

CIVILIZATION
UNDRESSED
[3]

WALK-ON PART IN A WAR

MO LOHAUS

Civilization Undressed

by Mo Lohaus

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[13.1] The Secret Team

I finally discover the book that would have allowed me to gun down the entire army of lies I met in undergraduate International Relations: Colonel L. Fletcher Prouty's The Secret Team. In the introduction to the 1992 edition he cites the crucial reality about the CIA:

I was the first author to point out that the CIA's most important 'Cover Story' is that of an 'Intelligence' agency. Of course the CIA does make use of 'intelligence' and 'intelligence gathering,' but that is largely a front for its primary interest, 'Fun and Games.' The CIA is the center of a vast mechanism that specializes in Covert Operations...or as Allen Dulles used to call it, 'Peacetime Operations.' In this sense, the CIA is the willing tool of a higher level Secret Team, or High Cabal, that usually includes representatives of the CIA and other instrumentalities of the government, certain cells of the business and professional world, and, almost always, foreign participation. It is this Secret Team, its allies, and its method of operation that are the principal subjects of this book.

It must be made clear that at the heart of Covert Operations is the denial by the 'operator' of the existence of national sovereignty. The Covert Operator can, and does, make the world his playground...including the U.S.A..

Today, early 1990, the most important events of this century are taking place

with the ending of the 'Cold War' era, and the beginning of the new age of 'One World' under the control of businessmen and their lawyers, rather than the threat of military power. This scenario for change has been brought about by a series of Secret Team operations skillfully orchestrated while the contrived hostilities of the Cold War were at their zenith.

“The contrived hostilities of the Cold War”?!? Was the whole Cold War contrived? Was the focal point of International Relations for 50 years a mere entertainment and distraction, obscuring the salient action behind the scenes: the integration and consolidation of an international system of technological control; a wired and electrified global man ranch? This is what I intuited in the International Relations classroom; behind the narrative about the Cold War, the flunkies and functionaries of the corporate state were perfecting total global control of the human population.

Prouty goes on with example after example illustrating his points; in this case the point that the ‘intelligence’ infrastructure is unmanageable by the token governmental chain of command or by the president. It is plugged in to an exterior guidance system of linked interests to whom the president is nearly irrelevant.

John Kennedy rode into office on the shoulders of strong CIA support, re-appointed Allen Dulles and J. Edgar Hoover, and then crashed against the beaches of Cuba with the leaderless Bay of Pigs operational disaster. This episode, coming as it did at the very threshold of his term, awakened him abruptly to the stark realities, gross ineptitude, and sudden dangers of secret

operations; and it caused him to study with great care what had gone wrong and where the inherent dangers lay.

Supreme Court Justice William O. Douglas, recalling a discussion he and Kennedy had about the Bay of Pigs said, "This episode scared him. He had experienced the extreme power that these groups had, these various insidious influences of the CIA and the Pentagon on civilian policy, and I think it raised in his own mind the specter: Can Jack Kennedy, President of the United States, ever be strong enough to really rule these two powerful agencies? I think it had a profound effect...it shook him up!"

The eminent, experienced, and wise Supreme Court Justice states the problem precisely when he says "Can...the President of the United States ever be strong enough to really rule these two powerful agencies?"

Can any President learn about, comprehend, and then believe what he has learned about this whole covert and complex subject? Can any President see in this vast mechanism, in which there is so much that is untrue and hidden, the heart and core of the real problem? Will any President be prepared to confront this staggering realization when and if he does uncover it? Is this perhaps the great discovery which President Kennedy made, or was about to make?

It is not just the CIA and the [Department of Defense] that are involved. It is also the FBI, the AEC, the DIA, elements of State and of the Executive Office Building, NSA and the hidden pulse of secret power coursing through almost every

area of the body politic. It extends beyond into governmental business, the academic world, and certain very influential sectors of the press, radio, TV, papers, magazines, and the publishing business. Before any President can rule this covert automatic control system, he must find out it is there—he must be aware of the fact it exists—and he must devise some means to discover its concealed activity.

Prouty puts in perspective for me why Carter had no chance of realizing his goals: He was outside of the actual command structure, being herded by advisors with coherent shared agendas. Later, an apparent dolt like George W. Bush meets no impediments and can do no wrong, because his family is enmeshed in the hidden machinery of government, the CIA, being among the families that founded it, that truly administer the U.S. and that produce the TV show of politics which obscures their hand.

[13.2] A half century of Bush

Not until reading Antony Sutton or getting the bracing transmissions of Wikileaks will I encounter such dense and useful information again. Prouty is pure gold. I begin to plot presidents based on their alignment with the Secret Team:

Eisenhower: Recruited, funded, and advised by Prescott Bush: aligned. Kennedy: Deviant and dead. Johnson: Answerable to Bush allies in Texas: aligned. Nixon: Recruited and funded by Prescott Bush, advised by his men (Cheney, Rumsfeld): aligned but beyond salvage. Ford: 100% aligned; pardons Nixon. Carter: Not aligned, but useful for taking the progressive wind out of the sails for a while: “See,

progressives are ineffective!” Reagan: Directed and puppeted by George H. W. Bush after associate Hinckley’s son puts a bullet in Reagan two months into his term: 100% aligned and controlled. George H. W. Bush: 100% aligned and in charge. Clinton: Completely complicit in the CIA cocaine operation at Mena, Arkansas, opportunistically alert beyond joint ventures, about 95% aligned and allied. George W. Bush, like Nixon, supervised by Rumsfeld and Cheney, directed by his father: 100% aligned, allied and supported.

Of these only George H. W. “Poppy” Bush seems to be the true Commander-in-Chief. The rest are lesser men, lesser minds, or bit actors varyingly aware of the true drama in which they play their roles; figureheads in a double-blind dramatization in which they may or may not know their true position: Owned.

[13.3] The ageless wisdom

Though I am studying society’s diseases, I still maintain a daily yoga and meditation practice. One afternoon, I suddenly get up from meditation, grab my wallet and keys, and begin walking very purposefully as if I know where I am going. This has happened before; it got me to Berkeley.

I walk from downtown to Telegraph Avenue, and step into a bookstore. My focus is intense, and narrowed, with no peripheral vision; as if I am in a dream. I climb the steps to the third floor and walk to a particular aisle and shelf. The small book has a purple cover whose title has been worn off the cloth binding. I reach for it without hesitation.

It is The Book of Tokens: 22 Meditations on the Ageless Wisdom by Tarot and Kabbala expert Paul Foster Case.

Hearken, O Israel, unto my voice, and give ear to mine instruction. My word shall go before thee as a pillar of fire by night, and as a pillar of cloud shalt thou follow it by day. Turn not aside, nor faint, and it shall lead thee to a land of plenty flowing with the milk of life eternal and the honey of unblemished wisdom.

So it begins; a practical guide to the workings of the universe and the process of creation. The first illustration, the Tree of Life, seems startlingly familiar. It is something I knew well, in another life, that I pondered, traced, and invested with insight; a filter for understanding the meanings of events. As I go through the 22 meditations, each based on a letter of the Hebrew alphabet, the letters, their numbers, and their meanings are also familiar. They lay just beneath a veil of crepe paper in my consciousness. I keep repeating: “How could I have pretended to forget this?”

Within a few pages the book answers my old question:

Throughout this text the proper name “Israel” should be understood as applying to the spiritual Israel. The name means “He shall rule as God” and thus the text is addressed to all who, by identifying themselves with the Divine Will, become unobstructed channels for its expression. Thus they truly live the Divine Life, and consequently share in the Divine Rulership.

Are there people practicing this stuff earnestly? You betcha. And do they get results? Right again!

There is power in these words. And every letter of every word has a numeric value. And the values of letters in words add up. And those numbers too have value. And the lines of poetry in this book are filled with puns and

references to the numeric values of words that seem to constellate in meaning around specific themes, almost magically. And using this system one can realize the fusion of language and number from which all form is manifest: omens, and participate in them.

Is Hebrew a language of magic, once its inner workings are known? It will be another ten years before a Kabbalist friend, steeped in this magic, tells me, summing up his practice: “You are here to serve me. And I am here to glorify my maker.”

Very much the opposite of a life of service, it seems. Or, perhaps, a more practical life of service: One committed wholly to bringing the God-presence to manifestation through oneself, the only realm over which one fully reigns. Rather than throwing crumbs to strangers, and hoping they will have enough to eat, we sow the seeds of divinity in ourselves and patiently bring them to harvest.

It does rankle me though, hearing him say it. Or at least gives me pause. It is the opposite of “love thy neighbor as thyself”: *Use people shamelessly; they are here to serve you.*

It reminds me of the Kol Nidre, read each year as an opening prayer for Yom Kippur:

All vows, obligations, oaths, and anathemas, whether called ‘konam,’ ‘konas,’ or by any other name, which we may vow, or swear, or pledge, or whereby we may be bound, from this Day of Atonement until the next (whose happy coming we await), we do repent. May they be deemed absolved, forgiven, annulled, and void, and made of no effect; they shall not bind us nor have power over us. The vows shall not be reckoned vows; the obligations shall not be obligatory; nor the oaths be oaths.

Lie freely. Only the present tense matters; let no words bind me to the past. Are Jewish

mysticism and Judaism as practiced means towards enlightenment, or means towards material success, or both, depending on their application?

It will be another ten years before I learn that I am a direct descendant of one of the fathers of Kabbala. A lion of a man in pursuit of the beyond and its practical manifestation. I am the son and the heir of a tradition of return to the workings of the source. In the meantime the book fascinates me.

[13.4] The founding fathers

It is little wonder to me that Masons, Freemasons, and other seekers are intrigued by kabbalistic diagrams and interrelationships. As I read about the colonial period and late middle ages, neo-kabbalistic mysticism pervades the discourses of the great thinkers. It is a religion inclusive of reason, one of practical means to real world ends.

During the colonial period the founding fathers were familiar with it. Many of them were Deists (“God is all of creation, and is evident through reason and observation of nature, without supernatural revelation”) and Freemasons enmeshed in ideas of Kabbala—they were not Christians. The ‘Puritans’ were Old Testament believers who wanted to make Hebrew the official language of Massachusetts.

The Constitution reflects the founders’ views of a secular government, and protects the freedom of any belief or unbelief. According to historian Robert Middlekauff, “the idea that the Constitution expressed a moral view seems absurd. There were no genuine evangelicals in the Convention, and there were no heated declarations of Christian piety.” The great ones of that period were blunt.

About Washington:

Gouverneur Morris...often told me that General Washington believed no more of that system (Christianity) than did he himself.

Thomas Jefferson's private journal, Feb. 1800

Jefferson:

I have examined all the known superstitions of the world, and I do not find in our particular superstition of Christianity one redeeming feature. They are all alike founded on fables and mythology. Millions of innocent men, women and children, since the introduction of Christianity, have been burnt, tortured, fined and imprisoned [by the Catholic Church]. What has been the effect of this coercion? To make one half the world fools and the other half hypocrites; to support roguery and error all over the earth.

—from Notes on Virginia

Madison:

During almost fifteen centuries has the legal establishment of Christianity been on trial. What have been its fruits? More or less in all places, pride and indolence in the clergy, ignorance and servility in the laity; in both, superstition, bigotry and persecution.

—from A Memorial and Remonstrance

Franklin:

I cannot conceive otherwise than that He, the Infinite Father, expects or requires no worship or praise from us, but that He is even infinitely above it.

—from Articles of Belief and Acts of Religion

Paine:

The Christian church has set up a religion of pomp and revenue in pretended imitation of a person who lived a life of poverty.

The founding fathers were thinkers and

pragmatists. There seems to be a tendency, particularly among the Patriots and self-identified conservatives, to look to the past as a more moral time, a more Christian time, and see idealized ancestors believing as we do today. Let us remain hesitant to name facts about the past, restrain our gluttony for nostalgia, and stay focused on the here and now. There is a lot to do here, and imagining our familiar customs and habits are divinely inspired usually gets in the way of that.

Studying the past as if we saw it clearly... we are lucky enough to accurately perceive the present. How many of us hallucinate that we live in a democracy? Or that America is the global policeman, spreading morality and goodness? How much sincere effort is wasted and progress is thwarted by ignorance of actualities and passive acceptance of fictions?

Meditation and mystical systems, like Kabbala or Tarot, allow us to look at events through symbolic lenses without the emotional baggage of having to see ourselves, the witness, as good or right. Subtract that variable, that multiplier, that tinting, and the line drawing of events takes on sharper resolution. What is left are events; action; motion.

[13.5] Jail to the thief

Despite speculation about a Y2K computer bug, technological civilization does not collapse in the year 2000; only the facade of a reliable American electoral system: Bush supposedly beats Gore in a close race after the Supreme Court—stacked with Bush family cronies—declares Bush the victor, and prohibits a recount in Florida.

On recount, Gore wins and majority in Florida and thus the election. But he demurs. He doesn't press his case. He wins but says

“no thanks.” He wasn’t in it to win it, just to provide a credible opponent for his oligarchical teammate. He stays close to the table, licking the hands that feed him, maintaining his good standing in the two-headed oligarchy whose guts and bowels are shared.

A sinister story, covered by Greg Palast in The Best Democracy Money Can Buy, is of 58,000 registered Florida voters, most of whom happen to be black, and who happen to vote over 90% Democrat, who are turned away from the polls on election day and not allowed to vote. They were disqualified by Bush’s brother Jeb, Florida’s governor, and his minions, who purged them from the voter lists under the pretext that there are felons with the same last name.

“Sorry, Mrs. Washington, there is this other guy named Washington who broke the law....”

The election was not that close. The election was stolen; it was only a charade. The coup is successful. The junta is in power.

According to Treasury Secretary Paul O’Neill,⁶⁰ planning for an invasion of Iraq begins immediately, in late January, 2001 after the President is sworn in on January 20. Though the supposed justification for the invasion, the events of September 11, will only occur eight months later, a comprehensive invasion plan is formulated long before, and so is a plan for post-Saddam Iraq: 30 - 40 international contractors will take over the oil business there.

Iraq has the second largest oil reserves in the world, behind Saudi Arabia. Saudi oil is already brought to market by a consortium with American partners: ARAMCO, the Arab American Oil Company. Iraqi oil will flow similarly, with American companies as the dominant partners.

60) in The Price of Loyalty: George W. Bush, the White House, and the Education of Paul O’Neill

On September 11, 2001, I watch the ‘terrorist attack’ on the internet, and it is quite clear who is terrorizing whom. The news sites are flashing AMERICA UNDER ATTACK, just as they did TERROR IN THE HEARTLAND in 1995 with the Oklahoma City bombing, and this time I register it as an hypnotic suggestion. No thanks.

Again dissonant information is part of the initial broadcast. I tune in after the first plane has struck in Manhattan, but while the others are still in the air.

This is the first surreal element: Hijacked planes allowed to continue flying.

The northeast corridor is some of the most protected airspace in the world. Why are the planes allowed to fly forty or fifty minutes, off course, with no radio contact? Standard policy is to scramble fighter jets and intercept off-course planes within ten minutes. It happened 129 times in the preceding year: Every off-course airliner in the U.S. was met and intercepted by a fighter jet within fifteen minutes or less.

Intercepted planes that do not respond are shot down. Why not today?

Why are they allowed to fly forty-five minutes and strike buildings? How could 11 shaggy guys with boxcutters turn off NORAD—the North American Aerospace Defense Command—and the U.S. military?

On the streets of New York it is wild. People are screaming. There is smoke and fire. Folks are jumping from the buildings to escape the flames.

When the second plane hits it is caught on film. The first one was not. But for the second tower, cameras are already in place filming its burning twin, and so capture the impact.

Lewis Lapham, editor of *Harper’s*, later

comments that whoever did this so-called terrorist attack had an eye for production values; knowing that cameras would already be in place to capture this second impact and getting maximum emotional bang for the buck.

My friend had given me a copy of To Touch the Clouds, about the historic tight rope walk between the twin towers a few years before. It contains plans of the buildings and a description of their special features as two of the most deliberately designed buildings in the world.

Because a B-25 bomber hit the Empire State Building in 1945, the towers were massively over-engineered so that they could each withstand the impact of multiple airplanes or winds up to 140 miles an hour. Massive central cores of steel box columns with both lateral and diagonal cross bracing assure that the buildings have great flex and dynamic load transfer, and that the outsides are suspended like a screen in a screen door, under tension. If an airplane hits the buildings it is like a pencil hitting a screen door; it will puncture it, but the door itself will be in no danger.

I find videos on the internet of construction of the towers. Interviews with the architect are played, and we see the 250 massive box columns at the center of each tower, holding it up. This reinforced central area seems to take up between twenty-five and thirty percent of each tower's footprint.

Watching the news I see reporters talking to people who have evacuated the buildings. They are talking about explosions in the buildings, huge explosions, on levels far below where the fires are; underground, in fact, below the lobby, right before the planes hit. Camera crews show the footage of a lobby and it is badly damaged; the

massive marble facing has been blown off the walls: 800 feet below the impact of the planes. Hmmm.

The firefighters say “It looked like a bomb went off in the lobby.” Yet the 70 floors above were undamaged. Then they say that the fires in the South Tower are under control, and will be out soon.

Then, right after this, we hear from Mayor Giuliani as he leaves his temporary bunker, “We have gotten word that the South Tower is about to come down.”

Huh? The fire department just said the fires are almost out and the danger has passed.

But sure enough, a massive series of explosions begins, like a machine gun, jack-hammer or pile driver, and we watch as the building explodes outwards, floor by floor, and its contents are shot radially from the core, so that for a few seconds the building occupies an area four to five times its regular breadth and width as it disintegrates and its concrete is turned to dust. The second tower goes down the same way.

No steel-framed building has ever collapsed due to fire. They can burn for days at a time. The North Tower had suffered a fire for over three hours, across eight floors, in 1975, without any serious structural damage. And both towers received heavy additional fireproofing after this. In fact there is so much fire-suppressing asbestos in the towers that it is a problem.

When the Empire State building was hit by a B-25 bomber in 1945, it burned for about forty minutes. Two days later, the following Monday, it was open for business again on the lower levels. These buildings were exponentially *more flexible, more stable, and more fireproof* than the Empire State building.

Dan Rather and other news anchors say

that there must have been, as fire department spokespeople stated, other bombs planted in the buildings, for the collapse of these buildings minutely resembles controlled demolition: Debris is blasted outwards 600 feet in all directions. A massive girder, 3 feet high and 30 feet long, is blown laterally 350 feet and sticks in the side of a nearby building. Millions of tons of concrete are pulverized as the buildings collapse in about ten seconds, close to free fall speed, into their own footprint: as if the I-beams holding them up were suddenly exploded outwards and pulled out of the way, on every floor.

In the rubble the columns are straight, not bent; they did not bend and twist under changes in load. Many of them show a tell-tale 45 degree angle cut at each end, as girders will when cut with cutting charges. None of them are longer than 30 feet long; sized perfectly to be hauled away in trucks.

The contents of the buildings are nearly vaporized, including more than a million tons of concrete that made the floors and walls. Battlefield-strength munitions have blown them to powder. One firefighter involved in the clean up reports that the largest piece of office furniture he found in the wreckage was a piece of a telephone keypad the size of a postage stamp. No chairs. No desks. No filing cabinets. No carpet. No computers. No plants. No bodies. Just dust.

Something is wrong. It is definite but different; a real event, but not what it appears.

Immediately the calls begin to New York radio and TV stations, and at first they are broadcast: "I work for Goldman Sachs at the World Trade Center. I was told by a friend in management not to come in to work today." 140 calls like this are received by various New York news outlets during the coming weeks, and for a while they are documented

on the internet.

As the rubble and rabble are processed, the Federal Emergency Management Agency (FEMA) is on the scene. In an interview with Dan Rather of CBS News, the FEMA spokesman, Tom Kenney, talks about how he and his people arrived in New York the night of Monday the 10th, and how they were ready to deploy on the morning of the 11th.

Who knew?

[13.7] Stockholm citizens

911, while shocking—and it was choreographed to be shocking—was unsurprising to the rational part of me. The people involved with planning and executing it had called for “a new Pearl Harbor” a few years before, specifically to stir the populace up for a period of multi-continental war. I knew that the first Pearl Harbor had been a government setup, an inside job, a publicity stunt to traumatically repattern the consciousness of those who witnessed it, just as the sinking of the Lusitania had been before World War One, and the Tonkin Gulf incident was before the Vietnam war.

It was an act of government choreography and collusion for the audience of its own people, used to scare and steer us. 6,000 people died at Pearl Harbor. 6,000 people died in the World Trade Center. A bunch of antiquated old ships were destroyed. A few old buildings brimming with asbestos were destroyed. Same old. Same old.

I had already seen the Oklahoma City Bombing as it unfolded. I already knew that U.S. government agents had no qualm about blowing up buildings with people in them, even if those people were mostly other government employees and their children.

Valuing ‘human life’ is just a hunting blind

for these cold jokers; just a Wild West façade on the movie set of politics. The CIA, special operations, professional bad boy psychology turns cunning and killing into medals of prowess. There is no empathy on the table. There is no “shared humanity.” Seeing others suffer and die, and being the agent of it, is, to these warped boards, testimony to their potency. To the graduates of abusive childhoods “It is a dangerous world, but I am surviving.” In a culture of bullies and hustlers, assassins and rapists, all the interesting rides at the amusement park of life are high adrenaline and high stakes.

I already know from Smedley Butler that war is for profit, and that the moral packaging we are given is completely insincere and irrelevant. The popular narratives about ‘doing right’ and ‘making the world safe for democracy’ are worse than lies; they are deliberate, cynical, cognitive manipulations that turn normally good people into monsters willing to kill others for ideas. Stupid monsters, debased, self-righteous monsters have no idea of the true motivation behind war: to make fabulously wealthy people even more money by seizing foreign resources, enslaving foreign workers in poverty wage jobs, and installing and remote-controlling deliberately corrupt foreign governments to keep the program running smoothly.

Civilization, as we know it, is war. The strain we have and live in was developed by those who attacked and enslaved their neighbors, then rounded them up and attacked and enslaved the people in neighboring lands, time after time after time. Then attacked their neighbors again to make sure they were still obedient. Then attacked other folks over the borders for slaves and plunder. There is no difference between foreign and domestic policy. Lying and violence are

the fundamentals. Those on the receiving end become Stockholm citizens.

911 is nothing new, it is a synthesis of old scripts. And yet it is new: It is a pushing of the envelope of tested procedures. It is an expansion of the strategy of public spectacles designed to traumatize witnesses and reinforce psychosis. 'America,' the idea of home, is attacked by American government insiders, and the event is used to target the witnesses on foreign enemies hand-picked by the perpetrators.

At ground level 911 is like making six year olds watch *Blue Velvet*, *Betty Blue*, or *A Clockwork Orange*. What they are seeing is far too horrifying to dispassionately integrate. Part must break off to allow the whole to maintain its continuity. These six year olds are the educated classes in the U.S.; the most idealistic; the least emotionally resilient. They have absolutely no idea of how the world runs on lying and violence, and no ability to see through the magic trick being worked on them.

I recall a conversation with an educated liberal lady, an Ivy League alumna with advanced degrees. In the month before 911 she was fuming mad about how George W. Bush was "an idiot" who "cannot complete a simple sentence." She was appalled by how he reflected on us as a country. Part of her intuited that he was not really the man in charge, just a running back on a well-managed team.

After the public performance of "terrorism" she has snapped back to the politically correct, government distributed perspective. A week after 911 she tells me "I think we all need to get behind the president."

The ratios of our rationality arise from emotional positions. Her emotional position has been brutally reset, taking her rationality with it. She, like most of us, has been

jolted out of confidence and competence into reactive panic.

[13.8] Half-time

The TV, newspapers, internet and magazines are clucking hysterically about the dogs in the Middle East and how we must beat them into servility. Hunter Thompson calls the media response an “orgy of flag sucking.” He will later be suicided for investigating the controlled demolition of the twin towers.⁶¹

Those familiar with Roman history are alert to the strategy beneath the chatter:

Beware the leader who bangs the drums of war in order to whip the citizenry into a patriotic fervor, for patriotism is indeed a double-edged sword: it both emboldens the blood as it narrows the mind. And when the drums of war have reached a fever pitch and the blood boils with hate and the mind has closed, the leader will have no need in seizing the rights of the citizenry. Rather, the citizenry, infused with fear and blinded by patriotism, will offer up all of their rights unto the leader and gladly so. How do I know? This I have done. And I am Caesar.

–Julius Caesar

Life is no longer moving forward. It is returning over and over to imagery of a bright morning in September, whose numeric date code, 9-1-1, means EMERGENCY!

What is the emergency, and how do I confront it? What is the problem of life, and how do I solve it? How do I complete the proof, and reduce it to a simplified equation? It is time to solve the equation for the pattern of

61) www.aneta.org/thompsonmurder_com/

history, for the pattern of civilization, and for the pattern of human conception: how we make our reality from the events that move through us.

[13.9] Follow the engineers

Underwriters Laboratories Inc. (UL) certified the structural steel used in the World Trade Centers. There was concern by UL employees that the credibility of the company was being damaged by misinformation being provided to the press by the 9/11 Investigation and the National Institute of Standards and Technology (NIST).

*From: Kevin R Ryan/SBN/ULI
Site Manager of the Environmental
Health Laboratories*

To: frank.gayle@nist.gov

*Deputy Chief of the Metallurgy Division,
Material Science and Engineering Laboratory,
National Institute of Standards
and Technology*

Dr. Gayle, 11/11/2004

Having recently reviewed your team's report of 10/19/04, I felt the need to contact you directly. As I'm sure you know, the company I work for certified the steel components used in the construction of the WTC buildings. In requesting information from both our CEO and Fire Protection Business Manager last year, I learned that they did not agree on the essential aspects of the story, except for one thing—that the samples we certified met all requirements. They suggested we all be patient and understand that UL was working with your team, and that tests would continue through this year. I'm aware of UL's attempts to help, including performing tests on models of the floor assemblies.

But the results of these tests appear to indicate that the buildings should have easily withstood the thermal stress caused by pools of burning jet fuel. There continue to be a number of “experts” making public claims about how the WTC buildings fell. One such person, Dr. Hyman Brown from the WTC construction crew, claims that the buildings collapsed due to fires at 2000F melting the steel.

He states “What caused the building to collapse is the airplane fuel burning at 2,000 degrees Fahrenheit. The steel in that five-floor area melts.” Additionally, the newspaper that quotes him says “Just-released preliminary findings from a National Institute of Standards and Technology study of the World Trade Center collapse support Brown’s theory.”⁶²

We know that the steel components were certified to ASTM E119. The time temperature curves for this standard require the samples to be exposed to temperatures around 2000F for several hours. And as we all agree, the steel applied met those specifications. Additionally, I think we can all agree that even unfireproofed steel will not melt until reaching red-hot temperatures of nearly 3000F. Why Dr. Brown would imply that 2000F would melt the high-grade steel used in those buildings makes no sense at all.⁶³

The results of your recently published metallurgical tests seem to clear things up,⁶⁴ and support your team’s August 2003 update as detailed by the

62) <http://www.boulderweekly.com/archive/102104/coverstory.html>

63) CRC Handbook of Chemistry and Physics, 61st edition, p. D-187

64) <http://wtc.nist.gov/media/P3MechanicalandMetAnalysisofSteel.pdf>

Associated Press, in which you were ready to “rule out weak steel as a contributing factor in the collapse.”⁶⁵ The evaluation of paint deformation and spheroidization seem very straightforward, and you noted that the samples available were adequate for the investigation. Your comments suggest that the steel was probably exposed to temperatures of only about 500F (250C), which is what one might expect from a thermodynamic analysis of the situation. However the summary of the new NIST report seems to ignore your findings, as it suggests that these low temperatures caused exposed bits of the building’s steel core to “soften and buckle.”⁶⁶ Additionally this summary states that the perimeter columns softened, yet your findings make clear that “most perimeter panels (157 of 160) saw no temperature above 250C.” To soften steel for the purposes of forging, normally temperatures need to be above 1100C [2200°F].⁶⁷ However, this new summary report suggests that much lower temperatures were able to not only soften the steel in a matter of minutes, but lead to rapid structural collapse.

This story just does not add up. If steel from those buildings did soften or melt, I’m sure we can all agree that this was certainly not due to jet fuel fires of any kind, let alone the briefly burning fires in those towers. That fact should be of great concern to all Americans.

Alternatively, the contention that this steel did fail at temperatures around 250C suggests that the majority of

65) <http://www.voicesofsept11.org/archive/911ic/082703.php>

66) <http://wtc.nist.gov/media/NCSTACWTCStatusFINAL101904WEB2.pdf> (pg 11)

67) <http://www.forging.org/FIERF/pdf/ffaaMacSleyne.pdf>

deaths on 9/11 were due to a safety-related failure. That suggestion should be of great concern to my company. There is no question that the events of 9/11 are the emotional driving force behind the War On Terror. And the issue of the WTC collapse is at the crux of the story of 9/11. My feeling is that your metallurgical tests are at the crux of the crux of the crux. Either you can make sense of what really happened to those buildings, and communicate this quickly, or we all face the same destruction and despair that come from global decisions based on disinformation and "chatter."

Thanks for your efforts to determine what happened on that day. You may know that there are a number of other current and former government employees that have risked a great deal to help us to know the truth. I've copied one of these people on this message as a sign of respect and support. I believe your work could also be a nucleus of fact around which the truth, and thereby global peace and justice, can grow again. Please do what you can to quickly eliminate the confusion regarding the ability of jet fuel fires to soften or melt structural steel.

*Kevin Ryan, Site Manager,
Environmental Health Laboratories,
Underwriters Laboratories Incorporated⁶⁸*

Did you get all that? The fires in the buildings did not exceed 500° Fahrenheit, and lasted only 45 minutes. Temperatures of 3000° Fahrenheit, over a period of two hours or more would be required to even affect the steel: make it bend or sag, never mind break. There was no chance that those relatively

68) <http://www.rense.com/general59/ul.htm>

cool jet fuel fires, or even cooler fires of burning furniture or carpet, were responsible for the structural damage in those buildings.

The obvious fudging and lying in the NIST and 911 Commission reports angers construction and demolition professionals so much that over 3,000 architects and engineers collaborate as Architects and Engineers for 911 Truth, and conduct their own investigation.⁶⁹

Based on samples found in the dust and rubble, eye-witness reports, phenomena observed, and confirmatory experimentation they publish papers in peer reviewed professional journals that are uncontested to this day. The nanothermite found in multiple independent dust samples throughout the World Trade Center area, when ignited, produces temperatures high enough to cut through massive steel girders in milliseconds and creates brisance—explosive power—capable of ejecting those girders hundreds of feet laterally while pulverizing all less-dense materials in the blast area, including concrete.

The material's effects perfectly match the events observed at the crime scene. Incredible brisance pulverized all the concrete in those buildings to dust. Incredible explosive force threw girders weighing tens of tons hundreds of feet through the air. The patterns of explosions observed in both collapses minutely matched those of controlled demolitions.

The only problem is the implication: This nanothermite is super high tech military grade material. It is not available to terrorists, to the public, or to the private sector. It is proprietary nanotechnology developed by the U.S. government's Department of Defense

69) ae911truth.org

and its distribution is tightly controlled. This is the best of cutting edge high tech demolitions material, and it cannot be synthesized and produced other than in high cost, high security government labs. The volume required to do this job was enormous. That, and the placement of the charges, rule out any ‘terrorists’ without carte blanche access to the Department of Defense, and uninhibited access to the Twin Towers over a period of months; things no foreign terrorist has.

[13.10] 911 for dummies

Since this book has gotten pretty dense and heady, we are going to take a little breather and revisit high school physics or chemistry lab: Here’s your chance to understand the destruction of the World Trade Center, hands on, and to convince yourself of what architects and engineers knew before the destruction of the towers: that puny aluminum airplanes could not bring such mighty structures down.

This series of experiments can be conducted in any backyard or schoolyard with the proper supervision, and will leave you with a complete understanding that what you saw on TV could not possibly have happened without high explosives and metal cutter charges well-distributed throughout the building at its central core columns—tasks that would require weeks or months of preparation and intimate access to the structure right under the noses of, or with cooperation of, building security—tasks no shaggy guys with boxcutters could perform, because they would not be let into the building, especially if they were carrying load after load of high explosives. (Of course this did happen, but not by Arabs, and we will get to how it happened at the end of this chapter; but for

now it is time to get outside, breathe some fresh air, and play with fire.)

Here's a 30-second warm-up experiment for those wanting something quick and easy: Part 1: Take a plastic drinking straw and stick it into sand or soil 1/4 of its length deep. Hold a lit cigarette lighter or match next to the straw half way up: the straw melts and bends! It does not collapse! The part below the flame, stuck in the ground is just fine. Nothing happens to it.

Part two: Hold the lighter even closer. Even if the straw does catch fire, it burns upwards; it does not collapse downwards. Remember, plastic burns because it is made of oil. Metal and concrete do not burn...we'll get to that! Notice too that the parts that are not burned are undamaged and the base of the building is still standing normally.

The experiment:

You will need: a four foot length of 1/2 inch rebar, a hammer, mallet, or sledge, a hack saw, a dozen empty aluminum beverage cans, ready-mix concrete, water, some scraps of carpet, fabric, broken toys and coated wire, tape, two plastic cigarette lighters, a slingshot, barbecue starter fluid, matches, twelve bricks or paving stones, firecrackers, rust, powdered aluminum, a few feet of model rocket wick or magnesium tape, patience, and a sense of humor.

Notice: Do this project at your own risk. You will be dealing with sharp tools, flammables and explosives. You are fully responsible for any injury or death sustained in your search for knowledge. Keep your eyes! Keep your fingers!

1) Building the 'World Trade Center'

For sake of ease we will only be building one tower. If you feel ambitious, and/or want to film your experiment for a science fair or YouTube, you can certainly build two.

Notice from the plans mentioned in a previous section that a significant area of the floor space of each tower was a core structural area composed of heavy steel columns. We will approximate this with a single rod in the center of our building, either rebar or pipe.

Drive this into the ground now. Pick a spot that can be slightly burned or dirtied. Drive the rebar or pipe into the ground with the hammer, mallet, or sledge. Drive it in one foot deep; use a yard stick, or measuring tape to assure that only three feet protrude.

Take the bricks or paving stones and put them around the base of the rod, fitted as tightly as possible; this, ideally will protect the ground from burning debris. For better protection, pour sand over the entire base to a depth of two inches.

Use the hacksaw to cut the top of the rod at an angle, so it is sharp. *Holding the outside of each can, NOT THE TOP,* drive the empty beverage cans over the end of the rod and down along its length. Each can represents a story. Be careful. Wear gloves. Do not pierce or lacerate your hand, arm, or other body parts on the rod. Allow a few inches of rod to protrude: this is the antenna.

Prepare the ready-mix concrete following the instructions on the bag. Add sand or fine aggregate as directed. Pour enough into each can, through the drinking hole, so that it is a half inch deep, about nine tablespoons per can.

This is the floor slab.

Allow it to dry properly, at least over night, and at best a full week. Let the tension build, make it a party and invite some friends and relatives. While the concrete is curing, put in the 'furniture'—the scraps of carpet, fabric, broken toys and coated wire. Cut these into pieces that can be stuffed through the hole in each can. If you want to have action figures partially hanging out of

windows in the cans, you may. The furnishings are light enough that they should float on top of the concrete after it has dried for a day or so. Fill each can no more than half full.

Depending on how runny you made the concrete, there may be some leakage between stories: Good. This will partially stick the cans together, as in a regular building. If you want to get some solder and a soldering gun or otherwise weld the cans together that would be even better in emulating an actual building, but it is beyond the range of my know-how to advise you in how to do this safely. There is always *Liquid Solder*, that you can squeeze out of a tube, to bond the floors together.

Allow the concrete to cure completely before either welding the floors together or proceeding towards disaster. Give it a week, and cover the whole thing with a garbage bag if there is rain or snow expected. The moisture in the concrete must exit through the small hole in the top of each can. This may take awhile....

2) Basic Jet Impact

As you may know, the steel and concrete outer structure of the buildings was much harder and thicker than the light aluminum structure of the airplanes. When you watch video clips of the impact you can see that the planes shatter into bits *outside the building*, and that aluminum rains down on the streets below.

You will also notice that most of the jet fuel is released by the collision and burns as a huge fireball *outside the building*. In modern commercial passenger jets the fuel is mostly stored in the wings. The wings break off on impact and the fuel is released, creating a fireball. Little fuel remains to actually burn inside the building.

We will emulate the impact by shooting a

plastic cigarette lighter at our building with a slingshot. Ideally, you will hit the third story down from the top, the lighter will pierce the can and the plastic body will crack open just as a spark is generated by the flint, creating a modest bang and ball of fire.

Actually, this is not realistic at all. I give you less than a one in a thousand chance of doing this on your first shot. And that is generous. You might go through a thousand lighters, each hitting the target, and still not get the happy fireball. Oh well.

Instead, take a disposable ballpoint pen and stab it into the third floor down from the top of the building. Mid height of the can is best. Stab an extra hole or two for ventilation. Squirt a little barbecue starter fuel into the hole in the building. One or two short squirts, Beavis.

Make sure the starter fluid can is closed and well away from the building. Make sure that someone who does not have any starter fluid on their hands holds the lighter at arm's length beneath the hole in the can before flicking the lighter on.

Ideally the fuel inside the can should begin to burn, and smoke and flame should issue from the other holes in the can on the same level. These may be modest. You may recall that although there was smoke on 911, the fires were mostly contained inside the building.

If you are lucky, and wedged plenty of good flammable junk into the cans, they might burn for half an hour. This is basically what happens on 911: Carpets and furniture burn with black smoke. Black smoke indicates a weak, cold fire.

Watch the building burn until the smoke goes out. This is what really happens when a plane hits a building: After the initial damage, when the fuel load burns off the fire goes out.

The inflammable structure remains standing.

3) Testing the Fire Theory

If you did not get enough excitement from the initial collision and fire, now is your chance to get your freak on. Once the fire is completely out [no smoke or heat for 10 minutes, can is cool to the touch] go get your barbecue starter fluid and fill the damaged can through one of the pen holes until fluid begins to run out one side. Stop. Close the starter fluid can and take it at least 30 feet away from the 'building.'

Cut a 2' length of model rocket wick and put one end in the impact hole. Wrap the rest of the length around the building. Use tape or rubber bands or wire ties to secure it *above* the level of the hole. The end of the wick should be up by the antenna/rebar end. Light that end away from the hole and run back at least 30 feet.

Ideally the wick will enter the hole and a more significant fire will commence. Fire may shoot out the holes. How dramatic! Plastic action figures may melt! Burning carpet will smolder and stink. Again, a realistic scenario has played out.

It will soon be over. Notice that it did not spread to other floors and the building did not collapse. Fire and burning debris may have fallen out of the impact holes and down onto the bricks, but the building did not expand outwards in a massive cloud of dust and debris like the buildings did on TV. To get that effect we will need explosives.

4) Explosives

Anyone who wants to watch this part of the experiment should be wearing goggles or glasses and standing back 40 feet or more. Perform this away from cars or buildings with windows as their may be flying chunks of metal or concrete.

Once the fire is out and the building is cool

to the touch, take a firecracker and stick it in one of the pen holes. Light the wick and run back 40 feet.

Depending on the strength of your charge there may be a chunk of aluminum blown out of one of the walls, or maybe even a chunk of concrete from the floor. Congratulations! If you used a serious piece of ordnance, an M-80, M-160 or cherry bomb, you may even have blown away the entire side of the can (and gotten shrapnel in your face if you were too close: too bad for you!). But you did not blow the concrete to dust, only to pieces.

Notice that the rest of the building is still standing. Even with explosions like this, the reinforced core is unaffected. The floors do not 'pancake.' The structure that supported the weight of the building before the explosion is still in place in most of the building, and is still strong.

5) Cutter Charges

Now for the really dangerous part. Get out your Anarchist's Cookbook or go on the internet and get a thermite recipe. The key ingredients are iron oxide (rust) and aluminum oxide (which can be made by filing aluminum cans with a metal file). Ideally you will make about a half a cup of this stuff. I believe the ratio is three (iron) to one (aluminum).

For simplicity's sake, you can order the necessary materials, along with your magnesium tape wick, from a scientific supply store well beforehand. Alpha Chemicals makes it for you, with a five foot magnesium wick for only \$6.⁷⁰ Or ask your high school science teacher; she might have them on hand.

Buckets of water and sand should be on hand to extinguish unintentional fires from this point onward. If your tower is anywhere

70) <http://www.alphachemicals.com/inc/sdetail/240>

near a building, especially a building with windows, relocate it to a beach or gravel parking lot.

It is essential that all smoke and fire are out in the building for at least 20 minutes, and you can touch all parts of the building and they are cool, before initiating the next phase.

Mix the powdered metals well. Wearing work gloves, using the hack saw and tin snips, cut a one inch square hole in one of the cans; right above or right below the floor we have been bothering; cut high up on that can so that the metals will fill the bottom of the can. Pour in the metals. Repeat the wick procedure from the last step, and substitute magnesium tape if you have it, light and run back to the 40 foot line. Start a stopwatch....

Now that's a fire!

The molten metal will probably burn through the sides of the can quickly and run over and down the sides of the building below it, causing mayhem. If you are lucky, the thermite will burn through the core column and the top of the building will fall off and down.

Cool! ...Heh, heh!

Notice that the top of the building did not explode outwards. It fell as a unit. Neither did the lower floors collapse into dust. They retained their shape and position. The concrete puck/slab floors on the upper levels may have cracked when they hit the bricks below, but they did not become dust or smoke.

What went wrong?

You did the best you could with the materials available. You successfully made a fire, and perhaps even brought down the top of the building.

To make it collapse entirely you would have needed cutter charges (thermite) on every floor and high-brisance explosives, on every floor, capable of pulverizing the

concrete slab floors and walls, and ejecting the frame of the building outward, horizontally, in all directions. You did not have access to the inner core (inside the rebar or steel pipe) which you would have needed in order to do this.

If you really are a perfectionist you can put thermite in every floor of the building and make it all melt down, or put a cherry bomb or M 80 in every floor and make it explode outward, but unless you get advice from a demolitions expert you will not get both the melting and the exploding to happen in a coordinated way. And even though the building explodes into chunks it does not explode into dust: you just don't have powerful enough explosives.

Game Over. Thank you for playing.

On 9/11, and for months before, someone did have what they needed. They had access to the area inside and between the core columns of these high-security buildings during a nine month elevator modernization that was fortuitously chronicled in the magazine "Elevator World," March 2001. George W. Bush's brother Marvin and close family affiliate Wirt Walker III were key players at Securacom, later called Stratesec, a company providing security services to the World Trade Center complex "until the day the towers came down," as well as security for United Airlines and for Dulles International Airport; all key players in the 911 story.⁷¹

And someone was able to shut down NORAD and fly long enough to hit the towers: On June 1, 2001, three months before 911, the Joint Chiefs of Staff issued a memo changing the intercept and shoot down procedures long in place. Henceforth shoot down orders had to be cleared with the

71) <http://www.ratical.org/ratville/JFK/JohnJudge/linkscopy/Stratesec.html>

Secretary of Defense or the White House, not by the regular NORAD chain of command. In this case, Cheney did not give shoot down orders until 10:31 a.m.; an hour and a half after both planes had hit the towers.⁷²

It wasn't towel heads with box cutters. It wasn't bearded bubba, living in a cave. It was white guys, with friends in high places: white guys looking for "a new Pearl Harbor." Four years before 911, Neo-conservative right wing militarist think tank Project for a New American Century (PNAC), recommended a resurgence of U.S. military adventurism in the Middle East, and a flexible, proactive, preemptive global military strategy indistinguishable from what is now the global War On Terror.

PNAC, though bullish on their program, anticipated difficulty selling it to the American people "absent some catastrophic catalyzing event—like a new Pearl Harbor."⁷³ They needed the appearance of someone attacking America to justify their plan. You of course remember how Pearl Harbor really happened, with the U.S. government's help. FDR knew the Japanese were coming and called the fleet into port at Pearl to make it a sitting duck. PNAC's leaders included Dick Cheney, Donald Rumsfeld, Paul Wolfowitz, Richard Perle, Jeb Bush, and Zalmay Khalilzad, who is later appointed U.S. Ambassador to Afghanistan, then U.S. Ambassador to Iraq by G.W. Bush. Khalilzad oversees the writing of both countries' constitutions, and acts as PNAC's man on the ground in these sensitive locations.

Did PNAC get their new Pearl Harbor? And did they, like Roosevelt, make it happen? They had the motive and the means.

72) *The Road to 9/11: Wealth, Empire, and the Future of America* by Peter Dale Scott; pp. 208-11.

73) PNAC, *Rebuilding America's Defenses* (1997), p. 51

[13.11] The Al-Qaeda chorus

It is like tinnitus: a maddening ringing in the ears: the explosion of talk on the TV and radio news about Al Qaeda. Al Kayda, Al Keeda, Al Kyeduh. It drives me nearly mad. It is the concept inserted after the terror, the focal point provided by the programmer: Bad: Blame. Bad: Blame. Bad: Blame. Scare: Steer. Scare: Steer. Scare: Steer.

Anyone well-informed about global politics knows that the CIA created Al Qaeda. They have been U.S.-funded and U.S.-armed since the beginning. So to make out that this “terrorist group” is anything other than an extension of CIA strategy is deranged. Still the boneheads in media do what they are paid to: overlook history and swear that there is an army of low-tech terrorists capable of turning off the U.S. Airforce and planting thousands of pounds of bombs in high security buildings.

Here is a bit from Michel Chossudovsky’s excellent *America’s ‘War on Terrorism’*; Global Research, 2005.

What are the historical origins of Al Qaeda? Who is Osama bin Laden? The alleged mastermind behind the 9/11 terrorist attacks, Saudi-born Osama bin Laden, was recruited during the Soviet-Afghan war, ironically under the auspices of the CIA, to fight Soviet invaders. In 1979 the largest covert operation in the history of the CIA was launched in Afghanistan: With the active encouragement of the CIA and Pakistan’s Interservices Intelligence (ISI), who wanted to turn the Afghan Jihad into a global war waged by all Muslim states against the Soviet Union, some 35,000 Muslim radicals from 40 Islamic countries joined Afghanistan’s fight between

1982 and 1992. Tens of thousands more came to study in Pakistani madrasahs [religious schools]. Eventually, more than 100,000 foreign Muslim radicals were directly influenced by the Afghan jihad.

This project of the U.S. intelligence apparatus was conducted with the active support of Pakistan's Interservices Intelligence (ISI), which was entrusted in channelling covert military aid to the Islamic brigades and financing, in liaison with the CIA, the madrasahs and Mujahideen training camps.

U.S. government support to the Mujahideen was presented to world public opinion as a "necessary response" to the 1979 Soviet invasion of Afghanistan in support of the pro-Communist government of Babrak Kamal.

But here Chossudovsky breaks the standard narrative and reframes the composition: The CIA created the "Islamic Brigades" before the Soviets entered Afghanistan, to entice the Soviets to invade. The CIA's military-intelligence operation in Afghanistan, which consisted in creating the "Islamic brigades," and providing radical Islamic terrorist education through the madrasahs, was launched before the entry of Soviet troops into Afghanistan. In fact, Washington's intent was to deliberately trigger a civil war, which has lasted for more than 25 years.

Who could confirm such a bold assertion? Only a constant fixture of Cold War furniture and mouthpiece of Cold War thought, the cofounder of the Trilateral Commission, Rockefeller's handy henchman, and the foreign policy advisor later assigned to handle Obama by his Wall Street sponsors: The big news comes from Brzezinski.

Brzezinski: According to the official

version of history, CIA aid to the Mujahideen began during 1980, that is to say, after the Soviet army invaded Afghanistan, [on] 24 December 1979. But the reality, secretly guarded until now, is completely otherwise. Indeed, it was July 3, 1979, that President Carter signed the first directive for secret aid to the opponents of the pro-Soviet regime in Kabul. And that very day, I wrote a note to the President in which I explained to him that in my opinion, this aid was going to induce a Soviet military intervention.

Question: Despite this risk, you were an advocate of this covert action. But perhaps you yourself desired this Soviet entry into war and looked to provoke it?

Brzezinski: It isn't quite that. We didn't push the Russians to intervene, but we knowingly increased the probability that they would.

Question: When the Soviets justified their intervention by asserting that they intended to fight against a secret involvement of the United States in Afghanistan, people didn't believe them. However, there was a basis of truth. You don't regret anything today?

Brzezinski: Regret what? That secret operation was an excellent idea. It had the effect of drawing the Russians into the Afghan trap and you want me to regret it? The day that the Soviets officially crossed the border, I wrote to President Carter. "We now have the opportunity of giving to the U.S.S.R. its Vietnam War." Indeed, for almost 10 years, Moscow had to carry on a war unsupportable by the government, a conflict that brought about the demoralization and finally the breakup of the

Soviet empire.

Question: And neither do you regret having supported the Islamic fundamentalism, having given arms and advice to future terrorists?

*Brzezinski: What is most important to the history of the world? The Taliban or the collapse of the Soviet empire? Some stirred-up Moslems or the liberation of Central Europe and the end of the Cold War?*⁷⁴

Chossudovsky continues: Consistent with Brzezinski's account, a "Militant Islamic Network" was created by the CIA. The "Islamic Jihad" (or holy war against the Soviets) became an integral part of the CIA's intelligence ploy. It was supported by the United States, Pakistan, and Saudi Arabia, with a significant part of the funding generated from the Golden Crescent drug trade:

"In March 1985, President Reagan signed National Security Decision Directive 166 ... [which] authorize[d] stepped-up covert military aid to the Mujahideen, and it made clear that the secret Afghan war had a new goal: to defeat Soviet troops in Afghanistan through covert action and encourage a Soviet withdrawal. The new covert U.S. assistance began with a dramatic increase in arms supplies—a steady rise to 65,000 tons annually by 1987...as well as a "ceaseless stream" of CIA and Pentagon specialists who travelled to the secret headquarters of Pakistan's ISI on the main road near Rawalpindi, Pakistan. There, the CIA specialists met with Pakistani intelligence officers

74) The CIA's Intervention in Afghanistan, Interview with Zbigniew Brzezinski, President Jimmy Carter's National Security Adviser, Le Nouvel Observateur, Paris, 15-21 January 1998, published in English, Centre for Research on Globalisation, <http://www.globalresearch.ca/articles/BRZ110A.html>, 5 October 2001.

to help plan operations for the Afghan rebels.”

The Central Intelligence Agency using Pakistan’s ISI as a go-between played a key role in training the Mujahideen. In turn, the CIA-sponsored guerrilla training was integrated with the teachings of Islam.

The madrasahs (i.e. the buildings used for teaching Islamic theology) were set up by Wahabi fundamentalists financed out of Saudi Arabia: “[I]t was the government of the United States who supported Pakistani dictator General Zia-ul Haq in creating thousands of religious schools, from which the germs of the Taliban emerged.”⁷⁵

So there it is. The U.S. funded, armed and provided the education for “Islamic Jihad” which could then be targeted on other non-Islamic “oppressors” in acts of guerrilla warfare and/or terrorism, as justification for U.S. policies.

It created this well-funded “terrorist” network, later to be called “al Qaeda” by the Western press, and the reactionary fundamentalist education that would indoctrinate 100,000 troops. It did this at the very crossroads of the Middle East and Asia, neighboring Iran, Pakistan, China and three former Soviet Republics. It recruited Bin Laden. And it did it through the Pakistani ISI so that the participants would not know they were being manipulated by Westerners. How convenient.

And how convenient that the corporate media are not covering this well-documented story at all. Nor the fact that there is no group of people who refer to themselves as “al Qaeda”—that is wholly a construct of the American FBI. In fact, in Arabic, ‘al Qaeda’

75) Steve Coll, The Washington Post, July 19, 1992

is one of three terms used to refer to ‘the bathroom’ or ‘the toilet’—it’s closest English equivalent would probably be ‘the potty.’ Not a very sexy name for a terrorist army! Watch the BBC series *The Power of Nightmares*, and understand who built this bogeyman.

But let’s step back eighty-six years: Why is it that ninety-plus percent of TV and radio stations are now singing the Al Qaeda Chorus in unison—and failing to mention the parentage of Al Qaeda or its lack of real existence?

Consider Congressman Callaway’s notation in Congressional Record volume 54; February 9, 1917:

In March, 1915, the J.P. Morgan interests ...got together twelve men high up in the newspaper world and employed them to select the most influential newspapers ...to control generally the policy of the daily press of the United States.

These 12 men...found it was only necessary to purchase the control of 25 of the greatest papers. ...Emissaries were sent to purchase the policy, national and international, of these papers... [and] an editor was furnished for each paper to properly supervise and edit information regarding...things of national and international nature considered vital to the interest of the purchasers. This policy also included the suppression of everything in opposition to the wishes of the interests served.

The U.S. press has been owned and aligned with corporate “reality” since 1915.

[13.12] Get out of jail free

Because the U.S. press is managed by those who own and run the country, you probably know nothing about the extremely tight relationships between the Bush and Bin

Laden families. These relationships are discussed at length in the book House of Bush, House of Saud. For the same reason, you probably don't know that during the weeks after 911, when all commercial air traffic was banned, when no private travel was allowed at all, a charter jet was allowed to travel to 10 cities in the U.S. to pick up members of the Bin Laden family then fly them home—without being questioned about the events of 911.

Members of Osama bin Laden's family were allowed to fly out of the U.S. shortly after the September 11 terror attacks, a senior official has said. Even though American airspace had been shut down, the Bush administration allowed a jet to fly around the U.S. picking up family members from 10 cities, including Los Angeles, Washington D.C., Boston and Houston. Some 140 high ranking Saudi officials were also on the plane.

The revelations come from former White House counter-terrorism chief Richard Clarke. He said the Bush administration sanctioned the repatriation of the family in the immediate aftermath of the attacks.

“Somebody brought to us for approval the decision to let an airplane filled with Saudis, including members of the bin Laden family, leave the country,” he told Vanity Fair.

Mr. Clarke said he checked with FBI officials, who gave the go ahead. “So I said, ‘Fine, let it happen.’”

He first asked the bureau to check that no one inappropriate was leaving.

“I have no idea if they did a good job. I'm not in any position to second guess the FBI,” he said.

But Dale Watson, the FBI's former head of counter-terrorism, said the Saudis "were not subject to serious interviews or interrogations."⁷⁶

So while the Media did the Al Qaeda Chorus, everyone in the U.S. who knew Osama Bin Laden personally, who might have been questioned about his location, financial situation, psychological profile, or other relevant information, was allowed to leave the country without serious interviews or interrogations.

What else was the media overlooking or pointedly ignoring? The 19 alleged hijackers do not show up on the flight manifests for any of the missing planes. At least eight of them later show up alive. Around half of them were housed or trained by the U.S. military or FBI, and those who trained them claimed that these pilots could not fly even small aircraft well.⁷⁷

Excellent treatment of these topics can be found in the work of Daniel Hopsicker in his very watchable film, *Mohammed Atta and the Venice Flying Circus*. It turns out not only that the three main alleged pilots were trained at a small Florida airport known for drug trafficking and covert CIA operations, frequented by 40-year CIA agent, and soon to be Director, Porter Goss, but that they were drunks, coke heads, and ass-chasers, not Islamic fundamentalists.

What else did the media miss?

Six weeks after 9/11, rescue and demolition workers are still finding pools of molten metal in the basements of the twin towers. This metal is still over 3000 degrees Fahrenheit. Not 500 degrees, at which jet fuel burns, 3000. The site is still so hot it is visible in thermal imaging from satellite. Watch *Loose Change 9/11*, second edition for details (the

76) Sky News, UK, September 03, 2003

77) <http://www.welfarestate.com/911/#9>

final cut has been gutted).⁷⁸

But the biggest corporate press omission remains that World Trade Center Seven, a 47 story building, struck by no plane, collapsed in late afternoon the same day as the twin towers. What was housed in WTC 7, and why was it necessary to destroy it? How does this story parallel the destruction of the Alfred R. Murrah federal building in OKC?

WTC7 housed the Securities Exchange Commission (SEC). In it were: 1) The SEC investigations of ENRON, which owed \$6 Billion to the state of California, and whose massive fraud and embezzlement was entwined with major politicians of both parties. 2) The SEC investigation of BCCI, the so-called Bank of Crooks and Criminals International, which had been a front for CIA arms and drug smuggling writ large, and had embezzled at least \$10 billion from investors in what has accurately been called the biggest bank fraud in history. Like Silverado and the other Savings and Loans embezzlement that led up to it, the Bush family was involved. And here was a chance to dispose of the evidence, gathered for years, and ruin all charges.⁷⁹

Consistent with other media coverage anomalies on 9/11, like Giuliani's warning "the South Tower is about to come down," BBC news announced that WTC7 had collapsed a good ten minutes before it happened, with the building still standing behind the reporter, visible in the background! Building collapse is only predictable that way in one situation: controlled demolition. The corporate media were fed the story bit by bit, scene by scene, following a precomposed screenplay and timeline. Directed by?

78) Or visit Architects and Engineers for 9/11 Truth: <http://www.ae911truth.org>

79) <http://www.informationclearinghouse.info/article3333.htm>

[13.13] The Patriot Act

Just as OKC was used as justification for nasty police state laws, 911 will be too. The suits on the Hill quickly pass the USA PATRIOT ACT, which allows spying on, capture, imprisonment and torture of any U.S. resident who disagrees with government policies or is involved in any “anti-government activities”—including nonviolent protest, now defined as “low level terrorism.”⁸⁰ That’s right, sign carriers and slogan shouters, we are all officially terrorists now. Anyone, or any organization, defined by the President or Secretary of State as a ‘terrorist’ will be treated as one.

The Congresspeople pass the act without even reading it (except Barbara Lee, bless her). The Congresspeople approve the invasions of Afghanistan and Iraq without any proof that either country was involved with the events of September. They are herded like squealing guinea pigs, like a crowd of sports fans, like teenagers in a high school hallway, towards the video game of bloodshed.

Who drives them? Who sponsors this legislation? Why its Congressman Porter Goss! Member of Operation 40, that group of CIA bad boys who, under the command of George H. W. Bush, assassinated John F. Kennedy. Porter Goss, that frequent visitor to the CIA airport in Venice, Florida where several of the alleged hijackers learned to fly. Porter Goss, that reliable team player who is about to Co-Chair the Joint 9/11 Intelligence Inquiry and completely cover up government involvement in 9/11, as Allen Dulles did the killing of John Kennedy. Porter Goss, who, after doing the dirty deeds of police state law sponsorship and false flag terrorism cover

⁸⁰) <http://www.aclu.org/national-security/aclu-challenges-defense-department-personnel-policy-regard-lawful-protests-“low-le>

up, will be appointed Director of Central Intelligence by family friend George W. Bush: a fox to guard the fox den.

October, 2001, is a time for taking stock. Numerous lines of evidence support the case that the attacks of September 11 were coordinated by the Bush Administration. The ongoing suppression of that evidence in the Commission Report is as bald as Lex Luthor. Those who dare take stock suddenly realize that our government is just as willing to kill Americans as it is to kill Iraqis. Public events are staged to synthetically arouse public opinion in support of pre-planned policies.

Most Americans cannot admit this. Intelligent, educated people cannot consider the evidence of what happened on 911, because the abstract suddenly becomes personal. The psychological costs are too great. Admitting that government is not here to take care of us—it kills us, predates us, and herds us around through traumatic staged events—would demolish our optimistic view of the world at free fall speed. Our feelings of safety and security, created by imagining we are part of a team, the most powerful nation on Earth, would be exploded to dust.

[13.14] Gunga Dan

I wake up this morning thinking about Dan Rather. I feel about his grin what the goldfish might feel about the smooth, round wall of the fishbowl. For the first time I have heard him think outside the bounds of corporate permission: He names, on September eleventh, that the twin towers look exactly like they are collapsing due to a controlled demolition. His programming is slipping: He is thinking for himself!

I can only imagine that his remaining tenure at CBS will be short—and it is. Four

years later, after covering a story about George W. Bush being absent without leave for the majority of his Air National Guard career, Gunga Dan is unceremoniously terminated by CBS for seeing the BS.⁸¹

When I listen to Dan, Katie Couric and Matt Lauer, Tom Brokaw and Peter Jennings—all now feverishly yaffling about Al Qaeda—I realize that they are multidimensional gatekeepers, protecting what they believe is wholesome and good—our way of life, our self-image—much as the mind protects the ego.

Dan made his big break as a journalist reporting on the JFK killing; holding a rifle by the window where Oswald took his shots. It takes him 40 years to realize that bad guys are not all lone nuts, and that lone nuts are just patsies for bad guys. Incidentally, it takes almost 40 years to uncover FBI files showing that Jack Ruby, who killed Oswald, was working for Nixon as a spy and hit man, and had been since 1947. He was sent to kill Oswald, who could have linked Bush and Nixon to JFK's murder.⁸²

The information is also out that Nixon, since 1941, was sponsored and funded by Prescott Bush, George H. W. Bush's father. Nixon served him first as Congressman from California, then as Vice President, then as President. Prescott Bush concurrently raised the money to put Eisenhower in the White House, and was his primary advisor qua golfing buddy. The Bushes have controlled the White House, with a few brief lapses, through Eisenhower, Johnson, Nixon, Ford, Reagan and their own tenure for most of the past sixty years.⁸³

81) <http://www.awolbush.com/>

82) Jim Garrison: *On the Trail of the Assassins*, p xiii

83) Fitzhugh Green, *George Bush: An Intimate Portrait*, Hippocrene, 1989, discusses P. Bush's involvement in the Nixon/Eisenhower Ticket. Nixon was likely introduced to Bush by Dulles, whose involvement with the Nazis Nixon covered up.

Why isn't this news? Why don't the networks report on this highly relevant information? I suspect that the news anchors do not read books, and that they are not really interested in critical readings of history or current events, just in doing their assignments—reading from the teleprompter for the camera without wavering or stuttering—and getting paid.

It seems truly Kafkaesque: these simpletons instruct us in 'reality.' We are deceived not by evil geniuses, but by their gullible and unimaginative lackeys, who intellectually killed their headlights and put it in neutral years ago, perfecting the skill of drifting stealthily with the flow, producing opinions and viewpoints their teachers and parents in corporate culture smilingly approve.

Losers? Maybe. Or Winners, in the game of their profession? You pick your label. They are probably not ill-meaning; just numb. Like many of us who recognized the path to educational or corporate success, they have learned to be good listeners to the emotional, intellectual, and psychological preferences of those who grade their performance. They have edited their social presentation and semantic output accordingly, successfully, lucratively, and won jobs portraying experts on world affairs, which they are not.

These are the great sins of this age: Not knowing ourselves well enough to be authentic. Not knowing what we think or feel. Not having an observation or insight worth speaking. Speaking and acting for the audience around us, because we want to feel accepted, and feel afraid of what will happen if we are not. Not having a character of our own; adapting to whatever scene we are in, and molding ourselves to the insipid, unthreatening, innocuous norm. Feeling the

social pressure to be normal, and obeying: vacating our souls.

Ever notice that our designated heroes—celebrities—are mostly actors? Those who are perfectly malleable in playing any role, yet have no character of their own? Those who perfect pure social presentation, pure mask, and pure cunning become our “heroes.” Is there a reason the same cunning, deliberate corporate misinformation machine that gives us ninnies and nebbishes as experts on world affairs give us non-characters as celebrities? Not great actors on the human stage of important events, but fantasy heroes?

But back to the news. Notice the irony: We tune into the news to get expert advice on what is happening in the world from people who demonstrate night after night that they are wholly incapable of critical thought, historical analysis, or incisive investigation—what is happening and what it means. Actors portraying experts on world affairs: There they sit, dumbed-down and grinning, as we are all supposed to do. They are leaders, by example, for all of us, model citizens, models for us all; believing what they are supposed to believe, telling the correctly polite version of reality over and over, and mindlessly doing their jobs.

These ministers of media have been sworn, by long repetition of psalms and songs, into the religious doctrine of the modern state and its official history. They live like those strange plants in seashells glued to magnets on refrigerator doors, without water or soil, in the eternal sunshine of the spotless mind.

[13.15] Rapport

I recall Dr. Key, in The Age Of Manipulation,

discussing the concept of ‘rapport.’ Rapport has a specific meaning in military usage; referring to “a relationship established when an audience believes a speaker is not lying.”

Rapport is the province of the press officer. The prime directive when selecting a press officer is to find one whose rational, emotional, and verbal circuitry exhibit non-interference: one who does not believe that she is lying, regardless of what she is saying; who can pass on any message with a clear emotional signal. This is what ‘communications’ programs teach people to do. To give the proper body-language for truth-telling without delivering the content of truth.

This can be achieved by finding someone ignorant about her topic of discussion (who thus cannot assess whether her statements are true) or someone sophisticated at rationalizing; perhaps someone who is psychologically fragile, and needs to feel she is always right, who reflexively bends data to support her conclusions. The ideal candidate has both qualities.

Press officers are selected for their ability to deliver a perspective as if it were an event. They are hired to lie without knowing they are lying, or without caring: perfectly concealing the smirk of the shit-eating grin, by ignoring, or being numb to, the taste of what they are chewing.

Some are natural salespeople, able to chat a strong enough stream in which to be carried away: able to call hot dogs ‘tube steaks’ and to charge the price of top sirloin when selling the lips, ears, and rectums swept off the slaughterhouse floor. They believe in whatever they are selling for however long it is necessary; long enough to close the sale; long enough to do their job and get paid.

Others are just dead-eyed zombies, who will read anything aloud without cognizing

its meaning or reacting to its interrelatedness with other events. They are neither reporters nor journalists: They are readers. And we, the sheeple, the viewers, are the five and six year-olds seated at their feet, being read our story.

Press officers are essential military personnel. In war, and training for war, horrible events happen every day. Some very effective person must be available to sustain morale; to make events seem sensical, and weave them into a romantic narrative; telling the audience what to do with the emotions these events arouse.

Some very effective, internally fragmented, and compartmentalized person must be available to report on battlefield conditions in a way that induces combatants to keep fighting, to dispel their doubts, and to take the deaths of their friends as reasons to fight harder. Someone must weave the elements of martial life into a grand and meaningful epic, with virtue, history, and purpose, so that those involved can live in a mythos and its emotional power.

Some very effective person must also go to the parents of the deceased and weave this small audience into the grand saga of the military narrative:

Here are the pieces of your son we could find. Your son was valiant. His purpose was just and his actions were heroic. He was faithful to his family, his friends, and his country. Semper Fi! Be proud of him. Focus on his valor, his righteousness and heroism.

Ignore the faceless gristle in the box, and the empty feeling in your chest. The boy you loved, with the hopeful eyes, for whom you dreamed a great life...has met that life. We do not live in the soft world of his childhood. No. We live in a

*hard world, and he has met that world.
He has met it with strength and purpose.
He is a hero....*

By the early 2000s, many military families have gotten wise to this shameless self-serving lying. They have asked difficult questions about why their kids are dying of Gulf War Syndrome. They have asked why their kids had to go fight A-rabs at all, when we created Al Qaeda.

The Patriot Movement is picking up steam. The understanding is coming home that it is neither Hussein, nor Qaddafi, nor Assad, nor Putin who is the greatest threat to our American lives. It is the plutocrats and media manipulators who direct our consciousness, emotions, and lives, and casually sacrifice us for their goals and profits.

[13.16] The imperial imperative

My windows are open and there is a concert in the park: crowd control fence, stage, speakers, throng. It is a brilliant sunny day, and the sun, or maybe beer, has the crowd feeling fine. The mic comes on and during the sound check the voice is familiar: it is John, from CAKE.

He sings of an ancient radiation that haunts dismembered constellations, a faintly glimmering radio station.... The band swings through a few songs and the crowd is getting shaken up and bubbly.

In a pause between songs, somewhere in the back of the crowd, guys begin chanting: "U.S.A.. ...U.S.A.." Apparently because Big War has begun bombing Afghanistan and is sizing up Iraq....

The band gets into another number, and suddenly stops.

"U.S.A.. ...U.S.A.," shout the ya-yas.
"U.S.A.. ...U.S.A.."

John is on the mic, earnest:

“Listen. ... We are here to have a good time. ... Not for that.”

“U.S.A.. ... U.S.A..”

“Our country has just started another war, doing terrible things to people....”

“U.S.A.. ... U.S.A..”

...And it looks as if that is about to get a lot worse.”

“U.S.A.. ... U.S.A..”

“WE ARE NOT HERE TO CELEBRATE THAT. AND IF YOU ARE, IT IS BEST THAT YOU LEAVE.”

The chanting stops. Everything stops. The park is silent for a full minute. Two thousand people: silent.

The band plays again without interruption.

I remember a friend from Iowa, and her boyfriend. She was a freshman in college and he was on his way to the military. There were few other options in Iowa.

I remember understanding how it was sold to him, for I too was heavily recruited out of high school in dozens of mailings from the Department of Defense: “Be tough. Be loyal. Be proud. Serve your country.”

I remember that protest I went to in DC, at the beginning of Gulf War One. I remember the wives, mothers, and girlfriends of active-duty soldiers in Lafayette Park shouting at the protestors: “Support our troops! Don’t back down! Support our troops!...”

I remember a few thoughtful protestors trying to reason with them; a woman is explaining that the Gulf War has absolutely nothing to do with family values or freedom:

“The Emir of Kuwait has a program of temporary marriage set up so that he can have a new virgin sex toy every week.⁸⁴ His family has slaves.⁸⁵ We are not fighting for

84) <http://www.people.com/people/archive/article/0,,20063363,00.html>

85) Bridget Anderson: [Doing the Dirty Work: The Global Politics of](#)

democracy. 80% of the people in Kuwait are not citizens and do not have rights....”

“Freedom isn’t free!” say the girlfriends and wives.

“No it isn’t free,” says one of the marchers, a thin guy in glasses. “No, it isn’t free. But we are not fighting for freedom. We are fighting for oil. We are fighting for oil for rich Arab men who cannot or will not fight for themselves. Your husbands and boyfriends and brothers and sons, they are all just mercenaries! They are just disposable people, drunk on ideas about doing something noble.”

“Freedom isn’t free! ...Freedom isn’t free!”

He’s getting worked up now. All of his frustration at being shouted down by news and newspapers that refuse to cover reality is coming to a head. He looks like a muppet, being wiggled by a guy beneath the stage, holding the stick that makes his spine.

“This war has nothing to do with freedom! Who paid, armed, and advised Saddam Hussein, this beast, this Butcher of Baghdad? We did! No one else!”

“Freedom isn’t free! ...Freedom isn’t free!”

“Who helped him kill off his democratic opponents? We did! No one else!”

“Support our troops! Don’t back down!”

“Who helped him install spy networks and death squads for killing his own people? We did! No one else!”

“Support our troops! Don’t back down!”

“Who created the Taliban? We did. With our money and our weapons.”

“Freedom isn’t free! ...Freedom isn’t free!”

“Your husbands are fighting for ideas that have nothing to do with political reality.... You are worshipping a flag your leaders wipe their asses with. They laugh at you. They laugh all the way to the bank.”

“Freedom isn’t free! ...Freedom isn’t free!”

“This is about making slaves out of Third World people and taking their resources, don’t you get it?”

“Support our troops! Don’t back down!”

Behold American politics in a tea cup: The blue states meet the red states, and we all yell at each other:

“We’re right! You’re stupid! We’re right! You’re stupid!”

Feeling physically emboldened by the presence of our team around us, we proceed to play football. Those who are risking their lives or loved ones feel critics of war are not properly grateful for the “freedom” and “way of life” the U.S. military bestows. Soldiers and their families must believe in what they are fighting for; their morale and ego structure depend on it. “We are risking our lives! What we are doing must be important!”

Those without this emotional imperative see things differently. Without these emotional needs training our perceptions like a trellis, ratios of rationality grow more organically, less linearly, grabbing hold of different supposed facts and growing around them:

It is about money. You are just doing your job. You are just a low-level employee in an organization conducting violence for profit. It is a shitty job. An ugly job. A vicious job. And you certainly don’t want to look at the worst parts of it. It is more comfortable to step back and idealize it, and live in those ideals, in the narcotic nostalgia that intoxicates you, rather than strip it down to what it is: violence for profit.

To military families it is inadmissible that we, the U.S. Marines, are really mercenaries, like the so-called British redcoats 200 years before, who were Hessians, Germans conscripted and rented out by their duke;

guns for hire by rich men wanting to enforce their will on colonies of second class citizens. The narrative loses its pride and heritage when the truth is unsheathed.

I remember countless soulless *Foreign Affairs* articles about U.S. foreign policy being at the service of “our American way of life”—meaning the economic standard of living of millionaires. The unspoken assumption is that enjoying our comforts requires enforcing a system of brutal global enslavement through strategic warfare. Those in government know it and make no bones about it. They politely omit it from the media served to the plebes, the nightly news or *The New York Times*, but in the party organs of the managerial class, like *Foreign Affairs*, it is plain as day. Read a few more words from our friend, George Kennan:

Furthermore, we have about 50% of the world's wealth but only 6.3% of its population. This disparity is particularly great as between ourselves and the peoples of Asia. In this situation, we cannot fail to be the object of envy and resentment. Our real task in the coming period is to devise a pattern of relationships which will permit us to maintain this position of disparity without positive detriment to our national security. To do so, we will have to dispense with all sentimentality and day-dreaming; and our attention will have to be concentrated everywhere on our immediate national objectives. We need not deceive ourselves that we can afford today the luxury of altruism and world-benefaction.⁸⁶

That's right, the father of the Cold War says that U.S. foreign policy has *nothing to*

86) George Kennan, Director of Policy Planning, U.S. State Department: Report by the Policy Planning Staff, 2/24/1948; p. 23.

do with helping or benefitting anyone but ourselves. We are looking out for number one. Self-service is our motto! Militarism is about money, control, and positioning. War is the business of violence for profit. And we intend to get ours!

‘The global policeman’ and ‘making the world safe for democracy’ are chocolate-coated dog shit; propaganda for the recruitment centers; Baby Ruth for the desensitized; the McDonald’s burger of imperial culture. Slogans like these make patriotic songs for the kids to sing, so that when Johnny and Mike are off killing Kwame, Mañuel, and Hadji, enjoying sexual oblivion with starving Fatima, shell-shocked Lucinda, and pimped out Bela, their idealistic brainwashing will filter out what they are participating in. The sanitizing conceptions of our culture will make accurate perception impossible. Real events will not register, and we shall move through the nightmare of our acts disconnectedly and serenely “as if in a dream.”

How truly sinister.

CAKE is still playing in the park, and I am remembering conversations with a friend, a non-commissioned green beret captain I used to hike and camp with in Germany, who managed to hold both sides of the paradox. He had studied in Madison, Wisconsin, a radical university town, and thus had an inkling of what the U.S. empire is really about. He also believed that there were nasty people in the world who needed to be contained, and that it was his job to do it. I don’t think he realized that most of those bad guys got career advancement through funding and training provided by the CIA, or that the number one purveyor of death and enforcer of poverty for the World Bank and International Monetary Fund was either the U.N. white shirts or G.I. Joe. But he was no green

horn, and when I heard that G.I.s in Iraq were chanting ‘Kick some ass and get the gas!’ I wondered if he came up with it.

[13.17] GeorgeWBushsucks.com

One of the experiments of the dot com era is a digital and print publication ‘Yahoo Internet Life’ (YIL). It is a general interest magazine that covers topics emerging on the internet; following the clicks and eyeballs wherever they are flowing.

They are flowing to a website called ‘GeorgeWBushSucks.com.’ There visitors can explore the misadventures of the bully who is king—alcohol and cocaine arrests that never find their way onto his permanent record, and several years AWOL from his national guard duty.⁸⁷

The later is a big deal. The documents are laid out for all to see: The communications between his commanding officers and the reports of his absence. Within hours of the publication in YIL, the site is down and gone.

A couple major newspapers and magazines do fact check the documents, interview officers, and pick up the story. Eventually Dan Rather does and he is fired for it. This is not content the plutocracy approves.

The official coverup, still on Wikipedia to this day, is that the documents were a fake. They were, allegedly, printed in a Microsoft font that hadn’t been invented yet. The reality was that the original documents were not in this font, and photocopies were on public display. Later these were replaced with scanned pdfs. When the documents were scanned they were converted to the Microsoft font by the OCR (optical character recognition) software bundled with the scanner or fax, producing

⁸⁷ <http://www.awolbush.com/>

‘false evidence’ and ‘fake news.’ The original documents, reports by Bush’s commanding officers, stand as smoking guns.

Dan Rather, after wandering for forty years in the news desert, finally emerges as a real journalist, and is fired for it.

There was, halfway through his career, a colorful incident in New York City in the early 1980s: Rather was mistaken for a spy and chased and beaten by men who kept demanding “Kenneth, what is the frequency?” We used to laugh about it in high school, and reference it in our LARP game, *Killer*.⁸⁸ Rather is again being beaten up by the men in black, this time for knowing the frequency of what is really going on. Ω

88) *Killer* was similar to the current LARP game, *Among Us*, and was probably its ancestor.