

Луна́я Пра́вда

(Lunaya Pravda)

Berg's Laundry List #11, started on 3-1-17,
distributed on

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Gentle Reader: Should you find material in these emails which you consider offensive or inaccurate, I encourage you to bring it to my attention. Please be patient with my amateurish efforts; I am sure you realize how new to me this all is.

Acknowledge these emails if you have the time. Criticism and comments welcome.

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What I am Reading/Buying/Listening to

“The Phoenix Program” Douglas Valentine. A valuable addition to my (admittedly meager) store of knowledge regarding the CIA, see several pertinent quotes below.

“The CIA as Organized Crime” Douglas Valentine. Ditto.

“Age of Folly,” by the inimitable Lewis Lapham. The social and political scene in what is fast becoming a post-democratic, post-literate and post-solvent America.

“Kill anything that moves” by Nick Turse. About the many My Lais which occurred during the Vietnam war and the reaction of the military authorities. See especially pp. 222-258, a chapter

entitled “Where have all the war crimes gone.”

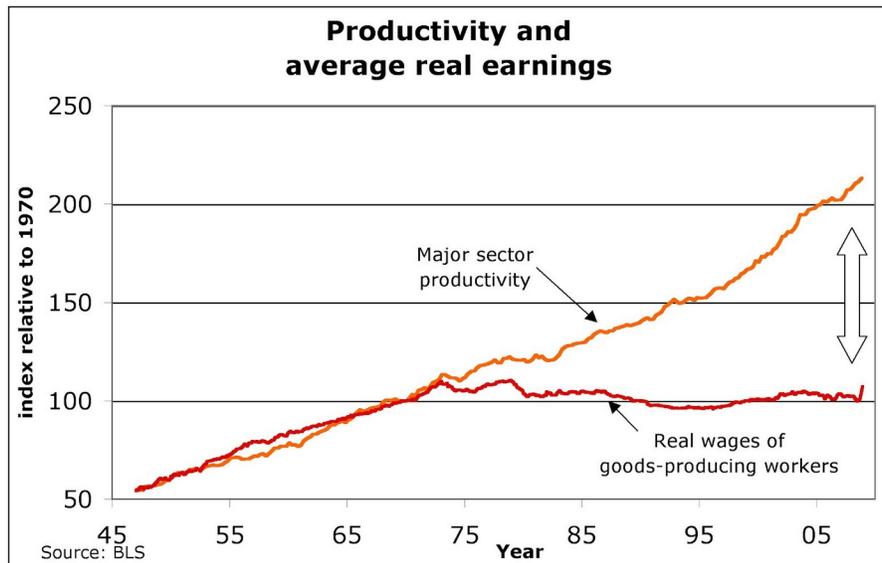
“Splinterlands” by John Feffer. A glimpse into the near future (the year 2050, actually) when the nation-state is no longer what it was; having been replaced by sub-state entities the world over. The story follows the tribulations of a writer and his family in the grips of a plot by a nefarious corporation (one of the types of sub-state actors grown in influence in the resulting vacuum).

“Essays” by George Orwell. I started this while on vacation in Idaho this summer. Thirteen hundred pages of sanity regarding the modern world. Touching everything from the proper way to make a cup of tea to the distinctions to be made between Stalinist, Trotskyist and Anarchist (P.O.U.M.) factions fighting the Franco forces in Spain in the late thirties. Along with Arthur Koestler, I regard George Orwell as “Mr. 20th Century.” These two were everywhere, touching on every political subject of any importance, they LIVED.

“The scum of the earth” by Arthur Koestler. His months of internment in French concentration/displaced persons camps before and during the so-called “*Sitzkrieg*.” An interesting look at the deliquescent (late) French Third Republic.

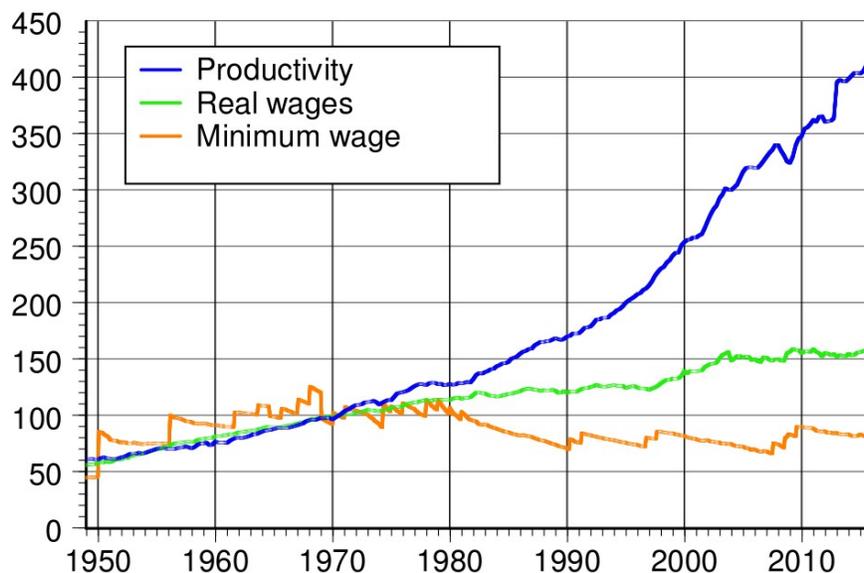
From the world socialist web site an interesting piece entitled “Net neutrality and the drive to censor the internet.” wsws.org/en/articles/2017/11/25/pers-n25.html

“Full service” by Scotty Bowers. A “misspent” life in the bowels (if I may make so bold) of Hollywood told from the vantage point of the 40s, 50s and 60s. My, my. The tale, well told, prompted me to check out several biographies of Wallis Simpson, Duchess of Windsor.



The above graph is taken from data made available by the US government’s own Bureau of Labor Statistics. Now, integrate the difference between the two curves and you get a certain sum of money. A VERY large sum of money, in fact. Question is: Where did this money go? Or in other words: “Upon such meat has this, our Caesar, fed.” (quote taken and adapted, from Edgar Z. Friedenberg)

Manufacturing Productivity and Wages in the U.S.



Second graph is quite similar to the first except for the additional minimum wage plot and extension of the graph to beyond 2010.

La Rubrique des Tonton Macoutes Améliorés (i.e. FBI or Perhaps that Old Debbil, the CIA; do you Suppose...)

Credo (What I believe)

What I see as the broader context (from my limited viewpoint) of my travails: namely an underhanded (to say the least) struggle between American and Jewish/Israeli factions.

- “Has the Phoenix come home to roost?” I see parallels between my experiences and situation and a US government program initially developed during the 1960s, sometimes called “the silver lining in the Vietnam war,” known as the Phoenix Program. See several quotes below.
- It has been suggested to me that this operation is the result of disagreements between US and Israeli governments. Apparently there is daylight between the Americans, elements of the Jewish community and the Israelis, a considerable amount of it it would seem!
- Without LAPD, Jewish, likely Israeli and possibly other support, I would be a dead duck. This attempt at understanding and explaining what has happened to me and my family would be impossible without this help. The US government elements involved would otherwise have crushed me by means fair & foul.
- I don’t have a dog in this fight. And am neither a friend of Israel, of the American government, nor of the LAPD.
- These events in my life are illustrative of a tactic known as a “false-flag operation.”
- There has been a concerted effort over several decades to maneuver me into hurting/killing

Jewish people.

- In addition to using violence against people I was (also?) meant to sleep with women? Old women? At a dinner hosted by Alberto Zucconi, my sister's boyfriend, in La Jolla, California and attended by, among others, an old couple. The husband, a psychotherapist, winner of an Oscar for a documentary, offered me his wife, a woman in her seventies, to sleep with that night! Or is this not an aberration for the couple?
- Tensions between Jews and blacks are central to this. As I am seen as a black, they likely felt that, given existing tension between the two ethnic groups, it would be relatively easy to provoke me into some rash actions to get the "ball rolling." Basically, the government or elements of it has attempted to use an unstable black to attack Jews. A new wrinkle on an old idea? Question asked of me out of the blue by a customer: "Was I abused as a child?" Comment by another customer's wife: "The sick machine."
- I have been told (by random, unknown persons) that I am to be maneuvered into leaving the US with the risk that I may not be able to return.
- It has been also suggested that I was/am at risk of kidnapping or "extraordinary rendition" as it is known while in the US!
- I was monitored/observed/investigated from the 1970s onward. I was also the victim of numerous attempts at entrapment from that time on.
- I was "hooked up" with a certain Oscar Revey, now deceased, of Santa Monica, California for a surreptitious psychological evaluation which may have lasted years. My acquaintance with this man, an "unfrocked" psychotherapist, suggests the government is specifically looking to target mentally ill people.
- This government targets ethically/morally/psychologically vulnerable people, e.g. criminals & the mentally ill. "Deviant communities" is the phrase used in the book "The Phoenix Program."
- I believe Subhash Sharma, a friend from college, worked/works for the US government while at Caltech before returning to India rather precipitately in the mid 1980s.
- My arrest at the Santa Monica public library in 1987 was arranged with the purpose of making me look like a "SPIV." With what happened before and after the arrest, it is possible that a "legend" about me was being assembled. The police report I later saw bears this out.
- Jews came into focus in earnest in 1991 with my start at Sound Solutions of Santa Monica. The government attempted to force on me a particular narrative regarding Jewish people beginning with my employment at this company through the behavior of David Epstein and Michael Dubrow. Several other people with Jewish-sounding names were also involved including a partly Jewish LAPD police officer by the name of Dennis Ballas. I speculate that involvement of the latter may account for some of the interest of the LAPD in my case.
- An attempt was made to connect me with guns through an ex-con (name unknown) and a Stenake "Sten" Larsen of Hacienda Heights, California. I also think an attempt was made at establishing premeditation using James Lazell, a friend from Santa Barbara sometime in the mid nineties.
- They also "got" my sister. It is not clear when this happened. Irene Hawkins was blackmailed/tricked/agreed to work for the CIA I believe (and cannot leave this work).
- Most of my friends are involved. The list includes: [1] Colette Walczak [2] Dennis Allard [3] Janusz Hetman [4] Seweryn Skrybinski [5] Walter Szymanski [6] "Chinese John" Zhou [7]

Renee Chaba [8] Katsumasa Kozono [9] Evangelos Coutsias

- Beth Wolfson, a good friend, excepted. I believe her to be working for the other side.
- The FBI knows of this but may not be at the bottom of this business.
- These government people ruined my business in 1995. I now have mostly Jewish customers with perhaps 80% of my customers being Jewish. There has been constant interference in my business and in my home/car/travels: e.g. nine car accidents, numerous break-ins to my bungalow, provocations as well as frequent manipulation.
- There has been a systematic effort to prevent me from doing software/hardware work, I believe that every time I begin a project, efforts are made to destabilize me.
- I believe/suspect Colette Walczak began working for the government around the time a certain Spencer Marx became her boyfriend in the mid 1980s.
- This government entity gets cooperation from the public/private sector.
- I think there exists a back-channel created by the other side (Jewish/Israeli) to my sister in Italy going back to sometime after 1995. It was then that a Jewish woman from the San Francisco area befriended my sister Irene (upon whose enemies, confusion) in Florence, Italy.
- Ted Walczak, Colette's father, has been involved in this matter. He may have requested she leave her apartment in Santa Monica to briefly return to Dune Acres, Indiana, leaving me without a key to the apartment just after my arrest in 1987. At the very least, he was aware of her behavior toward me at that time and has chosen to say nothing.
- I believe my sister Irene has committed crimes: smuggling artwork, attempted embezzlement (through me) of our father's assets, blackmailing an Italian academic into marrying her and espionage in a country she is citizen of. I also believe the Italian government is aware of this.

And now a few apposite quotes taken from a book on some relevant aspects of the Vietnam war.

"Notably, minds capable of creating Project 24 were not averse to exploiting deviants within their own community, and SOG occasionally recruited American soldiers who had committed war crimes. Rather than serve time in prison or as a way of getting released from stockades in Vietnam or elsewhere, people with defective personalities were likely to volunteer for dangerous and reprehensible jobs." (The Phoenix Program, D. Valentine, p. 76)

"There may be another reason why this traitor was never caught. It has to do with the CIA's practice of nurturing deviant communities as a source of assassins. John Berry quotes one such "contractor" in his book *Those Gallant Men on Trial in Vietnam*: "Well, I walk behind this screen and I don't see this guy's face, but he give me 5,000 piasters and a picture and an address, and I go kill the dude and then go get my other 5,000." (The Phoenix Program, D. Valentine, p. 271)

"Colston Westbrook, according to Mae Brussell in a July 1974 article in *The Realist*, was a CIA psywar expert. An adviser to the Korean CIA and Lon Nol in Cambodia, Westbrook from 1966 until 1969 reportedly worked (undercover as an employee of Pacific Architects and Engineers) as an adviser to the Vietnamese Police Special Branch. In 1970 Westbrook allegedly returned to the United States and was gotten a job at the University of California at Berkeley. According to Brussell, Westbrook's control officer was William Herrmann, who was connected to the Stanford Research Institute, RAND Corporation, and Hoover Center on Violence. In his capacity as an adviser to Governor Reagan, Herrmann put together a pacification plan for California at the UCLA Center for Study and Prevention of Violence. As part of this pacification plan Westbrook, a black man, was assigned the task of forming a black cultural association at the Vacaville Medical Facility. Although ostensibly fostering black pride, Westbrook was in truth conducting an experimental behavior modification program. Westbrook's job, claims Brussell, was to program unstable persons, drawn from California prisons, to assassinate black community leaders. His most

successful client was Donald DeFreeze, chief of the Symbionese Liberation Army (SLA). It was Westbrook who designed the SLA's logo (a seven-headed cobra), who gave DeFreeze his African name (Cinque), and who set Cinque and his gang on their Phoenix flight to cremation, care of the Los Angeles SWAT Team, the FBI and U.S. Treasury agents. (The Phoenix Program, D. Valentine, p. 337)

"That the CIA should recruit such a man was not unusual. Taylor himself had investigated a racial incident in which four blacks threw grenades into the Da Nang enlisted men's club while a movie was being shown. One of the blacks told Taylor that a CIA "talent scout" had offered to get him and his comrades off the hook if they would agree to perform hits for the CIA on a contract basis, not just in Vietnam but in other countries as well." (The Phoenix Program, D. Valentine, p. 358)

Items of Particular Interest Today

A brief phrase came to me moments ago as I caught up on some news regarding the Middle East (I am writing this on the evening of 11-28-17): "Salman, fishing in the Yemen?"

Thoughts

A few years ago, I believe, several people, including my sister Irene, and customers Joan Weinstock & Shelly Pina, tried to get me to tone down some of my comments, writings or behavior, inferring that I might appear "extreme." To what result, I now ask ...

I'm living proof you can get used to anything. Even (some) freedom; even the truth.

Since I have a generally low opinion of both the American and Israeli governments, I am tempted to sit on my hands and declare: "A plague on both your houses." However, my hand is forced by the fact that they, elements of the American government, "got" my sister as well as several of my friends.

I've never been that pro-US anyway, perhaps that makes me fair game? But they seem to take anyone, regardless.

How much of this activity by the relevant government agencies is "off the books?"

On the part of some people in my life, there seems to be an underlying assumption regarding my sexuality. To wit:

1. Subhash Sharma, when I knew him at school, was either homosexual or bisexual.
2. One night during my last year's stay at university, I was walking alone near the campus coffee shop when another student by the name of Marc Sengstacke, called out from across the street in a loud voice: "Faggot!"
3. In 1995 while I was visiting my sister Irene Hawkins (upon whose enemies, confusion) in Italy, she seemed to think at one point I was homosexual; she shrugged it off.
4. When I lived on Garth Ave., in apartment #3, Beth Wolfson, a friend of Colette Walczak, once said to me apropos nothing, something like: "Maybe you are one of those blacks who refuses to acknowledge his homosexuality."

5. Colette's commend several years ago, out of the blue: "You have a bit of the bitch in you."
6. John Hippauf, a gay neighbor of mine on Garth Ave. and his impromptu visit one night. He claimed to be locked out of his apartment and asked if he could stay the night at my place. Was with a younger black woman he introduced as his adopted daughter who, laughing all the while, witnessed the scene. He did spend the night in my apartment.

All this just because I counted Subhash Sharma among my friends? Makes no sense.

Loss of privacy can only lead to ease of manipulation and possible blackmail.

Notable Events

In a possible reprise of the incident on the via Romana in Florence, Italy which occurred in 1995, mentioned in these pages some months ago, I now believe that someone may be going into my bungalow while I am sleeping. See below, the incident regarding the MP3 music stick.

The *Kompromat* Korner

Sale of laptop w. Windows 7 w.o. COA to a previous customer (Italian) sometime in the month of March, 2017. Gino (last name unknown). (808) 371-7350. There may have been an attempt to forestall this setup by a "mis-dialed" call by North African/French/Jewish guy named Simon (310-422-8750) living in Beverly Hills. It seems to me I was victim of a setup. In that I would not have sold the laptop containing a pirated operating system without, I believe, considerable prompting. However, I must add here that it is a well-known fact that the conman relies on the victim's willingness to be conned. That is to say, if I had not wanted to make a profit from this sale I would not have gone along with the con!

I added the initials of a customer on the corrected date of a check (at her suggestion) today, 3-20-17 (she had written 3-20-2018 for some reason).

In 1998, I traveled to Santa Fe, New Mexico to deliver a computer to a friend and customer. While there I connected to a newsgroup called "Pilipininas" (or a similar name) and viewed several pictures of child pornography. Continued until the browser malfunctioned. I then brought the machine back to another friend and neighbor, Ivanka Fernandez in Los Angeles who repaired it telling me that the source of the problem with the browser was "overuse" of the machine so soon after initial installation!

Sometime around early 2000 or thereabouts, I viewed a picture of a nude child likely on an Asian women newsgroup. My reaction to this unexpected picture was to remove the hard disk and dispose of it at an Albertson's supermarket trash can.

Around the middle of 2014 I was looking at videos of an activity called "Kinbaku" or "Shibari," a Japanese sexual practice involving trying up and suspending a person by means of ropes. I had

viewed two such performances when, starting a third, I caught a glimpse of a small woman, possibly a child, fully dressed before the video stopped. I restarted the video briefly before stopping it. This was at a Russian site called vk.com to which site I have an account.

Venues

On the freeways, one or two instances of the “taillight” show in the recent past.

Sometime between 1992 and 1994, I traveled with Colette Walczak to Ketchum, Idaho to visit her father, Ted Walczak, and stepmother, Carole Lewis. While at dinner at his house with a local couple, middle-aged, who had brought with them another couple visiting from, if I remember correctly, Nepal, the man made a curious comment to Ted Walczak. In response to Ted asking him what was going on he said: “Just the usual turn and burn.” At which moment, Ted turned sharply toward me as though to witness any possible reaction. Though I knew by then that something untoward was going on in my life, I had, of course, no real understanding of what had just been said and therefore did not react in any way.

Darryl (possible last name Erlinson?), ex-husband of one of Carole Lewis’s daughters, Pam, and I were in the kitchen of Ted Walczak’s house in Ketchum, Idaho one summer sometime in the early 1990s when I made a comment about a piece of stock market trading software called a “tickerplant.” Darryl immediately retorted: “Nigger plant?” I was astonished but said nothing. Ted, Carole and, I believe, Colette were present at the time, none of them made any comment either.

Some years ago I was offered a bribe (see a previous email written in 2013 regarding a Susan Stanley of 27th St., Los Angeles.). At the time, I could not understand who the cutout was to be – until I eventually guessed it would likely be Ted Walczak, the well-to-do father of my best friend, Colette.

Colette and I went up to see her father and stepmother in Idaho last week (this written in the summer of 2017) at Colette’s invitation and maybe her father’s as well? The two of them (Carole and Ted) seemed sensitized to my mentioning money – I did so 2-3 times, regarding car expenses.

Carole Lewis became unfriendly during an dinner on the patio of Ted’s house in Ketchum and began making what seemed like sexual and ethnic innuendos until Ted, with a half-shake of the head, cut her off, practically in mid-sentence as she was starting in with a new theme: my being “too high.” Two days later I told them both I would leave on the following Saturday morning. Some of Carole’s innuendos may come from the fact (how could she know) that I was/am to be used to sleep with women. After this dinner Carole said to Colette: “If you need anything moved, let me know.” A propos nothing, out of the blue. Colette did not reply. Later, Carole intimated to Colette: “If he leaves, it will not make things better for you.” I believe Carole Lewis did this at the behest of Ted Walczak who wanted me to leave. I had planned on staying, as Colette suggested, about 3 weeks. I left instead after only one week.

On the way back to Los Angeles, Colette choose to go through Nevada instead of Utah without

giving any reason. Once we reached Las Vegas, she then wanted to get off the freeway and drive through the strip at which point my car broke down in traffic and we were forced to spend the night in a hotel. At the hotel, she insisted on getting a gambling card (for the possible room and meal discounts)? She did not have her driver's license so I used mine.

Definitions

Myrmidons: [mur-mi-don, -dn], noun, plural Myrmidons, Myrmidones, [mur-mid-n-eez]

1. Classical Mythology. one of the warlike people of ancient Thessaly who accompanied Achilles to the Trojan War.
2. (lowercase) A person who executes without question or scruple a master's commands.

As an alternative to the above, I was thinking of a word I just made up: *FedCats* (stands for Federal Catamites) while casting about for a description for the poor devils who work (involuntarily) for the government, but myrmidons is just as appropriate, a-and more family-friendly...

Social engineering: The study of manipulating others to get them to do things they normally would not. James Barrat

Oddbins

Berg's Index (after Harper's Index):

- Number of Colette Walczak previous friends & boyfriends: approximately 11
- Number of Colette's previous friends & boyfriends who are mentally ill or otherwise seriously challenged: 5
- Number of Colette's previous friends & boyfriends who have ended up hospitalized: 3
- Number of foreign languages I have heard *Baba Outrom*, (my former neighbor, now dead, who lived in the bungalow across from mine) speak words in: 5
- Number of car accidents I have had in my life: 14
- Number of those which were of a suspicious nature: 12
- Total count of my current & former friends: 8
- Number of these who are/were antisemitic: 2
- Total number of PC repair customers I have had (approximate): 600
- Percentage of current customers who are Jewish (approximate): 80

Damages or Perhaps more Appropriately: Lost & Found

The (continuing?) saga of the MP3/USB music stick. I was in the habit of playing MP3 music on my car stereo, the stick I used for years was eventually tampered with and songs were somehow removed and reordered so that a piece by the group Agitation Free called "You play for us today" was the first/only one to play. Thus began a years-long struggle to repair the damage and be able to

play music in my car again. I have tried a straightforward copy of all 30GB of my music to new USB sticks and only succeeded in damaging several of them! After some puzzlement and a delay of some months, I then decided to make an intermediate copy of the music to several DVDs, eight in all. This was successful. I was then finally able to make a USB stick containing all my music. However I delayed using it in my car for some months. Until, that is, I was repeatedly reminded of it by my friend Katsumasa Kozono of Osaka, Japan. For some reason, I resisted his persistent prodding. Eventually, after additional months had elapsed, I went to my fanny pack where I store very personal information and USB sticks only to find the stick missing though its plastic cap was still in the compartment. I must add here that this fanny pack NEVER leaves my possession except that I leave it hanging from the inside door knob of my front door before I go to sleep.

Yesterday night (12-7-17) I was examining a customer's hard disk on my desktop computer when it disappeared from the utility I was looking at it with. As I tried to disengage it, a warning came up that the operating system was busy writing to it. When I plugged it back in it was damaged and I could not read from it. My PC was of course connected to the internet at the time which leads me to believe that someone, through the internet, could conceivably be responsible for the damage.

A small spoon disappears, only to reappear when Colette Walczak comes calling. When she leaves, a few hours later, the spoon is gone again.

My LED flashlight missing (again).

One of sixteen Dell Latitude E5500 laptops I bought earlier this year went missing soon after my purchase. All of the others are sold and accounted for.

Several customers for software/hardware design/implementation work other than PC repair have unaccountably gone MIA previously and of late. Among (many) others:

1. Simon Herrera, (626) 940-4844, the customer working on a self-driving car system. Was going to have me manufacture some electronics and packaging. Abruptly stopped replying to my phone calls.
2. A small business, Water Studio, located at 5681 Selmaraine St., Culver City owned by a Sean So (approximate spelling) was interested in my developing a computer-controlled bypass valve for modulating water flow. My partner and I made a proposal. As I recall, we never heard back from Mr. So.
3. Mi Alma, a used furniture store on the corner of Melrose & Wilton. I proposed a barcode inventory control system after speaking with Armond (last name unknown) about required features. He soon let me know that "their business plans had changed and that they would no longer require my system." This after telling me in our initial interview that he needed the system in a hurry.
4. Richard "Tippy" Cohen, Los Angeles, needed software translated from Pascal to C, found me through a Craigslist ad I placed. We met a couple of times. Abruptly ended meetings stating that I had not done the work!
5. Eric Allard of Los Angeles, around 3-26-17. I proposed a solution to some robotic problem involving microPython and a tethered quadcopter. Nothing came of it, he replied by email that

- he had “other intellectual pursuits to follow.”
6. Fred Sefa, of Los Angeles, was interested in off-grid solar for West Africa, we had initially met in a supermarket parking lot. Never called, I eventually called his office, he or someone else said he would return the call but never did.
 7. Ike Mordi, owner of the business Airport Drug Testing, made a 50% down payment on some off-grid solar equipment to be installed in Nigeria. He canceled, without requesting a refund, when he lost both his job and a major customer of his business.
 8. John Zhou (Zhou Xue Jun). Some weeks ago, I proposed that we get involved in Bitcoin mining using solar energy to lower the cost of electricity. After initial interest on his part, he refused to participate, giving me the vague excuse that “the government was going to get involved.” This reason makes no sense to me, leaving me to think he may have ulterior motives in refusing.
 9. Edward Okolo (310) 779-3293 I proposed to sell him a solar attic fan cooler system for his house. Said he would call back. Never did.
 10. Crescent Specialty Foods, Inc., Seattle, WA. Ayad Alhussainy. Chicken processor. Customer for a barcode spreadsheet system. Never made last payment, when I called several months later said my spreadsheet did not work. Never called during the intervening months to complain even though the last test involving 50 test scans proved OK.

On 11-12-2017 while coming out of the Robertson branch of Los Angeles library, I found that the door handle on my car had been broken. I do not know how this happened as it was working properly at previous stops that day and as I exited the car to go into the library. I was told the next day by an employee of the body shop I took the car to for repairs that too much force had been applied resulting in a broken handle and that this was a not infrequent occurrence. Cost: \$122.84.

Last night (11-25-17) I noticed to my great dismay that EACH of my data backup drives containing schematics, software source code, diagrams and documentation going back for years and stored in my bungalow, four in all, had become defective. All four of them! In spite of concerted efforts to remedy the situation, it seems I am unable to ensure a reliable backup of my data.

Sometime during the week of 11-26-17, I came home late one night after a very brief outing. I saw that one of the neighbors who lives in my complex by the name of Tyson had parked his car (a black Chevrolet SUV with plates 7JNC699) where mine had been minutes before, just in front of the entrance to our complex. I had been gone a few minutes at the most. Going into my bungalow, I noticed a foul smell, as if someone had farted just inside the door. The odor was overpowering as though someone had just been there. If Tyson is the one responsible, and there have been other instances casting suspicions on his behavior over the last few years, what will he do for an encore? I shudder to think.

Today (11-28-17) I had been working on a Targus universal laptop power supply for some thin clients I had bought from ReComp, a recycling shop in Santa Ana the previous day. After leaving to run an errand in the Valley I found, when I returned, that the power supply was missing. Can I have misplaced it? Come to think of it, another power supply is missing as well. This one for another thin client I bought from the same people at the TRW swap meet a month ago. A-and tonight I also found,

tucked away in my toolkit, the missing LED flashlight I complained earlier was gone. Later today, past midnight, went out for a bit, when I came back about twenty minutes later or so, I found the desktop computer I had set to hibernation had somehow been turned on again. A busy day, what?

(Update, 12-12-17) Yesterday, during the day, I found the missing Targus universal laptop power supply. Where was it? In the bin with all my other laptop supplies, naturally. How it got there is another question.

Quotes

“Every institution is inherently demonic.” Paul Tillich

“Don’t believe them, don’t fear them, don’t ask anything of them.” Alexandr Solzhenitsyn

“Without education of the masses, no political progress; but without political progress, no education of the masses.” Arthur Koestler

“Intelligence may be a lethal mutation.” Ernst Mayr, biologist

“J’en suis maitre a jamais.” (I am his master forever.) Hector Berlioz, La Damnation de Faust.

“I have described the intelligence service as a socially acceptable way of expressing criminal tendencies. A guy who has strong criminal tendencies but is too much of a coward to be one, would wind up in a place like the CIA if he had the education.” Quoting Nelson Brickham, CIA officer. (The CIA as Organized Crime, D. Valentine, p. 38)

“Don’t believe what you see; it’s an enthralling-[and] destructive, evil snare. Under it is a totally different world, even placed differently along the linear axis.” Philip K. Dick

“The greatest evil is the evil committed by nobodies.” Hannah Arendt

“Life is a glorious cycle of song,
And a medley of extemporania.
And love is a thing that can never go wrong.
And I am Marie of Roumania.”
Dorothy Parker

“Los Angeles is Johannesburg-lite.” Neill Bloomkamp, noted Afrikaner film director. Perhaps referring to the routine incivility, micro-malice and micro-aggressions to be witnessed in our fair city.

“A party of great vested interests, banded together in a formidable confederation; corruption at home, aggression to cover it up abroad . . . sentiment by the bucketful; patriotism and imperialism by the imperial pint; the open hand at the public exchequer; the open door at the public house; expensive

food for the millions, cheap labour for the millionaire.” (Winston Churchill as he saw the British government in 1904)

“They had their cynical code worked out. The public are swine; advertising is the rattling of a stick inside a swill-bucket.” George Orwell

“But we learned five years ago that the FBI explicitly teaches its agents that ‘the FBI has the ability to bend or suspend the law to impinge on the freedom of others.’ No FBI official was fired or punished when that factoid leaked out because this has been the Bureau’s tacit code for eons. Similarly, an FBI academy ethics course taught new agents that subjects of FBI investigations have ‘forfeited their right to the truth.’” James Bovard

Heard on the street

Dinner with my sister Irene Hawkins (upon whose enemies, confusion) at PF Chang, Santa Monica on August 28, 2017. Two well-fed Yahoos sitting at a nearby table and the threat made against her. These two had been very active, verbally, all evening. At one point during our dinner, Irene said she did not really care when she died, so long as it happened quickly. I then heard one of the aforementioned Yahoos at the next table say something like: “We can/will make it a slow death.”

Mari Berg, a former acquaintance of mine. At a Coffee Bean & Tea Leaf on La Cienega in Los Angeles a few years ago asks me what I am up to. I reply, jokingly “Trying to stay hip.” Mari responds with a look of withering contempt such as I have never seen. Who was she anyway?

In Closing

I am in blood
Stepp’d in so far that, should I wade no more,
Returning were as tedious as go o’er...
Macbeth

Affection, all
(signed)
Hawkins y Cabeza de Vaca

Furthermore, consider that they “got” my sister, Irene Hawkins.