

Unnamed Agency

by

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This essay was first completed on Thursday, August 28, 2008 and was most recently revised on Saturday, February 24, 2018.

This document is approximately 20,215 words long.

Additional information is available in *The Sovereign's Library*.

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caveat lector

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Introduction

Most of the material that I've presented in this essay has been previously presented in the *Frontiersman*, on *The Frontiersman Website*, on *Pharos*, in faxes to The Boeing Company, and in letters to the FBI and to Charles Ng. In this essay, I've organized that material into one coherent body of information. The result is a wide range of information, all of which tends toward the same conclusion.

Circumstances — The first part of the information in this essay deals with the circumstances of two situations. The first situation is that of Leonard Lake and Charles Ng. The second situation is that of the attacks of September 11, 2001. It's been suggested that this part of the essay is a tedious account of irrelevant information. However, an understanding of the circumstances is a prerequisite to the understanding of the anomalies that are inherent in those circumstances.

This is a list of the topics that are included in the section of this essay that deals with the relevant circumstances.

- Leonard Lake and Charles Ng
- Crash Site Recognition
- Hijacking Airplanes by Remote Control
- The Planned Demolition of Large Structures

Anomalies — After my presentation of the relevant circumstances, I've noted the anomalies that I've observed in those circumstances. The existence of anomalies tells us that the situation isn't as reported.

This is a list of the topics that are included in the section of this essay that deals with the anomalies.

- Leonard Lake and Charles Ng
- Crash Site at the Pentagon
- Other Missing Airplanes
- The Collapse of the World Trade Center Towers
- More Missing People

Explanations — One simple idea provides explanations for each of the anomalies that I've noted in this essay.

This is a list of the topics that are included in the section of this essay that provides explanations for the various anomalies.

- An Unnamed Agency
- Leonard Lake and Charles Ng
- Crash Site at the Pentagon
- Other Missing Airplanes
- The Collapse of the World Trade Center Towers
- More Missing People
- Means, Motive, and Opportunity

Requiem — In this section, I've provided a few closing comments.

Appendices — In Appendix One, I've provided some information about the FBI's investigation into my activities. In Appendix Two, I've shown a copy of my letter to

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Charles Ng. Just because I felt like it, I've included in Appendix Three two of my related works of fiction. They originally appeared in the *Frontiersman*.

References — Finally, I've included a list of references. There are hundreds or maybe thousands of other documents available besides the ones that I studied. I doubt if any normal human being would ever be able to study all of them. I studied as many of them as I needed to study in order to satisfy myself that I'd done enough research to write the essay. Those documents are listed in the References.

Much of the information presented in this essay came from websites. The addresses of particular bits of information on the internet are often subject to change. Therefore, although I've noted the addresses of the sources at the time that I obtained the information, I haven't made any attempt to actually provide links to most of those addresses. I've provided links to items on my own websites, but at least some of the links to other locations would probably have been obsolete before the ink was dry. In a few cases, I kept PDF files of articles from certain websites.

Circumstances:

Leonard Lake and Charles Ng

In this section of this essay, I've presented an approximate chronology of events that relate to Leonard Lake and Charles Ng. I refer to this chronology as approximate because there are inconsistencies in the information, as I found it reported. I haven't tried to resolve the inconsistencies. Rather, I've simply presented the information as I found it in my research.

1945 or 1946 — Leonard Lake was born in San Francisco, California. I found two different reported dates of birth: October 29, 1945 and July 20, 1946.

1960 or 1961 — Charles Ng was born in Hong Kong on either December 24, 1960 or December 24, 1961. Reports vary.

1964 or 1966 — Leonard Lake joined the Marine Corps and served noncombatant duty in Da Nang, Vietnam as a radar operator or as a radar specialist. He completed two tours of duty or seven years of duty. Reports vary. He never saw combat. During his first tour of duty in Da Nang, he was hospitalized for exhibiting "incipient psychotic reactions". He was treated and sent back to Southeast Asia.

1971 — Leonard Lake was given a medical discharge after two years of psychiatric treatment at Camp Pendleton. The date is consistent with seven years of service beginning in 1964. The reported location is inconsistent with other reports.

1978 or 1979 — At the age of 18, Charles Ng came to the United States on a student visa to attend the College of Notre Dame in Belmont, California, near San Mateo, California. He studied biology but dropped out after the first year because of poor grades. After being charged in relation to a hit-and-run offense, he joined the Marines.

1979 — In October, while stationed at the Kaneohe Marine Corps Air Station in Hawaii, Charles Ng and two (or three — reports vary) accomplices, broke into a Marine arsenal and stole some weapons. He was listed as a deserter after escaping from a Marine Corps jail where he was being held on charges of weapons theft.

1980 — A sympathetic judge gave Leonard Lake one year's probation on a grand theft charge of stealing weatherizing material from a construction site.

1981 — Leonard Lake married Claralyn Balasz. They moved to a communal ranch in the foothills of Ukiah, in Mendocino County, California. Leonard Lake and Charles Ng met, apparently through a classified ad in a survivalist magazine. Charles Ng moved in with Leonard Lake and Claralyn Balasz.

1982 — Federal agents arrested Leonard Lake at the ranch in Mendocino County for firearms violations. He was freed on bail, skipped bail, and assumed the name of Charley Gunner (or Gunnar). He and his wife retreated to a remote ranch near Wilseyville, California, in Calaveras County, in the Sierra Nevada. Charles Ng, still wanted by the military, was apprehended on Lake's property later that year. It isn't clear if it was the property at Wilseyville or the property at Ukiah. He was charged with stealing weapons from the military. He was sentenced to either 18 months or three years in prison. Reports vary. He should have been deported to Hong Kong after completing his sentence. Because of a bureaucratic error, he remained in the United States.

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1983 — Leonard Lake's mother reported Leonard Lake's younger brother, Donald, missing after he failed to return from a visit with Leonard in San Bruno, California in July. Some investigators believe that Donald was murdered by Leonard, although Donald's body was never found. Charles Gunnar, a friend of Leonard Lake's, disappeared. Some investigators believe that Charles Gunnar was murdered by Leonard Lake, although his body was never found.

1984 — After serving time at Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, Charles Ng rejoined Leonard Lake. On July 25, Harvey Dubs, his wife, and his son disappeared. In October, Randy Jacobson disappeared. On November 2, (or November 5 — reports vary), Paul Cosner disappeared.

1985 — On January 18 or January 20, Clifford Raymond Parenteau disappeared. Reported dates vary. On February 24, Jeffrey D. Gerald disappeared. In April, Leonard Lake and Charles Ng videotaped themselves mistreating two women at Leonard Lake's home in Wilseyville. Other reports claim that there were videotapes or still photos of 21 women. Sometime during April or May, Leonard Lake's closest neighbors, Lonnie O'Connor, Brenda O'Connor, their son, and their friend Robin Stapley, disappeared. On June 2, 1985, a clerk (or a customer — reports vary) at a lumberyard in San Francisco (or South San Francisco — reports vary) observed Charles Ng trying to shoplift a vice. The clerk (or customer) called the police. Charles Ng carried the vice out of the store, placed it in the trunk of a tan 1980 Honda Prelude, and departed on foot. When the police arrived, Leonard Lake was sitting in the Honda. He claimed that he had paid for the vice. He produced a driver's license bearing the name Robin Stapley but he didn't resemble the photograph on the driver's license. The license plate on the Honda Prelude was registered to a man named Lonnie Bond but should have been attached to a Buick, not to a Honda. The police searched the Honda and found a .22 caliber revolver that was illegally equipped with a silencer. Leonard Lake was immediately taken into custody for questioning. He reportedly told the interrogators that the name of the man who had allegedly stolen the vice was Charles Ng. While he was being questioned, police ran a check of the Vehicle Identification Number on the Honda and discovered that it belonged to Paul Cosner, a resident of San Francisco. The police also learned that Paul Cosner had been missing for nine months. At the jail house, Leonard Lake asked for a glass of water. Shortly afterward, he swallowed one (or two) cyanide pill(s) or capsule(s) that he had taped (or glued) to the collar of his shirt (or hidden in a secret niche in his belt or in his belt buckle). The various reports are conflicting. After some investigation, police found (presumably in the Honda) an electric utility bill made out to Claralyn Balasz and addressed to a cabin in Wilseyville. I don't know how the police discovered the address of Charles Ng's apartment but, when a patrol unit arrived there, Charles Ng was already gone. He managed to elude an international search by the FBI, Interpol, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, and Scotland Yard. Leonard Lake was kept alive by machines at a Kaiser Permanente Hospital near San Francisco, California. On June 8, he was declared brain dead and the plug was pulled (or the plug was pulled and he was declared dead — the reports aren't clear on that point). On June 8, six days after Leonard Lake was detained, police began digging outward from the Wilseyville cabin. On July 6, while leaving a shop in Calgary, Alberta, Charles Ng was challenged by se-

curity guards over grocery items in his bag. He drew a gun and, in the ensuing struggle, one of the officers was shot in the hand. Canadian police charged Charles Ng with robbery, attempted robbery, possession of a firearm, and attempted murder. He was convicted in Calgary, Alberta.

1987 — In February, the United States formally requested Charles Ng's extradition to stand trial in California on 19 criminal counts including kidnapping and 12 murders committed in 1984 and 1985.

1988 — According to court documents, Charles Ng admitted to helping dispose of Paul Cosner's body. In November, a judge of the Alberta Court of Queen's Bench ordered Charles Ng's extradition.

1989 — In October, the Canadian Minister of Justice decided not to seek assurances that the American courts would not impose the death penalty on Charles Ng. News reports surfaced about a series of drawings that Charles Ng had made while he was in prison in Canada. The drawings were not released to the public but some sources said that they contained details that only someone who was intimately familiar with the Wilseyville killings would have been able to provide.

1990 — Charles Ng filed with the Canadian Federal Court an application for review of the decision of the Minister of Justice to not seek assurances that the death penalty would not be imposed. On June 8, the issues in the case were referred to the Supreme Court of Canada.

1991 — On September 26, the Supreme Court of Canada found that the extradition of Charles Ng without assurances as to the imposition of the death penalty did not contravene either Canada's constitutional protection for "human rights" or the standards of the international community. Charles Ng was extradited on September 26. He complained about deceptions committed by Canadian prison authorities following the release of the decision of the Canadian Supreme Court. Instead of being allowed to contact counsel after the release of the decision, to obtain advice about the availability of any remedies, as agreed between counsel and a prison warden, he claimed that he was lured from his cell with the assurance that he was being taken to contact counsel and was, instead, transferred to the custody of United States marshals.

1992 — In August, the State of California enacted legislation that enables an individual under sentence of death to choose lethal injection instead of the gas chamber as the method of execution. The legislation went into effect on January 1, 1993.

1994 — In April, Charles Ng's case was transferred from Calaveras County to Orange County. There were six tons of documents in the case file. It was so large that it had to be transported in a big rig truck. The case file consisted of 350 boxes containing over 100,000 pages of police reports and statements by witnesses, in addition to all of the legal paperwork from motions and assorted filings.

1998 — Charles Ng's trial began on Monday, October 26, on the 11th floor of the Orange County Courthouse. Deputy Attorney General Sharlene Honnaka and Calaveras County District Attorney Peter Smith prosecuted the case. Bill Kelley, an assistant Orange County public defender, represented Charles Ng. The presiding judge was Robert Fitzgerald.

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1999 — The trial lasted eight months or until February 24. The reports aren't completely clear on that point. The jury deliberated for a couple of hours or for 15 hours over a period of three days. Again, the reports vary. Presumably on February 24, the jury found Charles Ng guilty of 11 counts of first-degree murder, including six men, three women, and two boys. To expedite the process, the judge dropped a deadlocked count. The jury also found special circumstances of multiple murder which made Charles Ng eligible for the death penalty. In the spring (the source didn't specify the date), Charles Ng was sentenced to death by a judge of the Santa Ana Superior Court. Maybe that's the point at which the trial can be said to have lasted eight months. The trial reportedly cost \$20 million and was reportedly the most expensive trial in California history, even considering the trial of O. J. Simpson.

As of my most recent check, on Sunday, February 4, 2018 (*Wikipedia* article *Charles Ng*, dated January 31, 2018), Charles Ng remains on Death Row at San Quentin State Prison.

Circumstances:

Crash Site Recognition

The crash of a large airplane can scatter debris over several acres of land. Heavy things like engines can gouge holes in the ground. Burning fuel can scorch the surface. The purpose of showing the pictures that I've presented in this section of the essay is to demonstrate the amount and the visibility of the wreckage, and the other effects of the crash of a large airplane. It's important to notice the quantity, the condition, and the visibility of the wreckage that's present at each crash site. Notice how large the pieces can be. Notice how widely they can be scattered. Notice, in some of the pictures, the skid marks, gouge marks, or scorch marks on the ground. The wreckage and other effects of the crash of a large airplane are plentiful and obvious. A careful study of the pictures will make it easier to recognize what is and what isn't a crash site.

For the purposes of this essay, I examined the data for the two-year period after September 11, 2001. Text that's shown with the pictures is taken exactly from the cited sources.

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Date: 08 July 2003
Airline: Sudan Airways
Flight No.: 39
Aircraft: Boeing 737-2J8C(A)
Location: Port Sudan, Sudan
Fatalities: 116:116
—from AirDisaster.Com

The aircraft [ST-AFK], on a scheduled passenger flight from Port Sudan to the capital city of Khartoum, crashed several minutes after takeoff following a report of trouble from the Captain to Air Traffic Control. One passenger, a two-year-old boy, survived the accident and was listed in good condition.

—from AirDisaster.Com



Picture 1

—from AirDisaster.Com

Unnamed Agency

Date: 06 March 2003
Airline: Air Algerie
Flight No.: 6289
Aircraft: Boeing 737-2T4(A)
Location: Tamanrasset, Algeria
Fatalities: 102:103
—from AirDisaster.Com

The aircraft departed the southern Algerian city of Tamanrasset for a scheduled passenger flight to Algiers via Ghardaia at 3:45pm local time (1445 GMT). Witnesses reported seeing one of the 737's engines in flames during the takeoff roll, and the aircraft veered off the runway and crashed some 600 feet from the centerline. —from AirDisaster.Com



Picture 2

—from AirDisaster.Com

Unnamed Agency

Date: 26 July 2002
Airline: Federal Express
Flight No.: 1478
Aircraft: Boeing 727-232AF
Location: Tallahassee, Florida
Fatalities: 0:3
—from AirDisaster.Com

The aircraft [N497FE] crashed at 5:43 am local time while attempting to land at Tallahassee Regional Airport on a cargo flight from Memphis, TN. With the Tallahassee Airport control tower closed due to the early-morning hour, the flight crew received clearance from Jacksonville Center for a visual approach to runway 9 at 5:36am. The first impact mark was on a tree, about 70 feet high and 3,100 feet from the end of the runway. The plane first hit the ground about 2,100 feet from the end of the runway, and the first piece of wreckage - a leading edge flap - was found approximately 200 feet from the initial tree-strike point. The aircraft's landing gear was down at the time of the accident. The 727 skidded to a stop about 1,000 feet from the end of the runway and caught fire; the flight crew escaped major injury.
—from AirDisaster.Com



Picture 3

—from AirDisaster.Com

Unnamed Agency

Date: 25 May 2002
Airline: China Airlines
Flight No.: 611
Aircraft: Boeing 747-209B
Location: Taiwan Strait - off Penghu,
Taiwan
Fatalities: 225:225
—from AirDisaster.Com

The aircraft [B-18255] departed Taiwan's Chiang Kai Shek Airport at 2:50pm local time for the 1hr 20min flight to Hong Kong. About 20 minutes after takeoff, while cruising at FL350, the aircraft disappeared from radar screens and crashed into the Taiwan Strait between Taiwan and China. Radar data suggests that the aircraft broke into four pieces while at FL350. This theory is supported by

the fact that articles which would have been found inside the aircraft (magazines, etc.) were found up to 80 miles from the crash site. There was no sign of an explosion on the recovered debris, and no distress call was received from the flight crew. Weather around the time of the accident was clear.
—from AirDisaster.Com



Picture 4

—from AirDisaster.Com

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Date: 07 May 2002

Airline: EgyptAir

Flight No.: MS843

Aircraft: Boeing 737-566

Location: Tunis, Tunisia

Fatalities: 14:62

—from AirDisaster.Com

The aircraft crashed while on approach to Tunis-Carthage Airport runway 11 while on a flight from Cairo. Shortly before the accident, the Captain reported a landing gear malfunction, and had performed a low pass over the airfield. The aircraft crashed during its second approach. Weather around the time of the accident was poor. —from AirDisaster.Com



Picture 5

—from AirDisaster.Com

Unnamed Agency

Date: 15 April 2002
Airline: Air China
Flight No.: 129
Aircraft: Boeing 767-2J6ER
Location: Pusan, S. Korea
Fatalities: 128:167

—from AirDisaster.Com

The aircraft [B-2552] departed Beijing at 8:37am local time as flight CA129 to Pusan's Kimhae Airport. While turning onto final approach to Runway 18R at Kimhae, the aircraft impacted rising, wooded terrain, broke apart, and caught fire. —from AirDisaster.Com



Picture 6

—from AirDisaster.Com



Picture 7

—from AirDisaster.Com

Unnamed Agency

Date: 28 January 2002
Airline: TAME
Flight No.: 120
Aircraft: Boeing 727-134
Location: Cumbal Volcano, Colombia
Fatalities: 92:92 —from AirDisaster.Com

TAME flight 120 departed Quito at 10:03am on the first leg of its scheduled Quito-Tulcán-Cali (Colombia) flight. Radio contact with the aircraft was lost at 10:23am as it approached Tulcán. The aircraft crashed near the Colombian city of Ipiales, approximately 20 miles north of Tulcán, in a crater near the top of the

15,626ft Cumbal Volcano. The wreckage of the aircraft was found by aerial search some 24 hours after the initial disappearance of the plane. The weather in the heavily mountainous region was reported to be foggy around the time of the accident.

—from AirDisaster.Com



Picture 8

—from AirDisaster.Com

Unnamed Agency

Date: 16 January 2002
Airline: Garuda Indonesia
Flight No.: 421
Aircraft: Boeing 737-3Q8
Location: Klaten, Indonesia
Fatalities: 1:60
—from AirDisaster.Com

The aircraft was on a flight from Lombok to Yogyakarta when the crew was forced to make an emergency landing in the Benjawang Solo River, approximately 14 miles from their destination airport of Yogyakarta. Weather at the time of the accident was poor. A flight attendant was reportedly killed in the accident. —from AirDisaster.Com



Picture 9

—from AirDisaster.Com



Picture 10

—from AirDisaster.Com

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Circumstances:

Hijacking Airplanes by Remote Control

It was several weeks after the September 11 attacks before I heard the theory that the hijacked airplanes had been hijacked by remote control. The first time that I heard that theory, it was justified by reference to performance limits. The justification went something like this.

The Boeing 757 and 767 airplanes are controlled by computers. Even when one of those airplanes isn't being flown by the autopilot, the actions of the pilot don't directly control the airplane. The pilot's actions generate inputs to the computer. The computer converts those inputs into electrical signals that are sent to actuators that control the airplane. The software in the computers contains performance limits that prevent things like stalls, excessively steep glide paths, or excessively sharp turns. The person who proposed the theory to me, whose name I've long since forgotten, claimed that there was also anti-hijacking code programmed into the software. That code, he claimed, was intended to allow the authorities to unilaterally assume remote control of an airplane during a hijacking. The proponent of the theory claimed, further, that the anti-hijacking software was written in such a way as to bypass the programmed airplane performance limits during remote operation. Instead, the anti-hijacking software allowed the airplane to perform to its actual limits. The advocate of this theory claimed that the airplanes that hit the World Trade Center towers had far exceeded the programmed performance limits during their final moments of flight. According to the theorist, that extreme performance of the airplanes during their final moments of flight proved that the airplanes had been under remote control.

It was an interesting theory. After several years of the various discussions that were going on about the events of September 11, 2001, I decided to try to verify it. I looked around a little on the internet and found a Boeing website. It provided, among other things, a Boeing fax address. I sent an inquiry to the fax address. I asked if the 757 and 767 airplanes could be remotely controlled. I didn't receive a reply, so I sent the inquiry again. I sent a total of five such inquiries, during January, February, March, and April of 2006. I didn't receive any replies to any of them.

Eventually, I found some of the information that I needed on a different Boeing website. A summary of that information appears on the next page of this essay. After I had the information, I wrote the article *Remote Possibility* and published it in the April 2006 issue of the *Frontiersman*. Shortly after that, I was visited by two agents of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. That situation isn't directly relevant to this essay but it's interesting in and of itself. I've covered it in Appendix One. Using the information from the Boeing website, and from other sources, I was able to verify some parts of the remote control theory.

One flaw that I found in the theory relates to the allocation of priority between the pilot and the software. I discovered that Airbus airplanes are designed such that the pilots don't have the ability to override commands given by the software. However, Boeing designed the control systems such that the pilots could override the software. If the software attempted to control the airplane in some particular way and the pilot wanted the airplane to do something else, then the pilot could override the software by

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exerting sufficient force on the mechanical controls. Such efforts would actuate existing mechanical linkages that were redundant with the software-driven controls. For example, muscle power applied to the yoke could overcome contrary software instructions to hydraulic servos, allowing the pilot to turn the airplane in a different direction than the software was trying to make it turn. It was described in one document as being similar to driving a car with the power steering out of service. It required some strength but it could be done. That design philosophy preserved the pilots' control over such things as throttle settings and flight control surfaces. That would prevent any remote operator from forcibly taking control of the airplanes away from the pilots. However, the writer of one source that I studied noted that there is a way around that flaw in the theory. It's feasible that modified or more powerful valves, pumps, or servos could have been covertly installed in selected airplanes. Then the pilots of those airplanes would not have been able to overpower the software-driven controls. So, the theory still remained a possibility.

I found one other flaw in the theory. I couldn't find any indication that the software normally installed on the airplanes contained any remote control feature such as the one described by the person who originally proposed the theory to me. However, the information that I was able to locate suggested that it might be done anyway. The Boeing 757 and 767 airplanes are, indeed, software-controlled airplanes. Systems that are controlled by software are the Aircraft Communications Addressing and Reporting System (ACARS) (757, 767), the Airplane Condition Monitoring System (ACMS) (Flight Data Recorder System) (FDRS) (767), the Airplane Information Management System (AIMS) (757, 767), the Cabin Telecommunication Unit (CTU) (757), the Digital Flight Data Acquisition Unit (DFDAU) (757), the Electronic Flight Instrument System (EFIS) (757, 767), the Engine Indication and Crew Alerting System (EICAS) (757, 767), the Enhanced Ground Proximity Warning System (EGPWS) (757, 767), the Flight Control Computer (FCC) (757), the Flight Management Computer (FMC) (767), the Flight Management Computer System (FMCS) (757), the Interactive Videodisk System (IVS) (767), the Interactive Videodisk System (video) (IVS) (767), and the Satellite Communication System (SATCOM) (757, 767).

All of those systems ran on loadable software. The software was supplied on 3.5-inch diskettes or on CDs. It could be loaded by anybody who had access to the computer. Software could be loaded onboard the airplane or it could be loaded onto a spare computer in storage. A spare computer could easily be installed into an airplane in just a few minutes, often in no more time than it takes to turn around an airplane for the next flight. Thus, the functionality of the systems mentioned above could be changed without the necessity of changing any hardware.

On Thursday, July 11, 2013, I watched a two-hour documentary called *Curiosity: Plane Crash*. I wrote about it in *The Remote Control Hypothesis: Additional Support*, in the September 2013 issue of the *Frontiersman*. The documentary told the story of a research project intended to improve the understanding of what happens during the crash of a large airplane. The researchers used a retired Boeing 727. They installed some instrumentation, some crash dummies, and some high-speed video cameras. To enable the remote control of the airplane, they installed, in the airplane's control linkages, some servos and receivers for their control signals. To control the airplane in

flight and crash it into the ground at the designated location, they used a standard model hand-held radio control unit of the kind that hobbyists use. See Picture 11. They bought the thing at a hobby shop and operated it from a Cessna 337 that they flew alongside of the 727. Consider the implications. A bunch of scientists and engineers, restricted by a research budget and a deadline, and



Picture 11

—from Curiosity: Plane Crash

using a hobby shop gadget, remotely controlled a Boeing 727, flew it to a designated location, and crashed it. That certainly demonstrates that, given some preparation, it's possible to remotely control such an airplane.

If someone loaded software that had been modified to link the communications functions to the flight control functions in the appropriate ways, and to disable the responsiveness of the software to inputs from the pilot, and if the appropriate valves, pumps, or servos had been covertly replaced with more powerful units, then the idea of the remote control of the airplanes is plausible. It's interesting to note that the situation was perfect for such a covert operation. Since the remote control capability wasn't intentionally included in the programming, there wasn't any reason for anybody to check for it. There weren't any preflight checklist items regarding such a capability. So, nobody would have noticed that it had been added. Yet, the capability lurked as a possibility, inherently feasible in the overall design, given some covert modifications.

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Circumstances:

The Planned Demolition of Large Structures

The planned demolition of large buildings requires a lot of careful preparations. Explosive charges must be placed very precisely. The detonations of the charges must be exactly coordinated. If it isn't done just right, then a building won't fall correctly. Maybe a wall will fall out instead of in, damaging or destroying some adjacent structures. Even with buildings that are relatively short in comparison to their height, care must be taken to prevent the collapsing structure from falling incorrectly. Getting a large building to fall exactly into its own footprint doesn't happen by accident. For skyscrapers, which are tall, thin buildings, it's even more tricky.

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Anomalies:

Leonard Lake and Charles Ng

In this section, I've presented the anomalies of which I'm aware that are associated with Leonard Lake and Charles Ng.

Anomaly Number 1: Suicide

Leonard Lake apparently carried cyanide capsules, and used them to commit suicide while he was in police custody. People in this country do commit suicide. There are a lot of different reasons why they do it. However, they don't do it merely because they've been detained by the police. Whatever somebody's done, however heinous his behavior might have been, he hires a lawyer. It doesn't seem likely to me that Leonard Lake felt sufficiently guilty about his behavior to commit suicide. When I heard the report that he had done so while he was in police custody, it immediately occurred to me that something much more sinister than ordinary criminal activity was involved. I consider the suicide to be an anomaly.

Anomaly Number 2: Escape

Charles Ng walked away from the lumber yard in South San Francisco before the police arrived. How could he have known that Leonard Lake was going to sit in the car and wait until the police arrived? How could he have known that Leonard Lake would be apprehended? Why would he have expected that Leonard Lake would identify him? How could he have even had any idea at all that the police would discover where he lived, and would come looking for him? Somehow he knew all of those things because, when the police arrived at his apartment, he was already gone.

After he left his apartment, how did Charles Ng, a man on foot and with few resources, manage to evade a search that was conducted by Interpol, the FBI, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, and Scotland Yard? How did he get all of the way to Canada without being caught? I consider the escape to be an anomaly.

Anomaly Number 3: Cremation

From the accounts that I've read, it seems that at least some of the bone fragments that were found at the Wilseyville site were the remains of people who'd been cremated. According to some reports, there were as much as 50 pounds of cremated bone fragments. It takes a lot of fuel to cremate a human being and it would take a lot of cremated people to leave 50 pounds of cremated bone fragments. I didn't find a description of the incinerator that was presumably used for the cremations so I can only speculate about what fuel would have been used in it. If Leonard Lake and Charles Ng used gasoline, kerosene, or propane, then they'd have had to acquire a lot of fuel. Lacking obvious resources, it would have been difficult for them to have obtained such fuel in sufficient quantity. If they used wood, then they'd have had to cut and transport a lot of wood. It seems unlikely to me that they'd have exerted such effort. They don't seem to me to have had much of a work ethic. The care and effort exerted to dispose of some of the bodies seems to me to be an anomaly.

Anomaly Number 4: Inconsistent Disposal

Some of the victims were buried casually. Those remains were relatively easy to discover. Some victims were even photographed or videotaped, leaving a retrievable re-

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cord of their presence. Other victims were processed in such a way that it might have been impossible to discover the remains at all. Why were there two categories of victims? Why was there such a difference in the handling of the two different categories of victims? The meticulous disposal of some victims while others were merely dumped into shallow graves, or even filmed or photographed, seems to me to be an anomaly.

Anomaly Number 5: Number and Identities of Victims

It's impossible to know how many people Leonard Lake and Charles Ng actually killed. The bodies of seven men, three women, and two young boys were discovered at the Wilseyville site. However, police also found a lot of human bone fragments, teeth, and partial remains in the vicinity of the cabin. Some of the bone fragments were reportedly from victims who'd been cremated. Several quantities of such fragments were reported: 41 pounds, 45 pounds, and 50 pounds. The authorities estimated the total number of victims as being 25 or 26. I expect that bone fragments from cremated bodies would be dry, and not heavy. I don't know for a fact but I suspect that it would take more than 25 or 26 people to produce the reported weight of dry bone fragments.

Some bodies were cut into pieces and strewn around the property. Some of those remains might have been eaten or carried away by local scavengers. I read one account in which the claim was made, and attributed to California Attorney General John Van de Kamp, that many bodies had been chopped into small pieces and fed to the chickens. Van de Kamp also reportedly said that other bodies had been burned in an incinerator beside the house and that their bones crushed into malt. I'm skeptical of the claim that the bodies of victims were cut into small pieces and fed to the chickens. The amount of effort and determination that would be required to reduce a human body to pellet-sized pieces seems to me to be excessive. Based on what I've read about Leonard Lake and Charles Ng, I doubt that either of them had an adequate work ethic to have accomplished such a thing. However, the disposal of bodies in an incinerator is plausible. What it all means is that the fragments that were actually discovered probably don't represent the entire number of victims.

Only a few bodies were ever identified but between 19 and 25 missing people were reported as being connected in one way or another to either Leonard Lake or Charles Ng. Since the estimate varies, at least some of the so-called connections must be uncertain. Also, a connection doesn't necessarily prove a murder. However suggestive it might be, the discovery of someone's stereo equipment in Leonard Lake's cabin at Wilseyville doesn't necessarily prove that the owner of the equipment was killed there or that he was killed by Leonard Lake or by Charles Ng.

The list of victims and possible victims that I've accumulated, taken from various sources, includes 19 people. Police estimated that 21 missing women were shown as victims in videotapes or still photos made by Leonard Lake and Charles Ng. Only four of the people in my list are women. Two of them, Kathleen Allen and Brenda O'Connor, are among the women who appeared in the videotapes. Thus, in addition to the people in my list, there are 19 additional women on the videotapes. The 19 people in my list plus the 19 additional women takes the total number of people connected to

Leonard Lake and Charles Ng to 38. That alone calls into question the official estimate of 25 or 26 as the total number of victims.

According to one report, six of the women identified in the videotapes or still photos were eventually found alive. I don't know if that report is true but, if it is, then one can't help but to wonder if the women escaped or if they were released. If they escaped, then how did they do it? If six women escaped, then Leonard Lake and Charles Ng couldn't have been the formidable captors that they were reported to be. Also, if the women escaped, then why didn't they report their experiences? Such questions cause me to suspect that, if the women were actually found alive later, then they were released. However, that doesn't make any sense unless the women were in cahoots with Leonard Lake and Charles Ng. Were the women really captives or were they friends, associates, or employees, posing as victims to additionally terrorize the actual victims? Reportedly, fifteen of the women shown in the videotapes or still photos remain missing. It only makes the total more difficult to estimate.

Of the 19 people shown in my list as being connected to Leonard Lake and Charles Ng, only five appear in the disappearances in Northern California as reported on The Doe Network website¹ for the years 1984 and 1985. The list on that website is presumably of unexplained disappearances. Why, then, do five people whose disappearances were presumably explained nevertheless appear in the list? If those five people appear in the list, then why don't the other fourteen appear? It's one more inconsistency in the data. From the beginning of my investigation, I've believed that the total number of victims was at least 50, maybe more. It's just a hunch.

Presented next is my list, such as it is, accumulated from various sources. It includes 19 people reported as being, in one way or another, connected with Leonard Lake and Charles Ng. The actual status (victim versus suspected victim) isn't always clear. I also found inconsistencies in a few of the reported names and in some of the reported dates of their disappearances. However, I wasn't specifically trying to document the vital statistics of the victims. Rather, I accumulated that information incidentally while I was primarily trying to understand the number of victims or suspected victims. Also, I've reviewed only a small portion of the information that's available regarding the vital statistics. Therefore, the vital statistics shown in the list are likely to be incomplete. Some of that information might be inaccurate. I've included pictures where I found them to be available.

Kathleen Allen was an 18-year-old San Jose, California high-school student working part-time in a supermarket. She met Leonard Lake and Charles Ng through Mike Carroll, reportedly her boyfriend, who had once been Charles Ng's cellmate in prison. Kathleen Allen was one of the women shown on the videotapes.

Lonnie Bond was the registered owner of the license plate that was on the tan 1980 Honda Prelude in which Leonard Lake was sitting when the police first encountered him.

Mike Carroll had once been Charles Ng's cellmate in prison. His driver's license was found at the Wilseyville site. He was reportedly Kathleen Allen's boyfriend.

¹ The Doe Network website, <http://www.doenetwork.us/>

Unnamed Agency

Paul Cosner was a 39-year-old San Francisco car salesman. On November 2 (or November 5 — reports vary), 1984, he took a man matching Leonard Lake's description on a test drive to sell him a tan 1980 Honda Prelude. He reportedly told his girlfriend that he was going to show a car that day to "a weird guy". He was the registered owner of the tan 1980 Honda Prelude in which Leonard Lake was sitting when the police first encountered him.

Harvey Dubs, a San Francisco resident, disappeared on July 25, 1984, along with his wife, Deborah Dubs, and his son, Sean Dubs. Harvey Dubs was selling video equipment in July of that year and had placed an advertisement in a local newspaper. Deborah was speaking on the telephone to a friend when the doorbell rang. Deborah told her friend that she had to end the conversation because two men who were interested in the video equipment had arrived. Harvey, Deborah, and Sean disappeared on that day. One of the Dubs' neighbors saw an Asian man leave their residence with a box later that day. The same neighbor observed an unidentified vehicle leaving the Dubs' apartment the day after the family disappeared. The neighbor tried to follow the car but she lost it in the traffic. A man identifying himself as Jim Bright called Harvey Dubs' employer shortly afterward and claimed that the family had moved to Washington. The unidentified man terminated the conversation when Harvey Dubs' employer became suspicious. A receipt for the equipment, in Harvey Dubs' name, was discovered at the Wilseyville site. Authorities believe that the Dubs were forcibly abducted from their home and murdered at the Wilseyville site. Reports differ regarding whether or not the family's remains were identified. Harvey Dubs, Deborah Dubs, and Sean Dubs were included in The Doe Network website listing.



Picture 12
Harvey Dubs



Picture 13
Sean Dubs



Picture 14
Deborah Dubs

Jeffrey D. Gerald, a 25-year-old drummer with a traveling band, vanished after helping Charles Ng move some furniture. Jeffrey D. Gerald was last seen in San Francisco, California on February 24, 1985. He's one of the individuals named in the indictment against Charles Ng. He was included in The Doe Network website listing.



Picture 15
Jeffrey D. Gerald

Donald Giuletti, a 38-year-old San Francisco disc jockey, answered an ad by an Asian male in a sex tabloid offering free oral sex. He was found in the study of his home, shot three times. Giuletti's roommate identified the man who visited Giuletti that night as Charles Ng.

Charles Gunnar, a friend of Leonard Lake's, is believed by the authorities to have been murdered by Leonard Lake, although the body was not found.

Randy Jacobson was 34 years old and was described variously in the sources. One report described him as a homeless Vietnam veteran who was acquainted with Leonard Lake. He might have been recruited to help build a bunker that was reportedly

used to imprison victims and then killed because he knew too much. He was also described as an unemployed drifter. One report referred to him as a long-haired flower child left over from the 1960s. According to that report, the thing that attracted Leonard Lake to Randy Jacobson was Jacobson's girlfriend, whom Leonard Lake unsuccessfully tried to seduce. The girlfriend told investigators that Lake offered her a job as the caretaker of a marijuana plantation in Humboldt County, in northern California. She turned down the job. The last time that she saw Randy Jacobson was the day in October of 1984 when he left to sell his 1981 Ford van to Leonard Lake. When Lake was arrested on June 2, 1985, he had in his possession a bank card belonging to Jacobson. Eventually, Randy Jacobson's corpse was found under a chicken coop on the ranch along with several other victims. It was one of the few corpses that officials were able to identify. He had been shot in the head execution style with a .22 caliber handgun.

Donald Lake was Leonard Lake's younger brother. Their mother reported Donald missing after he failed to return from a visit with Leonard in San Bruno, in July of 1983. Police believe that he was murdered by Leonard Lake, although the body was never found.

Lonnie O'Connor, Brenda O'Connor, and their son were Leonard Lake's nearest neighbors. Brenda O'Connor didn't trust Leonard Lake and told other local people that she'd seen him bury a body in the woods. Instead of notifying the police, Lonnie O'Connor invited a friend named Robin (or Scott) Stapley to stay with them for added protection. The four of them have been missing since April (or May — reports vary) of 1985. Brenda O'Connor is one of the women who appeared on the videotape. Lonnie and Brenda O'Connor and their baby son are believed to have been killed by Leonard Lake and Charles Ng.

Cheryl Okoro was 26 years old and was described in one source as a partygoer with an hourglass figure who lived in the fast lane. A relative of Cheryl Okoro reportedly said that Cheryl survived by marrying illegal aliens who paid her handsomely then divorced her. That same relative also reportedly said that Leonard Lake had offered to show Cheryl his farm and that she (the relative) had warned Cheryl not to accept the offer. Police believe that Cheryl Okoro was another victim of Leonard Lake and Charles Ng. She's one of the victims whose body was reportedly chopped into chicken feed.

Clifford Raymond Parenteau was 24 years old. He was an employee of the Dennis Moving Company in San Francisco, California in 1985. Witnesses told authorities that he often argued with another of the employees, Charles Ng. Reports of his disappearance vary. According to one report, he vanished after winning \$400 in a Super Bowl pool. A local bartender reportedly said that the last time that he had seen either Charles Ng or Clifford Parenteau was when they went off together on January 20, 1985 to celebrate Parenteau's good fortune on winning the Super Bowl pool. According to another report, Parenteau went missing on January 18, 1985 after telling his girlfriend that "Charlie" had invited him to Lake



Picture 16
Clifford Raymond
Parenteau

Unnamed Agency

Tahoe. Some days later, Parenteau's boss received a letter asking him to send Parenteau's pay check to a post office box. Some of Parenteau's personal belongings were discovered in an apartment used by Charles Ng. Some were discovered in Leonard Lake's cabin at Wilseyville. He was identified on the videotapes by relatives and is presumed to be a victim of Leonard Lake and Charles Ng. Clifford Parenteau is one of the individuals who was named in the indictment against Charles Ng. He also appeared in The Doe Network website listing.

Robin (or Scott) Stapley was, according to one report, 26 years old. According to another report, he was 24 years old. He was reportedly the founder of San Diego's Guardian Angels chapter. He was invited by Lonnie O'Connor to stay with the O'Connor family as added protection because Brenda O'Connor didn't trust Leonard Lake, who was their nearest neighbor. The O'Connors and Robin Stapley disappeared in April (or May — reports vary) of 1985. Charles Ng reportedly said that he had helped Leonard Lake bury Stapley, who'd been missing for several weeks when Leonard Lake was arrested on June 2, 1985. When Leonard Lake was first approached by the police, he gave his name as Robin Stapley and had a driver's license in that name.

Maurice Wock was reportedly an excellent guitarist and the life of the party whenever he and his allegedly drug-addicted friends got together. He was reportedly a hippie type individual with braided hair and gold emblems and chains dangling from his neck. He's one of the victims whose body was reportedly chopped into chicken feed.

The uncertainty about the victims might not exactly qualify as an anomaly but it certainly is a mystery.

Anomaly Number 6: Logistical Difficulties

Leonard Lake and Charles Ng didn't have many obvious resources. Indeed, they were sometimes described as survivalists, living a meager existence in their remote Wilseyville cabin. To acquire victims from a geographical region sufficiently large that the abductions wouldn't be associated with one another would have presented logistical problems for them. To avoid the possibility of the abductions being associated with one another, they would have needed to find their victims in a geographical area at least as large as the several adjacent states. However, for transportation, they normally used vehicles previously owned by their victims, vehicles with illegal license plates, stolen vehicles, and so forth. It was stolen ID and a vehicle registration problem that were instrumental in the eventual capture of Leonard Lake. They would have needed more secure transportation than that, vehicles that wouldn't attract attention or cause suspicion.

Given their lack of resources, I would expect that the efforts of Leonard Lake and Charles Ng to acquire victims would be limited to nearby neighbors, local people who were trying to sell things through want ads, stray acquaintances, people who wandered by for one reason or another, and that sort of thing. However, if they had obtained their victims only from those local sources, then there would have been a noticeable increase in the number of disappearances in the local vicinity during 1984 and the first half of 1985. I wanted to know if such a noticeable increase had actually occurred. To do so, I examined data from The Doe Network website. I've shown that

data in a bar chart at the end of this section. For the bar chart, I used data only for those counties that were within about 120 miles of Calaveras County. I chose that distance because Leonard Lake and Charles Ng went about that far to get a vice. If they would go that far to get a vice then they would probably go that far to get a victim. I needed some criterion for establishing an estimated range for their operations and that seemed as good a criterion as any other. I've listed, on the page prior to the bar chart, the names of the counties for which I used missing persons data.

According to the official estimates, Leonard Lake and Charles Ng abducted and killed an estimated 25 or 26 people during 1984 and the first half of 1985. Using that estimate, the number of their victims is larger than the total number of disappearances per year for all other causes combined, for any year in that decade. If such a large number of additional people had disappeared locally as a consequence of abductions by Leonard Lake and Charles Ng, then there would have been a noticeable increase in the number of local disappearances during 1984 and the first half of 1985. In fact, the data don't show any significant increase at all. Thus, only a few of their victims could have been taken from the local area. The majority of their victims must have been taken from a geographical area large enough that the disappearances weren't recognized as being associated with one another or as being disappearances from northern California.

To obtain their victims in such a large geographical area, they would necessarily have been working in locations with which they were not familiar and which might have been well known to their intended victims. They would have needed to abduct people without attracting attention. After they'd captured and subdued their victims, they'd have needed to transport them securely over long distances, without anybody escaping or attracting attention. Even such a simple thing as getting people into and out of a public rest room without exposure would be risky. Two amateurs working alone might have accomplished such a thing a few times, but not over a very large number of abductions. Eventually, an intended victim would have resisted and caused a commotion. Eventually, somebody would have noticed an abduction in progress.

Even if the official estimate is correct, and they killed only 25 or 26 people over a period of about 17 or so months, then that still means that they would have located, subdued, abducted, transported, killed, and disposed of victims on the average of about one person every 2 or 3 weeks. If my hunch is correct, then they located, subdued, abducted, transported, killed, and disposed of victims on the average of at least one person every week. The financial burden in fuel alone would have been prohibitive.

The large number of victims, the insufficient number of any associated local disappearances, and the seeming lack of adequate resources whereby the victims could have been obtained from a sufficiently large geographical region and successfully transported to Wilseyville seem to me to be another anomaly.

Shown next is the list of counties for which I used missing persons data.

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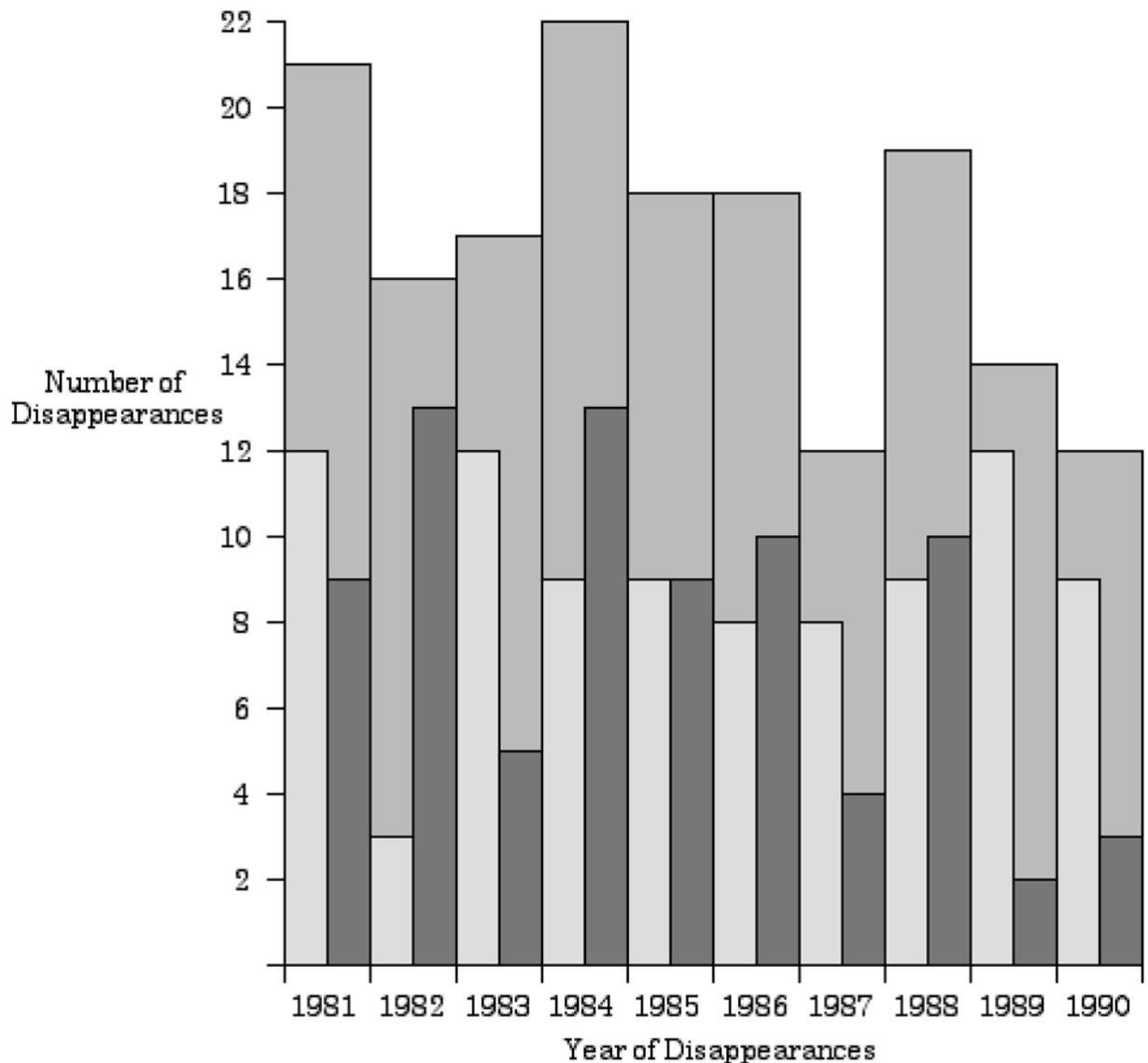
Alameda	Marin	San Joaquin
Alpine	Mariposa	San Mateo
Amador	Mendocino	Santa Clara
Butte	Merced	Santa Cruz
Calaveras	Mono	Sierra
Colusa	Monterey	Solano
Contra Costa	Napa	Sonoma
El Dorado	Nevada	Stanislaus
Fresno	Placer	Sutter
Glenn	Plumas	Tuolumne
Inyo	Sacramento	Yolo
Lake	San Benito	Yuba
Madera	San Francisco	

Shown on the next page is the bar chart in which I presented the missing persons data for the decade including the years 1981 to 1990. There isn't even the slightest indication of the activities of Leonard Lake and Charles Ng during 1984 and 1985. It's another anomaly.

One Decade of Unexplained Disappearances in Selected Northern California Counties

These data were downloaded from The Doe Network website, <http://www.doenetwork.us/> on Friday, April 14, 2006.

- Total for the First Six Months of a Year
- Total for the Second Six Months of a Year
- Total for a Year



Totals are shown for each six-month period and for each year.

Essential support for the development of these data was provided by Jeffrey Trunzer. — Saturday, April 15, 2006

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Anomalies:

Crash Site at the Pentagon

The Pentagon was reportedly hit by American Airlines Flight 77, a Boeing 757. A Boeing 757 has a maximum design landing weight of about 100 tons. The fuselage is more than 13 feet from top to bottom. It has a wing span of almost 125 feet and a length of over 155 feet. The tail extends about 45 feet above ground level when the airplane is on the ground. It flies at between 250 mph and 600 mph.



Picture 17

—from AirDisaster.Com



Picture 18

—from AirDisaster.Com

Unnamed Agency

Presented on the previous page are two pictures allegedly taken from a video recording that was made by a surveillance camera near the so-called crash site at the Pentagon. The pictures allegedly show the initial impact of the Boeing 757. The first obvious anomaly is the date and time. According to the pictures, the crash occurred at about 5:30 PM, on September 12. Maybe that error can be neglected as a consequence of carelessness by whoever was in charge of the surveillance camera.

Notice that the time shown in both pictures is identical. The only thing in Picture 17 that might resemble an airplane is a small, light-colored feature of some sort at the right edge of that picture, at the elevation of the horizon, just over and to the right of what appears to be a fuel pump. Picture 18 is cropped on the right side so that the feature that's shown in Picture 17 might or might not still be there. I can't tell for sure. Why is Picture 18 cropped? If I allow for the fact that the colors of Picture 18 are lighter than the colors of Picture 17, then it appears that a bit of the feature might still be visible in Picture 18. If it is, then it isn't the airplane which, presumably, had already hit the Pentagon by the time that Picture 18 was taken.

I don't know how long it would have taken the airplane to travel across the field of view shown in the frame, probably not long. Even so, it seems to me that the airplane ought to have already been close enough to the point of impact, at the time that Picture 17 was taken, to be visible in the picture. If not, then why didn't the people who selected the pictures use a frame that did show the airplane? Old video for TV and movies ran at various frame rates but 24 frames per second was typical. I might be wrong about this, but I'd expect a video surveillance camera to do as well. So presumably, there should be (maybe) 22 more frames, showing the progress of the airplane across the field of view at 17:37:19. It seems to me that one of those frames would have showed the airplane more clearly, maybe right in the middle of the field of view. Why wasn't that picture used? The pictures aren't entirely convincing to me as documentation of the presence of an airplane.

Again, maybe I'm wrong, but the object shown in Picture 17 doesn't seem to be large enough to be a Boeing 757. Look at Picture 19. The fireball that's shown in Picture 18 doesn't appear to me to be large enough, at the time that the picture was taken, to have engulfed the entire airplane. It seems to me that some part of the airplane, at least the tail section, should have been visible in Picture 18. Only one small chunk of debris is visible, just above the upper edge of the fireball.

From Picture 19, it's easy to see that the width of the collapsed section of the wall in the Pentagon is less than the size of a Boeing 757. The original hole was even smaller. It isn't even visible in Picture 20, on the next page,



Picture 19

—from Pentagon, Hunt the Boeing!
And test your perceptions!

which was taken before the upper floors collapsed into the hole.

The vertical dimension of the first floor of the Pentagon is less than the height of a Boeing 757. Picture 20 reveals that it's about the same height as that of a fire truck. Nevertheless, the initial damage was restricted to only the first floor. The second floor wasn't hit. Picture 20 shows that the lawn adjacent to the damaged section of the Pentagon is in good condition. There aren't any skid marks, gouged places, or scorch marks. Those circumstances are also shown in some of the pictures that I've presented on the next few pages of this essay. How did such a large airplane make such a small hole, hit only the first floor, and miss the lawn and the second floor completely?



Picture 20

—from Pentagon, Hunt the Boeing!
And test your perceptions!

Shown next are several pictures of the so-called crash site at the Pentagon. When they're compared to the crash site pictures that I presented earlier in this essay, which show the quantity and visibility of wreckage to be expected at the crash site of a large airplane, the following pictures are remarkable for the lack of any such wreckage.



Picture 21

—from AirDisaster.Com



Picture 22

—from AirDisaster.Com



Picture 23

—from AirDisaster.Com



Picture 24 —from Pentagon, Hunt the Boeing!
And test your perceptions!



Picture 25 —from Pentagon, Hunt the Boeing! And test your perceptions!

Where's the tail section? Where are the engines. Where are the wings? Where's the wreckage? If there'd been an airplane crash at the Pentagon, then there would have been wreckage. There wasn't any wreckage at the Pentagon. It follows that there wasn't an airplane.

Another anomaly at the Pentagon crash site is the nature of the damage. What would cause the kind of damage that happened at the Pentagon? Pictures 26 and 27, on the next page, show that the initial damage wasn't just at the outer wall. The upper floors collapsed almost uniformly through the entire width of the structure. The initial hole was small, only about 15 feet or so in diameter. However, it penetrated through the entire structure, causing the nearly uniform collapse of the upper floors, all the way from the outer wall to the inner wall. Compare that to the shape of the damage to the Murrah Federal Building, in Oklahoma City. That damage was caused by an explosion outside of the building. The damage didn't cause a deep, narrow penetration of the building. Instead, it spread over the entire front surface of the building.

Unnamed Agency



Picture 26, Pentagon —from U.S. Department of Defense, DefenseLINK News Photos



Picture 27, Murrah Federal Building —from Alfred P. Murrah Building & National Memorial Site
<http://www.techunl.net/murrah/default.htm>

The damage at the Pentagon was entirely different from the damage at the Murrah Federal Building. There was very little damage to the outer surface of the Pentagon. However, there was a very deep penetrating intrusion into the building. The Pentagon wasn't damaged by a truck bomb or, indeed, by any kind of exterior explosion. It was damaged by something that had a considerable and narrowly focused power of penetration.

The lack of an airplane at the so-called crash site at the Pentagon, the shape of the damage zone, and the restriction of damage to a small part of the building without any damage at all to adjacent walls or to the lawn constitute an anomaly.

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Anomalies:

Other Missing Airplanes

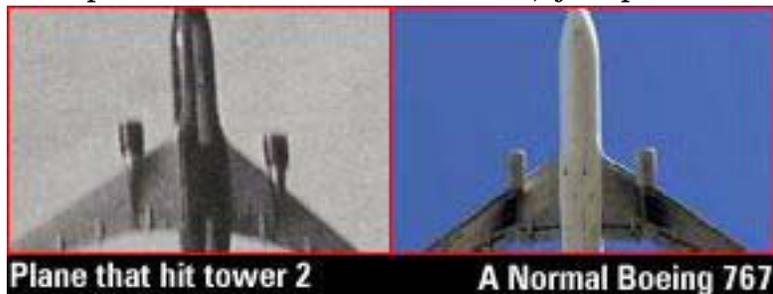
The claim that the Pentagon was hit by an airplane is obviously a lie, which raises a serious question. What happened to the airplane that allegedly hit the Pentagon? At least four airplanes were hijacked. If two of them hit the World Trade Center towers and one of them crashed in Pennsylvania, then there's a missing airplane. If it didn't hit the Pentagon, then where is it? If it had crashed anywhere on land, then the crash site would eventually have been discovered. After all of this time, that hasn't happened. Thus, it didn't crash on land. Maybe it was ditched in the ocean, or landed somewhere. Muslim hijackers wouldn't have done either of those two things. They'd have hit a target on land, even if it was only McDonald's. So, the airplane wasn't hijacked by Muslims. Those other unknown hijackers either ditched the airplane in the ocean or landed it somewhere. Who were they? Where did they take the airplane?

Airplanes That Were Hijacked on September 11, 2001

- American Airlines Flight 11, a Boeing 767-223ER carrying 81 passengers and 11 crew members
It reportedly hit the WTC North Tower.
- American Airlines Flight 77, a Boeing 757 223 carrying 58 passengers and 6 crew members
It reportedly hit the Pentagon.
- United Airlines Flight 175, a Boeing 767-222 carrying 56 passengers and 9 crew members
It reportedly hit the WTC South Tower.
- United Airlines Flight 93, a Boeing 757-222 carrying 37 passengers and 7 crew members
It reportedly crashed in Somerset County, Pennsylvania.

Here's another problem. Flight 77 was reported to have crashed into the Pentagon. Since it didn't, that calls into question the credibility of the reports regarding the other airplanes. Maybe they didn't end up at the reported destinations. There are various eye-witness accounts, video clips, and pictures that suggest that the airplanes that hit the World Trade Center towers were different airplanes than the ones that were hijacked. I heard an account of one eye witness to the impact of what was reportedly American Airlines Flight 11, on the North Tower. She saw the airplane from her apartment window as it flew toward the North Tower. She declared vehemently that it wasn't an American Airlines airplane that she'd seen. A Fox Television reporter saw the airplane that was reportedly United Airlines Flight 175, just seconds before it hit the South Tower. He said that it was very low when he saw it and that it didn't look like a commercial passenger airplane. He described it as having a circular blue logo on the front, and no windows. In fact, Boeing manufactured, for the air force, a version of the 767 with no windows. It was for use as a tanker or a transport. Both of those witnesses could have seen such airplanes.

There are various video clips of the airplane that hit the South Tower, just prior to its impact. Some of them show what appears to be something attached to the underside of the airplane, as shown in Picture 28. Flight 175 lacked any such object attached to its underside. Since then, I've noticed some airplanes that re-



Picture 28

—from <http://www.911inplanesite.com/>

Unnamed Agency

semble the airplane shown at the left, in Picture 28. I don't know the model designation of such airplanes but, maybe the plane that hit the South Tower wasn't a Boeing 767. Maybe it was a different model altogether.

Some video clips show a flash immediately prior to the impact of the airplane on the South Tower. The only known video footage of the impact on the North Tower, inadvertently filmed by French film makers Jules and Gedeon Naudet, shows a similar flash. There isn't any obvious reason why passenger airplanes would produce such a flash prior to impact. It suggests that the airplanes that hit the towers were equipped with explosives and proximity detonators.

Such eye-witness accounts, video evidence, and pictures suggest that neither American Airlines Flight 11 nor United Airlines Flight 175 crashed into the World Trade Center Towers. On the contrary, the airplanes that hit the World Trade Center towers appear to have been different airplanes. Thus, we're left with the question. What became of the two airplanes that were hijacked? United Airlines Flight 93 reportedly crashed in Pennsylvania. I don't know if that was ever proven or if it's just another government lie. Maybe United Airlines Flight 93 was landed safely somewhere. Everything about the situation is anomalous.

Anomalies:

The Collapse of the World Trade Center Towers

The towers at the World Trade Center were tall, narrow buildings. Each of them had been hit, near the top, by a large airplane. It's reasonable to assume that the structural damage to each building was asymmetrical. It's reasonable to assume that any structural failures that resulted from that damage would also have been asymmetrical. It's further reasonable to assume that, when the structures failed, the structure above the failure locations would have toppled sideways, because of the asymmetrical nature of the structural damage. However, that didn't happen. In both cases, against all likelihood, the structures above the damaged parts of the buildings fell without toppling. The buildings didn't lean, buckle, or break into separate pieces. Rather, each building collapsed perfectly. Each building fell exactly into its own footprint with almost no damage to anything else. It was a textbook example of a perfectly executed planned demolition. I believe that such collapses of such tall, narrow buildings, solely as a consequence of asymmetrical damage, are an anomaly.

What happens at an airplane crash site? The National Transportation Safety Board seals the area, combs through the wreckage, carries all of the pieces to a hanger or a warehouse somewhere, reassembles everything, and then studies it for as long as the budget will allow or until the crash is thoroughly understood, whichever take longer. At the site of the World Trade Center towers, which was a crash site, everything was bulldozed as quickly as possible and, as I understand it, sold overseas as scrap metal. The apparent lack of any investigation at all of the wreckage seems to be at least peculiar if not actually another anomaly.

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Anomalies:

More Missing People

American Airlines Flight 77, carrying 58 passengers and 6 crew members, didn't hit the Pentagon. It follows that the 64 people who were on the airplane didn't die in a crash. What happened to them?

American Airlines Flight 11 was carrying 81 passengers and 11 crew members. United Airlines Flight 175 was carrying 56 passengers and 9 crew members. If those airplanes didn't hit the World Trade Center towers, then the 157 people who were on those airplanes didn't die in the crashes. What happened to them?

United Airlines Flight 93 was carrying 37 passengers and 7 crew members. If that isn't the airplane that crashed in Somerset County, Pennsylvania, then the 44 people who were on that airplane didn't die in the crash. What happened to them?

I consider all of these unexplained disappearances to be anomalies.

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Explanations:

An Unnamed Agency

Some conspiracy theorists have claimed that the attacks of September 11, 2001 were perpetrated by a faction within the U.S. government. I've seen most of the arguments against that theory. Most of those arguments are nonsense. The one that seems to be the most commonly used is that such conspiracy theorists must be wrong because they're conspiracy theorists. The idea is that, if somebody's a conspiracy theorist, then he's a nutcase by definition and that's a sufficient reason to discredit him, and to disbelieve his theory.

The critics of those conspiracy theorists all seem to believe that the attacks of September 11, 2001 were perpetrated by Muslims. If pressed, they'll admit that the Muslims planned the attacks in secret. That is, it was a Muslim conspiracy. So, the critics of the conspiracy theorists are, themselves, conspiracy theorists. The only difference is that they advocate a Muslim conspiracy instead of a conspiracy within the U.S. government.

Here's the important point. If being a conspiracy theorist is a sufficient measure of inadequacy to debunk the idea that the attacks were perpetrated by a faction within the U.S. government, then it's also a sufficient measure of inadequacy to debunk the idea that the attacks were perpetrated by Muslims. Thus, the critics of the "conspiracy theorists" are hoist with their own petard. Of course it was a conspiracy. No matter who did it, they planned it in secret. So, let's accept the idea that there isn't anything wrong with being a conspiracy theorist. Everybody knows that the attacks were the result of a conspiracy.

How plausible is it that such a conspiracy within the U.S. government could succeed? Consider that, in the United States, there are one hundred senators, 435 congressmen, one president, and nine Supreme Court justices. Those 545 people appear to run the entire country. To the extent that they actually do so, they do it without the general population having much reliable knowledge of their actual agendas. They aren't a secret organization, but a lot of what they do is hidden from view. If that isn't good enough to make a conspiracy seem feasible, then consider the Manhattan Project. It was a secret organization. It involved more than 130,000 people, and it still remained a secret. Those two examples are convincing evidence that a few people can manage a large organization and that a large group of people can maintain secrecy while participating in a big project. It doesn't prove the existence of a conspiracy but it does demonstrate the feasibility of one. Given those things, it's easy to believe that a manageably small group of government conspirators could load some airplanes with explosives, hijack a few other airplanes, launch a cruise missile, rig some buildings with explosives, dispose of anything and anybody that might compromise the conspiracy, and still keep it all a secret. Compared to the Manhattan Project, it would be a piece of cake. Why do people refuse to believe it? Regardless of such disbelief, all of the anomalies that I've noted in this essay can be explained by one simple idea. There is, within the U.S. government, a group of people that does such things. Some people call it a shadow government. Other people have other names for it. I think of it as the unnamed agency.

Unnamed Agency

I first came to believe in the existence of the unnamed agency back in the 1980s. It happened as a consequence of the activities of Leonard Lake and Charles Ng, as those activities were reported in the government news media. While I was listening to those reports, I noticed the anomalies in what was being reported. Before long, I realized that the most reasonable explanation for the anomalies was that Leonard Lake and Charles had been getting a lot of help from somebody. The resources that would be available to them from some covert agency within the U.S. government resolved all of the anomalies.

I didn't begin to think of the agency as the unnamed agency, using that specific name, until after the September 11 attacks. After those attacks, as I pondered the situation at the Pentagon, I did the arithmetic. It was easy to determine that there was a missing airplane and some missing people. I remembered the old movie *Capricorn One*. In that movie, it became necessary to make some people permanently disappear in order to protect a government conspiracy. It didn't take long for that line of thought to remind me of Leonard Lake and Charles Ng.

When I remembered the anomalies in the reports about Leonard Lake and Charles Ng, I recognized the connection between those anomalies and the events of September 11, 2001. The agency that I'd surmised while I was listening to the reports about Leonard Lake and Charles Ng, years earlier, provided the best available answer to the anomalies that were associated with the September 11 attacks. That's when I began to think of the agency with the specific name of the unnamed agency.

Presented next in this essay are the specific ways in which the existence of an unnamed agency within the U.S. government resolves the anomalies previously noted in this essay.

Explanations:

Leonard Lake and Charles Ng

Every anomaly in the situation of Leonard Lake and Charles Ng can be explained by the idea of the unnamed agency. That idea is that Leonard Lake and Charles Ng weren't working alone. Leonard Lake and Charles Ng were working for that agency. That agency supplied everything that they needed.

Anomaly Number 1: Suicide

Leonard Lake committed suicide, if that is actually what happened, because he was running a disposal camp for the unnamed agency. His job was to kill people and to dispose of them, if they were delivered to him alive, or to simply dispose of them if they were delivered to him dead. It was possible that, under questioning, he might have compromised the agency. Because of that possibility, the people in control of the agency might have been a threat to him. I don't know what might have happened to him but I doubt if he would have had a cozy and prolonged death row existence. He might have "disappeared" and ended up in something far worse than a disposal camp. Whatever potential consequences he might have faced, I propose that they were sufficiently undesirable that death by his own hand was a better option. Of course, he might not have actually committed suicide. He might have been "terminated" by another member of the unnamed agency, right there in the police station.

Anomaly Number 2: Escape

Charles Ng knew that the cops were coming for him because he was warned by agents of the unnamed agency before the situation was ever reported on the news. He evaded the search and escaped to Canada because he had help from members of the unnamed agency. He might have stayed safely in Canada if he hadn't been so compulsive about shoplifting. That's what caused the problem when Leonard Lake was apprehended and it's what caused the problem when Charles Ng was caught, later, in Canada.

Anomaly Number 3: Cremation

Leonard Lake and Charles Ng were able to accomplish the thorough cremations because they were supplied with all of the necessary resources by agents of the unnamed agency.

Anomaly Number 4: Inconsistent Disposal

The difference between the handling of the different categories of victims was the difference between business and pleasure. Leonard Lake and Charles Ng apprehended some victims themselves, for their own entertainment. They disposed of those victims carelessly, and even left evidence in the form of videos and pictures. It was unprofessional. I don't know why the authorities within the unnamed agency tolerated it.

Some victims were supplied to Leonard Lake and Charles Ng by agents of the unnamed agency. Leonard Lake and Charles Ng went to a lot of trouble to reduce the remains of those victims as nearly as possible to nothing.

Unnamed Agency

Anomaly Number 5: Number of Victims

The majority of people who were processed at the disposal camp were supplied by the agents of the unnamed agency. That's why there were so many unidentifiable victims. People disappear all the time, and are never found.

Anomaly Number 6: Logistical Difficulties

Leonard Lake and Charles Ng didn't need to obtain either victims or the resources that were necessary to execute the victims, and dispose of them. The victims were delivered to them by agents of the unnamed agency. The resources were provided to them by agents of the unnamed agency.

Explanations:
Crash Site at the Pentagon

The lack of wreckage at the Pentagon is easily explained by the fact that the Pentagon wasn't hit by an airplane. Picture 29, below, is worth a thousand words.



Picture 29 —from Pentagon, Hunt the Boeing! And test your perceptions!

I believe that the Pentagon was hit by a cruise missile. That's suggested by the shape and size of the damage zone. See Picture 30, below.



Picture 30 —from U.S. Department of Defense, DefenseLINK News Photos

The idea of an unnamed agency provides a plausible explanation for the source for such a missile.

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Explanations:

Other Missing Airplanes

My belief is that the commercial airplanes that were hijacked on September 11, 2001 were not hijacked by terrorists inside of the airplanes. They were hijacked remotely. I've demonstrated, earlier in this essay, that such a thing is possible. The software was updated, the servos were replaced, and the foul deeds were done. The airplanes were hijacked remotely and landed safely, by remote control, at undisclosed locations. Every step of the operation was accomplished by agents of the unnamed agency.

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Explanations:

The Collapse of the World Trade Center Towers

It seems clear to me that the collapse of the World Trade Center towers was a planned demolition. It's highly unlikely that, otherwise, they would have collapsed so perfectly. I believe that the World Trade Center towers were prepared in advance by people who were, knowingly or unknowingly, working for the unnamed agency.

For a long time, I didn't know how it would have been possible for the necessary quantity of explosives to have been installed without somebody noticing. Eventually (Sunday, April 12, 2009), an associate sent to me an article that provided the answer. Nanothermite is a powerful explosive, more powerful than dynamite. It can be formulated as a stable liquid and applied like paint. The liquid isn't explosive until it's dry and, even then, it's stable. It isn't likely to be detonated accidentally. It seems likely to me that the World Trade Center towers were prepared for demolition with a nanothermite compound. It could have been painted onto the structural members of the building in the guise of regular maintenance, maybe represented as a rust inhibiting paint. Nobody would have been suspicious of painters engaged in normal building maintenance. Nobody would have reported a painted girder as being a "suspicious object".

Why would the agents of the unnamed agency want the World Trade Center towers to be destroyed? That's simple. The World Trade Center towers were hit by remotely controlled airplanes that had been equipped with explosives and proximity detonators. The airplanes whose remains were sitting in the buildings didn't have any windows. They had large devices attached to their undersides or, alternatively, they were different model airplanes. They didn't have the correct markings. They didn't have any dead people in them. They weren't the airplanes that were hijacked. However intense the fires might have been, the evidence would nevertheless have been available to investigators from the National Transportation Safety Board. There wouldn't have been any way to hide that evidence, so long as the airplanes were still sitting in the buildings. The buildings were demolished and the wreckage was quickly sold as scrap to hide the evidence.

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Explanations:

More Missing People

I believe that the airplanes that were hijacked on September 11, 2001, were hijacked by remote control and landed at some undisclosed location. Most of the passengers and crew members were probably still alive when the airplanes were landed. I'm confident that those people are now dead and their bodies thoroughly destroyed. The agents of the unnamed agency can't risk the possibility that even one of those people might ever be found again, either alive or dead.

Earlier in this essay, I claimed that Leonard Lake and Charles Ng had been operating a disposal camp. I believe that their job was to dispose of people for the unnamed agency. I believe that their camp was only one of several in existence. After their disposal camp was discovered, the other camps continued to operate. I don't know how many other such camps there are. I don't know where they are, but I believe that they exist.

So, 221 witnesses to certain activities of the unnamed agency had to disappear. They had to remain missing forever. The hijacked airplanes were landed, the people were transferred onto buses or into vans, driven to disposal camps, and executed. They were processed for disposal in such a way that no trace of them would ever be discovered.

Here's another thing to ponder. Some people believe that the U.S. government operates hidden forced labor camps. Sometimes, people disappear and are never found. Think about it. Depending on the circumstances, it might be more useful to keep somebody alive than to execute him. Slave labor has been used in almost every human society that has ever existed — maybe in every human society, without exception.

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Explanations:
Means, Motive, and Opportunity

Means

Why do I believe that the perpetrators of the September 11 attacks were people who worked within the U.S. government? More than anybody else, they had the means. They could successfully attack the Pentagon with a cruise missile. They could orchestrate the preparations to hijack the airplanes by remote control. They could prepare the other airplanes for the attacks on the World Trade Center towers. They could manage to secretly prepare the World Trade Center towers for demolition. They had the resources to secretly dispose of all of those people. They could control the release of information. They could control the access to the evidence, or get away with destroying it. They were in control of all of the investigations. Only people with access to the resources of the U.S. government could have done those things.

Of course, the funding for such activities would have to be covert. That isn't a problem. Secretary of Defense Donald H. Rumsfeld gave us the answer to the funding issue on, believe it or not, September 10, 2001.

The technology revolution has transformed organizations across the private sector, but not ours, not fully, not yet. We are, as they say, tangled in our anchor chain. Our financial systems are decades old. **According to some estimates, we cannot track \$2.3 trillion in transactions.** We cannot share information from floor to floor in this building because it's stored on dozens of technological systems that are inaccessible or incompatible.

—from Remarks as Delivered by Secretary of Defense Donald H. Rumsfeld
The Pentagon , Monday, September 10, 2001.

<Bold Emphasis Added>

The image of a chummy good 'ol boy served him well. People heard his words but they didn't hear what he said. His initial three statements deflected any understanding of what followed. What followed was this. More than two trillion dollars has gone to some location in the government where its presence cannot be traced or detected. I don't know why he would have openly made such an admission, but he did.

Rumsfeld continued.

There's a myth, sort of a legend, that money enters this building and disappears, like a bright light into a black hole, never to be seen again. In truth, there is a real person at the other end of every dollar....

—from Remarks as Delivered by Secretary of Defense Donald H. Rumsfeld
The Pentagon , Monday, September 10, 2001.

Indeed there is a real person at the other end of each dollar. I'm amazed that, after making such statements, Rumsfeld himself didn't end up in a disposal camp. The "real person" at the other end of every one of those dollars is working for or within the unnamed agency.

Unnamed Agency

Motive

Why would the people in the unnamed agency want to engage in such activities? It isn't a new strategy. In 1933, the Reichstag building was burned. Hitler's people blamed it on the Communists. Hitler declared that anybody who wasn't for him was against him. The Enabling Act of 1933 was passed, increasing the power of the government and reducing the liberty of the people. Hitler started a war. In 2001, the World Trade Center was destroyed. Bush's people blamed it on the Muslims. Bush declared that anybody who wasn't for him was against him. The Patriot Act was passed, increasing the power of the government and limiting the liberty of the people. Bush started a war.

The attacks of September 11, 2001 were carried out for the same kinds of reasons that such things have always been done. The lessons that can be learned from the



Picture 31

—Source Unknown

past don't seem to be protecting us from repeating past follies. In the present case, there were various objectives. The perpetrators wanted to pave the way for additional draconian legislation, intrusive administrative polices, and repressive police state behavior. They wanted to incite jingoism in this country, duping the people into approving of everything that the government did. They wanted to foment hatred of people and governments in the Middle East. They wanted to create an excuse for a large military and commercial presence in that part of the world. Bush even called it a crusade. Almost a thousand years since the Crusades began, and there are still Christian soldiers fighting in Muslim lands.

Opportunity

Finding the opportunity was nothing more than a matter of timing.

Requiem

Naturally, the common people don't want war, but after all, it is the leaders of a country who determine the policy, and it is always a simple matter to drag people along whether it is a democracy, or a fascist dictatorship, or a parliament, or a communist dictatorship. Voice or no voice, the people can always be brought to the bidding of the leaders. This is easy. All you have to do is to tell them they are being attacked, and denounce the pacifists for lack of patriotism and exposing the country to danger. It works the same in every country.

—Hermann Goering, Hitler's Reich-Marshall
speaking at the Nuremberg Trials

When I was a youngster, Poppa told me that people are just too damned stupid for it to even be worth bothering with them. For decades, I've been trying to not agree with him. Since the attacks of September 11, 2001, that's more difficult. People have been providing a lot of evidence that seems to support Poppa's opinion. They lined up at the Sears Tower in Chicago and, as a prerequisite to entering the building, they mindlessly turned over their umbrellas to equally mindless government thugs who claimed that umbrellas are weapons. They were told to surrender their fingernail clippers and hand lotion to the gestapo thugs at the airports, and they kept riding the airplanes anyway. They believed what the U.S. government told them about the September 11 attacks. They accepted the Patriot Act. The list of such failures is endless because it grows faster than I can put it into print. Those examples are sufficient.

I never could believe that Providence had sent a few men into the world, ready booted and spurred to ride, and millions ready saddled and bridled to be ridden.

—Richard Rumbold, 1685

Maybe Richard Rumbold was wrong. Maybe Poppa was right. Maybe people really are too damned stupid for it to be worth bothering with them. Maybe they really are "ready saddled and bridled to be ridden". I don't know, but it's difficult to retain any respect for them when they happily submit to the kind of situation that exists today. It seems to me that only people with a slave mentality would tolerate such nonsense, yet such people seem to be vastly in the majority. Intelligent people, free people, the kind of people who know how to think for themselves, would have destroyed the U.S. government as soon as its true nature became apparent. Probably, such people wouldn't have allowed such a government to come into existence in the first place. Here's the really scary thought. Maybe such people really do exist, but they're the ones who're booted and spurred to ride. Maybe they're the ones who're in the unnamed agency. I don't know, but I keep reminding myself that everybody's different. Therein might reside a small grain of hope.

You cannot change the past but you can change yourself and, thereby, the future.

—Tuesday, June 13, 1989
Milam's Notes

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Appendix One:

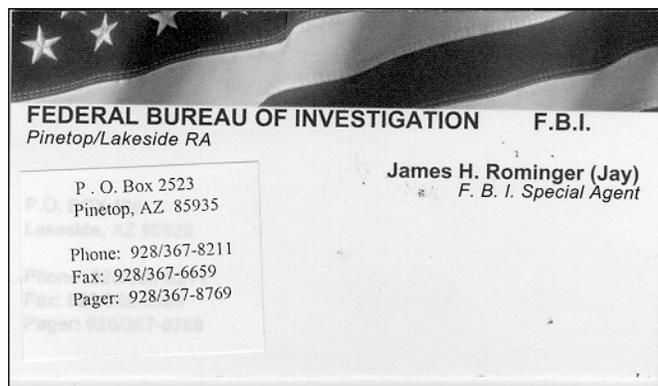
The FBI, Investigating a Candle While the Forest Burns

While I was preparing the article *Remote Possibility*, to be published in the *Frontiersman*, I sent several faxes to Boeing, asking about the remote control capabilities of their 757 and 767 airplanes. I sent a total of five such inquiries during January, February, March, and April, of 2006. A picture of one of them is shown in this appendix. Boeing didn't reply. Eventually, I found the information that I needed in several other locations, one of which was a Boeing website. I published the article in the April 2006 issue of the *Frontiersman*, on pages 2 and 3.

On Friday, May 12, 2006, I received the message quoted below on the telephone answering machine that was I using at the time.

This message's for Sam Milian, ah, editor of the *Frontiersman*. My name's Ray Duncan. I'm an FBI agent here in Pinetop. Ah, I wondered if I could schedule a time I could come in, uh, talk to you about a letter you sent to Boeing. Ah, call me back. My callback number's 928 367-7110. You can call me on my cell phone, 928 205-3522. Today is Friday, May 12th, at 9:45. Thanks. [Answering machine time stamp Friday 8:44 AM)

Even as the message was being transcribed for me, at about 10:15 AM on that same day, two FBI Special Agents arrived at my front door. One of them, the one who came to the door, identified them as Ray Duncan and James H. Rominger. Agent Duncan was the one who stayed back near the street and watched. Agent Rominger was the one who came to the door. He asked me if I was Sam Milam. I asked him why they wanted to know. He said that they wanted to discuss a letter that I'd sent to Boeing. I asked why. He said that they wanted to know why I wanted that information. At first, I was going to refuse to answer their questions but then it occurred to me that I had a golden opportunity. How often would I have access to a couple of FBI agents? So, I gave them a lot of my opinions. I didn't record the conversation (maybe they did) so the best that I can do here is to paraphrase the high points.



I told them that I didn't trust either them or the U.S. government. They asked why I wrote the letter. I told them that I wanted to know if the airplanes could be remotely controlled. They asked why I wanted to know that. I suggested that they read the article *Remote Possibility*, in the April issue of the *Frontiersman*. They asked if I'd been seeking the information as research for the article. I said yes. They asked why I had wanted to write the article. I told them that the airplanes had been remotely hijacked. Then I suggested that they read *Abuses and Usurpations*, in the February issue, in which I'd demonstrated that the Pentagon hadn't been hit by a Boeing 757, but by a cruise missile. I told them that the cruise missile had been launched by the U.S. government. At about that point in the conversation, they seemed to be losing interest in my opinions. I think that they wanted to leave. I told them that they

Unnamed Agency

didn't need to tap my telephone or visit me. All that they needed to do was to read the newsletter. "Everything that I want to say is there," I told them. Then, I told them about the statements that Donald Rumsfeld had made on September 10, 2001, in a speech at the Pentagon. Here's an excerpt from the statement.

.... According to some estimates, we cannot track \$2.3 trillion in transactions....

There's a myth, sort of a legend, that money enters this building [the Pentagon] and disappears, like a bright light into a black hole, never to be seen again. In truth, there is a real person at the other end of every dollar.... —Donald Rumsfeld

I asked them if they were going to arrest me. They said no. I suggested that they should read the next four issues of the *Frontiersman*, in which I planned to print even better stuff, if I didn't disappear first. They asked who would make me disappear. I told them that there's an agency within the U.S. government that does that sort of thing. They asked what agency. I told them that I didn't know its name and didn't know if it even had a name. However, I told them that it's at the "other end" of those dollars and that it has \$2.3 trillion in funding. I told them that, for the record, I didn't plan to disappear and that if I did disappear then they'd know that it wasn't voluntary. I told them that, in that case, I expected them to investigate it for me.

Presented next are one of the Boeing faxes and some letters that I subsequently sent to the FBI. I never received a reply to any of the faxes, or to the letters. Please note that the contact information presented in the documents is no longer correct. I also sent the FBI a copy of this essay, when it was finished. Again, I didn't receive a reply.



Frontiersman

Facing the truth, however great the cost.

Monday, January 23, 2006

Boeing
Flight Operations Performance Software
P.O. Box 3707, MC 20-88
Seattle, Washington 98124-2207

Greetings

I'd like to know if the Boeing 757 and 767 aircraft can be remotely controlled. If so, will you please send to me a general (not a technical) description of the characteristics of the remote control feature?

Sincerely,

Sam Aurelius Milam III, editor
Frontiersman
1510 N. 22nd Drive
Show Low, Arizona 85901

frontiersman@pharos.pricelesshost.net

928 532-1527

Mon, Jan 23, 2006

Frontiersman, 1510 North 22nd Drive, Show Low, Arizona 85901
frontiersman@pharos.pricelesshost.net
Also see *Pharos* at <http://pharos.pricelesshost.net>.

Page 1



Frontiersman

Facing the truth, however great the cost.

Saturday, May 13, 2006

Federal Bureau of Investigation
P.O. Box 2523
Pinetop, Arizona 85935

To Special Agents James H. Rominger and Fay Duncan

I'm writing this as a follow-up to your uninvited presence at my home yesterday. After our conversation, it occurred to me that you probably won't bother to locate the articles that I suggested. Therefore, I'm enclosing copies of them herewith. They are *Abuses and Usurpations* and *Remote Possibility*. Read them. You might learn something.

Also, I'm enclosing a self-addressed postage-paid subscription card. Return it and I'll give you a free subscription to the *Frontiersman*. You'll be the talk of the Bureau. Not only that, you won't need to conduct any more surveillance. You can learn everything that you need to know about me right out of the newsletter. Think of the funds that you'll save.

Finally, I want a copy of the report that you're going to write about me. Who knows? It might make a dandy article for a future issue of the *Frontiersman*. As the authors, you'll be famous.

Oh, I almost forgot. Please give my regards to Special Agent Scot Fewmits and his perky little partner Cloaca Sphincter. They're two of my particular favorites. I especially like their latest recording. You can hear it on the telephone answering machine at 928 255-5790.

In Remembrance of Mt. Carmel and Ruby Ridge,

Sam Aurelius Milam III, editor
Frontiersman
1510 N. 22nd Drive
Show Low, Arizona 85901

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frontiersman@pharos.pricelesshost.net



Frontiersman

Facing the truth, however great the cost.

Monday, August 28, 2006

Federal Bureau of Investigation
P.O. Box 2523
Pinetop, Arizona 85935

To Special Agents James H. Rominger and Fay Duncan

I'm writing this letter for several reasons. One reason is to inform you that I've completed the series of articles that we previously discussed, wherein I suggested that an unnamed agency within the U.S. government was responsible for the events of September 11, 2001. I intend to send copies of those articles to Charles Ng for the purpose of getting his thoughts on them.

I declined to contact Charles Ng until after my articles were safely distributed. The reason for that is that I expect that Charles Ng's mail is being watched by members of the unnamed agency. I wanted my articles to be safely mailed before I sent word of them to Charles Ng.

For the record, and because I don't expect that you'll bother to look at the articles on my website, I'm enclosing copies of them herewith, including an index. Just think how much thicker and more impressive it will make your file on me. Maybe you can both get raises or promotions.

Finally, I believe that I'm placing myself in jeopardy by sending the articles to Charles Ng, where members of the unnamed agency will be likely to see them. As I mentioned to you during your visit to my home during May of this year, I'm not planning to go into hiding. If I disappear, then it will be at the hands of members of the unnamed agency. In that case, I expect you to investigate my disappearance.

Sam Aurelius Milam III, editor
Frontiersman
1510 N. 22nd Drive
Show Low, Arizona 85901

<http://pharos.pricelesshost.net/index.html#Frontiersman>

frontiersman@pharos.pricelesshost.net

Unnamed Agency

Articles in the Unnamed Agency Series

<u>Article</u>	<u>Issue and Page Numbers</u>
<i>Abuses and Usurpations</i>	February 2006, pages 2 – 3
<i>Remote Possibility</i>	April 2006, pages 2 – 3
<i>Leonard Lake and Charles Ng: An Approximate Chronology</i>	June 2006, pages 1 – 3
<i>Leonard Lake and Charles Ng: Victims and Missing People</i>	July 2006, pages 2 – 3
<i>A List of Victims or Missing People</i>	July 2006, pages 4 – 5
<i>Leonard Lake and Charles Ng: Anomalies and Suggested Explanations</i>	August 2006, pages 1 – 4
<i>Leonard Lake and Charles Ng: Disposal Camp</i>	August 2006, page 5
<i>Forever Gone</i>	September 2006, pages 3 – 4



Frontiersman

Facing the truth, however great the cost.

Sunday, September 2, 2007

Federal Bureau of Investigation
P.O. Box 2523
Pinetop, Arizona 85935

To Special Agents James H. Rominger and Fay Duncan

Enclosed herewith is a copy of the September 2007 issue of the *Frontiersman*, in which I'm presenting a short story about a fictional encounter with members of the unnamed agency. The name of the story is *Bill, Bob, and the Dirty Trickster*. I hope that you'll read it. In some ways, it's a more powerful presentation of the idea of the unnamed agency than the series of articles that I published last year. I haven't decided yet if I'll send a copy of the story to Charles Ng. I probably will, eventually, but I want to allow plenty of time for copies of the *Frontiersman* to be delivered to the subscribers before I do so. After you read the story, please add it to my file.

I'll mention this next item just as a reminder. In April of this year, I sent to Charles Ng copies of my unnamed agency articles, and asked him for his comments. I haven't received a reply from him. I assume that agents of the unnamed agency, who undoubtedly watch his mail, saw the mailing. So far, I'm still here. However, I believe that I'm placing myself in jeopardy by sending material to Charles Ng, where members of the unnamed agency are likely to see it. As I told you during your visit to my home on Friday, May 12, 2006, I'm not planning to disappear. If I do so, then I'll expect you to investigate the disappearance and rescue me if possible.

Finally, and you'll be delighted by this, I'm planning to write, during the coming year, a series of short fiction stories about the attempts of the FBI to apprehend the Dirty Trickster. They'll feature, among other of your esteemed colleagues, beefy Special Agent Scot Fewmits and his perky little partner, Agent Cloaca Sphincter. I'll make sure that you receive copies of the stories. They'll provide you with a lot of entertainment.

Sam Aurelius Milam III, editor
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<http://frontiersman.my3website.net/>
editor@frontiersman.my3website.net



Frontiersman

Facing the truth, however great the cost.

Saturday, February 23, 2008

Federal Bureau of Investigation
P O. Box 2523
Pinetop, Arizona 85935

To Special Agents James H Rominger and Ray Duncan

Enclosed herewith is a copy of the March 2008 issue of the *Frontiersman*. In the March issue, I've presented a short story about some of your esteemed colleagues, including beefy Special Agent Seat Fewmits, of the BFD, and his perky little partner, Agent Cloaca Sphincter.

I expect that you'll find the story to be entertaining.

Please note my new temporary address.

Sam Aurelius Milam III, editor
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c/o 2305 W. Sylvester Circle
Show Low, Arizona 85901

<http://frontiersman.my3website.net/>

editor@frontiersman.my3website.net

Appendix Two:

A Letter to Charles Ng

This is the letter that I sent to Charles Ng. I didn't receive a reply. My contact information, as shown in the letter, is no longer correct.

Tuesday, April 10, 2007

Charles Ng, P- 46001
 San Quentin State Prison
 San Quentin, California 94974

To Charles Ng, Greetings

Beginning in February of 2006, I published in the *Frontiersman* a series of articles in some of which I included material that relates to the activities or the alleged activities of you and Leonard Lake. For your convenience, here's a list of the articles and the issues of the *Frontiersman* in which they appeared. I'm enclosing with this letter copies of those issues.

<u>Article</u>	<u>Issue and Page Numbers</u>
<i>Abuses and Usurpations</i>	February 2006, pages 2 — 3
<i>Remote Possibility</i>	April 2006, pages 2 — 3
<i>Leonard Lake and Charles Ng An Approximate Chronology</i>	June 2006, pages 1 — 3
<i>Leonard Lake and Charles Ng Victims and Missing People</i>	July 2006, pages 2 — 3
<i>A List of Victims or Missing People</i>	July 2006, pages 4 — 5
<i>Leonard Lake and Charles Ng Anomalies and Suggested Explanations</i>	August 2006, pages 1—4
<i>Leonard Lake and Charles Ng Disposal Camp</i>	August 2006, page 5
<i>Forever Gone</i>	September 2006, pages 3—4

I'm interested in knowing your thoughts regarding both the articles and the unnamed agency that I believe to exist. Unless you instruct me otherwise, I'll consider your comments to be available for use in my Letters to the Editor section. If you instruct me otherwise, then I'll respect your instructions.

Sincerely,

Sam Aurelius Milam III, editor
Frontiersman
 1510 N. 22nd Drive
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Appendix Three: Some Related Fiction

Presented in this appendix are two of my short stories. The stories take place within the scenario of the unnamed agency. The first story, *Bill, Bob, and the Dirty Trickster*, is one of my series of Dirty Trickster stories. In it, the Dirty Trickster encounters the team that's in charge of one of the disposal camps that are operated by the unnamed agency. That story first appeared in the September 2007 issue of the *Frontiersman*.

In the second story, *Scat Fewmits Pursues the Dirty Trickster*, Scat Fewmits, an agent of the FBI tries to track down the Dirty Trickster in connection with the events related in the first story. The story takes place in the Barn Grill, the setting for my series of stories, *The Barn Grill: Tales from All Over*. The story first appeared in the March 2008 issue of the *Frontiersman*.

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Bill, Bob, and the Dirty Trickster

Fiction by Sam Aurelius Milam III

with thanks to Lady Jan the Voluptuous

The story presented below takes place near and in the Frank Church River of No Return Wilderness. For the benefit of those readers who aren't familiar with it, that wilderness is a huge piece of land, 2.3 million acres, in Idaho. It's adjacent to the Gospel Hump Wilderness and some additional roadless Forest Service land. Together with those areas, it constitutes 3.3 million acres of allegedly roadless land. It's separated from the Selway-Bitterroot Wilderness by a single dirt road. It contains parts of several mountain ranges, including the Salmon River Mountains, the Clearwater Mountains, and the Bighorn Crags. Except for some grandfathered use of jetboats and several grandfathered airstrips, civilians are prohibited from taking any motorized devices into the area.

It's been six years since this stuff all happened but it seems like it was yesterday. I was huntin' deer in Idaho near that big wilderness area. They's a lot o' little roads back in there an' I got lost an' was just drivin' around. Tha last town I remembered seein' was a little place called Dixie, remembered it 'cause o' tha name, but it was miles behind me when tha bus broke. I'd left ma Hummer with a friend ta make some changes that I didn't want tha dealer ta know about. Odds an' ends. Anyway, tha bus was a wore out ol' VW an' it jus clanked onest an' died. So, I shouldered what I could carry an' started walkin' back out. Never did see tha bus again. What luck. I hadn't gone two miles yet when some guy in a GMC pickup offered me a ride. Said his name was Bob. Said he'd let me stay tha night at his place an' then pull tha bus back ta town fer me in tha mornin'.

I was already lost. By tha time we got ta his place I was even more lost. Never seen so many twisty little roads in my life. One place we went through didn't look like no road at all. Couldn't figure how he ever found it tha first time. When we finally pulled inta his place, I noticed some weird stuff right away. Biggest damned propane tank I ever saw off ta tha side. A mighty fine over-sized gravel parkin' lot in front. Darned good gravel road headin' off ta tha southeast, somewhere. Best road I'd seen fer miles. I got out, stepped back ta git my stuff outa the back o' his truck an he said, "Don't bother. You won't be needing it." I looked up an' he was pointin' a .45 right between my eyes. Never did see where he got it from. He took me inta tha house where they was another guy waitin' fer us. "Hey Bill!" he said, "Lookie! I got us a toy!" I got that panic inside o' me that ya git when somethin' bad happens. Bill said, "He'll hafta wait. I just got word that there's a big shipment on the way. They'll be here any minute now."

They took me into tha kitchen, past three big Rottweilers, an' pushed me through a door where they was some stairs down ta tha cellar. They was one light hangin' on a wire, with tha switch in tha kitchen an' they turned it off when they left. I got some light through tha windows, wide, short ones near tha roof, right at ground level. They was one at one end o' tha cellar and two on the long front wall. Bill an' Bob didn't lock tha door when they went out but I'd saw how them Rottweilers'd been watchin' me while Bill an' Bob was taking me through tha kitchen. Them dogs was all tha lock they needed.

Tha cellar was mostly a storage place. Had a little o' everything. They was a work-bench at one end, under tha window, with a lotta tools. They was a water heater an' a

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furnace at tha other end. Tha walls was cinder block. I was standin' there with that funny feelin' ya git when bad things happen real quick. In a minute or two, I heard motors and gravel scrunchin' so I went an' looked out one o' tha front windows. Just then they was two troop carriers an' a bus came drivin' inta tha parkin' lot, comin' outa tha gravel lane that went off ta tha southeast. I swear ta God. No markin's but troop carriers fer sure. About 20 men piled out, wearin' camo an' armed ta tha teeth. No insignia but they acted like soldiers. Two more of 'em got outa tha bus. They acted like officers. Tha bus had bars on tha windows.

A whole bunch o' people got outa tha bus an' tha soldiers started herdin' 'em toward tha house, pokin' 'em with their gun barrels if they didn't git along quick enough. Tha people that got outa tha bus was jus plain ol' people. Musta been more 'an 60 of 'em. Men, women, and kids. Some had luggage. One o' tha kids had a teddy bear. They was 'bout a half dozen that was wearin' some kinda uniforms. One of 'em was carryin' a bag an' when they walked past tha window I saw it said American Airlines. A few of 'em'd been beaten, especially one o' tha men in tha uniforms. He could barely walk. They was all terrified. Some o' tha women 'ad been cryin'. I decided tha uniforms was airline uniforms. Pilots and stewardesses.

Tha soldiers herded 'em outa sight around tha end o' tha house. Bill an' Bob went with 'em. I didn't know what was goin' on but I didn't want no part of it. I started lookin' around fer some way ta git out. With them Rottweilers in tha kitchen, I knew it wouldn't be that way. I found a sledge hammer in all tha junk, pulled tha workbench outa tha way, an' started breakin' tha cinder blocks from under tha end window. Ya might doubt it but panic can give ya tha strength o' ten. I broke all o' tha blocks in tha row under tha window an' at tha ends of it. Them dogs was raisin' hell in tha kitchen but they couldn't get through tha door an' nobody heard 'em so I just smashed tha blocks 'til I couldn't swing tha hammer no more. Then I found me a crow bar an' started to pry tha window loose but my arms was so tired I couldn't hardly move 'em an' then I decided I didn't want nobody outside ta notice a missin' window nohow, so I stopped.

I was plumb tuckered, ma arms was tremblin', an' I was breathin' hard but when I stopped yankin' at tha window with ma crow bar I started to think an' had a second look around. Tha propane furnace at tha other end o' tha cellar gave me a idea. I'd fixed some bullies onest with propane when I was a kid and maybe I could do it again. Damn good luck for me they put me where they did. Tha place was a gold mine o' old junk. I found a hack saw, turned off tha propane valves fer tha furnace an' tha water heater, and sawed off tha pipes. The overhead light hung by a lectric cord that was stapled ta tha beams so I found a hammer an' pulled loose a couple o' staples so tha light hung most o' tha way ta the floor. Then I tapped on the bulb real gentle with tha claws of the hammer 'til tha glass broke. Lucky fer me I didn't break tha filament. I hoped when somebody turned on tha light tha filament would burn real hot fer a few seconds. If they was tha right amount o' propane, it might work. I left it hangin' an' went back ta tha window ta see what was happenin'.

I guess by then them soldiers was done 'cause they came back from wherever they'd went an' got inta their troop carriers. Tha two that acted like officers got inta tha

bus. They all drove away. I waited a coupla minutes but Bob and Bill didn't show up right away so I got my crow bar an' pulled in tha window. I left it hangin' by its flanges on one end. Then, I went over an' turned on both propane valves an' came back an' crawled outa tha window. I pulled it back inta place, good as I could. Nobody'd notice 'less they was lookin' fer it. I walked 'round tha end o' tha house tha way that everbody else'd gone.

Behind tha house they was a cinder block buildin' with a steel door on tha end facin' me, mostly closed but not quite. Just outside o' tha door was a pile o' stuff, clothes, purses, small luggage, an' a teddy bear. I heard noises inside so I went as quiet as I could 'round tha back o' tha buildin'. On tha far end they was a chimney an' some o' tha most bad smellin' smoke I ever smelled. Like ta of made me gag. I squatted down with my back against tha wall, tryin' ta breathe, an' it saved my life 'cause I was down behind some bushes that was growin' there when Bill an' Bob came outa tha buildin'. I didn't see 'em but I heard 'em standin' there talkin' 'bout what they was plannin' fer me. What they was sayin' made me keep real quiet 'til they was gone. I was shakin' from bein' tired, from tha smell o' tha smoke, an from bein' scared but when they went back 'round tha end o' tha house I got up an' slipped 'round tha corner o' tha cinder block buildin' an' looked in tha door. Them people from tha bus was all dead, shot. Musta been a hell of a scene when them soldiers done it. Musta been tha soldiers. Couldn't o' been nobody else. They ain't no words for it. That wasn't tha worst. Tha way that some o' them dead women was layin' made me try not ta think what Bill an' Bob 'ad been doin' to 'em after tha soldiers 'ad left but I guess it kept 'em busy while I got outa tha cellar an' behind tha cinder block buildin'. I spose them women couldn't o' been hurt no more nohow but it still gave me tha worst feelin' yet. I didn't even feel real no more.

Sometimes, ya kin see a lot more in one quick look than ya ever wanna remember an' I jus' took one look through tha door an' turned an' ran as hard as I could. That saved my life again. I ran straight out from tha place, didn't even know where I was goin', over a hill, down a slope, an' stumbled an' fell inta a gully. Just as I hit tha bottom, they was a big boom an pieces o' house started ta fall all 'round me. I guess tha light bulb worked. I didn't even notice, right then. I just laid there an' cried.

After a few minutes, I got up, climbed outa tha gully, an' went back fer a look at tha house. They wasn't much left o' tha place 'cept a cellar-shaped hole in tha ground. The near wall o' the cinder block buildin' had got blowed over by tha blast an' fell in an' covered most o' tha dead people. At tha far end o' tha cinder block buildin' they was a little room with a iron rack, a big propane burner, an' what was left o' some people. They was mostly burned but tha blast had blowed out tha fire. I didn't see no trace o' Bill, Bob, or them Rottweilers. I dug ma stuff outa what was left o' tha pickup truck an' walked away.

When I got back ta town, a few days later, an heard 'bout them airplanes that was hijacked in New York an' tha Pentagon, it all made some kinda sense. Don't you believe nothin' tha gov'ment says 'bout what happened on 911 six years ago. It's all a pack o' lies. None o' them hijacked planes never hit no buildin's. They was all landed safe somewhere an' everbody on 'em was murdered an' burned. Tha folks that I saw

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was one bunch of 'em. They was all people from one o' them planes that got hijacked. I reckon them soldiers went back later an' finished burnin' 'em, when they found out tha place had got blowed up.

I've thought about it a lot since then an' I think that they's some kinda secret gov'ment base hid out there in them woods. I don't know what goes on there but ain't none of it good or why would they hide it from us in a wilderness? Bill an' Bob wasn't part of it 'cause they wasn't soldiers. They was too careless ta be soldiers, but they worked fer 'em. They all picked a damned good place ta put their house fer murderin' people an' burnin' 'em, tha River of No Return Wilderness.

Whenever I get a chance, I hike back in there. Try ta disguise myself a little differnt ever time, just in case, but I ain't never seen tha same guys twice. Anyway, they's some damned scary people in there, armed ta tha teeth an' wearin' camo, just like tha ones on them troop carriers. Fer a long time, whenever I got too close to their base, they chased me out. I kept smilin', actin' stupid, sayin' yes sir, sorry sir, won't happen again sir, an' goin' back again tha next chance I got. Ever time, I marked it on my map. Now, I got a boundary. I know where they stop people so I know where they are, close enough. Over tha last six years, I got a lot better at it than I usta be. Nowadays, when I go in they don't see me 'less I show myself an' I got ma route all planned, jus' outside o' where they stop people.

It's a forest, right? I like tha woods as good as tha next guy but tha next long dry spell that happens, when tha wind is right, me an' a big ol' box o' kitchen matches is gonna send some o' them bastards back ta visit Bill an' Bob. Tha ones that git away won't have no forest left ta hide their nasty doins' in no more.

Scat Fewmits Pursues the Dirty Trickster

Fiction by Sam Aurelius Milam III

I own a bar and grill on Highway 90, in south Texas. I call it the Barn Grill.² Since it's built in an old barn, my regular customers call it the Barn. I run the place, so I spend a lot of time doing odds and ends, especially when things are slow.

I was polishing glasses one slow afternoon when a man walked in who looked like he was right out of some old low-budget gangster movie with a manic director. He was wearing a grey, double-breasted pin-striped suit, a wide-brimmed black fedora, and black-and-white oxfords. He had a black shirt, a white tie, and a pink hankie in his coat pocket. The fedora had a little white feather in a white hat band. He was a beefy guy and, the way he walked, it looked like his feet were glued to the floor every time he took a step. I had the impression that you couldn't have knocked him over with a baseball bat. He had a wide face, a neatly trimmed mustache, and very serious eyes.

I stopped polishing the glass that I'd been polishing and stood there watching the guy walk toward me. He didn't turn his head but he gave the entire place a real going-over with his eyes.

When he arrived at the bar, he looked at me and said, "Fewmits".

I gave him a blank stare.

"Scat Fewmits," he elaborated.

"Beg your pardon?"

He looked a trifle impatient, reached into his coat, and brought out a wallet. He flipped it open and, with practiced skill, pointed to it and said, "Scat Fewmits".

I looked where he was pointing. The wallet had a badge on one side and an ID card on the other. He was pointing to the ID card.

"Oh!", I exclaimed, "It's your name!"

"Special Agent Scat Fewmits", he confirmed.

"So, you work for the FBI."

"BFD", he commented.

I drew my head back just a little, wondering how to take that. He squinted his eyes and said, "Baltimore Forensics Department".

"Oh."

He leaned forward at the hips, looking intently at me. "Think it stands for something else," he explained, "wrong. Doesn't. Baltimore Forensics Department. BFD"

"Well, of course," I hastened to agree, since it seemed important to him. "What else could it possible stand for?"

"Looking for a man," he explained.

"There's nobody here but us," I replied, shrugging my shoulders.

"Few months back. Spent some time here. Worked for local contractor. Penny a

² See *The Barn Grill: Tales From All Over*.

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day. Two pennies the next day. So forth.”³

“Oh, him!” I exclaimed. “Yeah, I remember the guy!”

“Name?” he asked.

“Michael,” I said.

“Michael what?” he asked.

“That’s the only name he used,” I replied. “Why do you want him?”

He looked suspicious, considered my question, and decided to answer it.

“Government research lab. Blew it up. Idaho. About six years ago. Killed employees. Both of them. Killed lab animals. Rotweilers. Three of them. Think it’s the same guy.”⁴

“He didn’t seem like the violent sort,” I objected.

“Fingerprints match. Prints from his glass. Here.”

“How’d you get his finger prints from here?” I wanted to know.

“Foreskin.”

“Huh?”

“Got prints for us. Foreskin.”

I was baffled. “I don’t understand.”

“Street informant. Foreskin. Usually stays in Baltimore. Saw the news. Had a hunch. Came down here. Got a job. Here. Worked one day. Served drinks and hamburgers. Lifted a glass. Got some prints.”

“You mean that Fore—” I hesitated, “Foreskin is a person?”

“Street informant. Lumpkin Foreskin. Works for us. Worked here.”

Suddenly, I realized who he was talking about. “What? You mean Lumpy?” and then I started to laugh. “His last name is Foreskin? He never told us! He just went by Lumpy!. Jeez! Lumpy Foreskin! What a name!”

Special Agent Fewmits looked grim and squinted his eyes again. “Lumpkin” he said.

“OK, whatever,” I managed to stop laughing, “whatever you say. He told us his name was Lumpy! He never told us his last name.” I tried hard not to laugh but a grin did escape me.

Special Agent Fewmits looked grim so I tried to settle down and look serious but Lumpy Foreskin was a lot to swallow, if you don’t mind me saying it that way. That thought almost set me to laughing again.

“Suspect left his VW near the lab.”

“What?” I asked.

“Idaho. Six years ago,” he reminded me.

“Oh, yeah,” I replied.

“Left prints on it. Match the ones from Foreskin’s glass. Want to talk to him.”

³ See *The Dirty Trickster and the Blowhard* in the March 2007 issue of the *Frontiersman*.

⁴ See *Bill, Bob, and the Dirty Trickster* in the September 2007 issue of the *Frontiersman*.

“Well, I haven’t seen him since he left. So far as I know, he didn’t leave a name or a forwarding address. Have you tried the court in Alpine?”

“No time,” he said. “Provide backup tomorrow. Seattle. Sphincter’s case.”

“Sphincter?” I asked, completely taken by surprise.

“Agent Cloaca Sphincter.”

“You have an agent named Cloaca Sphincter?” I asked.

Fewmits looked even more grim than before.

“Partner. Mine. Perky little thing. Smart as a whip. Degree in Veterinary Science. Knows all there is to know about animals. Investigate squirrel killings. Seattle. Tomorrow.”

“Squirrel killings?” I asked. “The FBI investigates squirrel killings?”

“Assumed jurisdiction. Retro bar. Sixties clothes. Sixties music. Surveillance microphones. Men’s room. Overheard men bragging. Shooting squirrels. Inside city limits. Illegal.”

“Squirrels — shooting squirrels? Sixties styles? You mean, like, miniskirts?”

“Yes.”

Jesus! I couldn’t help laughing at that! Shooting squirrels! Miniskirts! Of course the guys were shooting squirrels! I’d do the same thing myself. Hadn’t these daffy agents ever heard of men shooting squirrels or women flipping beaver? I don’t know, maybe the phrases are out-of-date.

“Sphincter’s case,” he continued. “Wear miniskirt. Pose as hippie. Code name Starflower Moonbright.”

That was a good one. I tried not to laugh. “Good luck,” I said, “I don’t know anything about the guy you want.”

“Hear something, contact superior.”

“Who?”

“Deputy Director Egress,” he elaborated.

“Who again?”

“Colon Egress. FBI Deputy Director.”

I couldn’t help laughing just a little, but I kept it short. Fewmits seemed to be very serious about all of this. However, I couldn’t help wondering. Is this the bunch that investigates crimes in this country?

Fewmits laid a business card on the bar. I picked it up and, sure enough, printed on the card was Deputy Director Colon Egress, FBI, BFD.

“Doesn’t take calls personally. Secretaries.”

“He has more than one?”

“Fanny Douche,” he said, “and Jenna Talia.”

I’ve heard a lot of weird things in the Barn so I’ve learned self control. I didn’t laugh until he was gone but I did have some difficulty keeping a straight face and talking in

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a normal voice.

“If I hear anything, I’ll give them a call.”

He walked out and I had a good story to tell to my regular customers that evening.

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