

HORROR IN THE PRAIRIE

The Story of Horror in the Prairie involves corruption in both the Silver and the Banking business both domestically and internationally and centers on the activities of one Silver Refining business in the midwest that reputedly was not only the Silver Refinery in the midwest that was actually physically buying up much of the silver in the midwest when the Hunt's were speculating on the silver market but reportedly was commented by both East Coast and West Coast silver brokers as saying to the manager "Are you crazy, you're the only company in the U.S. still buying silver" and unfortunately for that company and it's owner failed to have hedges kept on the silver commodity in the futures market to insure a profit, but instead took a beating in the market; but which such loss eventually proved to be very advantages to its owner.

The main characters in the story include the silver manager named Trevor Foh who was the son of a chinaman and a half-breed indian woman; grew up as a hippie; claimed to be a Christian convert at one time; later cheated many customers of millions of dollars in not delivering silver to them; prospered in his corrupt activities by racketeering not only with known crooks, but with agents of of the U.S. Government as well; the story includes the owner of the silver refinery Ariel Laud, a praiseworthy Jew who also owned a local fertilizer business and was shrewd in his business dealings and aquired quite a reputation as a fertilizer broker buying up large quantities of fertilizer, having them loaded on railroad cars or trucks and delivered to his customers who trusted him in his dealings; the story also includes Mot, the son of Ariel, who like his name conveys in Hebrew was the picture of death as a sickly lad; but later became the bookkeeper and accountant for both the fertilizer business and the silver refinery as well as becoming a Certified Public Accountant. There are other characters in the story but these three are the main characters that interact with each other to give the story the interest which later becomes Paramount to the public to examine, scrutinize and digest in making important decisions for the future economic welfare of the United States as an entire nation; and for the economic, moral and political health of the entire world as well.

The story begins in the home of Ariel at the outskirts of town perhaps 1 1/2 miles distant at the very top of the hill overlooking the entire vicinity for miles distant, though not as distant as the cemetery hill where Ariel's ancestral remains are deposited and rest and remain. The date is during the summer of 1967 and Ariel's daughter, Neal, his son Mot and other two daughters are gathered around a small table in the middle of the upstairs living room, without Ariel being present in order to play a OUIJA board that Neal had aquired from friends at school and had tinkered with but wanted to play the board with Mot to foretell her future before shortly leaving for going to start college at the local University. Neal being a straight A student knew exactly what she wanted to ask the board and must have asked at least 100 questions with a probing curiosity. Of course she had to ask her questions first: She asked who she would marry. It gave a name. She asked how much money he would first have someday? It said 10 million dollars. Wanting to impress me she asked again. It said 15 million dollars. She asked how much money dad would have? It said about \$ 3,000,000 making it in various ways including fertilizer, silver and gold. She wondered if dad would spend any time in prison. It said yes. She asked how long. It said so many months and so many days, quite possibly 4 months and 18 days. She wondered how long her husband would spend in prison. It said 40 years. Where? Elba. She wondered what he would be busted for. It said the following: DRUGS, CYANIDE, MURDER, RACKETEERING AND LAUNDRYING MONEY. She asked if she would marry again? It gave a name. She asked how much money he would have. It said \$ 7,500. She said what a dud, probably like she said when she later divorced her second husband who apparently instead of giving 10 % to various Christian organizations like Pat Robertson and Jim Baker, instead gave 90 % of his wages while his brother later became the accountant for her first husband who Mot was later informed had little contact with as her first husband was most often back in his private office making secret deals. She asked about a third husband and it said so many hundreds of thousands of dollars and she said, that's better. Now she wanted to know about Mot and asked it Who he would marry? It gave a name like Sonja. Mot's heart sunk, why she was the ugliest girl in school. She asked when. It could give no date. She asked other questions and other wives names. It gave the name of Deb, second. Mot thought that's better, she's not so bad looking and pretty smart too. But again no date. She asked another third name, who upon later enquiry was involved with the Video Business. But again no date. She asked a fourth. It gave another name and that they would meet in a mental hospital at which Neal poked Mot in the ribs with poking jest. She asked a fifth time and it said Henrietta Guinness and that Mot and her would meet in an insane asylum. Again no date, but that somehow a miracle was involved. Persistently Neal demanded the OUIJA board to describe the miracle dozens of times. But the OUIJA board adamantly responded repeatedly with I CAN'T. She asked how much money I would have and it responded TWO, at which Neal poked Mot in the ribs with much more poking jest. Ha Ha only Two, but continuing it spelled TRILLION at which Neal gasped knowing that such an amount even exceeded Billions. She then enquired how this money would be made. It responded with Beer, Banking, Books, Computer Software, Energy and Video; that the Video business would be in Brandon and that the Computer Software would be similar to the Video business in that both would be software. She enquired where would most of this money be made, and it said the fifth wife, at which Neal wondered, how could that be seeing it is so late in life that Mot must marry the fifth wife. The last question asked the OUIJA board is who is behind it. It would not answer repeatedly even though there were many requests. Finally Mot said a short silent prayer to himself, "Now Jesus, You make that OUIJA board tell the truth now" The OUIJA board finally spelled DEVIL and the thing on the OUIJA board went like a bat out of hell across the room and almost hit the ceiling at the top of the closet in the house that Neal's first husband later stole through fraud and racketeering.

Well it wasn't long in college that Neal met a certain Hippie named Trevor Foh who was just wasn't attending classes at the University at all, and the only excuse he could give for his presence there was that he was working for a radical left wing newspaper perhaps setting type as he apparently had acquired that talent while working in New York where his older sister had turned him on to drugs so that he had tried and experimented with about every drug, even the strongest, but perhaps preferred Marijuana as his regular drug of choice; unless he was just at the University to foment and stir up trouble; which wasn't long as Ariel and his wife were soon informed that their daughter was now in jail for being involved in a demonstration against the establishment or

university or some form of authority over some dispute, unknown to Mot. Ariel bailed Neal out of jail, but it wasn't long that Neal even brought this chinaman hippie home with her at which Mot seeing Trevor on his first occasion, thought to himself "What A Wimp, a Vegetarian skinny wimp", as he drove with Trevor to the dump in a tough 1968 Chevy Four Wheel Drive Pickup with an even tougher all steel heavy duty box for delivery of harsh chemicals" to take the garbage to the dump. Perhaps Mot should have left Trevor at the dump with the garbage.

Well it wasn't long that Neal married this hippie Trevor Foh and even turned Neal into an all around hardcore hippie herself. As a wedding present, Ariel gave Neal and Trevor a 1968 Oldsmobile car. Neal worked for Reader's Digest in New York and when they saved enough money, they sold the car and bought a 30 acre tract of wooded land in the heart of West Virginia with a hillbilly shack that Mot had occasion to visit once with his parents and cousin who was likewise a Hippie. Ariel, having borrowed a pickup camper from a Norsk friend of the family, drove with his wife, Mot and a hippie cousin. Mot bought plenty of Beef Jerky to make sure he had plenty of meat to eat, knowing they were vegetarians. Ariel bought some beer, but the Hippie cousin seeing all the beer, drank it all, making Ariel very mad as he had to drive all the way himself and even had to kick the Hippie cousin into the back and not allow him to drive as he was too stinking drunk to drive. Arriving at the West Virginia hillbilly tract and shack, Mot soon discovered that all the land was any good for was to raise a small garden; the house stunk with a peculiar odor which forced Mot to sleep on a cot on the outside front open porch, later to learn this was the odor of marijuana; that the people in the nearby town seemed quite friendly and there were plenty of blueberries in the ditches to eat. However, late one evening while Mot was just about going to sleep on the outside cot, a huge hideous flying monster came flying across the sky with flapping wings the size of a small airplane and a fairly rapid pace. At the first site of this, Mot crawled down under his covers and hoping it would go away. It however flapped not only across the sky, but flapped across the very front open porch as well, at which Mot hearing the closeness of the flapping wings and knowing the size and hideousness of the monster expected his heart to be ripped out of his chest at any minute. He said what he thought was his last prayer to Jesus. It however miraculously went away leaving Mot unharmed.

Mot during this summer before going to college himself for his Freshman year had the opportunity to embark on a camping and canoeing excursion with a group of Christian young men and women to a remote secluded wooded island in the heart of some Canadian woodlands just over the border from Minnesota. The camping trip was led by two Christian minister brothers who had recently graduated from Bob Jones University, a very prominent fundamental Christian University in the South located in Greenville, South Carolina. The minister brothers not only assisted in the making of meals, unfortunately mostly camp food, but also assisted in daily giving messages and sermons from the Bible, the Word of God. Everyone listened attentively and Mot was deeply impressed, particularly with the remembrance of his own Pastor's words during catechism class in describing sin which had occasioned for Mot with regret for his past deeds to seemingly uncontrollable shed drops of tears on his Bible, until the Pastor had pointed out the verse in Ephesians 2:8 and 9 that "By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: Not of works, lest any man should boast. And in the pastor explaining how Jesus died on the Cross, and in Mot's seeing it was the Grace of Jesus being referred in the verse: had a sense of calm coming first through his mind and extending to his whole body whereby Mot quite instantly was able to look up and stop crying as he had; which had made it somewhat difficult to just read those two verses before. This incident of grace happened shortly before Mot and Neal played the OUIJA board in 1967. Not only did the ministers give food from the word of God, but they gave their fellowship in relating past experiences; they shared fileted fish that were either caught or were given to the camping party by a nearby secluded islanders who were overseers for a very nice large almost mansion house that we were informed belonged to some members of the Mafia who occasionally visited their hideaway by flying in a seaplane. The excursion to this hideaway was accomplished by rowing our canoes of which Mot had a partner in his canoe named Rich. Mot, although sickly as a child, was able to row the canoe with great strength as he not only had scooped tons of fertilizer by hand in filling bins to the brim, but he had worked for two years pitching hog manure in cleaning out his uncles hog barns where he had developed good biceps. Rich however, being slightly older and also with a farming background proved much stronger, not only in rowing the canoe, but in wisdom and the grace of God. He later worked for Trevor Foh in the silver refining business and became Trevor's number one man when Trevor went to work in the office full time, taking over all the duties of buying silver materials from various suppliers directly. Rich later became Mot's roommate in a small trailer that once Trevor and Neal had occasion to live in while attending college before their first son was born. Rich even married a gal that Mot had once dated and introduced the two to each other.

Mot of course finally went to college. The choice of a college was not a hard one to make. Mot had only two choices to pick from in his mind and from advice from Ariel. He would either go to the Tuskegee Institute in Alabama and major in Agriculture, later perhaps to get involved in farming and running the Fertilizer business or he would go to Bob Jones University and major in business. The choice was easy. The Dean of the School of business was Dr. Stuart Crane who had made many lectures and tapes on Proofs of a Conspiracy regarding economic and political conspiracy of people who regard themselves elite, much as advocated by the John Birch Society and Mot intently and repeatedly listened to such tapes as they seemed to be full of knowledge, wisdom and truth and admired such a gifted speaker. Mot enjoyed the company and leadership of the two minister brothers and others who had graduated from Bob Jones either as ministers or laymen. Mot enjoyed the company of all the kids who went on the camping trip, many of whom were likewise planning to attend Bob Jones. Lastly, Mot visited the Bob Jones University campus with the other prospective students after a long journey excursion by car and liked not only the students he met, but the general appearance of the campus and the regularity of classes, chapel and meals. Mot's mind was made up. He would attend Bob Jones University.

Mot arrived at college and had three other roommates; one was a Karate expert one was curiously from West Virginia not far from Neal and Trevor's hippie cabin and was the leader of the group; and one was an ex-Mormon, ex-Jehovah Witness, almost Presbyterian where his father had been a Jehovah Witness and his mother almost a nun. Well Mot took to the third roommate, Bill, almost like David and Jonathan in the Bible and almost as inseparable. Bill knew more about the Bible and Mot's messages during the evening prayer gathering may have appeared stupid, even ludicrous, but they got the message

across such as the incident in Genesis where Joseph is having the bags of money searched for the sacred idol allegedly stolen and saying "Be Sure Your Sins Will Find You Out." Mot informed the prayer group of his sisters and how Neal and Trevor were hippies living in West Virginia. The prayer group prayed nightly for their salvation.

During this first year of college, Ariel seeing how Neal and Trevor were only going downhill in their life, persuaded Neal to accompany his family to see Dr. Stuart Crane at Bob Jones University where Dr Crane had a very long discussion in his office with Neal talking about every subject imaginable from science to politics to economics and finally about the Bible and Jesus Christ. By the time the discussion was ended, Neal had to bow her head and acknowledge Jesus as Lord, more able to run her life than she was.

At this same approximate time during this weekend near presumably the close of the first year of school at Bob Jones in 1972, Trevor happened to be visiting a very old elderly neighbor named Orville, who one evening was explaining many things in the Bible, as a simple backwoods hillbilly would know, to Trevor and all about his relationship with Jesus, at which Trevor had a similar experience as Neal during the same weekend.

Neal and Trevor attended college the next semester at Bob Jones University. Neal of course got straight A's as usual. Trevor had great difficulty in obtaining C's. Neal was enthused in her studies, Trevor was more cold concerning his studies and reception at the University, particularly after the Dean of Religious Studies accused Trevor of having spiritual problems, partly because he was spending all his time in denouncing Masonry. Well Trevor may not have had spiritual problems then, but it was not long that he had serious spiritual problems; which in all likelihood he will probably deny to this day.

After three semesters of school for Neal and Trevor, Trevor decided to call it quits for any more schooling and went home to work for Ariel in the fertilizer business with his wife Neal was pregnant and very shortly to have their first child. This was fine for Mot, because he could now have the trailer to live in off campus with his roommate Rich he had met on the canoe trip; have more freedom to live and work off campus and study for an upcoming C.P.A. exam.

However before all these events transpired, Mot had one of several occasions where he accompanied Dr. Crane on a trip to the midwest to preach at a local church near Mot's home. On an occasion, Mot was accompanied by an evangelist who had been converted to Christianity in very mysterious circumstances. It seems he had been involved in the occult and was in a remote mountain hideaway in the Andes and his occult teacher was about to take control of his soul and suck it out of his body when he remembered the words of his mother about Jesus, and cried out in desperation; needless to say the occult teacher collapsed and died and the person was free to become an evangelist. It seems this evangelist happened to have a jar of pickled pigs feet given to him by his mother for the trip on the plane with Dr. Crane. The evangelist had just opened the pickled pigs feet on his lap; Dr Crane had just dismantled with a screw driver the controls to the automatic pilot which the Bonanza airplane was flying under those controls. Mot was in the backseat happily inserting a center page in a brochure when the airplane when haywire going up and down repeatedly with all papers going all over the cabin. Somehow Dr. Crane regained control of the plane and fortunately for the evangelist his pickled pigs feet were upright on the floor with all the pickled pigs feet still in the opened jar, ready to eat. Interestingly, Dr. Crane had a very similar experience as the evangelist in the Andes, when he had been invited down to Florida to some very wealthy individuals and they likewise had tried to suck his soul out of his body, but to know avail. But it cause Dr. Crane to return one Monday morning to teach Economics, only to talk in such a hoarse voice that it was difficult to hear his voice or understand him without a microphone.

When Mot was 19, he came home after completing his first year of college. Returning home from Bob Jones University summer school between Summer sessions from which even Billy Graham was kicked out of as he did not meet the standards of the University, and while kneeling before my bed in the basement of the same house that Bob Hoff stole and while reading the 7th Chapter of Daniel I became so overawed by the power and majesty of the Son of Man, Jesus as he came up to the Ancient of Days who gave the Son of Man: A kingdom, a Dominion and a power and seeing such majesty and our good fortune in being able to put our trust in someone so powerful to protect us, I drenched the bed with my tears so that when the last tear in me came out, I actually popped out of my body and hovered at a corner of the room looking down at my body for a minute thinking it strange to see myself laying on the bed. Whereupon thinking I was summoned immediately whipped around the room and went up through the ceiling into a tunnel where I accelerated to the speed of light with the worst sinking feeling you can imagine as I realized that I would never see any loved ones again in my life. Seeing there was no turning back or reverse in the tunnel traveling at such a speed I noticed the flashing row of lights on my left as I passed various points in the tunnel and seeing how fun it was to see those lights whiz past I stretched my soul from 10 feet in length to 100 feet in length so I could really make those lights whiz past fast and seeing the end of the tunnel seeming infinitely far away quickly reached the end in perhaps a second and a half only to enter another and more successive tunnels with a slight whipping motion as the direction of travel altered slightly and not in the exact same direction. These tunnels I passed through realizing I must be going to Jesus and the center of the Universe only when I reached near the end of what I thought must be the last tunnel, a white flash of light came barreling down the tunnel at me in a microsecond and stopped me like a rat in a trap where I could no longer look up the tunnel or down the tunnel either. After a moment, it was scratched on my mind that IT'S NOT YOUR TIME YET! Whereupon an extremely powerful force presumably the finger of God pushed me the entire length back down the tunnel(s) in one big swish second and put me back in my body with three wrinkles down my spine. Of course I immediately got to my feet, strangely rising from the other bed in the room from which I had collapsed on, but when I got to me feet, I had such an exhilaration of power for I realized that with help like that I CAN ACTUALLY CONQUER DEATH!!!! However when I got to the top of the steps of the basement, my mom bumped into me and asked me what happened for she said that I was WHITE AS A GHOST!! I didn't tell her what happened but I did tell my best friend and roommate at college immediately after returning one evening for he enquired what made such a drastic change in me! He only replied that he wish something like that could have happened to him.

With such an experience, Mot soon was able to read passages or even whole chapters in the Bible and be able to very shortly recite the entire passage either out loud or to himself. One such incident was in reading the first chapter of Hebrews during his customary daily morning devotions before the sun came up. A friend and fellow accounting major upon joining Mot for his walk to breakfast early that morning was surprised that Mot could recite the whole chapter of Hebrews from memory, particularly since he had only looked at it early that morning. He said, you must be some sort of Genius or something. Mot didn't reply, he just thought to himself, why it's easy, when I recite the passage, I feel as though the very author himself, The Holy Spirit, is hovering beside me, even within me when I say the words, and certainly he knows the words, He wrote them.

Another such instance of Mot's ability was the one most precious in his remembrance. It happened that Mot had the distinct privilege of taking a course in the writings of John which included I John, II John III John and of course the Gospel of John from the famous Dr. _____, reputed to be the number Biblical Greek scholar in the world whose mentor and companion was Dr. Stuart _____. reputed to be the number Biblical Hebrew scholar in the world. At the same time Mot had the distinct privilege of being a guard in the Sacred Art Gallery at Bob Jones University which had some of the most famous art masterpieces in the world from Rubens to Rembrandt and others. While attending his guard duties, Mot carried a pocket New Testament and chapter by chapter memorized the entire book of I John. Mot was so fascinated by those verses that he began the practice of reciting the entire book to himself each night before he went to sleep; for the next four years in fact. Well such ability proved very advantages in taking the final exam which consisted of indicating which chapter of I John or II John or III John a certain verse was in. Mot quickly memorized II John and III John temporarily and his past experience at reciting the other chapters before going to bed, Mot not only gave the exact chapter of the partial passage, why Mot even gave the exact verse number as well as the chapter getting a perfect 100 % in the test. A former prayer mate and senior who sold to Mot a very old Bible had a D - in the test. Looking at Mot's test and score, he looked at Mot in disbelief as thinking such impossible.

Well Mot not only excelled in Bible courses, he excelled even in Greek by getting a perfect 100 % on every quiz given in class. He almost had a perfect 100 % in his major test scores, but missed a couple of points. He studied very hard for his Greek final, while he did not study at all for his final in Computer Science. Mot pulled a perfect 100 % in the Greek final getting a 99.5 % average at which his teacher was amazed that an Accounting major could do such that even Bible majors couldn't. Mot's computer science teacher was not so enthused, he saw that Mot got a D- on the final, ruining his perfect A average to a B+. Mot explained the situation of how he had done so poorly. He spent all his time studying for Greek and no time at all for Computer Science. The teacher only replied that when you go out into the world and make money, make sure you remember me and give me a nice big chunk of it for being your teacher. Who knows, maybe you'll someday find the goose that lays the golden egg and makes lots and lots of money. If you do make sure you give me not just a little but something like 100 million dollars.

Graduation time came for Mot in May 1975, shortly after sitting for the C.P.A. exam in Columbia where during the closing minutes when the proctors notified the examinees of the few remaining minutes left that Mot noticed that he had not started to add any of the numbers on his Consolidated Income and Balance Sheet and seeing how few minutes remained and the apparent necessity of getting as many points as possible as advised by the proctors, Mot proceeded to add the numbers up in the columns by running his finger down the columns almost as fast as he could adding up the numbers so that each column exceeded 100 in number and placing small carryover numbers at the top of the appropriate columns, continued to add up all the columns as quickly as possible. A girl opposite Mot also taking the exam looked up from her exam at Mot and threw her hands high in the air in disgust, for if someone could add numbers like that on a C.P.A. exam, she figured she didn't have much chance of ever passing the exam herself. For Mot the task was rather easy; he was used to not using a calculator as they had not been allowed and he didn't really go much faster than Mr. Barkman the Math of Finance teacher who admittedly went like lightning adding up numbers on the board in class. The Graduation ceremonies however did not go like lightning but proceeded throughout the entire day with awards being presented, hymns being sung and great fanfare.

Mot arrived at home and discovered that Trevor Foh for the past year since he had seen Mot had worked in the fertilizer business until some employees became disgruntled with his presence; had his first born son Joshua; and had started a small Silver recycling business of buying up scrap waste silver bearing products from hospitals and photo shops. The task of naming the coming fell up Trevor and Ariel and after much consideration decided against calling it Heints Refining after Trevors grandfather on his mother's side; decided against calling it Hvit "White" for pure Refining; but instead chose to call it after the fact that Trevor thought the state prohibited the sale of Alcoholic beverages and therefore named the company Dry State Refining.

Mot instead of helping in either the fertilizer business decided to pursue an M.B.A. degree but only after he had applied at several businesses for a position. Ariel seeing the difficultly Mot was having at getting a job, suggested that Mot should go to work for the Internal Revenue Service noting that they paid well. Mot preferred to continue his education and wanted to write a masters thesis on the need for abolishing the Confederate Reserve Bank which he had read so much about from Charles Lindbergh and Eustace Mullins and others with conservative values; it being presumed by Mot that the Confederate Reserve Bank owners not only were responsible for money collapses but quite possibly for kidnapping Lindbergh's baby as a sort of retaliation for his public stance.. Mot completed his studies in his course work interrupted occasionally and briefly by his continued study for further sittings for the C.P.A. exam. Mot never completed his thesis for several reasons: First the Dean of the School of business frowned on the subject as it being generally accepted in the business community that such a Reserve Bank was necessary; Mot took the summer off after completing his summer Economic course to take a three week fast for health reasons followed by a strict fruit diet leading to a nervous breakdown only one week after sitting for the C.P.A. exam for the fourth time which was completed by the time Trevor's second son, Jonathan was born for Mot partook of a celebration meal; and lastly Mot later learned that his choice of a sponsor for the thesis was his accounting teacher that he took the most liking to named Mr. Goetz had later committed suicide when Mot later returned to complete his M.B.A. after he had failed at his suicide attempt.

Mot on approximately November 11, 1976 had tried to jump in front of a Mac Truck which missed him only to jump in front of a car and get hit; knocked 10 or 15 feet back landing on his head with a big goose bump. Mot however was turned over to his parents and lay at home for months in a very sick condition. Trevor was found to be buying silver products near Omaha and rushed home to talk to Mot. Mot complained that every time he read the Bible, it felt like there was glue going all through his body either in his veins or nerves. Mot's aunt suggested to sew pillows, wall hangings and fireplace displays to keep his mind off the trouble. This Mot did feverishly and was soon on a road to recovery, While Trevor was on the road buying silver products in his van with a bumper sticker saying "Fight Organized Crime, Abolish the IRS" and was also a self professed preacher and minister having his own Life Science Church where anything he might have was God's and not owing to the IRS. Mot recovered enough and accompanied Trevor to Chicago to buy a big Silver crucible furnace which was later nicknamed Big Bertha.

Mot having passed the C.P.A. exam received the certificate and made plans to replace his mom as book keeper and accountant for the fertilizer business. This Mot did, but during the busy seasons was kicked out of the office during the daytime to do routine daily duties like unloading or delivering fertilizer so that Mot had to most often spend his evenings till 9:30 pm doing his book keeping and accounting duties. Mot having ruined his Mustang's car motor by starting the car on a cold snowy morning while ice stuck the throttle wide open, now purchased a 1963 Red Corvette Split Window Coupe to replace the ruined Mustang; which had been his first car given to him at College. Mot occasionally helped Trevor take an inventory, but didn't take an active part in the business with the exception of eventually listing all the expenses and revenues. Trevor, however hired a refining foreman named Nathan Scarry to melt the silver in Big Bertha as well as the three homemade smelters and one small one unit. Trevor also hired Rich, Mot's old college friend to do Trevor's old duties as a commissioned buying agent. Trevor also eventually hired two brothers who were old school buddies of Rich as well as former school mates of both Rich and Mot. Willie Cornelius Treasure was hired first as a buying agent in the office and later Jeffrey Rinehart (J.R. for short) Treasure was hired as a buying agent in the upper midwest and later as the accountant for Dry State Refining.

Seemed to go O.K. for Dry State Refining except that there wasn't any big build up of inventory as might have been expected in such a company but generally only had enough silver to keep things going from week to week and even had to borrow some money occasionally to get through an entire week. Several times early in Dry State's operations Trevor had lost a bunch of money to a very shrewd and clever dealer named Connie Mack Berry from Marietta, Georgia who first trained Trevor in the silver business operations. One such deal was a barrel of ash that cost \$ 25,000 but just didn't have anywhere near that amount of silver in. An employee came and explained the situation that he had been instructed to sift the silver out of the ashes first. Well, it was just about next to impossible to get the best of this Connie Mack Berry seeing he was the exact double of Rodney Dangerfield; why people just got nervous looking at the guy. Trevors deals with Connie Mach were numerous and apparently Dry State Refining just didn't make any money at all in its first four years of operations, although it looked like it should have with such a large amount of silver bought with such a smaller amount sold but with no apparent silver buildup. Perhaps Trevor was secretly pocketing money. Perhaps Connie Mach Berry was ripping Trevor off. Perhaps both. Knowing Connie Mack Berry, He got 90 % while Trevor got just 10 % seeing that it looked like Trevor was another 10 percenter. Anyway these deals continued until it was so obvious and apparent to even Nathan Scarry and his brother Richard Scarry in Trevors receiving many hundreds of pounds of alledged silver with iron nails sticking out the bottom in exchange for Dry State Refining's pure silver in the Fall of 1979 and early 1980. This caused Ariel to demand that Trevor cease to do business with Connie Mach Berry.

Trevor of course refused as apparently he had a way of pocketing some extra money with Connie Mack Berry as he bragged to Mot when he fired Mot that he had money stashed away that even Ariel didn't know about. This however did not happen until after the collapse of the silver market when the final ultimatum was given to Trevor to quit doing business with Connie Mack. In January and later Ariel while in California on vacation had transferred by Mot at Trevors request \$ 475,000 of funds to buy silver. Mot took silver bars to the bank in January for safe keeping as none were being sold. Mot watched as Steve Bright learned to refine pure silver by following the exact opposite of Trevor's plans as taken from a book; which prevented more from being taken to the Bank, possibly because Trevor took pure silver out of the Refinery to pay for a used minting press which Mot had calculated a 1745 ounce discrepancy as apparently missing; but didn't tell anyone at the time as Nathan Scarry seemed to take the opinion that Mot didn't know anything and was useless to Dry State Refining. Mot took more silver to the bank in March, but returned almost all of it except the medallion cars before the end of March 1980 as it was needed for processing and the medallions happened to be in the other box requiring signing an additional signature card; and Mot forgot that such were in the box and had been only told to take all the silver bars and scrap back to the refinery, not the medallions. With Trevor's refusal to quit doing business with Connie Mach Berry and the collapse of the silver market and knowing it would be impossible to control Trevor in his wild ways, it was decided to negotiate for the transfer of the business to Trevor's control. This being done it was agreed that approximately \$ 223,000 needed to be repaid Ariel over the next 10 years in order to repay all the inputs as promised originally and orally. Mot was in the process of bringing the books up to date when he noticed that the minting press was not on the books and was very shortly fired with a big bragging match argument that climaxed with Trevor taking Mot's privileged accounting papers and throwing them across the room over 15 feet right in Mot's face which Mot took with him in Trevor's own briefcase which he likewise threw across the room at Mot only after first breaking the lock first in his haste to empty the briefcase for Mot.

Trevor of course severed all ties with Airel and his family including those of his own wife and sons; but not before he first had an affair with his secretary Mary O'Toole. Trevor had wanted Mot to put Mary to work with book work, but Mot soon discovered that Mary failed to be able to add a deposit slip correctly even when she had a calculator at her desk. This Mot could not understand, for he was used to running a calculator almost all day long as fast as he could adding up numbers which he had aquired the knack having to do it everyday in the fertilizer business; which more than likely amazed Trevors business associate, a former beauty queen herself and a diamond sales representative while her husband was an executive for the bank that was loaning Dry State Refining money with Airel's guarantee. Trevor confronted Mot with putting Mary to work; Mot explained; Trevor explained that she's just having personal problems. Mot was unaware that having personal problems included sleeping with the Boss.

With business ties severed between Trevor and Airel, Trevor now demanded to

move all the refining facility assets to a new location which apparently he was able to afford with the money he had pocketed with Connie Mack Berry. J.R. prepared some financial statements; Mike O'Toole, Mary's brother, assisted in the move.

Gambler that Trevor was, it was not long that Dry State Refining was in serious financial trouble in not being able to deliver silver. The amount had grown steadily and was reported by Mike O'Toole as being 180,000 ounces which might possibly have been \$ 3,000,000 at the time. Connie Mack Berry was operating business as usual, exactly like Trevor. Trevor needed a way to explain the loss and decided to blame Ariel for taking the silver at the beginning. He persuaded Nathan Scarry to make a video tape accusing Ariel of stealing silver. This Nathan did; but shortly afterwards while doing his usual refining duties found himself locked in a dangerous cyanide-acid room that he would have died in had not a sledge hammer been in the room. Of course Trevor was the only one at the plant that could have locked the door and very shortly told Mike O'Toole and others; but not before Trevor had talked Mary and Mike into lying and saying that they had stolen gold and silver; which caused Mike to be imprisoned and Mary to almost be imprisoned, even after she slept with Trevor after making the alledged confession.

The Department of Justice stepped in at this time and instead of prosecuting Trevor, they gained information for their future prosecution of Ariel which they informed Ariel of through an IRS agent who boasted that when they were through with him, he wouldn't have a dime, particularly with his involvement in a foreign bank called the First Colonial Trust Company.

Trevor, in spite of his gambling nature, managed to turn the company around and quite probably by his first getting in business with Governor Mitchelson and the minting of coins depicting the State Bison; and also by his closely adhering and obeying representatives of the U.S. Department of Justice who wished to assist the IRS in cleaning out certain individuals for their involvement with Common law trusts which not only allegedly interfered with the collection of IRS taxes, they even refused to pay inheritance taxes which prevented greedy lawyers and judges from filling their pockets whenever someone died. One such individual was Maurine Lauer whose son was dating or engaged to his old secretary-flame Mary. This Trevor managed to do for the IRS by buying a lot from her; having it analyzed and claimed as fill dirt and then having a judge give him a \$ 75,000 judgement. This worked so well in this case, that the IRS decided to do it in other cases, including eventually Ariel himself.

Things did not go so well with the First Colonial Trust Company. It had been been embezzled and put out of business by Max Worthless who even bragged to Mot that he would do it again if he had the chance. This was discovered by a trip by airplane by Ariel, Mot and Ariel's nephew, Jim Barley the pilot but which was continued in a much better airplane owned by Jim Goodwill with more experienced pilots, but unfortunately through a mini-hurricane in the Bermuda triangle on the way to Grand Turk which caused the Twin engine airplane to toss repeatedly up and down 1000 feet a second for 10 or 15 minutes followed by a short calm with another 10 minutes of tossing with Mot in the very tail of the plane continuously throwing up; Jim Barley looking white as a ghost expecting the hit the sea any moment and the experienced pilots holding on to their seats while they aimed their radio instruments at a A.M. radio station broadcasting from Grand Turk in order to find the island as their was no other means of finding their way seeing they were more than likely within the Bermuda triangle.

As soon as the party arrived at Grand Turk, they discovered that the Oxford bank had just been put out of business and that a lot of investors and depositors lost their money and were hurt. They also discovered that Max Worthless had embezzled the bank money which was drained to nothing and Max had absconded off the island. Mot, being a C.P.A. analyzed the books as he was left to do the job while the remaining party returned to the U.S. Interestingly, the Oxford bank and First Colonial had both been the subject of the exact same Grand Jury investigation in Cheyenne, Wyoming as they were both apparently targets of the U.S. Department of Justice and apparently the Confederate Reserve Bank which most obviously gave their special IRS agent assigned to the investigating task his orders and duties who was named F. Chuck Wagon. Mot after doing his auditing duties, later had the distinct displeasure of meeting F. Chuck Wagon along with another individual at the Turks Head Inn on the day that Mot completed his Aramaic final. Such a meeting precipitated in a public confrontation where F. Chuck Wagon and his associate boasted that Ariel Laud was disobeying the Laws of the United States Government and the laws of the Internal Revenue Service as well, and that HE WILL BE DEALT WITH ACCORDINGLY. Presumably this meant that the U.S. Department of Justice and the IRS and others will commit fraud and racketeer against Ariel Laud for his involvement with common law trusts which such plan was later commenced only a few years later.

Mot remained on Grand Turk for much of the year, picking up pop and beer cans containing aluminum, crushing them and boxing them until he had perhaps two tons. This he did each day before studying his Arabic lessons in the afternoon and picked up the sacks of cans and crushed and boxed them after the Arabic lessons. Mot of course enjoyed the churches on Grand Turk; they were exactly like the Episcopalian one at home he was accustomed to attending and singing in the choir. Mot very often stopped by the various Inn's to visit friends including John Houseman and the Public minister from England to discuss his affairs and most often returned after supper at Jack and Kathy's restaurant singing his old favorite choir songs from Bach, Mozart, Handel and other famous artists. Perhaps people on Grand Turk thought he was crazy singing such unusual songs more than often in Latin.

Mot returned to the U.S. and assisted in remodeling his parents home late that fall. In the Spring, Ariel invested in a video business for Mot to operate and run investing very closely the amount as in the silver refining business. For two years Mot ran this business from his parents home where he had the occasion have a phone call from his friends Jim and Sally Church who Mot had loaned \$ 4000 in order to salvage their furniture, personal possessions and half of their book inventory from the movers. Sally being from England, commented that Guinness is very good Beer; you should try it. Mot not having heard of it, did as Sally suggested and found that drinking a Guinness or two went well with listening to the music of G.F. Handel, particularly his Chandos which were excerpts of the Psalms. This Mot did each Saturday evening late whenever it was cold, after returning from making a final weekly delivery of movies; returning with a six pack of Guinness Stout and saying to himself in Hebrew, Ak puri laa sadique which translated is Surely there is a reward for the righteous.

Business prospered for Mot, particularly since it was his prayer every morning that His works might be established. Mot worked hard; ate little and drove much. However Ariel complained that Mot was too much at home with no social life. Mot

immediately made a trip to the city and looked for an apartment very near his hold Cathedral home where he had sung in the choir when not working 100 hours a week. Mot found such an apartment, as well as a new location for the Video business in Brandon. Mot took a walk every morning and noticed a very old wood church for sale with a small parsonage which he wished to buy and convert into a bookstore called Steeple books so that Jim and Sally Church could be his book partners. This was purchased on a five year contract with a sizable downpayment from wages that Mot had not been taking since the move. Mot found time to expand the business and still find time to return to choir duties and practice, particularly since he had purchased a used V.W. pickup to deliver movies which ran on diesel at 50 m.p.g and required less time for filling up for fuel on his deliveries; which most often were four or five days a week often until 11:00 p.m. and very very frequently until 1.00 p.m. when Mot would finally arrive home at the end of the week and partake of his usual Guinness Stout while listening to Handel's Chandos.

The messages from Handel's Chandos were numerous and told of the nearness of God to a soul which gave meaning to Mot in the midst of having to repeatedly do labors which seemed to Mot to have little meaning, progress or significance. The message most often conveyed were in the words of the enemies of the Psalmist's actions of "lurking in ambush to destroy, the man, the man the man of thy right hand. Lurking in ambush to destroy.

At this same proximate time, Trevor had made a deal with a very rich investor who sold Trevor a Gold mint in New York in early 1986 so that Trevor bragged in a newsletter the size and extensiveness of the Dry State Refining Business. This was sold by the investors of Mizar corporation in the Dutch Netherlands Antilles which name means in Hebrew and Arabic either Gold or wealth. Presumably such a deal was made with Trevors planned financial attack on Ariel and on the First Colonial Trust Company so that by June 1986 when Mot had moved the Video business to Brandon, Trevor refused to make any more payments for the refinery to Ariel has he had other plans with these other investors.

Trevor in August amended his complaint against Ariel to include conversion of silver in an original claim that was extinguished by law had anyone even taken the time to examine the evidence. By September, Trevor Foh through the IRS had persuaded Leonard Holder to convince Ariel to not attend Tax Court. At the same time a special agent of the Confederate Reserve Bank, being a foreigner with an unusual name, referred to himself as Moose Peace as an apt transliteration. He could not very well call him self Moose Malone. It would be too obvious that he had gangster motives. Besides, his partners name was Malone. Moose Peace was carefully being prepared by the U.S. Attorney's Office and FBI for fleecing Ariel out of all his possessions with his home base in Birmingham, Alabama. He was prepped by IRS agent William Cowper assigned to handle Ariel's tax settlement case. He was prepped by U.S. Attorney Billy Barnacle to lie cheat and steal as Billy Barnacle was rough on the edges but just as dangerous and deadly; a natural born liar. He was prepped by F. Chuck Wagon concerning the First Colonial Trust Company and F. Chuck Wagon was a F'ing Fool and he was like the sandwich which his name alliterates to: full of bologna as well as full of information concerning the First Colonial Trust Company, including the name of the only remaining stockholder besides Ariel, Ray Stupid. Moose Peace sought out Ray Stupid and persuaded him to settle with the IRS. He persuaded RAY Stupid to introduce him to Ariel Laud as able to make a similar deal, but only after the IRS first talked Ray Stupid into talking Ariel out of \$ 15,000 for an initial IRS tax settlement after Ariel told the Tax Court Judge to "Go To Hell" the second time. Why Moose Peace was even prepped by Eric Gorgon who prepared the Tax Court Stipulations for Ariel referring to Dry State Refining. Why Eric Gorgon like his name suggests was able to fill the Tax Court Stipulations with plenty of lies that would make any Tax Court Judge's heart a Cold as Stone; not that it isn't that way already; probably because Gorgon like his namesake had lies spewing forth exactly like the hissing, deceit and lies spewing forth from the serpents in the Gorgons hair in mythology.

Eric Gorgon, too was following the case with intense detail. He contacted Mot at his new business office address which he could only have learned from the two IRS agents in attendance at the Dry State Refining trial against Ariel in March 1987. He called to inform Mot of Ariel's upcoming Tax Court hearing whereupon Mot informed Eric Gorgon that the IRS is being openly dishonest in adding a \$ 200,000 deposit by Jim Goodwill to Ariel's tax return. Whereupon, Eric Gorgon or others at the Atlanta office of the IRS contacted Ogden, Utah to add the same identical \$ 200,000 deposit to Mot's tax return as well.

The trial continued with the judge refusing to consider the whereabouts of the silver at various times in 1980 or to even consider facts in the case as he failed to even consider the correct dates of trial in writing the judgement and the alledged Findings of Facts and Conclusions of Law which most obviously were written ahead of time or at least the dates would be correct and in all likelihood the mistake was made by the U.S. Attorney Richard Gacy from Cheyenne, Wyoming who provided Ariel with a seemingly phony subpoena so the Judge Wiley Coyote could have an excuse to continuing with the planned phony trial to take away Ariel's property without due process as so evident in F. Lee Peacock's closing arguments against Ariel Laud in an alledged perjury charge in order to clinch his case by referring to the large judgement against Ariel that would come down any day against Ariel because of his greed and being a high roller overseas making millions and not paying taxes on it.

The case was of course represented by the Governor's lawfirm and partner Richard Helper who also influenced the various judges to insure that Trevor remained victorious in his noble conflict to uphold the IRS and their demands. Richard Helper even influenced the President of the State Bar Association to lie for him and say that he had represented Wiley Coyote in a suit against him by Ariel. This enable Ernest Hurts to finish up on Ariel and take his property, even though it violated states statutes to do it; that didn't matter, it was for a good cause: Trevor and the IRS and the Confederate Reserve Bank.

It wasn't enough just to steal all of Ariel's property in the U.S.. No they had to steal every bit of property he had including all the assets of the First Colonial Trust Company. This was accomplished by having a phony auto-mall project devised by the U.S. Attorney's office in Birmingham and the FBI and persuade Ariel to invest in the property which they were at the same time trying to get Mayor Richard Arrington to rezone to try to entrap him in bribery as well. He however was too astute to fall for their crooked scheme and refused and Moose Peace, the clever double agent he was exposed the plot to the Mayor who in turned informed the public; but not until they had duped Ariel into not only investing an agreed \$ 110,000 through an exchange of stock of another duped investor much like Ariel into common law trusts; but they even managed to get a MANDATE FOR PAYMENT OF ASSETS in order to get all the assets of the bank; presumably by the

Confederate Reserve Bank themselves as they perhaps expected millions of dollars in the bank and as they were just next door to the U.S. Attorney's office in Birmingham; one at 1800 and the other at 1801.

The settlement with the IRS that Moose Peace had obtained from Ariel for payment to William Cowper had been renegged and declared a BRIBE. Ariel was confronted on February 12, 1989 very very shortly after Moose Peace had stolen the money from Grand Turk, presumably the IRS and the Department of Justice knew of the theft and approved, most likely because they were directly involved with the Confederate Reserve Bank in the theft. ARIEL LAUD needed a lawyer and one was suggested by the name of Oliver Cromwell who proved worthless as all he accomplished was to be another representative of the U.S. Attorney's office and the IRS to try to persuade ARIEL to settle for a lengthy prison term instead of one lasting an extra life time. This caused Ariel to go to Washington, D.C. to hire Mark Lane the famous Lawyer and proponent of a Conspiracy involved in the death of J.F.K. Mark Lane prepared for trial and eventually won the case in spite of a rather inept attorney assisting in the case by the name of Earsin Beeswax. It seems he wanted to bring into trial some rather unimportant details that only mentioned the First Colonial Trust Company and Ariel Laud's ownership of such without mentioning that it was not a money maker; had been twice embezzled and out of business and had been a total loss since it's inception except for the fact that it still owned the Silver Refinery that the U.S. Attorney's office was conspiring with in order to steal all of Ariel Laud's property.

The trial being over in September 1989, but not until first the Dry State Refining facilities had been searched and investigated by the FBI after a reported fire which allegedly destroyed incriminating evidence. However, Ariel Laud, his wife and Mot returned home only to very very shortly be required to attend a Court hearing presided by Judge Gary Wiener on October 13, 1989. It being the practice of Ariel to be on time for scheduled hearings or events arrived in plenty of time; only to find Judge Gary Wiener engaged in a rather long extensive allegedly important telephone call according to his secretary with the U.S. Department of Justice for exactly 45 minutes preceding the hearing which caused the hearing to be delayed for that exact time. Apparently, Gary Wiener was discussing the situation with someone like Billy Barnacle and how he should handle the case; which presumably included Gary Wiener's threatening to put Ariel's wife in jail for contempt of court for her complaining that it as all FRAUD ,FRAUD FRAUD BY Trevor Foh and the IRS as well as they were likewise involved and guilty. Interestingly, It wasn't until the following month that Gary Wiener took his oath of office as a Judge; so he should not have been able to threaten Ariel's wife and could very likely be prosecuted for such.

This Gary Wiener was notorious in his dirty double dealings, almost like his counterpart in the neighboring State, George Weasel the Supreme Court Judge. Gary Wiener succeeded in kicking off the only Judge friendly towards Ariel and had issued subpoena's to Trevor Foh, Nathan Scarry and Fowl Yeast, the accountant but being no relation to Ariel Laud. It being discovered that Trevor Foh had sold a major interest in Dry State Refining to a local banker named Dave Million and that the Refinery was now worth 147 million dollars with its racketeering and other presumably crooked dealings. Gary Wiener however prevented the foreclosure, presumably at the joint request of Billy Barnacle, Dave Million and Trevor Foh; who didn't want Ariel Laud to profit by his stubbornness.

More litigation followed, but to no avail until it was discovered that they were working in the wrong court for to obtain justice. The only court that could give justice was the COMMON LAW COURT which unfortunately had been discontinued when the State Bar Association was formed in order to cheat people out of their property. It being learned of the force and effect of its judgements dating back to 1889, the Court was reinstated and a new judgement in favor of Ariel Laud was given against Dry State Refining and Trevor Foh amounting to 120 million dollars.

The end of the story culminates in the general population becoming alarmed and disgusted with the way the Feds are running the country and siphoning off large quantities of cash and other assets away from the people and giving to the Confederate Reserve Bankers and they revolt in an uprising forcing the Sherriff to allow Ariel Laud to foreclose on Trevor Foh, Dry State Refining and Von Foh International. The Federal District Court Judges attempt to interfere in prevent the foreclosure at the request of the Confederate Reserve Bank in order to help Mr. Million; but lose in their appeal when Ariel Laud produces from his brief case all the Refining Records of Dry State Refining, including the reduplicated Refining Record so carefully reproduced and placed within the briefcase by Mot. The General population revolts at the activity of the judges who aided Trevor Foh and orders their immediate execution and Death.

CAST OF CHARACTERS IN HORROR ON THE PRAIRIE

Trevor Foh- A Chinese American like the leading person in the Mini-Series on T.V. involving the Chinese like Mafia who killed his brother.

Ariel Laud- A presumably Jewish person like Maury Povich, only made to look a little older and closer to retirement age.

Mot - A person like C. Thomas Howell with perhaps a blond wig and wire rim glasses and perhaps referred to in the movie credits by a stage name of Sea Thomas Howl

Neal - A slender ex-hippie type young lady wearing wire rimmed glasses like Mot possibly like _____

Taffy - Mot's twin sister also blond and wearing wire rimmed glasses.

Dr. Stuart Crane - played by himself

CAMPING CREW

Richard Scarry -
Neil Younger -preacher and half-brother
Stan Older - preacher and half-brother
Steve Tabernacle- assistant camping leader, canoeist and outdoorsman
Bonnie Hunt - leader of girls on camping trip and always looking for a boyfriend
Dave Tuff - leader in charge of gathering firewood for cooking and Boys Scout

expert

BOB JONES UNIVERSITY CLASSMATES

Bill Dallas - Mot's roommate
David Iwo Jima - Mot's karate expert room mate
Wayne Hillbilly- West Virginia room mate
Dudley Doright- Colorado room mate
Dave Lancaster- BMW lover room mate
George Whitmore- preacher boy room mate in Mot's senior year
Liz Belle- Mot's last date- only girl to show least bit of interest in Mot
Carmen Santiago- Mot's first blind date

GRADUATE SCHOOL TEACHERS

Joe Goetz- Accounting instructor and choice of thesis director
Dennis Smith- Economics instructor and last teacher
Chuck Kauffman - Dean of School of Business

DRY STATE REFINING EMPLOYEES

Nathan Scarry- general plant foreman
Richard Scarry- in charge of general purchasing in midwest
Jeffrey Rinehart Treasure- in charge of upper midwest purchasing and later accounting
Willie Cornelius Treasure- in charge of office purchases and sales
Mary O'Toole- secretary
Mike O'Toole- delivery and pickup man and brother of Mary
Cheryl Treasure - fellow associate and wife of bank executive
Dave Hermit- General Plant duties and C&W fan and beer drinker
Steve Bright- in charge of pure silver refining

DRY STATE REFINING COMMISSIONED AGENTS

Gus Ford- worked for Ford and did buying silver as hobbie like restoring Thunderbirds
Paul Chevy- also previously hippie cousin and always said "SCREW THE IRS"

AND LATER

Jack Simpson- agent in Des Moines, Iowa and buyer of Antique Silver Medallion Cars
Roger Wobblemore- another C&W fan and beer drinker and very close friend of
Dave Hermit and buyer for Nebraska
_____ - buyer from Kansas and also buyer of discarded Cyanide
processing equipment

Hillary Foh - later wife of Trevor after being married to Neal- Hillary Clinton
look alike

Chuck Climax - brother of Hillary Foh and a pious private investigator

Mane Star- private investigator hired by Ariel Laud in 1987 and 1988 to investigate
Trevor Foh from 1980 to 1987.

GRAND TURK 1983 ACTORS

Max Worthless- the temporary manager and embezzler of First Colonial of Grand Turk
Storm Brewing- main borrower of First Colonial's funds and construction contractor,
grocery executive and Mot's can partner on Grand Turk.
Franklin Brewing- employee of Dutchie and retains First Colonial's audit papers
Dutchie Smith- himself (another Dennis Smith) a tough stubborn black self made
businessman- drinks rum and coke, parties on his own private boat and is a Mike
Tyson lookalike
Jack & Kathy Williams - themselves/ black couple and restaurant and hardware
store owners, taxi driver and trust manager and representative. Jack resembles
a tall lanky black man _____ and Kathy resembles a heavy set Oprah
Winfrey whose favorite saying is "Thank you Jesus"
_____ - Haitian employee and waitress
_____ - ex-marine and black cook and chef

John Houseman- himself, print shop owner, Oxford graduate and Greek expert on
the island.

Finbar Dempsey - himself Irish/English Attorney on Grand Turk

Haitian can picker-

Three brothers can pickers- oldest is short, stubby and fat other two brothers
are shorter and very skinny all didn't wear shoes unless they had to like
going to school

Oswaldo Aristocrat- very well to do Hardware businessman and first borrower of
First Colonial's funds with actual permission from the stockholders and directors

Priest of Anglican Church-

_____ - Public Minister and husband of Mary (Choir director)

_____ - Governor of Island

_____ - Pilot and meat shop owner (white)

_____ - Saltraker owner and wife

_____ - Kittina Inn owner and wife

_____ - _____ Inn owner

_____ - Turks Head Inn employee

Mot enters BJU room Graves 101 and meets his first room mate he has ever met
in his life.

Bill Dallas: Hi! My name is Bill Dallas. Have you ever heard of my name.

Mot: Sure, Dallas is one of the two big cities in Texas. Dallas and Houston.

Bill Dallas: What's your name.

Mot: Mot Laud. My first name Mot means death and of course you know what Laud
means, it means praise, what people do with singing in Church.

Bill Dallas: Do you know much about the Bible?

Mot: Oh! I don't know. I know the stories I learned from Sunday School when I was a kid. Do you know that I almost never missed a Sunday School class when I was a kid. I even got certificates for perfect attendance.

Bill Dallas: You must never have been sick when you were a kid.

Mot: Oh! I was always sick. I always had a earache when I was a kid. It got so bad my mom and dad kept dragging me to the Doctor to get a shot of Pencillin all the time. Why I had so many earaches when I was a kid that I even lost 10 % of my hearing. I could never pass those hearing tests when I was a kid. But all the earaches never stopped me from going to Sunday School or being in the Christmas play that we had every year where we all had a verse to say and played a bible part. We even got a bag of peanuts, fruit and candy every year.

Bill Dallas: Did you ever do anything bad as a kid.

Mot: Oh! I don't know.

Bill Dallas: What do you mean? I don't know.

Mot: Oh! I guess its just something I always say when I don't want to think hard for an answer. I just guess I've always said "I don't know" whenever I'm not sure what to say.

Bill Dallas: How did you ever get started saying "I don't know"

Mot: Thinks real hard. I guess its because when I was a kid my sister and I played a OUIJA board and when it didn't know what to say it always said "I don't know" particularly when we kept asking over and over Who is behind the OUIJA board.

Bill Dallas: What did the OUIJA board finally say?

Mot: Oh! it said the DEVIL is behind it and the thing on the board just went like a bat out of HELL across the room and almost hit the ceiling.

Bill Dallas: Did the OUIJA board have anything important to say?

Mot: Oh! I don't know, nothing important as far as I can remember.

Bill Dallas: Did you ever do anything bad as a kid?

Mot: Thinks a little. YES I SURE DID. WHENEVER MY CAT SCRATCHED ME AND CLAWED ME OR DUG INTO ME, Why I took the cat by the tail and threw it right out the front door WAY across the lawn.

Bill Dallas: You shouldn't do such a thing. Why think Mot, Would you take a Confederate Reserve Banker by the tail and throw him out the front door if he scratched, clawed or dug into you.

Mot: (Without hesitation) Sure!

David Iwo Jima enters the room meeting Bill Dallas and Mot.

David Iwo Jima: Hi!

Bill Dallas: Hello.

David Iwo Jima: My name is David Iwo Jima. I'm from Bridgeport Conneticut. My father was from Iwo Jima. I'm sort of Japanese only from Iwo Jima.

Mot: What's all that stuff. (pointing to Davids baggage & numchucks)

David Iwo Jima: Oh! that's my Karate Gear. These are numchucks and are used for fighting. I'm a 10th?___ degree Brown belt in Karate which is as far as you can go in Karate without getting a Black Belt. My dad is a black belt in Judo and as old as he is, he can beat me everytime, because he's so light on his feet he trips me up and I'm flat on the floor in no time whenever I try to fight him.

Mot: I guess your dad is pretty tough.

David Iwo Jima: I guess he is. He fought in World War II. He fought on the wrong side. He fought for the Japanese, but now he's a T.V. repairman and a very good one too.

Mot: Can you break any boards?

David Iwo Jima: Sure. I can break two boards with my forehead, four with my hand and six with my feet. I can even break bricks. That's what I get for going to the DoJo every day since I was a kid immediately after school until late every night in order to practice. Why we even went to far that our instructor showed us how to rip hearts out of plastic dummies. We only did it with dummies, but we heard the instructor or MASTER had done it in real life. Can you imagine that ripping the heart right out of a person.

David proceeds to breaking four boards with his hand and shows how he has different words like Sin painted on each of the boards in Red and Black paint whenever he does a public demonstration of his Karate skill.

David Iwo Jima to Mot: Do you ever do any exercise like running?

Mot: Oh! I was in track in the 8th grade, but I was the slowest in the class. I could run a long time or long distance, but I was the slowest of all. The coach kept me busy by telling me to go practice long jumps. My long jumps were pretty short, I guess. That's probably why I never got to participate in any real Track meets. Why I was so slow, they would give me a headstart of one half the running distance and against the fastest track star Jim Landau, I'd always lose.

David Iwo Jima: Do you want to go running with me?

Mot: Sure.

This was to prepare meeting a girl friend as he wanted Mot to be his buddy to break the ice by looking as though Mot was dating the girl friends sister in high school, even though Mot never had a date before in his life.

Wayne Hillbilly enters the room.

Wayne Hillbilly: Hi! My name is Wayne Hillbilly and I'm your prayer Captain. I'm the leader of the group and if you have any problems or need some spiritual help, just come to me and I'll help you with whatever problem you have. I'm from West Virginia and don't mind my red hair, even if it's almost flaming red in color.

Mot: Why my older sister, Neal and her husband Trevor Foh both live in West Virginia. They're hippies and they live in a little shack on a few acres half way between Erbacon and _____.

Wayne Hillbilly: Why that real close to where I'm from. Is your sister saved?

Mot: No. They're not saved. They're vegetarians and hippies.

Wayne Hillbilly: We should remember to pray for them in our prayer meeting. We have a prayer meeting in our dormitory room each night before we go to bed and hit the sack from 10:30 to 10:45. Of course we have to be in our beds by exactly 11:00 pm and no cheating is allowed unless its an emergency. We also have to be out of our beds each morning by 6:55 am or you can get stuck with demerits if you're caught in bed in the morning when you shouldn't be as well as getting demerits for not doing your assigned room job like washing the sink, sweeping the floor or mopping or waxing the floor each weekend or taking out the garbage. We're all assigned a job and we need to work together like a team, particularly since there are quite a few of us in the room.

In walks Dudley Doright.

Dudley Doright: Hi! I guess I'm your fifth room mate. I guess you need a fifth like you need a hole in the head. I'm from Colorado where there are a lot of political kooks.

Mot: My dad likes politics. He's a John Birch Society member.

Dudley Doright: Where are you going Mot?

Mot: Oh! I'm going to a John Birch Society Meeting. Someone invited me to come see how one operates. I've been to a couple with my dad back home. They just generally have a speaker who talks about certain people in history, usually about some crooked politicians.

Wayne Hillbilly: Well you better watch out for those John Birch Society members. Usually they're people who need a lot of spiritual guidance.

Mot: Oh! I think they have a leader but I don't know his name. Doesn't he live in Massachusetts or somewhere in the East.

Mot leaves for the John Birch meeting which such meeting didn't last long as the Society was soon abandoned apparently for lack of interest.

A year passes and Mot and Bill Dallas move up in dormitories from Graves 101 to Smith 102 and meet a new room mate named Dave Lancaster.

Dave Lancaster: Hi! I'm Dave Lancaster and I'm from Pennsylvania, real close to Oxford, but not the university.

Mot: Oh! I never heard of Oxford.

David Lancaster: I have an older sister living in town with her husband. They have a BMW Bavaria car and boy is it a dandy of a car. I just love BMW's.

Mot: Oh! I never heard of BMW's What are they like?

David Lancaster: They are made in Germany and are about the best cars made in the world. My sister is coming to pick me up to go to her house for supper. Do you want to ride along and have some decent supper tonight. You and Bill Dallas can come along. My sister can pick us up anytime in the Bavaria. It's a luxury car. The top of the BMW line.

Mot: A little later while in the Bavaria. This car sure has a smooth ride. Boy do I want to have a BMW someday whenever I get a car.

David Lancaster: When are you going to get a car?

Mot: Oh! I don't know. Whenever dad thinks its about time. Maybe just before I graduate from college.

Another year pas##s and Mot moves up in dormitories from Smith 102 to Graves 123 and later to Revell_____. Bill Dallas returns from a semester at Biola and a summer waiting on tables in a fancy restaurant in Florida as a waiter with his brother Wayne.

Mot: It's been a long time and no see. How did your summer go?

Bill Dallas: Well Biola didn't go very well, as I just couldn't seem to hack Greek. The summer went pretty well as we made a bunch of money waiting on tables in Florida. Of course the IRS got a big chunk of the money, but it was enough to help pay my tuition for college.

Mot: Well it's pretty good our room, board and tuition is so cheap here at BJU. It's still less than \$ 2,000 for the whole year and it was less than \$ 1800 when we first came to school, do you remember that?

Bill Dallas: Well with the food they serve us at BJU, I guess they can afford to keep the price down. Do you go off campus to eat very often?

Mot: No! There's not much to go off campus for that you can't get on campus with the exception of the factory discount shirts or the factory trousers available at the little shops just across the highway directly across from the campus on the other side of the tall metal chain link fence which surrounds the campus. Besides it's a little inconvenient to go see the Dean of Men immediately after supper to get permission to leave the campus for the evening, especially when the line gets pretty long and you might get stuck waiting in line for some time just to get permission. There's not a lot a buy off campus anyway, even though I could get

whatever spending money I might want. Besides, it takes all our extra time to just get our homework done, and I'm generally so tired during concerts and operas and some plays that I just about fall asleep during the performance. It's a good thing I don't fall asleep in Chapel or church or I might get into trouble. Besides I wouldn't want to miss a chapel or church message whether it came from Bob Jones Jr. or Bob Jones the III or a member of the faculty or any other speaker.

Bill Dallas: Did you hear about the guy who got kicked out of school this year! He got caught hiring a prostitute off campus in the city. I guess that is a first for even Bob Jones University. Have you ever heard of anything so bad before.

Mot: Well no! But it was pretty bad when Marvin got kicked out of school for stealing the laundry truck to go off campus to supposedly reserve a room for his parents for the upcoming Bible conference. Marvin could sure get into trouble. It was lucky we didn't report Marvin to the school authorities when we saw Marvin stealing a bag of Fig Newtons from the snack shop. I'm surprised the people in the snack shop didn't see it. It looked pretty obvious to me. I can't see why he would want to steal a bag of cookies just after he finished supper. Wouldn't he wait until he was hungry?

Bill Dallas: Well some people can be pretty nasty. Why Wayne and I waited on Liza Minelli in Florida at the restaurant where we worked. Liza Minelli is no thief, but she sure was rude to Wayne and I whenever we served her. She must be the most stuck up person in the world. Have you ever heard of Liza Minelli?

Mot: No. I've never heard of her. Who is she?

Bill Dallas: Why she is Judy Garland's daughter. Have you heard of Judy Garland.

Mot: Yes I've heard of Judy Garland. She was in the Wizard of Oz. I guess if she's Judy Garland's daughter, maybe she has a right to be a little stuck up. I wouldn't take it too hard, if you think she didn't treat you right.

Bill Dallas: Well just wait until someone doesn't exactly treat you just right. You won't be all smiles and with a good attitude either. Remember your cat, it didn't exactly treat you the best. What if some Confederate Reserve Bankers treated you like dirt?

It is Mot's senior year at college and he is in his dormitory room with his room mates. It is his first semester.

George Whitmore: How did you do on your Greek test.

Mot: I got a 100.

George Whitmore: How do you do that anyway. Isn't that almost a 100 in everything you've done for that class?

Mot: Just about. I missed a couple points on a couple tests, but I got all my quizzes perfect 100 % correct and most of the grade in the course depends on my daily quizzes.

George Whitmore: Have you done that well in a lot of your courses?

Mot: Well in Math of Finance in my Softmore year I either got a 98 or a 100. There were a couple of times I missed a few more points, but not very often.

George Whitmore: I guess with grades like that in Greek, it won't be long before you'll be reading the New Testament.

Mot: Oh! I've been doing that for quite some time.

George Whitmore: How could you do that?

Mot: Well it seemed pretty easy. I started by reading the Book of First John in Greek. It was easy seeing that I had memorized the book a couple of years ago. When I went to study hall to read I John in Greek; it was almost as though my head was floating at the top of the room while reading it. It was uncanny but I knew exactly what it said when I read the Greek, because I knew the English so well.

George Whitmore: Did you know that you talk in your sleep?

Mot: No. I didn't. Why do you ask?

George Whitmore: Well last night you were ranting on and on and wouldn't stop. We poked and poked you to stop you but you just kept right on going.

Mot: Oh! I remember now. I thought I was reading some more verses in the Bible. I remember seeing the bible in front of me and I thought I was reading the verses to you personally. I guess something like that happens to me because for the past several years I have been reciting the whole book of I John to myself before going to sleep. I memorized the book while doing my guard duties in the Bob Jones University Sacred Art Gallery while taking a course in the Writings of John.

George Whitmore: I guess the next thing you'll be doing is walking in you sleep.

Mot: Oh! I used to do that at home when I was a kid. I thought I had outgrown that. I used to catch myself walking around the house in my sleep at home.

George Whitmore: That's sort of crazy.

Mot: I guess it is. Just like it's sort of crazy that after every Accounting exam I take, I can remember all my final answers of the test for a whole week after I take the exam to the exact dollars and cents even if the answer involves quite a few digits. Of course by the tenth day all the answers just mysteriously vanish from my mind.

George Whitmore: I wonder how you do that.

Mot: Well I guess it has something to do with my ability to take long list of vocabulary words; whether they're English, Greek or whatever language and just memorize the whole list in practically no time at all. I guess its my super good rote memory.

George Whitmore: I bet that someday you'll be another Brokenshire who the

dormitory is named after. Did you know that he knew 23 languages fluently and taught languages for years? Anytime someone asked him, can you teach us that language? He said, Well give me a couple weeks to learn it first and if its a hard language to learn, just give me a couple months and I'll be ready.

Mot: I don't know about that, but I guess we all have a special gift or talent which God has given us. Mine seems to be working with numbers and yours seems to be in singing. There is no way that I can see that I could ever sing like you did in the "My Fair Lady" play that you just finished doing. That was a fantastic job of singing. I'd never heard of the story though.

George Whitmore: You'd never heard of My Fair Lady. Why its one of most famous stories that they are always making a play about.

Mot: Well I never had anything to do with acting in plays. I'm not outgoing enough to be in a play and would not be able to learn my lines. In high school I could excell very well in Math but not in English. In physics I once had a perfect 100 % and a straight A student next to me had a D -. The reason was that he was using a slide rule and using the wrong end of the slide rule. I thought I was still in the Fourth Grade doing basic math with my usual lighting speed and perfect accuracy that has enabled me to excell in Accounting. My fourth grade teacher was my dad's fourth grade teacher and all our grade school classes included flash card contests where the winner with the most correct cards from getting the correct answer the fastest got to wear the Crown for the day. You were either Crowned King or Queen. In most cases, I won and was crowned King for the day. The few times I lost was generally to the bankers daughter as she got to be crowned queen for the day.

The scene is in the Trailer where Mot and Richard Scarry have been living and immediately after taking the C.P.A. exam.

Richard: Hi, Mot. How did your C.P.A. exam go.

Mot: It was very hard. There seemed to be a lot of things that we just didn't study in school like APB bulletins. The law part was very difficult. The easy part was adding up the numbers at the end on a Consolidated Income and Balance Sheet. The proctor or teacher as they're called only gave us a certain amount of time as a warning that we needed to make sure we added all our numbers up so that we could get credit for that portion of the test. Just as soon as I heard him say that, I ran my finger down the column adding up the numbers. For some reason, unknown to me, with all the pressure that I was facing I seemed like all the years of adding up numbers without using a calculator all came back to me in those very few minutes and I was able to run my finger down the column almost as fast as I could and add the numbers. When I got to the bottom of each column. My total was over 100 and I scratched the digit total at the top of the appropriate column and ran my finger down the next column likewise. I did that for all the columns on the large sheet. While I was doing it, a girl taking the exam across from me looked up at me in despair and threw her hands in the air in disgust; She must have thought to herself that if someone can add numbers like that, then there is no way she could ever possibly pass the C.P.A. exam. I hope I pass, but I'm not sure. That Law part was extremely hard, and the auditing was a little hard as well.

Richard: Well graduation is almost any day. Are you ready for that?

Mot: Yes.

Richard: Did I hear that you bought some encyclopaedia's. I saw an invoice in the mail and I couldn't believe it.

Mot: Yes. I bought them while I was working part time at the Gas Station. I thought it would be a good graduation present and I was thinking about going to graduate school for a Masters and it would come in handy.

Richard: How much did they cost?

Mot: Over \$ 900.

Richard: That's too much. You cancel that order right away. You are being ripped off.

Mot: That's O.K. I can afford it. Its my graduation present to myself and I haven't been spending much on myself for these past four years. The Mustang car dad bought for me is the only big expenditure that I've ever made and it was a gift to me.

Richard: How are things going with your girl friend?

Mot: Oh! we broke up long time ago. She wrote a letter saying that she thought I was too serious. I don't think that I was at all. She said she wanted to go on to college and get a Masters degree in Library science and be a librarian someday which will take several years seeing she has a lot of undergraduate work to do yet first.

Richard: Do you know anyone that I might date?

Mot: Well you can date a gal that I just finished taking to a concert. She is in my accounting class and a straight A student and she's from a farm not very far from your parents farm where you grew up. She's kind of short, but fairly cute. You'd have to bend down all the time just to see her much though.

Richard: That sounds pretty good. What's her name?

Mot: Her name is Cindy. Shall I try to line up a date with her?

Richard: No I'll do that myself.

The scene is in a steak house at a mall near the University with Mot and Lucille Treasure, Jeff and Willie's mother, shortly before graduation when her two sons will be leaving to go work for Dry State Refining.

Lucille: Isn't this steak house nice. It has such a nice atmosphere and I just love steak. Do you like steak, Mot.

Mot: Not very much. Guess I've only had steak two, no three times in my life. The first was when I graduated and my room mates and I all went to the absolute most expensive steak house in town for some really high class food. We're used

to going to Hardee's or maybe if we're lucky to that discount steak house near the University, but I almost always ordered Hamburger steak, if I ordered steak at all. In fact when I was a kid, if I didn't have a hamburger, I'd order hamburger steak. Dad generally knew what I'd order: Hamburger steak. The second was when I received by C.P.A. certificate at a banquet dinner and the third was at an investment conference in Texas that Dad, myself and Trevor Foh attended about investing in Silver and Gold. As far as I'm concerned, steak is just too tough to eat.

Lucille: I see that you didn't order steak. You don't know what you're missing.

Mot: Oh! I just ordered the salad bar. That's what I generally order now days. I like all the different vegetables and this pickled herring is pretty good too.

Lucille: I'm glad my boys are going to work with you in the silver business. They are good boys and very hard workers. They take after their dad in their respects.

Mot: Their dad worked with the carnival didn't he.

Lucille: Yes, He owned and ran the largest carnival in the midwest and traveled quite extensively.

Mot: I saw a lot of the old cars that he bought in all the barns and sheds on your farm. There sure were a lot of sheds of cars. Why it looked like he had more than even an antique car muesuem had.

Lucille: Why that wasn't even half of them. He had so many cars that he and another guy started a muesuem back in the tourist area in Bison State. It is the largest muesuem of its kind and my husband was responsible for getting most of the cars; but the other guy was a real crook and cheated my husband out his his half ownership in the muesuem that they started together.

Mot: Well my favorite of all the cars was the Green Limousine once owned by the owner of the Campbell Soup company, unless it might have been the old aluminum bodied Packard and that very old, even older than the Green Limousine, but it was still all in parts and disassembled.

Lucille: Yes, my husband was crazy about cars. Everytime he saw an old car sitting off in the woods and rusting away, why he stopped his carnival train and bought that wreck. He always used up all the carnival money that he could make that way with the exception of all the guns he bought; thats where the rest of our money went.

Mot: Yes I seen a lot of the guns too at your farm. I saw the real dueling pistols that Jeff has. They are very old and need powder instead of bullets. And I heard about the old 4 guage Elephant gun that once belonged to Dr. Livingston in Africa and how it broke the guys shoulder who tried to fire it by laying on the ground and shooting it up in the air. I guess that gun really had a kick.

Lucile: Well with all those guns my husband has, someday it will be the death of him yet. He was really upset when I moved down here to be near my two boys while they went to college. The boys will be going home soon, but I plan on staying here. I just couldn't get along well with my husband and I have a lot to keep me busy here with all the kids that I baby sit for each day. That's how I make my money now days.

Mot: Well I make my money by being a book keeper. Dad has kept me real busy these last few years doing that after I took over my mom's job of book keeping. Did you know that with all the accounting education I had at BJU, I still had to learn the practical aspects of all the daily routines involved with keeping a full set of books. I had to do other little extra things like list all the Accounts payable invoice amounts and due dates on 3/5 cards and put them in a file box. Otherwise there was no way on earth to make sure I got all those bills paid at the proper time for all that Fertilizer Dad bought. He bought so much Fertilizer that he was even filling a whole lot of fertilizer buildings for a whole lot of other Fertilizer dealers who were also his friends. Why I had so many other general bills to pay all the time that they filled a large shoebox and generally added up to \$ 30,000 whenever I added them up to see how many there were before I would start paying some of those bills. The scene is at the new office of Dry State Refining in the city where Trevor Foh thinks he can drum up some more business with the public. Mot has just arrived and sees the office for the first time.

Trevor Foh: How do you like our new office. It's really uptown, Huh! Only a couple blocks from the heart of downtown and right on the most busiest downtown street. Why we're right across from the Holiday Inn Motel and that is the best Motel in the City. With an office like this, we really need to have a secretary to give a business real class. Don't you think so Mot.

Mot: I guess so. Have you hired anyone yet.

Trevor Foh: I already have several applicants and some of them are coming in today for another interview. Do you have any preferences?

Mot: Oh! I don't care. I had a secretary at the Fertilizer business. The high school sent her down for training. I had her keep track of all the retail tonnage sales amounts. She did a real good job and it took a lot of pressure off me so that I could make sure I got everything billed and collected. Did you know that at the Fertilizer business, I had so many invoices everyday that the stack was almost two feet high and it took almost all day just to verify the amounts and totals and enter the information of their appropriate subsidiary accounts.

Trevor Foh: Did I hear that you are going to a church in town?

Mot: Yes, I've been going to Calvary Cathedral. Its the large Episcopal church just at the edge of downtown and not very far from here either. I'm going there because it's exactly like the Anglican church I attended in my senior year of college and joined shortly thereafter as a member. I enjoyed the church the most of all the churches I attended while going to Bob Jones and I tried just about everyone of them from Baptist to Plymouth Brethren to Presbyterian.

Trevor Foh: The Episcopal church is a lot like the Catholic Church, isn't it.

Mot: Well, I guess so. They have a liturgy and a lot of music like the Catholic Church; but they don't say any Hail Mary!

Trevor Foh: That's interesting, because we have an applicant coming in this afternoon who is a Catholic. She might make a good girl friend for you.

Mot: (Silently to himself) I doubt that. I don't have any luck at getting a girl friend and besides even if I did have one and had an affair; why it would only make it more difficult for her to get a new boyfriend. Who would want an old used girl friend anyway?

The scene is again in the Dry State Refining new office. Mot has been shown his new desk at the back corner of the office. Another entry has come to apply for the job of secretary. Mot has been looking on and Trevor has completed his interviewing and each time dismissed the applicant.

Trevor Foh: Good Afternoon. Are you applying for the job of secretary? Let's see, what is your name?

Mary O'Toole: My name is Mary O'Toole. I'm from Watertown.

Trevor Foh: It says here that you are Catholic. Is that right?

Mary O'Toole: Yes

Trevor Foh: Can you type?

Mary O'Toole: A little.

Trevor Foh: Can you take shorthand or dictation?

Mary O'Toole: No.

Trevor Foh: Have you had any book keeping experience?

Mary O'Toole: No.

Trevor Foh: Are you good in math?

Mary O'Toole: Not very good. It was a hard subject for me.

Trevor Foh: But you can type a little.

Mary O'Toole: Yes.

Trevor Foh: Well that's good enough for me. You're hired. You can report to us tomorrow morning for your first day of duties. The pay will be minimum pay of course as we can't afford any more seeing we're just getting started in this new office.

Mary O'Toole leaves

Trevor Foh: Well, Mot what did you think of her? How did she look to you?

Mot: She looked O.K. But she had awfully big breasts?

The scene is again the Dry State Refining office at a later time. Mot is busy doing his book work at his desk. In walks an attractive lady to see Trevor Foh.

Trevor Foh: Good Afternoon. Can I do anything for you today?

Cheryl Treasure: Yes, I'm here about seeing whether I could sublet a portion of your office for selling diamonds. I'm a diamond broker and my husband is an executive at the Bank where you borrow money and told me that you might be willing to sublet a portion of your office.

Trevor Foh: Well we've never done anything like that before, but we do have an extra desk in the office here, right across from Mot's. Mot is our company book keeper and accountant and is my brother-in-law. I'm married to his good looking older sister.

Cheryl Treasure: I would sure like to use a portion of your office for selling diamonds. I bet I could help drum up some silver business for you just by my being in your office. I have a lot of contacts and so does my husband.

Trevor Foh: That would be a very good idea. Ariel Laud, Mot's dad, owns the Silver Refinery and he has a lot of money. Maybe you could sell some diamonds to him. Besides having you in our office might not look bad at that, seeing you aren't so bad to look at either.

Cheryl Treasure: Yes, I've won several beauty pageants and even though I'm married and have a wonderful brilliant son, I won the Mrs. Bison State beauty pageant.

Mot: Let's see here now, where is that number.

Mot is busy adding up the numbers for the month and is using the calculator furiously adding up the numbers about as fast as he can on a page in the journal. Cheryl Treasure looks over at Mot.

Cheryl Treasure: He sure can add numbers fast.

Trevor Foh: He ought to be able to. He's a C.P.A. and has been adding numbers like that for his father in the Fertilizer business, all day long, so I've been told.

The scene is again at Dry State Refining's new office.

Trevor Foh: Well, we have one more desk to fill. The one up front and closest to the public. The price of silver is going up, and although we don't presently make silver to sell to the public, our silver is just bullion going to Refiners in Chicago or on the east coast; we might be selling more to the public. We can sell silver coins or bags of them to customers, even though we don't ever have much of that stuff in inventory; we could always get some from another dealer or possibly get some from Ariel Laud, seeing he has so many of the bags of silver that he's been buying over the years, as he doesn't trust the money system either. Besides, didn't Ariel recently buy a 1000 ounces of gold to just hold and sit on and see what the market does to gold. That's a lot of gold for just one person to own. Where does he keep all that gold?

Mot: Oh! I bought the gold every week at the bank when it arrived from the east coast and took it to the office and put it into the safe each week. I guess dad just took the stuff home and put it one of the three safes he always keeps his gold and other valuables in. It's probably in either the safe in the stair closet, the linen closet in the hallway or in his own back bedroom closet. He doesn't keep the silver in any of the safes as far as I know. It just wouldn't fit seeing there is so much of stuff.

Trevor: Well with access to that kind of inventory, we need another selling agent in the office and I've just made arrangements to hire Willie Cornelius Treasure. He's been going to college where you graduated, but he's had enough of college. His brother Jeffrey Rinehart Treasure is graduating this year and he will be starting with the company as well. He will be our upper midwest buying agent unless you decide to quit the company; then he will be our accountant seeing he has majored in accounting just like you from the very same university and will be graduating shortly.

Mot: When do they start?

Trevor Foh: They start as soon as you can help them come home. I've arranged for you to fly down to the University and visit the school and Jeff and Willies mom during graduation week. You will get to see your alma mater and graduation ceremonies and as soon as you three can drive back home, then Jeff and Willie can start work. Why don't you give some book work to Mary to do in order to keep her busy.

Mot: I don't think I trust her to do any book work. Why I did as you told me and had her list the checks we received for the day which filled one deposit slip and I told her to add the amounts of the checks and put the total at the bottom. I told her to do it at two different times and both times she couldn't even get the total right and she had a calculator right at her desk besides her. I don't think she can add numbers at all.

Trevor Foh: Oh! she's just having personal problems.

Mot: (To himself). What's personal problems? How could that keep anyone from doing a simple thing like adding numbers.

Trevor Foh: (To himself) Personal problems. That's sleeping with the boss, you stupid idiot.

The scene is back in the Dry State Refining new office.

Trevor Foh: Hello Willie, Jeff and Mot. When did you get into town.

Willie: We came into town early this morning just as the sun was rising. We drove all night long. We stopped at the Kentucky Fried Chicken for food along the way. Guess Mot doesn't like chicken very well, but he ate a lot of the rest that Kentucky Fried Chicken had.

Trevor Foh: Here's your new desk, Willie. It is right up front and closest to the public so you can meet the customers. We may be selling a lot to the public and maybe even buying from them as well and I'd like to have you in charge of the buying and selling here from our office. You can meet the public first and if you need help Mary and I will assist you. Mot will probably be back at his desk most of the time so he probably won't help much along that sort of line.

Jeff: Trevor, do you have a list of a few people I can meet to start a few accounts at my new job or should I just use the phone book to try to establish accounts.

Trevor: Well we haven't had that much business that far north and so far from our center of business activities. That's why we hired you to start things up in order to expand our territory.

Jeff: I'm ready to start anytime. I can leave today, if that's O.K. with you.

Trevor: Fine.

Mary: Should I get anything ready for Jeff to take along with him.

Trevor: No that won't be necessary. We can always send him anything he needs.

Trevor: Mot, Will you go over to the print shop just a block away across from the Holiday Inn and have 100 copies of this printed for me. Just charge it and I will stop in later today and pay for it.

Mot: O.K.

Trevor: Willie, now that Mot's gone and I've gotten him out of my hair for a few minutes, I have some important information to tell you about a quite a bit of gold sales that I expect we'll be having shortly. I want you ready to be able to take orders by phone or personally in the office for these gold sales. Ariel Laud bought 1000 ounces of gold and Mot told me where the gold is kept. I'm going down there this afternoon to take a bunch of it from Ariel's safe so we can have some gold to sell. I haven't told Ariel yet; he probably doesn't need to know. But that Gold should help keep us busy in the office for quite some time seeing I don't have the money or credit for that kind of purchase and my dad isn't stupid enough to let me have any money either.

Willie: That sounds pretty good, but that's not exactly what we learned at Bob Jones; To take something from someone without asking them. That's sort of stealing isn't it. One motto we had at school was I will not lie, I will not cheat and I will tolerate them that do. That was a motto posted at the front of one of the classes. Every room classroom had a motto. Every Chapel message we had everyday was given with a similar view of instructing us to "Do Right", just like the founder and original Bob Jones preached and even wrote a book on the subject.

Trevor: Well I don't look at it as stealing. Maybe I'll figure something out and pay Ariel for some of the gold and make it look good. I have to help make myself look good as a big wheeler dealer or some of the public won't do business with me. About Doing Right, I've had enough of that garbage from Bob Jones and I even have that book "Do Right" by Bob Jones. It's just a lot of trash as far as I'm concerned.

Mot: Well, here the copies you wanted. Did I miss out on anything important.

Trevor: No. We did just fine without you.

The scene is again the office of Dry State Refining with Mot and Mary alone in the office as Trevor has not come in for the day yet.

Mary: Do you like this music I'm playing this morning. Its by the Eagles.

Mot: I guess its O.K. I've never heard of the Eagles.

Mary: Theyre a famous rock group that sings this kind of music. I like it a lot.

Mot: Well at college we were not allowed to listen to rock music. We could listen to either sacred or classical and sometimes they let us listen to some easy listening music; but most of the kids at school didn't even listen to the easy listening music. The only rock music I've heard of was Simon and Garfunkle and James Taylor. I never heard of James Taylor until my sister gave me a cassette tape of his music. I listened to it a number of times. It seems he's a famous rock star that was married to another famous rock star named Carly Simon. I've never heard of her before in my life and I don't think I've ever heard her music either.

Mary: What kind of music do you like.

Mot: Mostly, I like classical music and some church music like we sang in church. I particularly like the chant music which we sang in church; either in the Lutheran, Episcopal or Anglican church.

Mary: Oh! I'm Catholic and they also chant music, although I don't go much. Have you ever been to a Catholic church.

Mot: Well only once, except that once I bought a bunch of Catholic church pews from an old Catholic church that was selling them at an auction. I got them for \$ 13 a piece; all 13 of them. The only time I went to a Catholic church where they preached and everything was the Sunday morning after visiting my sisters with my buddy. We stayed up half the night playing cards and drinking wine; why I bet I drank a half bottle of wine; that was the first I'd ever drank alcohol since drinking a couple sips of my dads beer before I even went to Kindergarten. Dad let me steal a couple sips while he was watching T.V. in his favorite chair. Well the Catholic church service was nothing unusual, even though I was half drunk at the time. Everyone at college told us how terrible Catholics were, but I couldn't see it for myself.

Mary: Well Catholics are so bad as that. I should know; I'm one. Are you hungry.

Mot: Not particularly.

Mary: Well I am and I think I'll order out and get a Sub with plenty of cheese on it. I just love cheese, do you.

Mot: Not particulary. Cheese doesn't agree with me particularly well, unless of course its greek Feta Cheese.

Mary: Oh! do you like Greek food.

Mot: Yes I do. They make great salads especially when its has Feta cheese on it and maybe a few anchovies as well. I like most anything Greek. I even took Greek in college and did real well in the course. I had about a 99.5 percent average and got so that I could read much of the Greek New Testament by having only one semester. Of course I did a lot of reading and study on my own to be able to do that.

The scene is at the Dry State Refining facility on Ariel Laud's farm and present are Nathan Scarry the Refining foreman, Steve Bright in charge of pure silver production, Dave Hermit in charge of general duties and trucking and Mot in charge of Cost Accounting and sometime after September 1979; and probably just after Christmas.

Steve Bright: I just can't get this box we've made to make pure silver crystals like the book and diagrams that Trevor Foh said would do the job. Trevor's done everything by the book and the diagram he made for me, I've copied everything down to the last detail and we still can't get the thing to work and we cant afford to go out and buy a unit; that would cost too much. Trevor was down only this morning and he couldn't get the thing to work at all either. We've double checked everything and it just won't work.

Mot: Maybe you somehow did things backwards.

Steve Bright: That gives me an idea. Maybe I'll just switch these two wires going to the box and make the Anode the cathode and cathode and the Anode. Maybe that will make the dumb stupid thing work.

Mot: I guess anything is worth a try.

Dave Hermit: Aren't you through making that thing to work yet. I could have had that working ages ago. We just got some film in for processing. Do you, Mot want to help me unload that film. I could use the help. I could also use you Mot to clean the ashes out of those burning barrels. Nathan Scarry is hollering for more ashes to process as he needs some more silver in order to get a full shipment, seeing we just don't have a whole lot of silver just laying around waiting to get stolen. Ha Ha Not that I wouldn't mind stealing a little for myself.

Mot: Sure I don't mind helping you, but getting into those dirty old burning barreills is a terrible dirty mess. I didn't mind having to scoop fertilizer in dust so thick you couldn't see; I didn't mind scooping hog manure for my uncle that stunk terrible; I did mind scooping his chicken manure, that stunk more than I could handle; but I sort of mind having to get covered with all this dust when I scoop up those ashes. It looks like I'm a chimney sweep when I'm done.

DAVE Hermit: That exactly what you are when you scoop up those ashes. Didn't you see those giant chimneys pouring out soot everytime I start them up by setting all that film on fire that we throw in there everytime. That film sure burns good; almost like its had gas poured on it. Why we could heat the whole

farm with all that heat if we just had a bunch of water pipes running around the farm and through those burners. Its a good thing I don't start the barrell on fire until after dark or we'd have a lot of neighbors complaining about all the smoke coming out of those stacks; why it looks worst than Pittsburgh's steel mills with all that smoke coming out.

Mot: Lets hurry up and get the job done Nathan needs the ashes to put into Big Bertha.

A little later.

Mot: Here are the ashes you wanted for Big Bertha. How is your silver coming for a making a shipment. Do you have enough yet.

Nathan Scarry: I'm getting there. I have the three mama smelters working full blast and baby smelter there is just resting. we only use baby smelter for very small consignments or possibly gold. WE hardly ever get any gold to refine and it isn't often we get a very small consignment as most are a bit larger and we send them off to someone else for refining, in most cases; because most all the silver we process to bullion is our own which we put into bars and ship each week not leaving much in inventory by the time we get a shipment made at the end of the week.

A little later.

Mot: Hello Nathan. I'm doing inventory for the month and was wondering how much Silver bars you have left after making the shipment which was just made.

Nathan Scarry: (Picks up the remaining bar laying on the floor.) Here it is. Here's whats left after making our shipment. (Lays it on the scale) Why it weights just 4 pounds. Isn't that funny, Mot. That's exactly what our Turkey weighed which we ate just the other day. Think of that a silver bar weighing the same as a turkey. Isn't that Funny.

The scene is the Dry State Refining facility on Ariel's farm and it is early 1980.

Mot: How are you coming with getting pure silver crytals out of those boxes or Cells as you call them.

Steve Bright: We coming along real well. Did you know that Trevor Foh had his wires crossed when he made the diagram. He must have because when I crossed the wires after I thought maybe Trevor had things backwards; Lo and behold the thing started working and putting out pure silver crystals like crazy. Of course we have to keep throwing in a lot of silver bars in order to get any good pure silver out of those cells.

Mot: How many cells do you have now.

Steve Bright: We have four cells. Two Cells are devoted to Dry State's silver; one is devoted to some old silver currency coins that we received from some outfit in Windom (we call it the Windom coins cell) and the other cell is devoted to that crap we keep getting from Connie Mack Berry. I don't see how Trevor expects to get any silver out of those cells at all with all the iron nails sticking out the bottom of the bars. We did get a some crytals when we first put some of that silver in when it didn't have the obvious nails coming out the bottom; but when we melted it down and put it into billet form; you could see the stuff wasn't any good as it any all these black specks all over the billet. You just cant make pure silver out of that stuff and the Berry's cell isn't putting out anything any more. Well probably have to tear that cell down any day and throw whats left away; that way we'll have one more cell to use for Dry State's silver. It looks like Dry State has a lot of silver, doesn't it.

Mot: That because after dad retired, he dumped a whole lot of money from the Fertilizer business into the Silver Business. I think it comes to about \$ 475,000 dollars. It makes Trevor Foh act like some sort of BIG SHOT now. If he ever comes down here, he only stays a couple of minutes and is off on his way back to the office to his secretary.

Steve Bright: I guess Trevor Foh has a real fire in his ass.

Mot: Well its good someone around here does some work. Dave does his work unloading and hauling freight, though I think he's a bit jealous of you as he said, Anyone could do that job of making pure silver. It doesn't take just someone to sit around and drink coffee and smoke cigarettes. I can do that myself. I've been busy keeping cost accounting records to make sure we're not losing anything. I can tell to a fairly close degree whether we're losing any silver because it has to come out to within 1 % of what I expect to get for silver bars based on what we throw into the smelters. If my discrepancy is more than 1 %, then I have something wrong somewhere. Possibly the workers wrote down a silver flake shipment more than once or some other problem that I have to find. I suppose a worker could get by with stealing 10 or 20 ounces of silver and I might not catch it, but once it gets past 100 ounces; it becomes obvious. The numbers just won't come out to what supposed to be at the Refinery. Have you been making sure everyone writes down everything. I told Nathan the other day to even write down the silver that he recycled from the ribbon scrap and he got mad at me. How does he expect me to be able to keep track of the silver if he keeps mixing it with all the other stuff without informing me. I just can't have silver being recycled around the refinery without my knowing or else I just can't keep accurate records to make sure no one is stealing silver. Why Nathan could steal some of that ribbon scrap and it would mess my records all up.

Steve Bright: You'll just have to keep busy and hound everyone to get their job done.

Steve Bright: Look at all these bars coming from Connie Mack Berry with Iron nails coming out the bottom of them. Did I hear that Trevor Foh is paying Dry State's good silver for them. Is Trevor Foh crazy or something. You'd better tell him to not take any more of this shit. Nothing will come out of it when we throw it into the Cell for purifying. It is all rotten shit and we have so much of it now that it practically fills the vault up in the cell room where we keep most all of Dry State's good silver that isn't being processes and most of that is all stuck in the cells trying to get processes anyway. I think Trevor Foh has gone off his rocker in taking this kind of shit.

Mot: I'll tell dad right away. It doesn't make any sense why Trevor would

take this kind of stuff. Its obvious to any fool that Connie Berry is cheating Dry State. Why even Nathan Scarry can figure that out. It doesn't take any brains at all to see that.

Steve Bright: Yes it only takes some brawn to throw silver into the smelters and then pour it into molds to make bars. It's lucky they only have to move one bar at a time and they probably have a push cart for that if they thought the bar was too heavy. I see Nathan rarely uses a push cart; it looks like he doesn't think too much.

Mot: Yes, but Dave Hermit uses a push cart almost all the time. I guess he's a little lazy when it comes to work that might break his back.

Steve Bright: No, He's just a little smarter thats all.

Mot: Are you ready to break down the cells and weigh the silver bars in the cells. I want a good starting point for inventory control, seeing that I just got back on this March 4th 1980 date of taking silver to the bank to deposit into the safety deposit boxes.

Steve Bright: Yes I know. I helped haul it to the bank. Don't you remember. We hauled it in in push carts. Nathan Scarry wasn't there. Otherwise it was a pretty scary job seeing that the silver price was so high and the value of all that silver going to the bank was so very high. I bet it was worth a million dollars.

Mot: Not quite. But it was sure worth a lot; at least according to the board of trade who seems to set the price of silver as well as everything else. Trevor Foh is always watching what the Board of Trade does.

Steve Bright: Yes, he might also have been watching us take the silver to the bank but he's too damn important. He was down here this morning, so I'm told by Nathan and dropped a little bit of silver off and placed it on the scale for us to take to the bank without telling Nathan or probably even writing it down; then Nathan, so I'm told took some silver off the scale to throw into the smelters and Nathan probably doesn't have the slightest idea what went to the bank, after we went to all the work to put the silver on the scale. It was a bit of a job to find the silver to put on the scale in the first place, seeing we had to sort through all those rotten bars of Connie Mack Berry's filling the vault just to find some good ones to put in the bank along with all the other good bars of silver that we took to the bank earlier. I'll be glad when we get rid of that rotten crap from Connie Berry. All it does is just clutter things up around here and confuse people.

Mot: I haven't the slightest idea why Trevor would even take that sort of crap. I know he'd gotten ripped off from Connie Berry years ago and lost a bunch of money; why would he purposefully want to do it again.

Steve Bright: Maybe he figures he doesn't have anything to lose, seeing the price of silver is so high.

The scene is in the Dry State Refining office.

Ariel Laud: Trevor, we need to have a very important conference between just us two. It might be best to send Mary, Mot, and Willie somewhere while we have our discussion.

Trevor: Why don't you guys take a break for a few minutes.

Wille, Mary and Mot leave the office.

Trevor: What's on you mind now.

Ariel Laud: I have heard all about your dealing with Connie Mack Berry and how you have been giving good pure Dry State Silver for that rotten crap with iron nails sticking out the bottom and how the Refinery is plugged up with that crap that they can't get any pure silver out of it. I've told you once and I've told you again that Connie Berry is nothing but a crook. He didn't deliver 8000 ounces I ordered and paid for years ago and that was equal to all the total inventory that Dry State Refining has been working with these past several years. Connie Berry has cheated Dry State Refining at least twice in the past as Mot has informed me. I just won't stand for your doing business with that crook. If you continue to do business with that crook, I just cant' have anything to do with Dry State Refining at all. I'd as soon just shut the company down and tell everyone to go home and that we are out of business and sell whatever there is remaining in the company for whatever I can get out of it.

Trevor: But I've worked so hard these past several years building the business up and establishing accounts. I don't want to put all those years of hard work down the drain, just because of my doing business with Connie Berry or because the market has taken a little dive.

Ariel Laud: I don't call a drop from 40 to 50 dollars back down to less than 10 a little dive. True I took the hedges off at the wrong time, but that is what the broker told me to do. Perhaps he wasn't informed enough about what we were doing. But it is all over and done with and the company, whether you like it or not, is on the verge of bankruptcy.

Trevor: Is there any way I can be able to buy the business so that I can continue what I've been doing for the past several years. It's probably the only thing I'm trained at doing. I need to make a living somehow for my wife and kids. They're your grandkids too, you know.

Ariel Laud: Well it is not exactly what I want to do. I've told Mot what I'd like to do and that is just close the doors and forget about the silver business. But for your sake, I will consider the possibility. I'll put some numbers together for a proposal, but mind you the numbers that will be used are for discussion purposes only, based on what Mot gives as the inputs that were made at the time. They do not represent a fair financial position of the company which in reality is much worse with the collapse of the silver market. They will be based on our earlier oral agreement that once all the inputs in setting up the company are paid back, then you would be entitled to one half of the business and I will then let you purchase the other half from me or the trusts as they are presently owned which would allow you to have total ownership and control provided you are timely with all payments and do not renege on payments or on

the contract. I'll have Harry Gregerson help draft up a contract; although he not a lawyer, he has taught business law and is more familiar with the trust form of organization.

Trevor: When will you be ready with some figures? I'm planning a trip to Atlanta to Connie Berry very soon, perhaps after our investment conference that you're sponsoring in order to promote investing in silver.

Ariel Laud: I should have the figures ready early in April this coming month.

EXTORTION, FRAUD, CONSPIRACY, FINANCIAL
INSTITUTION FRAUD, CIVIL RIGHTS VIOLATIONS AND MURDER

1. In 1968 Lorentz Opdahl built his third Fertilizer operation and named it Sioux Fertilizer. This business was later incorporated in July 1970. Somewhat later, in possibly 1974 and 1976, 5 % of the business was given to his four children totaling 10 % each or 40 % in total the remaining ownership held by Lorentz Opdahl, 52% and Fern Opdahl 8 %. The assets of this business were later transferred to Sioux Enterprises trust or Sioux Enterprises Partnership in February or March 1979.

2. In 1974, Robert Hoff, then Son in law to Lorentz Opdahl began part-time operations of buying silver bearing products for Tri-State Refining Company which was wholly owned and financed by Sioux Fertilizer, Inc. and Lorentz Opdahl personally. Robert Hoff was later given the oral promise that in the event that 100 % of the investment in Tri-State had been returned, then the business would be 50 % owned by Robert Hoff. This never actually occurred for whereas there had been a total contributions of approximately \$ 134,000, only about \$ 10,270.50 was returned in the form of Gold coins.

3. Part-time operations became full time with the acquisition of a smelter in 1977 from a suburb near Chicago and the hiring of a Refining foreman to oversee the Refining operations. In late June or early July 1978, it was noticed that no results of operations for Tri-State had ever been reported to the I.R.S. because of Robert Hoff's extreme antagonism towards the I.R.S. and his claim that any assets he might have ownership belonged to the Life Science Church of which he was a minister of such church, having taken a vow of poverty. Accordingly, an analysis of operations was made by Thomas L. Opdahl, CPA who was the son of Lorentz G. Opdahl which showed that approximately \$ 140,000 plus of inventory was apparently missing or else operations had been extremely unfavorable for the company since inception during the first four years of operations; But which Thomas L. Opdahl, CPA in order to conceal such reduced the Cost of Goods Sold by \$ 140,000 plus in order to arrive at meaningful reports, never telling his father the discrepancy, assuming it to be untraceable and perhaps a normal result for such a risky tax shelter investment.

4. In July 1978, Robert Hoff started keeping a record of all incoming and outgoing silver products and bullion shipments. By March 31, 1979, Thomas Opdahl again reported results of operations for Tri-State, but overstated the ending Accounts Receivable (and hence credit sales) by over \$ 50,000 to over \$ 116,000 by not deducting cash collections against credit bullion sales. The combination of these errors helped deceive the I.R.S. into believing either perhaps Tri-State had \$ 200,000 of fiscal income by April 1980 (since inception) or else that Lorentz Opdahl had been personally siphoning income off the company. In reality the company had meager liquid assets and continually worked with a one week's inventory amount, having little remaining inventory after it's weekly shipment and had to rely on a periodic \$ 35,000 loan guaranteed by Lorentz Opdahl. Such results of operations continued to the end of December 1979 when Tri-State had only four pounds of silver inventory after it's December 26, 1979 shipment of silver. (Such amount was less than three pounds at the end of November 1979)

5. In late December (around Christmas time), Robert Hoff convinced Lorentz Opdahl to provide additional financing to Tri-State to buy Gold and silver bearing products. This amounted to \$ 475,000 of which an average cost of Production showed a \$ 20 dollar an ounce purchase price for the silver when the market was climbing due to the Hunt's trying to corner the market. The market of course collapsed to less than \$ 10 before the end of March 1980; so that the silver company was on the verge of bankruptcy; but however instead of Lorentz closing down the business as he wished, he instead agreed to turn over the business to Robert Hoff with a certain Purchase & Sale Agreement dated and signed on August 28, 1980 whereby he turned over ownership and control retroactively to April 1980 in the form of trusteeship, appointing Robert Hoff and his wife Linda as trustees.

6. By December 1980, results of operations for Tri-State were turned over to Arthur Tranakos, Attorney; but in his questioning Thomas Opdahl "Isn't that Bob Hoff's mess?" and Thomas knowing the approximate extent of pure Tri-State silver exchanged for rotten low grade silver with iron nails sticking out the bottom, immediately decided to leave reporting such results to the I.R.S. for Bob Hoff himself and agreed to retain such records and not include them in preparations for returns to the Internal Revenue Service.

7. The CPA, BS, which Tranakos hired to prepare returns for Lorentz Opdahl and various trusts had personal problems with a recent divorce and activity of chasing women so that he failed to prepare the necessary returns in a timely fashion.

8. Lorentz Opdahl wished in July 1981 to have tax matters transferred to Atlanta from Sioux City, Iowa and sent a letter to Robert Amick, I.R.S. agent in Sioux City requesting such transfer. By early 1982, CPA, BS wished to reconstruct the records with a complete reanalysis which he supervised Thomas Opdahl in doing during early 1982 before preparing returns in order to have more confidence before I.R.S. officials as to the accuracy of the figures; which he supervised Thomas Opdahl in doing during early 1982 and bragged to Thomas Opdahl that he had sex with 300 different women during the past two years.

9. CPA, BS was unable to prepare returns by April 15, 1982 whereupon Lorentz Opdahl was extremely upset and took the records to Denver to hire CPA, Don Perry to prepare the tax returns.

10. At some time in 1984 after the February 10, 1984 investment of a Video business for Thomas Opdahl to operate (same investment amount as Tri-State and same oral promise) Don Perry, CPA and Thomas Opdahl met with Robert Amick and Frank Lavia, IRS criminal investigator to discuss Lorentz Opdahl's tax situation. Thomas Opdahl furnished Frank Lavia with the results of Tri-State's operations for the year ending April 1980 showing slightly more than 17,500 ounces of inventory remaining after paying some of it's creditors; which also showed a \$ 100 loss for the year based on plugging a \$ 12.70 price per ounce into the 17,500 ounce inventory amount. This figure could be lowered considerably by either reducing the price to \$ 10 or else lowering the cost of the minting equipment to cost as opposed to fair market value so that indeed there was no large \$ 200,000 or \$ 300,000 or more of annual income; and the company was in fact on the verge of bankruptcy.

11. Prior to July 6, 1985, Griff Anderson, IRS agent from Sioux Falls sent presumably a letter or else a Notice and Demand for 1983 based on additional assessments regarding ASCS government payments of which Thomas Opdahl responded with a letter July 6, 1985 that a meeting was unnecessary as the amounts had undoubtedly been reported on the proper trust return actually receiving the funds. No additional assessment of \$ 200,000 income for London International deposit into the First Colonial Trust Company had been charged to Thomas Opdahl by July 6, 1985 or else Thomas would undoubtedly have mentioned such a gross and glaring error to Griff Anderson in his letter; such a claim is contrary to the alleged April 9, 1985 Notice and Demand which alleges a \$ 95,057.00 tax owing without specifying the reason and a \$ 39,880 income tax for 1980 obviously allegedly being attributable to income from Tri-State Refining Company. Such an April 9, 1985 Notice was obviously retroactively dated and delivered at a much later time. A similar Notice was allegedly likewise made to substantiate a \$ 95,057.00 tax for 1983 and specifically specifies that it results from a \$ 200,000 other Deposits to (actually by) London International and Agricultural subsidy payments of \$ 6,935. Such latter Notice was retroactively dated to September 4, 1986 and falsely listed Thomas Opdahl's address as RR 1 Box 216, Hudson, South Dakota and could not have been delivered as alleged because Thomas Opdahl has no personal or professional knowledge of such by March 13, 1987. Furthermore, with a letter addressed to Lorentz and Fern Opdahl on allegedly April 14, 1987 impressing that only the Tax Court Judge can cancel a trial, enclosed is a United States Tax Court Notice setting trial for April 20, 1987 and falsely lists Thomas L. Opdahl's address as Apt 6, 405 S. Sneve, Sioux Falls, S.D. 57103 which however was Thomas' 1981 address when he spent much of the year doing sewing at the apartment or else studying correspondence courses instead of gainful employment; so that it seems highly unlikely that actual Notice and Demand was given to Thomas Opdahl until after March 20, 1987 for Demand for taxes for the years 1980, 1981 and 1983 because it is extremely unlikely that Eric B. Jorgenson could have delivered by registered or Certified mail to Thomas Opdahl as the first known occurrence of the alleged \$ 95,057.00 tax owing by Thomas Opdahl for 1983 was on a March 16, 1987 Ogden Utah Notice (mailed on March 19, 1987); which was presumably made by Eric Jorgenson notifying the Ogden Utah IRS office on Monday March 16, 1987 (by phone) after Thomas Opdahl complained during an afternoon call on Friday March 13, 1987 of the IRS's unfair treatment of Lorentz Opdahl by charging him with this \$ 200,000 London International Deposit in 1983 and not complaining of such like treatment to himself as he had no such Notice by March 13, 1987. Such an open acknowledgement that such a \$ 200,000 Deposit in 1983 by a Depositor of First Colonial was in reality not income as regarded by the IRS is seen in that it is highly unlikely that the Tax Court Judge was furnished such results of alleged Notices and Demands for 1982 and 1983 for Lorentz Opdahl totalling \$ 314,322 because Assistant U.S. Attorney Francis Pico claimed that Opdahl owed the IRS \$ 450,000 by July 15, 1987 during the first day of trial of Lorentz Opdahl for perjury in Federal Court. In fact, it appears probable that such Notice to Thomas Opdahl for tax years 1980, 1981 and 1983 was not made until after the presumed May 20, 1987 decision of the Tax Court because the April 14th letter from Jorgenson was possibly not mailed until after September 29, 1987 when Lorentz had already been convicted of perjury and because Jorgenson failed to furnish a copy of the Tax Court stipulations until July 1, 1987 after the Tax Court had already presumably made its decision. At any rate, Thomas Opdahl has no recollection by July 17, 1987 when Lorentz Opdahl was convicted that the IRS attributed a \$ 200,000 Deposit by London International into First Colonial as income on Thomas Opdahl's 1983 return. Undoubtedly, this failure to make adequate timely Notice to Thomas Opdahl is the reason that prosecuting U.S. Attorney Bill L. Barnett and the IRS was unable to furnish proof that such Notice and Demand had been made as it would have been obvious that Notice could not be made after the Tax Court's decision and they did not want to ruin their claim that the Opdahl family owed 1.2 million dollars in taxes to the IRS. Oddly, the IRS claimed that Lorentz Opdahl owed \$ 562,___ to the IRS on a post trial financial statement in July or August 1987. In fact the IRS or any others never had an official document delivered to Thomas Opdahl until late February 1988 when he was subpoenaed by Robert Hoff to appear for a deposition in Lincoln County Court. Such a delivery at that time was made with great difficulty as Thomas Opdahl was on the road four or five days a week delivering movies and traveling 2000 miles a week and was made only after contacting employees at the video store in Brandon to ascertain his possible whereabouts at a house he was purchasing in Sioux Falls. In any event, Thomas was never given Notice at Brandon, nor did his parents ever furnish Notice after Thomas moved to Sioux Falls in approximately July 1986; but instead presumably gave such Notices to Robert Moussallem to give to Bill Cooper and quite possibly were given after July 15, 1987 as a letter from District Director, David Reizes dated July 15, 1987 states that Thomas Opdahl owes (ONLY) \$ 470.01 for 1980 taxes and not the \$ 39,___ allegedly claimed in April 1985 or the even later approximately 88,___ as owing for 1980 which an overzealous IRS employee assessed unawares that Tri-State had been on the verge of bankruptcy with the collapse of the silver market. Such amounts for 1980 and 1983 are clearly extortionate for Thomas Opdahl as well as for his sisters (comprising the bulk of their alleged assessments) and also for Lorentz Opdahl

for 1980 and 1983 in particular with the extent of the taxes they allege as owing. On August 4, 1987 Bill Cooper had a P.O. Box to receive Opdahl's and others tax information showing a probable delay in delivering Notices of Demand to Thomas Opdahl.

12. At the end of June 1986, Robert Hoff refused to make any more payments for the business, though over four years remained yet to be paid. By July 23, 1986, IRS counsel in Atlanta notified Opdahl that they were beginning to prepare Tax Court stipulations which as later presented to Opdahl undoubtedly included paragraph # 25 that "Bob Hoff did not pay any consideration to anyone for the assets of Tri-State Refining and another paragraph that he operated the business for his own profit (or loss) after April 1979. Such statements show explicitly that the IRS is behind Bob Hoff in his refusal to make payments and his bringing Civil litigation against Lorentz Opdahl for conversion of silver (later amended to Fraud).

13. On August 18, 1986 Robert Hoff indeed amended his complaint to include conversion of silver allegedly \$ 150,000.

14. Two days later on August 20, 1986 William E. Cooper, IRS agent in Birmingham, Alabama surreptitiously with a ruseful introduction through Bud Reid referring to Moussallem as Lasalom, made preliminary arrangements to contact Robert Moussallem allegedly for payment of \$ 10,000 in taxes but in reality guided by the U.S. Attorneys Office and others to hire him as an agent to both make a settlement with Lorentz Opdahl for his family's IRS tax debts and to in other ways clean Opdahl out of his assets for his refusal to attend Tax Court and teach him a lesson for his involvement with common law trusts and the First Colonial Trust Company, in particular.

15. By December 16 William E. Cooper or others in the U.S. Attorney's office directed Robert Moussallem to contact Ray (Reynold) Spulak at an offshore investment conference in the Cayman Islands to procure a settlement with Spulak for the IRS and to have Spulak introduce Moussallem to Opdahl. Later Bob Chappell is introduced as a source of Moussallem's introduction to Spulak as a ruse to hide the fact.

16. By November 4, 1986, Opdahl also testified at a Federal trial of Charles (Chuck) Krall and acknowledged that he had purchased a trust. This was later used to prosecute Opdahl for perjury in July 1987 in Federal District Court in Wyoming. This prompted Cooper and others to focus their attention on Spulak and Opdahl as a target of the sting.

17. On January 26, 1987 Opdahl attended a hearing protesting the selection of a March 1987 trial date in the Tri-State Refining Civil case. On that same date, presumably Attorney Richard Helsper complained to U.S. Attorney Richard Stacy that Opdahl was balking at accepting a trial date and presumably Richard Stacy offered that he would subpoena Opdahl for a March 9 trial which he would later cancel and such cancellation could be no excuse or reason for not going ahead with the trial as scheduled. Thereafter, Helsper had the Judge schedule another hearing for February in order to reschedule the upcoming Tri-State Civil trial to March 11, 12 and a couple more days if needed. Opdahl appealed to the South Dakota Supreme Court because of two conflicting dates and received no relief but the trial went according as planned, particularly with Opdahl's Attorney being induced to accept a trial without a jury which he likewise pressured Opdahl into accepting.

18. The trial lasted only four days and Helsper later brags that they were victorious recalling such a fact of only four days of trial. However, clearly the Findings of Facts and the Judgement itself were erroneously prepared by stating that the trial dates were March 9-12 and March 23 and 24 as quite possibly prepared with the assistance of U.S. Attorney Richard Stacy who had prepared the March 9 subpoena to Opdahl and failed to note the actual trial date of March 11 in order to fit in with the plan.

19. Such a fact of obstruction of justice with a pre-planned judgement seems obvious in that on July 17, 1987 the closing arguments of Asst. U.S. Attorney Francis Leland Pico included three damaging remarks; one of which implies that the judgement was pre-arranged in claiming that a judgement of \$ 700,000 or \$ 750,000 would in all likelihood come down against Opdahl any day in a case involving Tri-State Refining owned by his ex-son-in-law in Sioux Falls, South Dakota. Such remarks were noted by Thomas Opdahl by 1990 who had his father and another travel to Wyoming in order to have re-transcribed those closing arguments; but were met with the argument that such transcripts were no longer available as it is quite possible remembrance of their alteration had been made. Further, it is obvious that collusion of Hoff with the IRS or U.S. Attorney's office is apparent because by September 1987, Hoff stated in a document submitted to Sioux County Iowa Court that the judgement was made known to the parties including Lorentz Opdahl by July 15, 1987 which could not have POSSIBLE WITHOUT A MASSIVE CONSPIRACY OF ALL INVOLVED!

The scene is at the County Courtroom in the Bison State with Judge Wiley Coyote presiding on March 11, 1987. Wiley Coyote is seated at his bench at the very start of trial and reminiscing. At the left above him appears a figure depicting Uncle Sam as written on his chest and saying.

Uncle Sam: Remember I have told you Wiley Coyote to judge against Ariel Laud. Here is the judgement we have prepared for you to give Trevor Foh against Ariel Laud as I have been directed by the IRS.

In the center pops up another figure that appears to be the devil with a pitch fork and Hell red with the letters IRS on his chest.

Devil: Remember Wiley Coyote to poke and jab Ariel Laud for me. I demand it.

On the right pops up another figure that appears to be a Bison with the word Governor on his chest.

Bison: Remember Wiley Coyote I have told you to judge against Ariel Laud. Here are the Findings of Facts and Conclusions of Law which we have prepared for you as we have been directed by the IRS and their Tax Court stipulations. I as governor order you to judge against Ariel Laud and the IRS absolutely demands

it; he has been refusing to go to Tax Court.

Trevor Foh: (seated at his chair about to start the trial says to himself) Don't listen to my conscience.

Conscience: Trevor Foh, why would you do such a rotten dirty thing as sue Ariel Laud for stealing silver?

Trevor Foh: The Devil Made me do it.

Devil: (pops up beside conscience with IRS on his chest) Remember, I want you to do a good job with Ariel Laud so we can clean that S.O.B. out. We're going to do a very good job, seeing we have hired Moose Peace to steal all his assets including those overseas in his foreign bank. You scratch my back, and I'll scratch yours. You give me a portion of the promised judgement against Ariel Laud for not going to Tax Court and I'll give you a portion of what we get from First Colonial. We'll clean out Ariel Laud's ass. We'll really clean out those phony trust assholes. Remember how I told you those trusts are phony. I'm glad your no phony and that you had \$ 200,000 of silver to be stolen by Ariel Laud.

Trevor Foh: (To himself) I sure hope the IRS never finds out that I never had \$ 200,000 of silver to steal. Why most of the silver I had left was shipped off to my silent partner, Connie Mack Berry. There's no way in Hell I could have had \$ 200,000 in silver to steal after the market collapsed, seeing that Ariel Laud, the bank and other creditors had to be paid first.

The scene is after the trial and Ariel Laud, Pearl Laud, Mot and John Hallowedbythynname meet at a Cafe in Nathan Scarry's home town preparing to meet Nathan Scarry that afternoon. They are sipping on coffee or tea.

Ariel Laud: Glad to see you John Hallowedbythynname.

John: Glad to see you again. It's been some time since we met to see Nathan Scarry where he helped write, sign and I notarized his confession that he had been forced by Trevor Foh to lie about you, Ariel Laud.

Ariel Laud: Yes, and Nathan Scarry lied and renegged on his sworn statement. He must be under a lot of pressure to lie for Trevor Foh. Shall we go over and see Nathan and see what he has to say about it.

John: Sure. Let's go.

The party arrives at Nathan Scarry's home just as his mother, Fairy Scarry is leaving. As soon as she sees the Lauds, she runs towards her car door as fast as she can treating the Lauds as lepers and saying out loud.

Fairy Scarry: "You don't pay your taxes" I don't want anything to do with the likes of you.

Mot: That's a very nice new car you have. What year is it? (Thinking to himself) It must be nice to have such a nice new car. It's lucky you haven't been run over by the IRS and crooked judges otherwise you wouldn't be able to afford such a nice new car.

Fairy Scarry: It's a 1989. Brand new this year. It's 1989 now, you know. Perhaps you don't know. Perhaps you don't file or pay your taxes.

Fairy Scarry leaves as she doesn't want anything to do with those terrible tax cheats the Laud's.

Mot visits with Nathan Scarry while Pearl, Ariel and John visit with Nathan's wife.

Mot: Well Nathan, I know at trial you said that Dad and I stole silver from the refinery. I know I was there working and took silver to the bank in my BMW; but how do you know that Ariel was there stealing silver.

Nathan: (Thinks a little) Because we loaded it in the Black Olds car.

Mot: Yes, but the Black Olds car was Trevor's car to drive at the time. Ariel had a new 1980 Olds car and had given the old 1979 Olds Black 98 with leather seats to Trevor to drive so he could look like a Big Shot. Why I let Trevor drive my 1979 BMW once or twice; but he always drove the Black Olds himself; he didn't want to run around in a clunker; he let Neal drive that to take the kids to school.

Nathan: (Looks shocked)

Mot: And about my stealing silver in April, May or June as was said at trial; during those months I had been fired from Dry State Refining by Trevor Foh and told to never enter the Refinery. That spring I went to work for Dad doing diskings and cultivating. As far as I can recall, there was only one time that I ever went into the Refinery after I was fired until late that same year when all the Refinery equipment was removed; it was the time I had broken the cultivator so bad that I had to ask Steve Bright to help fix it. At the time Steve fixed the cultivator; he invited me in to see the Refinery in operation. I told Steve that Trevor had given me orders to not enter the Refinery. Steve looked at me like either I or Trevor was crazy and said, What, you can't even go into the Refinery that your dad is in the process of selling to him; knowing that Trevor hadn't yet paid a dime for the business yet. Don't listen to Trevor. That's stupid. I'll show you around for a couple of minutes and even show you the new record book which we have to keep records in. It's Red instead of being Bluish Black.

Nathan: (looks shocked)

Mot: Didn't you say that there were no records kepts at the Refinery. Obviously that was a lie. You know about the Bluish-Black book as well as the newer Red one.

Nathan: You know, Mot. That Trevor Foh has so much Power. Why I think he has even more power than Jesus Christ with all the individuals and agencies that I've heard are behind Trevor Foh.

John: You know Nathan that you made a sworn statement that you were pressured to lie about Ariel Laud before the trial that Wiley Coyote presided over. Won't

you come clean and admit the truth that Trevor Foh has forced you to lie about Ariel Laud stealing silver.

Nathan: I've said what I've said. I'm not changing anything.

Ariel Laud: Well remember, someday God will judge you for what you've said and done.

Pearl Laud: Yes, We don't want anything to do with Liars.

The party all leaves

The scene is a telephonic conference between Attorney Richard Helper and the Bison State Bar Association president Chuck Cornball.

Richard Helper: Hello is this Chuck Cornball. This is Attorney Richard Helper of the Governor's law firm. I'm calling because we have a little problem that we thought you might be able to help us with, seeing that you are president of the Bison State Bar Association.

Chuck Cornball: What's the problem.

Richard Helper: We seem to be in a little trouble with a 60 B motion that will wipe out my client, Trevor Foh's judgement against Ariel Laud whose involved with all these rotten common law trusts. The IRS and Department of Justice have been targeting Ariel Laud for his involvment with these common law trusts and have prosecuted Ariel Laud for perjury and have had him imprisoned in Leavenworth, the convicted felon that he is. They'll probably even be prosecuting him for bribery and locking him up for the rest of his life.

Chuck Cornball: Well, how can I help.

Richard Helper: Well the bind we gotten ourselves in is that before trial Ariel Laud through his rotten trusts sued us in Federal Court naming Trevor Foh, myself and Judge Wiley Coyote who later presided in the trial against Ariel Laud by which my client obtained a sizable judgement against Ariel Laud. We thought that with the prestige of your being the Bison State Bar Association president that there could be no objection if you said that you represented Wiley Coyote in Federal Court; we could even have the insurance records and the Federal Court records doctored to show that you represented Wiley Coyote, seeing that all the Federal Court Judges are behind Trevor Foh as they have been instructed by the Confederate Reserve Bankers who want to wipe out Ariel Laud's foreign bank which is doing nothing but hinder the IRS from collecting taxes.

Chuck Cornball: I'd be glad to help. That's what I'm here for. To help you lie, cheat and steal some property for your client. That's what we're in business for.

Richard Helper: Great. It's a Privilege to be a member of the Bison State Bar Association and to be a part of perhaps the best state in the union, seeing that my partner is the Governor.

The scene is the courthouse in Tulip City in the register of deeds office.

Ariel Laud: Hello, Are you the register of deeds, Anita Van Nigger.

Anita: Yes.

Ariel Laud: We have some papers to file with you here today. As you can see they are signed by the appropriate official yesterday and include the judges very own signature and supporting judgement. The judge by judicial decree declared that all property once belonging to Ariel Laud and being in the form of a trust must revert back to me Ariel Laud. As such Dry State Refining was also a trust and all its assets revert back to me by law as well as the judgement that Dry State Refining has to take away our farms. As such we are filing these papers as a partial execution on an execution we filed against Dry State Refining itself, seeing that we are executing and taking possession of the entire company as well as its judgement and any assets taken by the judgement.

Anita: Can I see those papers? Who is this individual with you.

Ariel Laud: This is Corporal Airman who has been assisting me with my paperwork.

Anita: Can I review these papers a little closer in the back office?

Ariel Laud:

Anita: Could you get me the County Attorney, Mark Scoundrel. I think we have a problem here.

Worker: Yes, I'll get him right away for you.

Anita: Mark Scoundrel, Ariel Laud is here with some papers to execute and take possession of the farm he recently lost to Dry State Refining. Didn't Judge Gary Weiner forbid Ariel Laud from filing any papers in court, exactly as they did to him in the Bison State County court.

Mark Scoundrel: Yes, the judge did give that order. In fact another judge issued a warrant for the arrest of his assistant who has been cluttering the courts with his paperwork. It seems he was one of these phony common law trust representatives and failed to show up for a hearing he was subpoenaed. He never did show up and will spend 30 days in the slammer is he ever comes around here.

Anita: Well, you better nab him right now, because that's the individual with him right now. The one who assists in his paperwork.

Mark Scoundrel: I'll get the sheriff over here in a minute. You stall them a couple of minutes and we'll have that rascal in jail where he belongs.

Anita: We're looking over the paperwork to make sure it is all O.K. It may take a couple more minutes before we're done. Why don't you just take a seat for a minute or two.

The scene is at the office of Crooked Video on a side street in an early small office. Ariel Laud is agreeing to purchase 50 RAMM Video players and an initial order of approximately 700 movies and an exclusive territory

to be a RAMM dealer for Northwest Iowa.

Ariel Laud: I see these RAMM Video players are extremely high quality stereo video players/recorders in a very durable case that can withstand a lot of abuse. Will I also get the exclusive franchise territory of Northwest Iowa?

Bob Panders: Yes you will.

Ariel Laud: Will I be able to expand to a couple other Territories with the franchise for those territories is not purchased yet? I have a couple of other areas in mind, seeing I've had experience in those territories running another business.

Bob Panders: There should be no problem with that.

Ariel Laud: We would also like to buy some movies for renting for the stores which we will rack job both the Video players and tapes and be their exclusive supplier of movies. Do you have a good selection of movies to pick from. I'm afraid we don't know what rents well. My son Mot is very knowledgeable about a lot of subjects from Accounting to Greek to Hebrew to Arabic, but I'm afraid he doesn't know much about movies. The College he attended did not allow going to movies and Mot has not been to many since he used to go to movies with his high school buddies; although I understand he went to E.T. when it first came out. I think that is the only movie he has been to see in perhaps 10 years, unless maybe he's seen a few James Bond re-runs while going to graduate school.

Bob Panders: Yes we have a good selection. Our staff is knowledgeable about which movies rent and we have a good track record with past performance both for ourselves and for the number of companies that we have sold Video players and tapes in order to help get them started in the Video business. I want you to meet my partner and his assistant you will help in the selection. My partner's name is Dan Cheats. He's the exclusive dealer for Portable Video for this area which is the competing Video player for the RAMM units. They are very durable also, but they are not stereo players and not as high quality. Perhaps he could interest you in the purchase of some of those players as well.

Ariel Laud: That may be a possibility. How much is this costing me anyway?

Bob Panders: It comes to about \$ 90,000. An additional 25 players would probably be another \$ 25,000 and you'll have some expense in getting racks to display the movie covers on.

Ariel Laud: It looks like the total cost will be about \$ 130,000. That's interesting that's the amount I invested in a silver company to help get my ex-son-in-law started in the silver business.

The scene is in another room at the Crooked Video headquarters.

Bob Panders: I'd like you, Ariel Laud to meet my partner Dan Cheats. Dan has made quite a killing in the furniture business and has sold his furniture business and retired into the Video business. He must be about the same age as your son, Mot.

Dan Cheats: I'm glad to meet you, Ariel Laud. I've heard of some of the accomplishments of your son, Mot. It seems he's very studious with all the schooling and foreign languages he's studied. I understand he completed 49 Arabic lessons in 49 days while also completely cleaning up about two tons of aluminum on the Island of Grand Turk. It seems Mot doesn't waste any time at getting things done.

Ariel Laud: Yes, Mot is very intense that way. It will surprise you a lot at what he's able to do.

Dan Cheats: Yes, It wouldn't surprise me, if he could even rise from the dead. What is the name of that strict Christian college he graduated from? I understand that Billy Graham went there for a short time, until he got kicked out of school there.

Ariel Laud: The University is called Bob Jones University. Its a strict fundamentalist Christian University in South Carolina; although it allows members of other denominations to attend.

Dan Cheats: I'd like to introduce you to my assistant John Wrecks. He's had a lot of experience picking put movies to rent. We'd be glad to help you pick out some movies, provided I get a commission for helping pick out the movies. We can have the commission credited to my movie purchase account at the local wholesalers.

Ariel Laud: That will be O.K. with us.

John Wrecks: I'll be happy to help pick out movies for you. That's my job and I must say I'm pretty good at it. I know the kind of movies that rent best like horror and westerns. I think you'll be pleased with the selection.

The scene is at the home of Ariel Laud in late February 1984.

Ariel Laud: Guess we need to start having some racks made so that we can distribute these movies that we bought and have just received. You did a good job of numbering the movies, Mot. I've heard that our neighbor who was farming has just filed for bankruptcy and can no longer afford being a farmer. Perhaps we can hire him to help build some racks, seeing that neither you or I have much carpenter experience, although my nephew Ariola is a very good carpenter.

Mot: That will be O.K. with us. Where will we build them in this cold weather.

Ariel Laud: We can build them in the basement.

Mot: I hope Billy Bancrupt has his own tools. It doesn't seem like we have many. I wonder where they could have all gone?

Ariel Laud: Maybe some of the help, somewhere along the way picked up a few and kept them, maybe accidentally, maybe because they think I'm pretty well off being retired. I'll have Billy Bancrupt come right over and help build the racks

Billy Bancrupt. I'm sure glad I have this job of helping to make racks. I sure

made a mistake getting deep in debt farming. It just didn't pay to borrow all that credit and have a few bad years and lose it all, including even the farm itself. I'm not sure what I'm going to do in the future, although my uncle said I could go to work for him being a cook and waiter at his restaurant in town.

Ariel Laud: How long will it take to make some racks. I think We'll need at least 50 or more. We need some tall ones and we need some shorter ones where stores don't have room for the larger ones.

Billy Bancrupt: I think we can get them made in a week or two. It shouldn't take long. Did I hear that you have an assistant from Costa Rica lined up for Mot to get the Video business started. I understand he graduated in Accounting from the University in Wisconsin that Mot has been taking all those Hebrew correspondence courses. Mot said how he was taking all those courses and even did his studying while he took a lunch break from doing your field work while you helped Mot for an hour doing the field work.

Ariel Laud: Yes, I did help Mot with the field work while he did a little studying. Perhaps, you could help with some field work also seeing that Mot will be busy starting the Video business with Tony Gorilla. Tony is a pretty good guy. I met him in Costa Rica and he's as big as a Gorilla. You wouldn't want to get into a fight with him. He's a motorcycle freak and looks like a Hell's Angel.

The scene is again in the home of Ariel Laud with Ariel, Mot and Tony Gorilla discussing business.

Ariel Laud: How are things going, Tony.

Tony: Well, things are not going so well. Yesterday I was riding my motorcycle back home from the city, Zoo Laughs, where Mot sings in the choir on Sunday morning. I was only a few miles from home on the highway and a cow jumped in front of me on my motorcycle. I hit the neighbors cow and my motorcycle rolled with me still on top of it. I'm sore all over and it still hurts. It hurts a lot more than when I rolled the van the first week Mot and I went out delivering movies with Mot still in back of the van. Mot wouldn't go to work all day, he was so shook up. Well, I don't feel like working much yet either. I need to go find out if the neighbors cow is dead. It was a hell of a collision.

Ariel Laud: I didn't mean how are things going personally. How's business going?

Tony: Well business is going pretty well. Mot has gotten a lot of accounts. I didn't think he had it in him; but once Dan Cheats showed him how to get accounts and I helped get some more accounts; Mot has done pretty well in that regards as well as doing all his work on the computer every weekend. He's got a pretty good record of what movies rent where. It's a lucky thing we didn't close down business and consolidate with Crooked Video. I just didn't want a part of Crooked Video, particularly when I heard Dan Cheats tell me personally and in confidence that Mot would be good just to put in the back room doing menial work as it didn't look like to him that he was much good for anything.

Ariel Laud: Well, Mot has been going over some of the figures and it seems something is wrong with your taking your wages. We agreed to \$ 1,000 per month and you have been taking \$ 250 a week and it just doesn't come out. You owe me for so much wages, seeing as you've taken extra wages as four weeks does not equal one month, particularly over a six month period. Didn't you go to college? You should know better than that.

Tony: I thought I did as you told me.

Ariel Laud: Well it just doesn't come out that way. Figure it out for yourself. Besides, Mot has figured it out that the company can't afford two full time employees. The revenues are not large enough to support two full time employees as most of the money has to go back into buying more new tapes or the rentals just fall off to next to nothing. Its just a fact of business.

Tony: Are you telling me that my job is done? I thought I did a good job.

Ariel Laud: You did a good job, but the business just can't support two managers; one has to go and Mot has done much of the work in getting accounts and getting things going; he's the one doing all the computer work; he's the one delivering most of the movies and using his car much of the time. I'm sorry, but I think its time that we called it quits, particularly since you tried to cheat me out of some wages by overpaying yourself weekly instead of taking the monthly agreed amount.

Tony: Well, I'm sorry to hear that. I had looked forward to getting things going and help myself get established in business in the U.S. Guess I'll have to go back to Costa Rica and be the accountant for the local garment factory as I was before I met you. Good bye. It's been nice staying with you and helping Mot. The scene is again in the home of Ariel Laud in the basement where they had earlier made the racks for displaying movies. Mot receives a Phone call from his book store owner friends in Atlanta and talks on a portable phone.

Mot: Hello, Is this Jim Church? How are you doing?

Jim Church: We're doing fine, but we've had to move the bookstore as we could not afford the expensive rent on Peachtree Road in Atlanta. We've moved to a less expensive place. We're glad that you loaned us the \$ 4,000 as well as helping to supply books for the store with your other funds and wages from working. As Sally said, "You are an angel of mercy"

Mot: Well things are going pretty well with my starting a Video business. I have over 30 accounts that I deliver movies on a percentage. I've just gotten rid of my partner, as all he was doing was taking a lot of expensive wages and I was putting all my wages back into buying video tapes. We bought a lot of old classic movies when Tony was helping. One store said they didn't want that junk but I found a good store in Minnesota to rent those movies and make some money. I left most of them there and I get \$ 500 every two weeks like clockwork. I have several other accounts just like that and I take all that money every week that I collect when delivering movies and I go to Des Moines to stay with my cousin and buy one shopping cart of movies each week. Most weeks the cart is heaping full as I figure to the dollar how much I can spend seeing I only take \$ 75 a week in wages and I even spend my travel and meals out of that \$ 75. I'm real thrifty that way, you know.

Jim Church: Yes I know. You were real thrifty in taking us to that Greek restaurant. It was real good food, but I missed their not having any beer; they didn't even serve wine at that restaurant although they did at the other restaurants we went, particularly the ones where you always ordered the spinach salads. Sally thinks you were a little strange that way; sort of like Popeye, always eating a lot of spinach, besides the homemade sandwiches you made from the fresh deli next to our store owned by the Jew who went out of business and went bankrupt. They had good food too; they just didn't charge enough for it.

Mot: Well, up here in the Midwest there are a lot of restuarants that serve good homemade soup, particularly when it's cold out. And you can always order a side order of bacon to help keep you warm in cold weather.

Jim Church: That's good to hear; but I can think of better things to help keep one warm. Here's Sally. She wants to say a few words to you.

Sally Church: I hear that you're doing pretty good at starting a video business. Are you keeping warm up there in the North? Have you ever heard of Guinness?

Mot: No I have never heard of Guinness. What's that.

Sally Church: It a beer made in Ireland that I used to drink at the local pub in Great Britain when my dad worked for the Bank of England. It's very good beer. You should try it.

Mot: I suppose I will. The only beer I've ever had was Heinekin, except for the couple batches that my sister suggested I make of homemade beer. It was O.K. but it was not as good as Heinekin. Oh! I did try some American beer, but it was no good at all. It was liking drinking water. I suppose I can find some Guinness beer at the local liquor store in Zoo Laughs. Its the big city in the Bison State. The liquor store was recommended to me by our choir director. I know they sell Heinekin. I know they sell small bottles of wine made in Germany which is particularly good if you want to get inspired at reading Homer. I'll see if they sell Guinness as well.

The scene is one Saturday evening when Mot and his sister Temper are delivering movies to a final store for the week at a town called Nailed.

Temper: Do you make this trip every Saturday evening to deliver movies?

Mot: I sure do. I have to make the best use of all the movies I can. What doesn't rent at our home town store for the week end, Why I take a couple hundred extra movies up to Nailed so they can rent them over the week end. They are open on Sunday and I can pick them up on Monday morning so I can go deliver movies all around several states. I'm busy on the road most of the week and I make this last final stop to deliver a few extra movies up to this store in Nailed owned by Tony Raper.

Temper: Does Tony pay you much for the movies?

Mot: I don't know. He takes the money he collects and instead of paying me, he buys some more movies for his store which I later collect and send to other stores. I'm not sure what I get, but it's funny that whenever I come to collect; the invoices just add up to about the exact amount; The amount I am supposed to collect almost equals the amount of the movies he buys. In fact it comes so close that I just call it even.

Temper: That doesn't sound very good to me.

Mot: It doesn't sound very good to me to keep getting home at 1 in the morning, why look at the clock; It's one o'clock again in the morning and I'm just getting home. It's either 11 pm or 1 pm when I either get a motel room or get home. I wonder when this will stop.

Temper: Well I'll be glad to get home myself.

Mot: I will be too. It's not very fun driving in this old pickup. I'd rather be driving my BMW and listening to my favorite radio station at this time when I get home; the BBC radio station from London is always having a bible reading from the Old Testament at this hour when I get home. It comes in right after some old opera selections like the song by Lilli Lehman that I heard last week. Guess music like that and hearing the Bible read makes doing my work tolerable; But God damn, it's one o'clock in the morning again.

The scene is in the home of Ariel Laud. Mot has just arrived home at his usual 1 in the morning on Saturday night and has done as Sally Church suggested and bought a six pack of Guinness Stout.

Mot: Well I did as Sally Church suggested. I bought this Guinness Stout. I suppose I should try it and see what it is like. Maybe I should play some good music to help put me in the right mood and atmosphere. I have a bunch of records from Dandy Dudd. Maybe I can find some music thats not a Dudd.

Mot looks through some records.

Mot: Here's some good records by Handel. They're called the Chandos as they are excerpts of Psalms that Handel made. Handel wrote the Messiah and the Hallelujah chorus in Ireland so I'm told. This Guinness beer is made in Ireland. Maybe Handel wrote the Chandos at the same time. That should go good together. Handels music written in Ireland with Irish beer.

Mot puts the records on the record changer; his good stereo is broken as his mom blew up the amplifier.

Mot: Let's see how this music sounds.

Mot reads the Guinness bottle.

Mot: I see this beer was first made in 1759. Handel wrote the Messiah in Ireland in 1743 so I've been told. I wonder if Handel was drinking this stuff when he wrote this music. Let's see. It sure sounds like it. The music couldn't sound this good unless he'd been drinking Guinness when he wrote this music. Yes, Handel was either drinking this stuff or stuff exactly like it when he wrote this Chandos music. No doubt about it. Just listen to the lyrics.

But God who hears the suffering poor will soon arise and give them rest, will soon arrive and give them rest, in spite, inspite, inspite of all. . . their foes: of all their foes.

Mot: I sure Hope I get some rest someday soon. It's tiring delivering all these movies with little to show for my work.

Snares fire and brimstone on their head, on their heads, will live one tenth to show that dreadful mixture is revenge, into their cause shall fall; that dreadful mixture is revenge into their cause shall fall:: into their cause shall fall.

Mot: I sure hope the snares fire and brimstone fall on their heads: those people who kicked me out of their store today. Particularly that no good S.O.B. who wanted to pick a fight after I told him that I planned on taking the movies out of his store as I wasn't getting enough money. Why we have to go this week end and meet my cousin and steal our tapes and machines out of the store that he won't give back to us. When that no good S.O.B. tried to hit me; I knew he wouldn't succeed because I know what it's like to go up that tunnel at the speed of light when you die; It was lucky all those Hebrew Bible passages came through my mind when he threatened to hit me if I took them out. I bet he'll change his tune when we get our tapes and machines back; particularly if my cousin takes some of his tapes with which to bargain with so he pays us what he owes for renting movies.

Mot: Yes, Handel sure knew what he was doing writing this music. And Arthur Guinness sure knew what he was doing making this beer. No wonder Arthur Guinness lived so long: let's see 78. That's a long time. Too bad Handel went blind. Guess Handel like his music lived a rich life. I heard he lived on awfully rich food and people thought he was awfully arrogant and conceited being the head of the Opera House.

The scene is in Mot's new apartment only two blocks from his church he attends and sings in the choir. It is again Saturday night and Mot has returned home at 11:30 pm after work which ended at 11 pm where Mot had been busy working on his computer at the Video Store in Brandon.

Mot: Well I have some more Guinness Stout. It's Saturday night and I probably should charge my batteries so that I'm in the proper mood for praising God tomorrow morning. Those Chandos of Handels are sure inspiring. I'll surely be in the mood tomorrow after hearing the Psalm about "O Worship, Worship the Lord, in the beauty of hol..i.ness" To bad I'm not a tenor and have someone to sing this passage with in church; but I'm not overly bold to sing such a passage in church as a duet anyway.

Mot listens later and hears.

Lurking in am. .. bush, lurking in ambush to. .. destroy: The man, the man, the man of thy right hand.

Mot turns the record player off and goes to bed shortly.

The scene is in the office of Trevor Foh and Dry State Refining. Present are Trevor Foh, Attorney Richard Helper and U.S. Attorney Richard Dacy.

Richard Dacy: I'm the U.S. Attorney for Wyoming and we are planning on prosecuting Ariel Laud for perjury. He perjured himself when he talked about buying a trust at Dr. Crawl's IRS trial. We are planning on prosecuting Ariel Laud for Bribery as well in Birmingham and we have our man already to clean his ass out for not coming to Tax Court and in a sense telling Our Tax Court Judge Arthur Sin III to Just go to hell. He's not big enough to do that sort of thing and get away with it. We are going to put him in line for that. It's a good thing Trevor Foh has his witness that saw Ariel Laud stealing silver. He must sure be a big crook. Stealing silver-- Won't Go to Tax Court and is involved with those Stinking Common Law Trusts. Well That's Three Strikes against him and He's out. And we're going to Clean his ass out and in a sense AMBUSH him in court. We have everything ready. We've prepared the judgement. We've prepared the Findings of Facts and Conclusions of Law. We've prepared the phony subpoena so Ariel Laud will have no excuse for continuing with the trial. We told the judge what to do and we've had everything ready for the last month or six weeks, ever since you called us and let us know you needed that phony subpoena. Why see, the subpoena date exactly fits with the judgement. They have the same March 9 date.

Richard Helper: That's good to hear. We're ready too. But we have a few obstacles with stubborn witnesses and Attorney Roger Wilco who is representing Ariel Laud is putting up some obstacles. Do we have your permission to make sure we inform the judge properly how to handle some of these little details.

Richard Dacy: Why Yes, you have my permission. We are going to get even with that Ariel Laud. He must think he's some big shot owning part of a foreign bank and a video business that promotes John Wayne. Why that's nothing, John Wayne himself is my uncle. Did you know that?

Trevor Foh: Is that the real John Wayne who is your uncle or is that John Wayne Dacy.

Richard Dacy: Don't joke with me. Your not such a big Foe, yourself, you know. Why without us Trevor Foh, You're nothing. We're the ones arranging to make sure you get the judgement against Ariel Laud. We just won't stand for any of this common law trust crap; just like we won't stand for any COMMON LAW. We are not here to help the common man. We are here to help ourselves and the Confederate Reserve Bankers-- seeing they're the ones planning this whole vendetta against Ariel Laud in Birmingham; why they're even going to get that black Mayor Richard Arrington for bribery as well. They don't like Black trash running the government.

Richard Helper: I'm already aware of their plan as they have informed me personally. I not only have connections with the Governor as he is my law partner; but I have other big money connections, seeing we're of the same race and religion.

Trevor Foh: What religion is that? Stealing.

Richard Helper: No, I'm a Jew. Can't you tell that by just looking at me. I'm

superior to the ordinary cattle Goya class. I'm of the same race and religion as Billy Barnacle who is the U.S. Attorney who will be handling the bribery case against Ariel Laud.

Richard Dacy: Well You do your part and we'll do our part and together we'll AMBUSH that Ariel Laud. We'll wipe him out. Ambush him and destory him and his right hand, Mot running that Video business promoting old classic movies.

The scene is in the office of Video Classics. Mot has just arrived in the evening at 8 pm to work on his computer. A blond gal not working at the store but a friend to one of the gals is there sitting on the Marble top desk where the spare computer is sitting along with some flowers.

Blond Gal: Mot, Don't you ever go home. Why don't you take a few hours off from work and go home and take a break and take it easy for a change. Every time I come in here, you're always working. Everyone I talk to says the same thing. You need to go home and take a break.

Mot: Why should I go home? My computer is here. My color T.V. is here as well as my VCR and all these movies. I don't need to go home. I'm here to work on my computer programs. If I want to take a break, I can always watch a movie here and in color; although most of the movies I watch are in black and white as they are the older ones I prefer. I have a VCR and B& W TV at home. I can watch an old Fred Astaire movie when I get home or I can watch Nickleodean when I get home and watch a few old T.V. shows like the ones I watched when I was a kid. I see no need to go home until the store closes. I can always be here to look after the gals; although I might not be much protection as I'm not a he man like John Wayne, although I sure like his movies and his personality. Why if I want I can even listen to Handels music like I do every Saturday night before going to church the next morning.

Karen Trickey: The telephone man was here and installed the extra telephone line for your computer. What do you want a computer hooked up to the telephone for?

Mot: I'm planning on having my smaller Husky Computer that you experieented with to see if you could make a program to work on it and have it hooked up by modem over the telephone line and with all the numbers of the tapes that get moved from the stores each week that are collected with the program that Trent started to send those numbers into my big computer on the desk and update all my database files each week; maybe even each day I move movies from store to store; such will be more important as the business grows each week as we buy more movies each week you know. Presently it takes my computer 1/2 hour each week to update all those files of moving tapes around and even more time to type in all the movies that rented at all the different locations. With my proposed system and the programs I've been working all year at developing, I plan on having a computer at all the different store locations which rent movies and all I do is come and deliver movies and pick some some; hit a few buttons on the computer; get paid for all my efforts; suck all those numbers into my little Husky computer and send everything into my big computer so I will have everything in the computer.

Lori Trickey: That should be real good for the IRS.

Mot: The IRS won't care. They won't get much anyway. The company puts most of the money back into the video business and why myself, I'm always looking up to see if I can hit that bottom tax bracket. With all the deductions I get, it isn't very hard to do that. I'm a C.P.A. and any good accountant can arrange things so he pays little if any money to the IRS for taxes. Any person should know that./ Most of what I take for myself, goes into buying the old church I'm fixing up and I intend to have it listed on the National Historical Register and have all the expenses in fixing it up deducted for the IRS tax purposes. I'm plannin on starting a book store called Steeple Books which will be housed in the church building. I already have all the lumber for making the bookshelves. I salvaged all the old woodwork from a very old big house built right after the Civil War in the heart of where I've been delivering movies these past four years. I even have some partners for the book store picked out.

The scene is in the home of Ariel Laud. It is fall and Mot has stopped in at his parents home on one of his infrequent perhaps once or month or less times as it was usually his custom to go all the way home or else stay at a motel if some distance from home.

Mot: Well I'm home. I didn't make it home and I have to exchange some movies in a nearby town tommorrow.

Pearl: It's good to see you. We don't see much of you these days. I guess you're awfully busy. It didn't work out too good to see that psychologist but we were concerned that you were not spending much time with us. All we learned is that Ariel is too bossy and and you're too busy. It was an expensive lesson to learn.

Mot: I told you psychologists were just a waste of time. They can't understand everything about a person. Sometimes there are mysteries that can't be explained and sometimes certain people are like that too, Particularly if God has some big plans for certain individuals.

Pearl: The telephone just rang and it's your friends in Atlanta that you loaned money to; they never paid you back, did they?

Mot: No they did not. But they are good friends anyway. They're not the kind of people that would stab you in the back.

Mot picks up telephone.

Mot: Hello, Is this Jim Church?

Jim Church: It sure is. It's been along time since we've talked. Let's see the last time we talked, Sally suggested that you try Guinness beer. Did you try it?

Mot: Yes I did. You were right. It is good beer, particulary if you listen to some of Handel's music while you drink some of it.

Jim Church: How have things been going with you.

Mot: Well the business has been prospering and growing and doing very well. In fact it is doing so well it is getting hard for me to get all the work done in delivering movies. I have to drive far and long and often don't get home until

1 in the morning, if I'm lucky. Most nights I have to work until 11 at night and then I either go home or get a motel room. I bought an old church only two blocks from my apartment which is also only two blocks from the Episcopal church I attend and sing in the choir on Sunday morning. I'm planning on turning the old church I bought into a book store and I want to make You and Sally my 50 % owners in the bookstore. However things have not been going all rosy as my dad was sued by my ex-brother-in-law who got a judgement for \$ 750,000 which will take away all our farms. Besides that, my dad was just convicted of perjury and will have to spend time in prison and the IRS is after him for taxes since he would not go to tax court. He's stubborn that way.

Jim Church: Sorry to hear that. We'll try to keep in contact. Sorry I don't have any money to send you right now as our expenses keep piling up; I owe you another \$ 100 as that set of old airplane technical design documents that you bought at the auction for \$ 13 were sold to a big library on the east coast. They really wanted those rare and hard to find technical bulletins about the designing of airplanes in Germany in the early 30's. You sure had a good eye for books to buy.

The scene is in the new upstairs location of Video Classics in the Brandon Plaza Present are Lori Trickey the new assistant Manager and Mot.

Lori: My Name is Lori Trickey and I'm glad to meet to you Mot and hope I can do a good job of running the Video store for you. My mom is just down stairs working in her flower shop and my dad, brother, and cousins can help as well as hiring three more high school girls to help rent movies.

Mot: It was lucky that we found you and your family to help run the store as my brother-in-law didn't seem to want to get much work done as he called me at 5:00 p.m. to let me know he wasn't going to do his job. Well I just can't have any of that because if I'm not on the road by early Monday morning, I just can't get the job done of delivering all the movies because I'm spread over such a wide Tri State area of South Dakota, Minnesota and Iowa. Do you know that I go to Des Moines, Iowa every week to buy movies.

Lori: Do you have the duplicate checks from your check book so that I can keep them in this file. My mom does that for the flower shop and of course the IRS will want to see all the checks in case they check you.

Mot: No I don't keep the duplicates. I guess I just throw them away.

Lori: What, You don't keep your duplicate checks. (GASP) You will really get in trouble with the IRS.

Mot: Why should I? The bank has a record of all the checks and deposits. I have the cancelled checks somewhere at home. Besides, I have only been taking \$ 75 a week for my wages these past couple of years and paying for all my meals out of that \$ 75. I guess I might have taken more, but I had no where to go, but to work and no one to impress. Why should I have taken more? Besides, with taking only \$ 75 a week for wages, I was able to buy a heaping grocery cart of movies each week. I like to walk down all the isles and look at movie covers and throw them in the grocery cart. It takes 3/4 of a day to do it each week. I shouldn't have any IRS problems. All the money the company made went in buying video tapes.

Lori: If it's alright with you, I'll do the interviewing and select the extra workers to help in the store, seeing that I'll be their boss.

Mot: That's O.K. with me. I only plan on working on my computer every weekend as I've been doing at home for the past couple of years. It takes a lot of work to keep track of where the movies are and how many times they rented. Well with my present system it takes 1 and 1/2 days alone just for the computer to add up all the rentals with programs that I've made and it takes a lot more time to type in the numbers of the movies that rented.

Lori: We can help if you want.

Mot: That's O.K. I'd rather do it myself. That way I can only blame myself in case I make errors. By the way, are you related to anyone important that perhaps I might know.

Lori: Why our family is first cousins with ex president Richard Nixon and my uncle was head of the local metro police department.

DYNAMITE

The Making Of The Biggest LAWSUIT In The History of Mankind

CHAPTER 1 - DEDICATION

This Book is dedicated to Louise Woodward, O.J. Simpson and Mrs. Ottelie Spenser in the hope that it will provide an answer to who killed or murdered their Loved One.

To Louise Woodward, I would like to comment that you have been the victim of the Justice Department in considering that it is Ludicrous or Preposterous to believe that anyone besides you could have been responsible for the death of the eight month old infant, exactly like it is Ludicrous to believe that the U.S. Department of Justice is guilty of trying to entrap black Mayor Richard Arrington with a charge of bribery which U.S. Attorney Frank Donaldson denied as Ludicrous to believe and piously stated that the U.S. Department of Justice is Color blind and prosecutes blacks and whites alike as long as they are criminals. They are indeed Color Blind as an elderly lady confessed being color blind that she can tell black and white apart real well, she just gets her colors all mixed up. So the Department of Justice is certainly color blind in blindly prosecuting and imprisoning both whites and blacks. Mayor Arrington was too smart to fall for their tricks, and my dad was likewise charged with bribery that in part resulted from the same corrupt FBI incited plot; but which he was victorious and served no further prison time than the 4 1/2 months he served earlier on other trumped up charges. What is rather disruptingly apparent is that through Accounting data which is completely compiled and presented, it can be proven in a COURT OF LAW that not only is such a charge not Ludicrous, IT IS ABSOLUTELY TRUE. The government actively seeks to incarcerate people for no apparent reason

except for who they are; perhaps being their race, creed, color or belief.

To the Massachusetts District Attorney's office, it seems plainly that they have failed to consider other possibilities. Perhaps the infant was accidentally injured as it fell off a bed. Perhaps the infant was unwittingly injured by his brother. Perhaps the infant was unintentionally hurt by a parent who refuses to accept guilt. Perhaps the infant was the result of an unusual mortality due to unknown causes. All of these may appear to seem Ludicrous; but there is the very slight possibility that such might have occurred and your stubbornness results in destroying perhaps one fourth or more of an innocent girls life. How would you react if you were someday placed in a similar situation through unforeseen circumstances.

To Louise, I must give my reasons for belief in her innocence. First you quite simply and honestly deny any guilt in such and refuse to be pressured to confess to something you did not do. Secondly, as coming from a small town in England which is predominantly Anglican, though possibly Catholic, I would presume that your upbringing is similar to mine and that even if you attended Church irregularly, but at least had attended Sunday School, you would not be inclined to become enraged and murder an infant as you are accused. My upbringing was more predominantly Lutheran; later attended a very strict Baptist University; joined an Anglican Church in America and later joined an Episcopal Church and became active in choir and worship. My upbringing in the Lutheran Church is impressed with three distinct and memorable moments. First, my first Sunday School lesson was at four or five years of age at the bottom of the basement steps seated in small chairs as the teacher impressed the importance of Sunday School and how awful sin was in our treatment of our brothers and sisters to which I recall crying at the recollection of how badly I treated my sister. Secondly, I am impressed with my recollection of my conversion at 14 during a Confirmation class and my pondering Ephesians 2:8,9 and crying to the point that the pages of my Bible were becoming quite wet; only to suddenly stop at the visualization of Jesus on the Cross dying for my sins. Third I am impressed with the recollection that after that time, every time I sang "What A Friend We Have In Jesus" I would cry uncontrollably in gratitude. In Comparison, I see that anyone attending an Anglican Church and singing the hymns as we sang in the Episcopal Church could hardly ever be inclined to commit murder. It would not be in their nature. As a further comparison, in our choir was a remarkably talented and beautiful young girl at the time about your age who had sang in the choir since 4 or 5. She had worked at the local Golf Country Club as a waitress and Tearfully asked me one morning while putting on our robes as to whether I knew Bob Hoff? Her response as was her fathers almost in unison was "WHAT A CREEP!". No answer was given, but obviously she must have been incensed by a snide remark he made while she was serving him drinks. Little did she know WHAT A CREEP he would eventually show himself to be, though he probably attended a Catholic Church. I am not making this comment to run Catholics down, because although as Choir was 80 % ex-Lutherans and 20 % Episcopalians from birth, we all unanimously agreed that if there were only two Churches: Baptist and Catholic. We would probably be seen in a Catholic Church attending worship. In comparison, I see that you would resemble this other gal and not someone like Bob Hoff with an innate tendency to commit murder and perhaps every other crime imaginable.

To Louise, I give one added voice of assurance that given the proper time, that in all likelihood you will be released from prison before the year 2000. I say this because your father said they will do everything possible to "FORCE JUSTICE" Such will be the impact of forcing this litigation against Bob Hoff. It will reveal who are the real criminals and in the redistribution of actual wealth, there will no longer be the stranglehold to keep certain prisoners imprisoned who have committed no crime or where the evidence is so flimsy and uncertain that imprisonment has no reasonable basis. In fact, it will release perhaps 90 % of the prisoners who are presently either political prisoners (20%) or drug related offenders which comprise 80% of the prisoners with a few other Federal cases thrown out.

To O.J. Simpson, I must state the reasons that I'm convinced of your innocence. First, you emphatically denied such at the very start of trial. Secondly, the prosecutions explanation of how the murders were committed revealed an inconsistent order of execution. They contend that you first murdered Nicole and then turned on Ron. However, considering any jealous husband seeing his ex with another man; THE FIRST IMPULSE WOULD BE TO KILL THE GUY; Besides he would offer resistance and a struggle and valiant as he probably was would have been on top of your back struggling with you in an attempt to rescue Nicole. Obviously, if the prosecution is correct and Nicole was murdered first, then the killer must have been motivated by the desire to frame O.J. for the murder. Besides assuming you had murdered Ron, you would only have been incensed enough to kill Nicole, if she snidely said to you that you would never get away with that, O.J. Since the bodies were considerably apart, Ron did not have a chance to come to Nicoles rescue; so in all likelihood the murders were committed by at least two individuals, or else the bodies would certainly have been much closer to each other. Such a killing could more probably be executed by professional killers and assassins such as though employed by the CIA or some other secret service organization as rumors of such occurrences are rampant throughout the world. Adding two more murders to their belt would not be unusual and would result in many benefits to various professionals ranging from the Media to Lawyers to Victims and quite apparently keep the Nation captivated with such murders while other dastardly plots are conceived and executed in political, economic and business arenas.

To O.J. Simpson, I must add that you likewise are a victim of the same ideology that it is Ludicrous or Preposterous that anyone besides yourself could have committed such murders when in reality certain top level government agents resort to such activity frequently and are almost never caught; In fact they are never caught and only someone as powerful as a FOREIGN BANKER has a chance of every catching such a rascal, because it was most definitely another FOREIGN BANKER that hired such an individual or at least directed certain high level government agents and leaders to engage in such murderous activity. I am sure you are startled to learn that my Dad is one such FOREIGN BANKER and that I as a former C.P.A. and M.B.A. am able to prove such in a COURT OF LAW; though not identify the actual killer but at least the owners of the other FOREIGN BANK that hired such an individual. The reason that such is true is threefold, I have the accounting records of their co-conspiring racketeer to prove his culpability in the murder. I have the bank audit records of my Dad's FOREIGN BANK. My dad has the accounting deductions which show his innocence and the culpability of the IRS in the theft of assets by collusion and conspiracy. The death is plain, if it indeed occurred; unless government

U.S. Attorney's, FBI and coroners engage in fraud and he actually is not dead. If he is dead as reported by the Media; then certainly he was murdered at the direct instigation of the FOREIGN BANKERS who profited by such corrupt activity; They steal my dad's FOREIGN BANK assets, his personal assets and those of his associates quite probably totalling One Billion dollars and cover it up by killing their own agent using other government agents. Such activity happens on a world wide scale as evidenced by certain BANK CERTIFICATES; so it would not be unusual to add two more murders to such intrigue. Such is not ludicrous to believe; but in deed PROVABLE FACT.

To O.J. Simpson, I would add that such is possible to be proven as FACT, because my dad holds a unique position as a FOREIGN BANKER. He is the only living ONE MAN FOREIGN BANKER with the smallest bank in the world with basically for all practical purposes, only two depositors; Himself and another old codger like himself who retired in approximately 1979 and quit making money or income as he likewise either had it stolen from him or loaned it to individuals hardly in a position to pay principal let alone any interest. As such, being a ONE MAN FOREIGN BANKER, he has all those behind him who have been cheated by the biggest banks of the world. He gained such notoriety when the IRS tried to set up my dad on a bribery charge using his only other partner in the bank. The IRS deceitfully stole \$ 15,000 from my dad through this partner and that was equal to the book value of his stock in the bank, because the bank never made any money; was embezzled two or three times and deteriorated to a net worth of \$ 60,000, until my dad pumped additional capital into the bank. On top of this, the most deposits totaled one million; but was about half of that when it was embezzled first; the murdered government agent got about \$ 183,000 while the embezzler manager years earlier got an identical \$ 183,000 for himself. This left only a handful of very small depositors totalling \$ 40,000 or \$ 60,000 as I can only recall slightly which it was as I have not seen the bank audit records in over 15 years. In summary, All the \$ 183,000 stolen by the government agent was predominantly my dad's with a small portion belonging to the other old retired codger and the IRS is screwed in trying to justify a reason that such a theft is for tax purposes, as they adamantly contend. On top of this the liquidator hired to close up bank affairs confiscated another \$ 100,000 in supposedly bank fees, so that my dad in owning all the bank since 1987 gets a tremendous boost in losses, besides all the others he incurred since retiring in 1979. Of course as a ONE MAN FOREIGN BANKER he has the pre-eminent position as the most powerful man on earth. This is because all the nations on earth that have been cheated by the big banks are behind him 100 % in gaining collection. If they have cheated no one THEY HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR! If they have, they have nothing to fear, BUT FEAR ITSELF.

To Mrs. Ottelie Spenser, I must apologize for being so ignorant of contemporary events. You proudly mentioned of your neice and I tried to imply that I understood what you were talking about on the plane in about 1982. Unfortunately, at the time I never read the paper or watched television but was very busy studying Greek and Hebrew and intent on other small minor business ventures like book collecting and totally oblivious to current events. You mentioned Diana as marrying the prince and of course I assumed England had a prince though I knew not who. At least we recognized that we had a similar station in life as my dad being perhaps the richest man in a town of 3,000 and your owning a 160 acre farm in the heart of Stratford on Avon where Shakespeare worked was no pauper by any means. I mentioned that my dad was a retired fertilizer dealer and broker and I had worked in a family owned silver business. I was quite impressed with your offer to come visit you someday; but would only venture on such a long trip to another country with friends of which I have very few (I can count them on both my hands). Further I must add that I foresee a time that before the culmination of this LAWSUIT, you will certainly find the answer as to the identity of any person or persons responsible for the death of your neice. I will at the close of this volume explain my reason why such will be so easy to do.

CHAPTER 2 - DEATH OF ROBERT MOUSSALLEM

In September 1989, my dad was half convicted of charges against him comprising bribery and conspiracy. Robert Moussallem was convicted of both and held pending sentencing. Approximately one day before September 26, 1989 he had contacted Attorney Mark Lane in Washington, D.C. and threatened to Blow the Lid off of everything and expose the whole affair, being presumably the plot to steal my dad's personal assets, bank assets and other trust related assets. However on September 26, 1989 he was fatally shot with a gunshot blast to the face, according to the media covering the story in Birmingham, Alabama. The Media soon raised a lot of suspicious questions as prompted by the Mayor as he had been informed by Moussallem of the governments plot to frame him on a phony bribery charge and remove him from office and into prison as such had reached National attention with publication of an article in Time at an earlier occasion. The bonding agent committing the act was having a lot of problems with the FBI on previous arms possessions and undoubtedly threatened him with going back to prison, perhaps even if he did not perform a certain necessary act for National Security. As A C.P.A. with the accounting records of the governments co-conspiring murderer, I have absolute 100 % rock solid proof that such was not an accident, but was in fact murder. Obviously Bob Hoff could not pull off such a feat by himself. He must have had government agents assisting in carrying out such a deed as well as the fraud in stealing the bank assets and help in stealing my dad's farms and the very silver business itself with the help of conceited judges as pressured by even more conceited and stupid IRS agents who not only fail to analyze the reports, statements and consolidated returns of the Refinery and Fertilizer business, but refuse to believe the statements furnished to their criminal investigator when supplied to them by a C.P.A., being myself in charge of the records. The supreme act of stupidity of the IRS agents is in failing to recognize that there were no 1977 consolidated returns as the agent in preparing the Tax Court Stipulations assumed. It was equal to my stupidity in not very carefully analyzing and investigating the cause of a significant apparent accounting error that I encountered in July 1978 after Bob Hoff took the silver inventory himself. I naturally assumed it Inconceivable, Impossible, Preposterous and even LUDICROUS that Bob Hoff would cheat his very own father-in-law in an effort to cheat the IRS of which I was familiar with his extreme zeal. What was even more stupid of myself was that when discussing this very big accounting error or discrepancy, I failed to even consider that Bob Hoff had some guilt in perhaps stealing from the silver company, as he was adamant and enquired whether I ever told my dad about this over \$ 140,000 error. At which I replied "NO" At which he sighed a very visible sigh of relief and of course I naturally figured his sigh was that he was pleased that he had such a good accountant

and C.P.A. keeping records; and even prided myself by stating that I simply made an accounting adjustment and saying to myself, "THAT IS THE POWER OF AN ACCOUNTING ADJUSTMENT" -- It can fix just about anything! In fact my stupidity lasted until August 28, 1995 when in putting in more juicy details into my first rough draft of this DOUBLE FRAUD AND RACKETEERING LAWSUIT, I recalled my embarrassing accounting adjustment that I was too embarrassed to discuss with the IRS criminal investigator and I put in about the \$ 140,000 goof up that I considered a God Damn Impossibility. However with my crude accounting T accounts that was the basis of the silver company's earlier records preceding my nervous breakdown in November 1976, I had no beginning balances and had no way to ascertain their beginning amounts as no such records were kept. I naturally assumed that somehow having had a nervous breakdown, that I somehow had screwed things up so bad and when an asset was listed in crude monthly format of just adding them up, I somehow put all the asset purchases into silver purchases and just needed to make an accounting adjustment to fix it and that there wasn't any other problem. At least, if that wasn't the case, it must be that Tax Shelter businesses work in such a screwy way unlike text book examples. The result of such stupidity on my part is that I managed to cover Bob Hoff's ass, so that he never got caught by the IRS, instead he eventually catches someone a lot bigger than the IRS-- INTERNATIONAL BANKERS who engage in fraud and murder as a way of life.

The apparent immediate result of such a death as Moussallem's is that Attorney Donald Trawick who incorporated Omega Development Corporation as the entity that supposedly held the property as the excuse for stealing dad's FOREIGN BANK money under the illusion that an auto-mall would be developed as instigated by two FBI agents from Atlanta named Ken Cormany and Bob Hood, made a special trip to Grand Turk in an attempt to steal more bank funds. I realize that a lot of lawyers are greedy and will go to extremes in an effort to grab funds; but such an act with knowledge of his death could only be prompted by stupid U.S. Attorney's who of course are directed by International Bankers who oversee FEDERAL RESERVE activities. The very fact that Donald Trawick was the only person listed on the original corporate documents suggests that a weak attempt was made to remove Moussallem from implication with the company or at least with implication with the predecessor organization named STARLINE INDUSTRIES which most likely was the company that was trying to entrap Mayor Richard Arrington on the bribery charges. Unfortunately for the IRS, they were stealing the funds from Moussallem in February 1989 and Omega Development Corporation was only incorporated in mid 1988 so that it is unlikely that the IRS agents demanding the seizure of Moussallem's assets relating to the real estate where the auto mall would be built would know that such property of Omega Development Corporation had any connection to Robert Moussallem unless they were intimately familiar with the whole fraudulent plot and quite likely the fraud that Hoff was committing in helping to get my dad set up on the phoney bribery charge. Most likely the annual reports would not be filed till mid 1989 which would give astute investigators that Moussallem had anything to do at all with Omega Development. Obviously the name change from Starline Industries was a feeble attempt to disassociate the framing of Arrington with that of my dad.

CHAPTER 3 - DESPICABLE THEFT OF PROPERTY IN TRUSTS

Robert Hoff committed perjury and fraud in his scheme and artifice to steal our farms comprising about 500 acres worth ten years ago one half million dollars; but presently worth one million dollars. The scheme was one of extreme vengefulness as finally enacted by the presiding judge who was instrumental in the final theft. This is because Hoff and his Attorney's had only asked for two appraisals; one for 160 acres and another for about 4 acres which included the house and all the buildings. However, with presumably guidance by the U.S. Department of Justice, there were three appraisals so that my dad and mom would be left with only the house; no garage for the cars, no orchard, no barn, no well for water, in fact, no electricity either for the light pole being only 60 feet from the house was also excluded. This was to embarrass my dad and extort another \$ 5,000 so he could buy back the remaining property. Such activity is obviously the general attitude that the present judges take toward anyone putting property into a common law trusts, as is so evidenced in 1981 by my taking Constitutional Law in completing my M.B.A. The professor teaching the course became intensely incensed at any questions in the class about common law trusts and promptly kicked a gal out of class so that she could not take a mid-term or final big test. His only response besides demanding her to leave at once was that those common law trusts aren't any good, and they will never be any good. I suppose that is true as long as the Justice Department doesn't work with someone like Bob Hoff; if they do, they will certainly eventually be good as gold. Interestingly, this same gal was the daughter of one of the other major persons accused of bribery in the bribery sting and of course the IRS treated him disgustingly bad in first obtaining a full settlement-- charging him with bribery. Agreeing that a certain additional amount of payment was sufficient in bankruptcy COURT-- Then two facedly doing a turn around after his Attorney and the bankruptcy judge and IRS agreed and demand another \$ 80,000. Then they seize the funds that his sons are paying him for the business. They have the audacity to steal his very nice home shortly after his wife dies in an auto accident. And they top it off by stealing a farm as well. Such is most likely the general way of doing business as is evidenced by the theft of an entire transmission business in the same town by another person also involved with trusts which was the original basis for stealing my dad's FOREIGN BANK money. Such theft is common place with the assistance of Federal judges and the demand of the IRS as Hoff stole the very lot in Sioux Falls where he built a luxurious home. He did this by merely insisting that the lot contained fill dirt; hired a few professionals in Minneapolis to insist that such was the case and stole \$ 75,000 from the little old lady who just happened to have her property in trust. Incidentally, she was the mother of the boy that Hoff's old secretary was engaged to marry. It is a nice way to get revenge when the IRS is in a persons' hip pocket and the judges under his heel to do his every bidding.

Such theft is not limited to farms and other businesses. Hoff stole the very Refinery with the help of crooked judges. He did this by merely saying he had silver stolen from him and stopped after he had perhaps one half paid for it. He of course was guided by the IRS in such theft in their vendetta against trusts. Unwittingly the IRS agents were unaware that Hoff had stolen so much from the Refinery that there wasn't anything left to steal from the basis and that what inventory was in the company either belonged to dad, the bank or other general creditors. In fact, Hoff stole so much he stole all the income that the refinery had made since inception-- which astonishingly was not very significant attributable to my dad who had no involvement but 100 %

ownership. Given in approximate numbers, during the first four years Hoff managed to steal about \$ 140,000 from the company without dad or the IRS finding out or even myself suspecting a thing. Then during the final six months before his agreeing to make payments and take over the business, he managed to steal another \$ 100,000 of silver inventory in a crooked scheme with his silent partner of exchanging good pure silver for rotten crap with iron nails sticking out the bottom. On top of that he had a sneaky way of selling someone else's silver and then paying then another amount so that in the process he bought himself a \$ 60,000 lake property for investment with about \$ 29,000 coming from my sister's inheritance from her uncle. This yielded about \$ 270,000 that was siphoned out and embezzled for himself. In comparison during the first four years the actual loss as reflected in inventories as taken by Hoff and acknowledged as official was about a \$ 15,000 loss--- Hoff seemingly took all the rest for himself and I did not figure it out until April 1997 when preparing a LAWSUIT to force the IRS to remove liens and enforce the settlement. However in accounting for the loss on the subsidiary, two account balances were slightly manipulated as the offsetting entry in the accounting adjustment as considered necessary to bring the results to actual. They were manipulated in such a fashion to get an approximate \$ 30,000 when converting from cash to accrual. However, neither the Cost or Equity method of accounting for the refinery on the parent fertilizer company was sufficient as the basis on each records were slightly different due to Hoff's wages of \$ 22,500 paid by the parent were never capitalized on the parent as well as asset contributions made by my dad personally. As such another method was utilized to report only a portion of the inventory on the parent with a plugged figure to Cost of Goods Sold on the parents trial balance in order to make it all balance out. Such a method yielded a much smaller loss, perhaps less than actually experienced. Without looking at the consolidated statement, I would guestimate that I reported an about \$ 5,000 loss. In the following nine months I arrived at approximately \$ 35,000 gain reported to the IRS. However, I failed to follow proper accounting procedures and inadvertently overstated the receivables by about \$ 56,000 so that in reality in the same time period the Refinery actually suffered a loss based on actual accounting records. For the final year I prepared a statement showing no gain or loss at plugging the known available inventory at \$ 12.70. Hence for reporting purposes, in sum I reported about a \$ 30,000 gain from inception. Adding to this, I deducted the \$ 30,590 loss on the subsidiary for the first four years so I also inadvertently overstated capital gains by possibly \$ 25,000. In net effect, I overstated actual results to the IRS by approximately \$ 25,000 and I am so quickly amazed that the IRS could help Hoff justify a \$ 200,000 theft of silver by my dad when only \$ 30,000 income was even reported since inception and the actual figure of income the refinery yielded was about \$ 5,000. In a closer examination of the exact time of the final bullion shipment made in presumably early April 1980 in close comparison with the actual results as reported to the IRS criminal investigator would in all likelihood show that Hoff stole about \$ 25,000 from the company besides the \$ 270,000 that he siphoned or embezzled out of the company. What really hurts the INTERNATIONAL FOREIGN BANKER is that Hoff put 0 into the company while my dad put a net of \$ 123,000 into the company not counting about \$30,000 of other assets that dad let Hoff use. All dad got out of the company in six years by letting Hoff run the company as his own was \$ 10,270.50 in gold coins while at the same time he let Hoff steal another \$ 250,000 of gold coins from his personal safe at home-- completely relying on Hoff as to the accounting in repaying such family theft with a single \$ 104,000 payment and a few other payments which left dad with about \$ 54,000 in gold coins from a 1,000 ounce gold purchase in 1979. It would appear that Hoff is the one stealing from dad. He steals the Refinery with the help of the judges and IRS which in total was estimated at \$ 223,000 including Good Will and manages to steal about \$ 270,000 in income for himself. This would make about \$ 500,000 of total theft so that the amount of the judgement of \$ 495,000 as revised by the South Dakota Supreme Court is fairly accurate. The only problem is that Hoff is the thief not my dad.

How did Hoff pull this Hoff. He deceived the IRS and Court into believing he was a 1/2 owner of the business from inception and that the calculated purchase price of \$ 223,000 was for only 1/2 of the business. In reality an oral agreement was made by Hoff with by dad that once the initial \$ 134,000 was repaid to the Corporation, that Hoff would then be a 1/2 owner. In fact he made no payments except the \$ 10,270.50 of gold coins so that the Purchase price of \$ 223,000 less the 123,000 shows that Hoff was only paying \$ 100,000 for dad's 1/2 of the business, the balance went for the oral agreement. Besides about \$ 80,000 of this had been invested in worthless wire mess and buckets for a crude silver refining apparatus that infringed on another company's patent. A careful analysis of the sales and purchases of each item sold as segregated by type shows that Hoff made approximately \$ 100,000 the final year or more correctly four months of operation on Gold scrap purchases and sales in the office which he then at the same time siphoned out of the company for himself in some crooked scheme with a silent partner that we adamantly insisted he stop doing to no avail which forced our severing ties with Hoff because of some apparent dishonesty. It is amazing that the IRS and judges would have anything to do with Hoff when even we wouldn't. It serves them right to get totally cleaned out of all assets they have for their arrogance and conceit at trying to ruin someone with a unblemished reputation in business as my dad's.

The IRS investigating the records was puzzled as to the figure I used for Cost of Goods Sold on the Silver records. I told him it was whatever it came out to be ___ (of course saying to myself after I made my necessary adjustments in transferring everything to the parent with my made up method of accounting) He of course was astonished that I was only 10 cents off in total disbursements on the parent and was puzzled that I never found the mistake. I disgustingly asked him if he ever tried to find the error. Little did he know that I spent over three hours looking for that mistake using every accounting trick I was taught at school including casting out nines. I was so mad during those three hours that I took the large electronic calculator and periodically slammed it on the desk as hard as I could. The damn thing just would give me the correct answer. I later concluded that some quirk in the calculator kept giving the wrong answer. The mistake was impossible to find! However in reconstructing the records we had everything just perfect and the 10 cent error disappeared. Of course dad's assistant attorney stole some of those sheets that recorded everything perfectly, as I caught him in the act and said "What the hell do you think you are doing" Apparently the IRS is in the habit of hiring their defendants Attorney's to steal their evidence so they think they can be clear of offensive litigation.

Of course with stealing the farms, they stole even more with unnecessary legal fees which total as much as the value of the farms themselves. Besides

this others aqainted with dad also involved with trusts had their property stolen who had identical government agent conspirators involved in both their case and my dads. One such example is Ken Winchell, a retired Air Force Colonel whose trustee was the apparent government agent who suggested to my dad that he not attend tax COURT. His name was Leonard Holder and interestingly the IRS agent (not one of the Attorney's) was Metz Holder. Ken Winchell in 1987 told the IRS that he was through paying them after paying about \$ 17,000 in taxes. Their response was to steal about 200 million dollars of assets and businesses, including gold placer mining property in Colorado that he bought from the Leopold family in Chicago whose son murdered a young man for the thrill of it and received a life sentence. I would estimate that approximately 1,000 trusts were associated with dad's FOREIGN BANK and that each had businesses or farms worth one million dollars a piece so that the total theft by the IRS would easily total one billion dollars, especially by including Ken's property as stolen. The total loss our family suffered from Hoff's racketeering totaled about two million dollars; but such arrogance and conceit of Hoff's and the judges would demand a much larger penalty of perhaps 2.4 billion dollars to prevent other such occurrences. Such is the calculated damages of the LAWSUIT, excluding any GOLD OR BANK CERTIFICATES that represent assets stolen or possibly some bribe to a leader of a nation of which they simply renegged after they obtained their requested action.

CHAPTER 4 - DECEITFUL THEFT BY THE FEDERAL RESERVE AND OTHER CENTRAL BANKS

The Certificates of Obligation which have surfaced denominated in Gold with a stated perhaps 3.5 % interest rate had been renegged by either the Federal Reserve Bank or another of the 15 Central Banks more than likely identified in a SECRET TREATY composed around 1954 which was never ratified by Congress but is intimately informed by George Bush, James Baker and the Secretary of Treasury and any subsequent Presidents and Secretary of the Treasury or State and their inner Circle and an elite within the C.I.A. They are identified in three categories as those coming into the possession of Tommy L. Buckley of which a 1994 analysis showed that he obtained 26 of which 13 were stolen by the Federal Reserve and/or FBI in his attempt to negotiate collection of which many high government officials like Phil Gramm and John Sununu impeded their collection either in an attempt for personal gain or to assassinate Buckley and two associates. Buckley obtained them from Edison Demanik, the monetary official for Indonesia who obtained them and others when the various countries leaders could not obtain funds in U.S. dollars. The U.S. Department of Justice retaliated against Demanik and threw him in jail for 70 days and another 10 months waiting for trial which ended in his plea agreement in order to leave the U.S.A. and return home so that other Indonesian officials could obtain a partial collection of which there is strong evidence that large shipments of Gold were sent to Mexico and the then President and later transferred to Britian and a few other countries Central banks. President Bush obtained a partial collection of funds from a few of the Certificates stolen. Government officials were arranging a payment of LOSS CLAIMS to over 7000 farmers whose farms were stolen throughout the 48 U.S. Continental states. Bush impeded the claims so that over 5300 remain by sneakily reorganizing the Treasury Department while president. The Second set of Certificates came into the possession of Ronn Jackson, ex CIA agent while working for Gates the then head of the CIA who had learned that he was slowly being murdered with injections and gave Ronn the Top Secret CIA files containing the Certificates and the FBI files on the Congressman and Senators which he quickly took out of the Country. Jackson attempted to offer a Certificate for the remaining payment of the 5300 LOSS CLAIMS but was refused and the Department of Justice retaliated by finding excuses for prosecuting and imprisoning Jackson for a considerable time. According to a 1994 accounting there were 183 such Certificates but it has grown to 216 at this time. Buckley's Certificates total approximately 366 Trillion while Jackson's bring the total to approximately 1880 Trillion. The third and last Certificate was the oldest dating back to about 1870 for 1.2 Billion dollars which Russell Hermann, a retired miliatary officer found in an old Bible and eventually informed Bush of his desire to obtain collection, especially as it was signed by the Queen of England. Bush is a third cousin to the Queen of England as has been 11 other of our presidents. Bush with some CIA agents came to Mr Hermann's home and demanded the Certificate. He refused to give it up and was shortly arrested and thrown in prison. He of course refused to divulge where he had put the Certificate and quite apparently the people in charge slowly drained the blood from Mr. Hermann until he would tell. He of course never told, and his widow knows the agony of seeing her husband in such a state, most obviously there at the demand and instistance of George W. Bush; who interestingly is identified as the CIA agent that Herbert Hoover wrote an Internal memo to the CIA addressed to him about Kennedy which clearly implicates a George W. Bush in the plot to kill Kennedy. Mark Lane, the Attorney writing books on the subject and representing Mrs. Oswald could never find anyone named George W. Bush, except our former president as the recipient of such a note. Of course with Mr. Hermanns death it appears that the Certificate is lost forever.

BUCKLEY'S CERTIFICATES

The first and almost the largest is for 75 Trillion in Gold deposited by Emperor Hirohito of Japan dated 1967 representing a renewal of earlier Certificates dating back to 1945 and Japan's surrender to the U.S. According to Edison Demanik this represents all the gold taken from Japan, including the Shinto Foundation as well as the gold stolen by Japan from China and/or other far east countries when Japan invaded during and prior to World War II. It is stamped by the Federal Reserve Bank of Dallas, Texas and signed by James Baker III, Secretary of the Treasury and a person with the last name of Ortega. Assuming the price of gold was \$ 40 an ounce in 1967 and presuming that there are 14.53 troy ounces in a pound (as in silver), this would be 645 million 216 thousand and 750 tons of gold. The actual amount was slightly less as a portion of the 75 Trillion came from Bank deposits from previous trade with the U.S. and/or other nations. Interestingly, several books have been written from first hand knowledge that FDR knew of the attack on Pearl Harbor prior to December 7, 1971. One such book was by his own son-in-law, Curtis Dahl. Additionally, two admirals, one possibly Frank McNutt (having only heard the oral rendition) learned of the impending attack and wanted to do something about it. Instead they were thrown in the brig by FDR who placed two young marines about 18 to guard them with the threat that if they let them out, they would be hung without trial. According to Ken Winchell, these marines were scared as hell, as apparently he was present at the arrest or else he heard it first hand from the admirals. FDR even COURT MARTIALED an officer in

charge of a ship at Pearl Harbor and took his ship out to sea to avoid the conflict. Obviously FDR as President was assisting some Banksters and International Gangsters in fomenting war, perhaps in retaliation for the gold stolen from them in either China, Indo-China, or in one of the French or Dutch possessions which were threatened in 1939 and later. Trade with Japan of steel and scrap iron (war materials) was prohibited by Congress on October 16, 1940 and FDR froze the Japanese assets in the U.S. on July 26, 1941, most likely because some International Bankers were complaining of losses in the orient. By November 10, Churchill informed FDR that should the U.S. declare war on Japan, England would follow within an hour. Interestingly, the British warship "PRINCE OF WALES" was enroute to Singapore by December 5, 1941. Obviously, Churchill was informed of the impending attack and war as has been commented in conservative newspapers. During World War II, the Japanese fatalities according to General Marshall amounted to 1,219,000 with another 360,000 air raid fatalities, although Japan claims half as many. The American fatalities amounted to 396,637 dead and missing and another 131,028 U.S. and Filipino fatalities while China claimed a whopping 3.5 million and Great Britain 357,116 making a total of 5,963,781 or about 6 million with of course some of the U.S. and Britains dying in Germany and France. At that rate the profit potential of the Japanese conflict during World War II is that it added 107.53 pounds for every fatality to the coffers of the Banksters and International Gangsters. The only cost of the war for the U.S. was 1.154 trillion dollars with another 230.9 billion in property destroyed. Why a dead man is almost worth his weight in gold. Furthermore, Colonel Ken Winchell was stationed in the Orient at the time of the end of World War II and states that Mc Arthur was mad as hell when he learned what went on and had plans of arresting Truman for Treason as soon as he arrived in the U.S.. Truman however learned of Mc Arthur's plans and personally flew half way around the world to strip the general of his rank.

THE MAKING OF THE BIGGEST LAWSUIT

IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND TOTALLING

EIGHTEEN HUNDRED EIGHTY SEVEN TRILLION DOLLARS

AGAINST A DOZEN JEWISH BANKING FAMILIES

CHAPTER A:

The IDEAS OF A DOUBLE RICO LAWSUIT AGAINST THE FEDERAL RESERVE BANK And A Known Provable RACKETEER BEING ROBERT HOFF, EX-BROTHER-IN-LAW OF THIS C.P.A. FOREIGN BANK LIQUIDATOR, Iowa C.P.A. # 2468 inactive and cancelled acting in behalf of The WORLD'S SMALLEST FOREIGN BANK, entirely owned by DAD, the "FIRST COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY IN LIQUIDATION Came from the INSPIRATION FROM THE FOLLOWING THREE SOURCES: 1) From LECTURES BY RICK SCHRAMM Of Ohio Giving LECTURES ON CIVIL LAWSUIT TACTICS ARRANGED BY AMBASSADOR ROBERT JAMES FOX OF Near DALLAS TEXAS During FORTY-SECOND BIRTHDAY OF THIS C.P.A. FOREIGN BANK LIQUIDATOR IN FEBRUARY 1995 2) FROM THE BOOK DEBT VIRUS BY JAKUES JAKARIAN BOUGHT BY DAD FOR THIS C.P.A. LIQUIDATOR AT THE ABOVE-MENTIONED LECTURES AND 3) FROM A MAGAZINE ARTICLE BY A PARA-LEGAL FROM HAWAII CLAIMING THAT SUEING THE FEDERAL RESERVE BANK WAS LUDICROUS TO THINK ONE COULD WIN AS THEY HAVE TOO MANY GUNS APPEARING SHORTLY AFTER THE LECTURES ABOVE-MENTIONED WHICH PROMPTED THIS PERSON TO TAKE THE SUMMARIES AND NOTES FROM TRANSCRIPTS AND ACCOUNTING RECORDS AND BEGIN THE FIRST REVISION NEAR THE START OF AUGUST 1995.

THE MAIN CORE OF THE RICO LAWSUIT WAS PREPARED IN ONLY THREE DAYS WITH APPROXIMATELY THREE WEEKS TO ADD THE NUMBERS RELATING TO its DEMANDS AND OTHER NUMERICAL FACTUAL MATERIAL SO THAT THE ENTIRE ONE HUNDRED TEN PAGES WERE FINALLY COMPLETED ON AUGUST 28, 1995 EXACTLY PRECISELY FIFTEEN YEARS AFTER THE FORMAL SIGNING PERMITTING ROBERT HOFF TO GAIN FULL CONTROL OF THE SILVER REFINING COMPANY KNOWN AS TRI-STATE REFINING COMPANY.

During the Final Moments in ORDER TO GET THE RICO LAWSUIT WITH DRAMATIC NUMBERS TO SHOW POSSIBLE APPARENT PURPOSEFUL FRAUD, IT WAS RECALLED BY THIS C.P.A. FOREIGN BANK LIQUIDATOR OF A SEEMINGLY NECESSARY YET UNUSUAL ACCOUNTING ENTRY OF SLIGHTLY OVER ONE HUNDRED FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS IN JULY OF 1978.

It had taken almost an entire YEAR TO RECONSTRUCT THE SILVER COMPANY RECORDS BASED ON POUNDS AND OUNCES SO THAT BY NOVEMBER 1990 SUMMARIES OF FACTS WERE PREPARED AND GIVEN INTERPRETATIVELY BY CONTENT TO DAD'S C.P.A. THAT WAS NOT ALLOWED TO TESTIFY AT DAD'S ALLEGED BRIBERY TRIAL IN BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA IN September 1989. HIS ANALYSIS BASED ON THE NECESSARY SILVER TO REMAIN IN VARIOUS STAGES OF PRODUCTION AND WITHIN INVENTORY TO SUPPORT RETAIL SALES IS THAT IT WAS AN IMPOSSIBILITY FOR THE COMPANY TO HAVE HAD THE SILVER THAT WAS CLAIMED STOLEN FROM IT IN ORDER TO SUPPORT THE CONSPIRACY TO TRY TO SET DAD UP ON THE BRIBERY STING BY FIRST CORRUPTLY USING THE COURT SYSTEM TO STEAL THE CHIEF PLAINTIFF'S FARMS.

BY April 1997 A VERY THOROUGH ANALYSIS OF THE LAST SIX MONTHS OF SILVER REFINING ACTIVITY PROVED CONCLUSIVELY THE COMPANY WOULD HAVE HAD AT MOST ONLY TEN TO THIRTY THOUSAND OF SILVER THAT COULD POSSIBLY HAVE BEEN STOLEN FROM IT IN APRIL 1980. FROM THIS IT WAS ASCERTAINED CLEARLY THAT THE ACCOUNTING ENTRY IN JULY 1978 WAS DIRECTLY DUE TO THE FRAUD OF ROBERT HOFF DURING THE FIRST FOUR YEARS OF BUSINESS AND THAT IT HAD BEEN INCORRECTLY ASSUMED BY THIS RECENT C.P.A. THAT EITHER THE RECORDS HAD BEEN KEPT IN SUCH CRUDE FASHION OF ONLY MONTHLY CHANGES IN ACCOUNT BALANCES (used to catch a cheating crook and most simple for a C.P.A. just having had a nervous breakdown) and that this C.P.A. did not incorrectly include the asset purchases withing silver purchases requiring a REVERSING ACCOUNTING ENTRY THAT COVERED UP THE FRAUD INCIDENTALLY OR THAT MOM IN NOT GIVING BEGINNING BALANCES WAS NOT THE CAUSE OF BEING NO ENDING BALANCES THAT CORRESPONDED TO ACTUAL RESULTS; WHAT HAPPENED WAS THAT ROBERT HOFF HAD STOLEN SUCH ONE HUNDRED FORTY OR FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS AND GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT AND ALSO EVEN WAS CONFRONTED WITH THE APPARENT MISTAKE IN ABOUT MAY 1979 AFTER MOVING TO THE SIOUX FALLS OFFICE AND EVEN THIS C.P.A. LIQUIDATOR SEEING HIS EXTREME NERVOUSNESS UPON ENQUIRY AS TO WHETHER DAD HAD BEEN TOLD OF THE APPARENT DISCREPANCY AND HIS APPARENT EXTREME RELAXATION AT SEEING THAT DAD HAD NOT SHOULD HAVE BEEN CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE TO ANY PERSON WHO WAS NOT TOTALLY GULLIBLE IN THINKING A CHRISTIAN NEVER LIES AND STEALS, particularly from a FATHER-IN-LAW.

AFTER THIS POINT IN TIME IT WAS RECALLED THAT IN REDUPLICATING THE RECORDS A CORE SUMMARY HAD BEEN PREPARED IN September 1979 that listed the TOTALS OF ALL PAGES with the single exception of NOT LISTING THE CONSIGNMENTS TO BERRY METALS THAT WERE NOT DESIGNATED WITH ANY IDENTIFICATION WITHIN AN OVERALL MISCELLANEOUS COLUMN being about TWENTY OR THIRTY SUCH CONSIGNMENTS FROM JULY 1978 UNTIL SEPTEMBER 1979 OR POSSIBLY ABOUT TWO A MONTH. IN 1990 IN RECHECKING ALL RECORDS IT WAS NOTICED THAT THIS C.P.A. HAD MADE AN INADVERTENT ERROR OF FIFTY SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS ON MARCH 31, 1979 AND HAD EFFECTIVELY OVERSTATED THE SIZE OF THE NET INVENTORY OF THE COMPANY BY TWICE ACCIDENTALLY. BASED ON PERCENTAGES GIVEN BY ROBERT HOFF, THE PRESUMED RESULTS WERE ACCURATE AT THIRTY FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR NINE MONTHS, very close to the TWENTY EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS

BASED ON PERCENTAGES. IN actuality the COMPANY HAD LOST TWENTY THOSAND DOLLARS DURING THE NINE MONTHS, plus apparently all the income it made based on the percentages AND THUS ABOUT FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS. THUS ABOUT ONE HUNDRED NINETY THOUSAND DOLLARS HAD BEEN STOLEN FROM THE COMPANY WHEN THE SILVER PRICE WAS STILL FIVE DOLLARS AND TWENTY CENTS AN OUNCE OR LESS; THIS CALCULATES OUT TO APPARENTLY FORTY FIVE POUNDS OF SILVER HAD ON THE AVERAGE BEEN SNEAKILY STOLEN FROM THE COMPANY DURING THE PAST FIVE YEARS, most likely by the sneaky CONSIGNMENTS THAT HAD BEEN ASSUMED BY THIS C.P.A. AS A TOTAL WASH, it was received from HOSPITALS WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT AND WAS REFINED BY THE THIRD PARTY REFINERY AND THEN PAID DIRECTLY BYPASSING TRI-STATE REFINING.

SUCH ACTIVITY APPARENTLY CONTINUED WITH NO STOPPING BUT IT MUST HAVE CHANGED TO A NEW METHOD BASED ON FULL TIME COST ACCOUNTING FROM FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 13, 1979, OF WHICH BY NOVEMBER BULLION BARS WERE RECEIVED FROM BERRY METALS THAT APPARENTLY WAS LOW GRADE, especially by JANUARY 1980 WHEN SUCH BARS HAD MANY OBVIOUS IRON NAILS STICKING OUT THE BOTTOM; INITIALLY A SMALL AMOUNT OF SILVER HAD BEEN REFINED, amounting to a couple of billets at THIRTEEN POUNDS EACH BUT IT WAS NOT LONG WHEN NOTHING COULD BE OBTAINED FROM THEM AND SOON IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT IT WAS A PURPOSEFUL CHEAT THAT HAD TO STOP AS ALL DEALING WITH BERRY METALS WHICH AS THE MAJOR REASON FOR DIVESTING OF THE SILVER COMPANY BY DAD'S TRUST; it amounted to about FIFTY FOUR HUNDRED OUNCES OF PURE SILVER OR AT LEAST ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS AMOUNTING TO ALL THE INCOME FOR THE SIXTH YEAR SO THAT THE COURT SYSTEM IS CAUGHT CONSPIRING WITH ROBERT HOFF IN STEALING THE SILVER REFINERY AND THE F.B.I. IS CAUGHT CONSPIRING TO ROB THE FOREIGN BANK THAT HAS FINALLY RESULTED AFTER PAYMENT OF MOST ALL OUTSTANDING DEPOSITORS BY DAD TO ONLY ROBBING DAD OF ABOUT ONE HUNDRED TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS OVERSEAS AND ABOUT SIXTY FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS TO AN ALMOST EIGHTY YEAR OLD CATHOLIC WIDOW WHOSE HUSBAND UPON ENQUIRY IN 1983 AS TO WHY HE KEPT HIS HUNDRED THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS IN THE LITTLE GRAND TURK BANK, BECAUSE HE JUST DIDN'T WANT THE GREEDY IRS TO GET THEIR HANDS ON THE MONEY"

THE IRS APPARENTLY STOLE IT ANYWAY AND ARE ALSO CAUGHT IN CONSPIRACY TO ROB THE FARMS WITH ALSO MAKING FALSE CLAIMS OF IRS TAXES OWING THAT IS THE GENERAL METHOD OF STEALING FROM CERTAIN TARGETED TAXPAYERS, particularly if they put their property in COMMON LAW TRUSTS that are derided and CONDEMNED BY THE LEGAL PROFESSION, LAW SCHOOL PROFESSORS AND JUDGES AND GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS GENERALLY; THEY HOWEVER CANNOT ESCAPE THE C.P.A. FOREIGN BANK LIQUIDATOR IS EXPOSING THEIR CORRUPT ACTIVITY IN MAKING SURE DAD AND THE LITTLE OLD WIDOW GET PAID THEIR DEPOSITS DUE TO LEGAL TECHNICAL RULES IN PREPARATION OF RICO LAWSUITS BY A C.P.A. THAT PERMIT LEGAL CONSPIRACIES, TARGETING THE BAD GUYS, in this CASE THE SYSTEM, and being kicked on their ASS BEFORE COURT IN ORDER TO FORCE THE DOUBLE RICO LAWSUIT INTO COURT MOSTLY BY CONSPIRING WITH A NUMBER OF BIG TIME BILLIONAIRES AND POSSIBLY A TRILLIONAIRE OR TWO ; all with REALLY REALLY "Dirty" C.P.A. CONTRACT PROVISIONS mostly for the "Unified" MINOR PLAINTIFFS THAT ALSO HAVE SUFFICIENT C.P.A. PAPERWORK CONTRACTS TO ALSO BE REGARDED AS LEGAL CONSPIRATORS. AWARE!

CHAPTER B:

A NUMBER OF CUSTOMS AND POLICIES HAD BEEN PREPARED AS EXTRANEIOUS TO THE BODY OF THE LAWSUIT AND MORE WERE ADDED UNTIL MAY OF 1996. FROM THE LAW SCHOOL PROFESSOR EXPLAINING RICO LAWSUITS PREPARED BY A C.P.A. IT HAD BEEN NOTED AS A DISTINCT POSSIBILITY FOR THE C.P.A. TO START A COMPANY TOTALLY RUN BY INDIANS BUT OWNED BY THE C.P.A. IN ORDER TO HAVE AN ADDITIONAL LEGAL CONSPIRATOR IN ORDER TO PRINT AND INSURE MORE RICO LAWSUITS IN ORDER TO MADE THE DAMAGES GREATER BEFORE TRIAL THAT ENDUCE OR FORCE THE COURT TO HEAR THE RICO LAWSUIT; THUS BY MAY 1, 1996 BILL GATES WAS CONTACTED MERELY AS A HIGH PROFILE WHITE PERSON ALSO INVOLVED IN THE COMPUTER SOFTWARE BUSINESS AS THE INDIAN PROPOSED COMPANY OF SIOUX SOFTWARE, (comprising the Video Rental Software developed by C.P.A. LIQUIDATOR IN RUNNING "Video Classics" in order to persuade MICROSOFT TO INVEST IN THE INDIAN SOFTWARE COMPANY OF THIS C.P.A. IN ORDER TO JUSTIFY A LEGAL CONSPIRACY WITH THE INDIANS AS ACCORDING TO THE LAW SCHOOL PROFESSOR, NO OTHER WHITE PEOPLE NEED BY FOUND AS INVESTORS/LOANERS OF FUNDS TO BUY PRINTERS, INK AND PAPER FOR PRINTING RICO LAWSUITS. A C.P.A. LIQUIDATOR PROMISE OF TWO MILLION DOLLARS FOR BORROWING TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS HAD BEEN SENT ON MAY DAY.

BY MAY 23, 1996, WORK STOPPED ON THE RICO LAWSUIT COMPLETELY AS THIS C.P.A. LIQUIDATOR WAS DRAGGED OFF TO THE MENTAL HOSPITAL due to intensive work explaining why unable to get the RICO FILED AS DAD JUST HAD A SLIGHT STROKE AND WAS GIVING NO HELP AT ALL. AS A RESULT NOTHING WAS DONE UNTIL ABOUT NOVEMBER 1997 WHEN BILL GATES WAS SENT ABOUT FOUR BOXES OF PHOTO COPIES OF THE SILVER COMPANY RECORDS AND COPIES OF THE COURT EVIDENCE TO BE SUBMITTED, exclusive of the MOUNTAIN FILLING AN ENTIRE KITCHEN OF EVIDENTIARY MATTER. IN THE FOURTH BOX HOWEVER sent by a false name of ANDREW JOHNSON (THE OTHERS HAD BEEN SENT USING SECOND COUSINS NAMES ENDING IN JOHSON FROM DAD'S SISTERS ADDRESS) WAS SENT EVERYTHING IN THE RICO LAWSUIT EXCEPT THE BODY OF THE LAWSUIT AS WELL AS A FINANCING LETTER TO SEND TO JAPAN BY MICROSOFT AND CLUES AS TO THE IDENTITY OF THE CANADIAN perhaps TWENTY RECIPIENTS TO OBTAIN FUNDS LEGALLY ARRANGED BY A C.P.A. LIQUIDATOR AS IT WAS DETERMINED BY THEN TO INCLUDE MICROSOFT AS A LEGAL CONSPIRATOR AND POSSIBLY AS AN ADDITIONAL MAIN PLAINTIFF AFTER O.J. SIMPSON WITH NO MORE POSSIBLY ONE INTENDED.

HOWEVER BY DECEMBER CONTACT HAD BEEN MADE WITH KARL L. DAHLSTROM AND BY JANUARY IT WAS LEARNED HE WAS RAILROADED TO PRISON ON SOME PHONY S.E.C. CHARGES AND IT WAS ASSUMED AS THE NEXT PROBABLE MAIN PLAINTIFF AFTER MICROSOFT BUT CONTACT WAS NOT ABLE TO BE MADE IN TIME AND HAVING THE NECESSARY BANK ACCOUNTS TO SET THINGS UP. HOWEVER THERE WAS A TRIP TO DALLAS AGAIN AND ON THE RETURN NEWSPAPER ARTICLES WERE COLLECTED THAT COMPRISED MOST OF THE MAIN PLAINTIFFS WITH THE POSSIBLE EXCEPTION OF A FEW ARTICLES LOCALLY AND REPORTS IN PAST CONSERVATIVE NEWSPAPERS THAT HAD BEEN COLLECTED SO THAT BY JANUARY ALL THE MAIN PLAINTIFF LETTERS WERE PREPARED WITH ALL THE NECESSARY "Screw Up" copies sheets of such LETTERS RETAINED FOR INTRODUCTION INTO COURT AND SAFE KEPT WITHING OLD MOVIE COVERS LACKING MOVIES. BOTHERED!

CHAPTER C:

BY THE THIRD WEEK OF JANUARY 1998, THINGS WERE HECTIC AT HOME WITH MOM RAISING FUSSES ABOUT THE CATS IN THE HOUSE AND THE MESS AND THE WORK ON THE RICO LAWSUIT AS SHE TAKES THE ATTITUDE THAT NOONE CAN STEP OVER THE COURT SYSTEM AND EXPOSE CROOKED JUDGES, unawares of the LEGAL CONSPIRACIES ALLOWED A C.P.A. LIQUIDATOR. THUS THIS C.P.A. LIQUIDATOR RAN AWAY FROM HOME IMMEDIATELY AFTER AN INABILITY TO OBTAIN BUSINESS BANK ACCOUNTS DUE TO THE IRS REFUSAL TO FURNISH BUSINESS BANK ACCOUNT NUMBERS AND AT THE EXACT SAME TIME AS KARL L DAHLSTROM, HEAD OF THE SECOND BIGGEST COMMON LAW TRUST COMPANY ORGANIZATION IN THE U.S.A. WITH DAD'S AS THE LARGEST (HE WAS ONLY PUT HEAD DUE TO EVERYONE DROPPING OUT OR SELLING THEIR STOCK AND THER CROOKEDNESS OF THE PROMOTER) BUT THIS RUNAWAY ONLY LASTED A WEEK BUT IT PERMITTED THIS C.P.A. FOREIGN BANK LIQUIDATOR TO COMPLETE THE NECESSARY REQUIREMENT OF HAVING A "Super Secret Hideout" so that all signatures of LIQUIDATOR PROMISES AFTER THE TIME COULD BE MADE BY INITIALS with status and a varied C.P.A. Certification PERMITTING GREATER CHANGES LATERON. OF COURSE THE PROOF OF FUNDING THE HIDEOUT WAS PUT ON THE BACK OF THE SALVATION ARMY LIQUIDATOR PROMISE SO THE COURT WILL BE SCREWED IN TRYING TO PROVE INADEQUATE STOCKING OF THE HIDEOUT that also lost an additional ONE HUNDRED FIFTY DOLLARS AS THE CHECK RETAINED HAD BEEN DEMANDED

AS PAYMENT FOR ASSISTING IN RETURNING THIS C.P.A. LIQUIDATOR HOME.

AS SOON AS HOME WORK COMMENCED ON THE FIRST SET OF FINANCING LETTER REDUPLICATION CONTRACTS TO BE DISTRIBUTED ONE PER OLD MOVIE VIDEO TO LIQUIDATOR RECIPIENTS AT A FUTURE TIME; THIS WAS STOPPED DUE TO DAD AND HIS BUSINESS MANAGER GOING TO NEVADA TO ENQUIRE AS TO THE LEGAL DESCRIPTION OF THE NEWLY ESTABLISHED LOCATION OF THE SILVER COMPANIES rightfully belonging eventually to the FOREIGN BANK. DUE TO A CAR BREAKDOWN THIS C.P.A. LIQUIDATOR ACCOMPANIED ANOTHER FRIEND OF DAD'S TO PICK UP DAD AND THE BUSINESS MANAGER. ON THE RETURN TRIP OR AN EARLIER ONE, IT HAD BEEN NOTICED IN THE WYOMING NEWSPAPER OF A PERSON HARRASSED BY THE SAME JUDGE CLARENCE BRIMMER AS SENTENCED DAD ON THE FORMER DUE TO POLLUTION OF RIVERS And/OR LAKES; HE WAS DECIDED AS THE OBVIOUS NEXT MAIN PLAINTIFF AFTER MICROSOFT WITH KARL L. DAHLSTROM AS THE PLAINTIFF RESPONSIBLE FOR PRINTING DUE TO DAD TURNING OVER TWO ARMY AMMO CANS AS PARTIAL PAYMENT FOR TRUST SERVICES, PARTLY to attempt to get damages from ROBERT HOFF ALTHOUGH THIS C.P.A. LIQUIDATOR WILL SETTLE FOR NO LESS THAN FULL FORECLOSURE AND PUTTING THE RACKETEERING SON OF A BASTARD IN PRISON FOR LIFE.

DURING THE NEXT COUPLE OF MONTHS ALL THE FIRST PREPARED MINOR PLAINTIFFS WERE PREPARED OR AT LEAST FORTY OF THE FIFTY UNTIL ONE'S ADDRESS IN DES MOINES, Iowa could not be located as the phone book was unavailable. AFTER THAT THE DIRECTOR OF MARKETING WAS CONTACTED WITH A LIQUIDATOR PROMISE FOR BUYING MICROSOFT SOFTWARE ON TIME AND DURING THE NEXT FEW MONTHS ALL THE MAIN PLAINTIFFS BILL OF SALES CORRESPONDING TO THE MAIN PLAINTIFF LETTERS WERE PREPARED SO THAT BY THE END OF APRIL ALL THE MAIN PLAINTIFF BOXES WERE ASSEMBLED WITH STANDARD DELIVERY LIQUIDATOR FORMS FOR A THIRD PARTY TO ACTUALLY DELIVER THE BOX TO THE MAIN PLAINTIFF. COMPLETE! STING VICTIMS/ BLACKS/MICROSOFT/TRUSTS/TOBACCO COMPANIES/ UNIVERSITIES/TERRORIST VICTIMS/ MAIL FRAUD VICTIMS/ FOREIGN FRAUD VICTIMS/ MINING VICTIMS/ MURDER VICTIMS MOSTLY BY GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS/ SEXUALLY HARRASSED VICTIM/ CHIP MAKERS MANIPULATED/ BORROWERS And/OR BUILDERS MANIPULATED/ HONEST BANKERS HARRASSED BY MONOPOLIZED BANKERS AS CHEATS

CHAPTER D:

NO WORK WAS DONE FOR A COUPLE OF MONTHS BUT BY AUGUST 1998 WORK WAS RESUMED IN ADDING MORE MINOR PLAINTIFFS WITH MOST OF THEM "UNIFIED" OR AT LEAST ALL JOINT MOST OF THE WORK WAS DONE THREE PER DAY FOR ABOUT ONE HUNDRED TWENTY EIGHT SUCH PLAINTIFFS WITH ANOTHER HUNDRED HAVING MOST OF THE PRELIMINARY WORK IN ONE WEEK TO BE SENT TO ABOUT TWO LOCAL FIRE DEPARTMENTS PER STATE. THE PAPERWORK WAS EXTREMELY EXTENSIVE AND PERMITTED THESE MINOR PLAINTIFFS TO ALSO BE LEGAL CONSPIRATORS IN ASSISTING IN FINDING EXTERNAL MINOR PLAINTIFFS via COMPUTER SOFTWARE OF SIOUX SOFTWARE; BY DECEMBER 1998 IT WAS EVEN INCLUDED EXCEPTIONALLY "Dirty" C.P.A. PROVISIONS PERMITTING ACTUALLY ARRESTING AND LOCKING UP THE U.S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE with possibly a little "LEGAL" torture added. THESE ORGANIZATIONS HAD BEEN SELECTED DUE TO DISLIKE WITH THE SYSTEM AND THE MINOR PLAINTIFFS WERE ALL PACKED IN BEFORE MICROSOFT AND ORDERED BY APPARENT IMPORTANCE OF INDIVIDUALS WITHIN THE NEWS MEDIA REPORTS OR SIZE OF COMPANIES OR ORGANIZATIONS. THEY WERE HOWEVER CROSS COLLATERALIZED OR RE OR BEYOND TO PACK THEM ALL IN AT NINE PER MAIN PLAINTIFF PER MAIN SUB HEADINGS. THE LIST OF COURSE IS NOT PRESENTLY AVAILABLE AS TURNED OVER TO DAD'S BUSINESS MANAGER TO EVENTUALLY SHOW ATTORNEY MARK LANE IN WASHINGTON D.C. SHOULD THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE REFUSE TO RETURN STOLEN FUNDS AND PAY DAMAGES FOR THEIR BRIBERY STING. "Dirty"!

CHAPTER E:

IT IS HOWEVER REMEMBERED THAT THE FIRST THREE MINOR PLAINTIFFS AFTER DAD AS CHIEF PLAINTIFF WERE ARRANGED FROM THE MARCH 1998 SET AND INCLUDED SAM REESE SHEPPARD AS NUMBER ONE; LEROY JAMES STURGEON AS HAVING A DISPUTE WITH THE JUSTICE SYSTEM BASED SOLELY ON THEIR VENGEFUL TREATMENT OF PROSECUTION ON AN APPARENT CHARGE OF BELLIGERANCE AND AN ITALIAN SURNAMED VENEZIA WHO KILLED HIS STATE TAX AGENT WHO HAD HIS BUSINESS RESTAURANT BANK ACCOUNT ATTACHED; FROM THESE WERE CROSS COLLATERALIZED AND BEYOND TO FIRST CLEAN OUT THE PRISON SYSTEM BASED ON CORRUPT PRACTICES AND TO GET RID OF THE IRS BASED ON CORRUPT ACTIVITY OF DEMANDING MORE THAN IS ACTUALLY OWING, especially of DIAMONDS with regards to CHIEF PLAINTIFF AND SECOND STING VICTIME MAIN PLAINTIFF, A WELL KNOWN FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA PAWN BROKER DEALER. FOURTH CAME THE FOUNDATION TO DEFEND THE FIRST AMENDMENT MOSTLY REPRESENTING WEBSTER HUBBELL AND SUSAN MCDUGALL AS THE MOST PROMINENT IN THE U.S.A. BEING HARRASSED BY THE JUST US SYSTEM. SHORTLY THEREAFTER AS SEVENTH COMES SAMARITANS PURSE REPRESENTING THE SECOND MOST PROMINENT INDIVIDUALS AS BEING MONICA LEWINSKY, LINDA TRIPP AND BETTY CURRIE. ERIC ROBERT RUDOLF AND THE ESTATE OF ALLISA FLATOW WERE ADDED SHORTLY ENDING WITH GENERAL MOTORS AND WARNER BROTHERS AND OTHERS AS THE NINTH IMMEDIATELY BEFORE THE FOREIGN BANK. EXCELLENT!

CHAPTER F:

FORD MOTOR COMPANY WAS ADDED AS THE NINTH MINOR PLAINTIFF AFTER THE FOREIGN BANK WITH OTHERS AND IT WAS NOT PLANNED BUT POSITIONED BY APPARENT SIZE. SUCH A FORMATION HOWEVER PERMITS BILL GATES TO GO WORK FOR FORD MOTOR COMPANY; HAVE SUFFICIENT GENERAL MOTORS STOCK TO FORCE UNIFICATION AT TRIAL WITH FORD AND THUS AS A MAIN PLAINTIFF BELOW THE FOREIGN BANK CAN ACTUALLY ROLL UP AND TAKE CONTROL OF THE BANK WITH LARGER FINANCIAL STAKES TO HELP OBTAIN HIS FUNDS AND THE LIQUIDATION OF THE OPPONENT IN THE COURT SYSTEM. AS SUCH A TYPE F "Unified" MINOR PLAINTIFF LETTER WAS PREPARED ON COMPUTER BUT NO PAPER OR INK DUE TO SISTERS REFUSAL TO BUY SUCH FOR THIS C.P.A. LIQUIDATOR HAS PREVENTED SUCH UNTIL PERHAPS AFTER THE FORTY SIXTH BIRTHDAY AS IT WILL TAKE THAT LONG TO SLOWLY COMPLETE MORE "Dirty" C.P.A. CONTRACT PROVISIONS AND OTHER LIQUIDATOR CONTRACTS TO LINE UP MOVING EVERYTHING IN PLACE TO GIVE THE SYSTEM ITS TRIPLE F'ING IT DESERVES FOR TRYING TO F A ONE-MAN FOREIGN BANKER AND A LITTLE OLD WIDOW OF HER FUNDS; IT APPEARS THAT IT WILL ONLY TAKE THREE WEEKS TO PREPARE THE TWO HUNDRED FIFTY "Unified" MINOR PLAINTIFF LETTER AS ONLY ABOUT A DOZEN WERE PREPARED WITH THE CERTIFIED COPY SHOWING THAT THE NUMBER ONE TRUSTEE OF "Video Classics" , JEROME THEODORE SCHIEFFEN and JOHN GOTTI, JUNIOR AS THE VICE PRESIDENT OF THE SUPREME ALL WISE BANK of this C.P.A. LIQUIDATORS DAD'S FOREIGN BANK to be obtained by the HENRERS OF "Playboy Enterprises", MANUEL NOREIGA AS THE SECRETARY OF SAME U.S. BANK AND TREY KARLEN, AN ALLEGED, CONVICTED SEX OFFENDER OF possible fellow college students wanting male sex ALL APPEARING ON THE SAME PAGE WITH OF COURSE KARLEN ON THE NEXT PAGE WHERE ALSO THE WORKING IN THE "Unified" MINOR PLAINTIFF LETTER AND THE BILL OF SALE/CONTRACT INCLUDING ALL THOSE DENIED PAROLE AND THOSE LIVING UNDER POOR PRISON CONDITIONS having complained either orally or IN WRITTEN FORM; for all practical purposes including VIRTUALLY ALL PRISONERS IN THE U.S.A. "F'CK"

CHAPTER G:

THE DECISION AS TO THE U.S. GOVERNMENT ADMITTING THEIR ERROR IN CONDUCTING THE ILLEGAL STING AND STEALING PROPERTY AND KICKING "Video Classics" TRUST OUT OF BUSINESS IS TO BE DECIDED IN MARCH 1999 WITH THE FOLLOWING SCHEDULE. DISCOVERY UNTIL MARCH 2, 1999, REPLIES UNTIL MARCH 16, 1999 AND FINAL ARGUMENTS AND

supposed summary judgement on MARCH 30, 1999 with the U.S. ATTORNEY'S OFFICES UNAWARES OF THEIR FRAUDULENT CONSPIRACY WITH A MORE THEIVING RAT THAN THEY. AS SUCH THE MINOR PLAINTIFF LETTERS AS ABOVE WILL BE PRINTED IN FEBRUARY; THE OVERSEAS FINANCING LETTERS ARE TO BE PREPARED IN MARCH 1999; BY APRIL 1999 IT WILL BE DECIDED TO START THE RICO AND START MAILING MAIN PLAINTIFF BOXES ONE DAY AT A TIME WITH ALL THE MINOR PLAINTIFF BOXES TAKING A FULL THREE WEEKS FOR THE APPROXIMATE TWENTY THREE MAIN PLAINTIFFS; IT WILL TAKE A WEEK TO SET UP THE PRINTERS FOR THE TEN BILLIONAIRES AND ONE TRILLIONAIRE COMPRISED BY THE PATRIOT FOUNDATION OF AMERICA ALSO CO-FOUNDED BY DAD'S BUSINESS MANAGER; IT WILL TAKE SOME TIME FOR THE OVERSEAS FINANCING LETTERS TO BE REDUPLICATED BY THE SELECTED MINOR PLAINTIFFS AND OTHERS; HOWEVER BY MAY DAY 1999 PRINTING AND INSURING OF RICO LAWSUITS WILL COMMENCE AND THE FOLLOWING GROUPS OF PEOPLE WILL GET CLEANED OUT OF ASSETS BY THIS C.P.A. FOREIGN BANK LIQUIDATOR

- 1) JUDGE
- 2) FEDERAL PROSECUTOR
- 3) LAWYER
- 4) NEWSPAPER OWNER
- 5) UNAMERICAN OR ANTI-DEFAMATION LEAGUE PERSON
- 6) PRO-BIG GOVERNMENT
- 7) LEGISLATOR
- 8) CANDIDATE
- 9) LOCAL PROSECUTOR
- 10) FBI, CIA, DEA
- 11) IRS, BATF, EPA
- 12) BANKER
- 13) JEW BUSINESSMAN
- 14) MEDIA MOGULS
- 15) REPORTERS
- 16) COUNTY OFFICIALS
- 17) CITY OFFICIALS
- 18) PRO-ABORTIONISTS
- 19) PRISON GUARDS
- 20) STOCK BROKERS
- 21) ANTI-TECHNOLOGIANS
- 22) ANTI-TOBACCO PERSON
- 23) COPS PATROLMEN
- 24) INSURANCE AGENTS
- 25) REAL ESTATE AGENTS

ALL OF THE ABOVE GROUPS OF INDIVIDUALS PROFITING FROM THE CORRUPT MONEY SYSTEM And/OR HELPING THE CORRUPT MONEY SYSTEM STAY IN POWER. GOOD!

CHAPTER H:

WITH ALL THE BILLIONAIRES AS LEGAL CONSPIRATORS AND THE PATRIOT FOUNDATION OF AMERICA IT IS PREDICTED HAVING TEN MILLION PRINTERS GOING AT ABOUT TWENTY FOUR PAGES A MINUTE OR ONE LAWSUIT PER MINUTE AND ONE HALF PER PRINTER OR ABOUT TWO BILLION DOLLARS A SECOND. ALL THE EXTERNAL MINOR PLAINTIFFS WILL BE FED TWO BILLION DOLLARS EACH TO BE DIVIDED UP SO THAT MICROSOFT GETS ONE HALF OR ONE HUNDRED TRILLION DOLLARS; THE REMAINDER WILL GO TEN TRILLION TO INTEL AND ONE OR MORE TRILLIONS TO MICRON TECHNOLOGY DEPENDING UPON COMBINED EXTERNAL MINOR PLAINTIFF RESPONSES via SIOUX SOFTWARE; ONE TRILLION TO ONE, possibly divided to more TOBACCO COMPANIES TO EVEN OUT THE CROOKED TOBACCO SETTLEMENTS WITH JURIES THAT ARE UNNECESSARILY SIM 'PATHETIC' AS SUCH WILL STAND WHEN THE FEDERAL RESERVE BANK IS LIQUIDATED, THE AMERICAN BAR ASSOCIATION PUT OUT OF BUSINESS AS WELL AS ALL FIFTY USURPING state Corporate ENTITIES THAT HAVE STOLEN GOVERNMENT CONTROL OF THE STATE GOVERNMENTS AS ESTABLISHED BY THE ORIGINAL CONSTITUTIONS ALL AMENDED CORRUPTLY BY instigation of LAWYERS within the individual State BAR ASSOCIATIONS IN CONSPIRACY WITH THE AMERICAN BAR ASSOCIATION AND THE LEGAL AUTHORITIES IN BRITAIN; MALAYSIA AND INDONESIA WILL RECEIVE DAMAGES; DAD AND THE TRILLIONAIRE, HEAD OF THE FORMER GOLDSMITH THIRTY NINE TRILLION DOLLAR INVESTMENT FIRM IN EUROPE ALSO COMPRISING THE FORMER SECRETARY OF STATE, WARREN CHRISTOPHER AND THE DICTATOR OF PERU WHO WILL INDIRECTLY BE INSTRUMENTAL IN INSURING THAT THE ABOVE SYSTEMITES GET THE SHIT KICKED OUT OF THEM BY THIS C.P.A. FOREIGN BANK LIQUIDATOR WHO BEING REALLY PISSED AS HELL HAS "Dirtied" up the CONTRACTS SO THAT AS SOON AS THE DOUBLE RICO LAWSUIT GOES TO TRIAL, or as soon as DOUBLE RICO LAWSUITS STOP PRINTING BY CHIEF PLAINTIFF, TO DECIDE WHO OWNS THE SILVER REFINERY AND WHETHER TO COLLECT THE EIGHTEEN HUNDRED EIGHTY SEVEN TRILLION DOLLARS OF GOLD BULLION AND LIQUIDATE ALL FIFTEEN JEWISH DOZEN BANKING FAMILY OWNED CENTRAL BANKS AND PUT THE REMAINDER IN THE UNITED STATES TREASURY, THOSE IN LAW ENFORCEMENT FROM GOVERNORS TO HIGHWAY PATROL AND FROM JUDGE TO POSSIBLY PRISON GUARD, INCLUDING ALL U.S. MARSHALLS, TEXAS RANGERS, PROSECUTORS, etc, possibly including all SHERIFFS AND COPS if they are BELLIGERANT WILL GET THE SHOCK OF THEIR LIVES BY PEOPLE THAT HATE THEM POSSIBLY ARRESTED BY ANYONE FROM THE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION MEMBER TO THE GUN OWNERS OF AMERICA MEMBER TO JUST A CATHOLIC CHURCH MEMBER= ANYONE OF POSSIBLY FOUR HUNDRED BIG ORGANIZATIONS ALL GUIDED BY THE OFFICIAL STATE GOVERNORS not a usurper WHO WILL THROUGH THIS C.P.A. FOREIGN BANK LIQUIDATOR'S "Dirty" PROVISION GIVE THEM ONE HELL OF A SHOCK WITH AN "Electric Cattle Proder" POSSIBLY EVERY TEN SECONDS FOR ROTTEN, CORRUPT, EVIL WICKED, THEIVING, RACKETEERING JUDGES, POSSIBLY THOSE WHO UPHOLD FALSE AND FRAUDULENT DEMANDS OF IRS AGENTS!, THE LATTER TO BE GIVEN A TWENTY TRILLION DOLLAR SPANKING DURING PRINTING OF THE RICO LAWSUITS. HALLELUAH!

CHAPTER I:

The Activity of The United States Department of Justice And MILITARY is to solidify CONTROL OF MONEY AND CREDIT FOR THESE JEWISH BANKING FAMILIES mentioned earlier, Either in PROSECUTION OF INDIVIDUALS OR COMPANIES THAT POSE A THREAT TO THEIR CONTROL OR TO ENGAGE IN WAR ACTIVITIES FOR SIMILAR REASONS OR POSSIBLY IN AN EFFORT TO GAIN OR REGAIN GOLD BULLION WEALTH THAT MIGHT POSSIBLY HAVE BEEN STOLEN FROM BANKERS WITH CLOSE TIES TO THE RULING ELITE, either in BRITAIN OR the UNITED STATES or ELSEWHERE that come back to the SAME JEWISH FAMILY CENTRAL BANKING TIES, all for the purpose of INCREASING their CONSOLIDATED CONTROL over the WORLD ECONOMY AND POLITICS.

CHAPTER 5 - DASTARDLY DECEIT BY HOFF IN STEALING FROM CUSTOMERS AND SUPPLIERS

A Private Investigator was hired by my dad to investigate Hoff and his activities. It was learned that by 1982, Hoff was behind in silver shipments by 180,000 ounces and laughed about it, as it was common knowledge in the office. Presumably this totaled 3 million dollars. Interestingly, Hoff's silent partner and mentor was indicted by the State of Florida and accused of stealing \$ 3,000,000 from silver customers; such charges were dropped. In addition the private investigator's report revealed that one individual was incensed at being cheated and came into the office with a loaded drawn gun. Hoff

responded by pointing a gun at him. He backed out of the office but was never heard of again. A review of the legal file against Hoff at the Courthouse in Sioux Falls revealed several complaints from silver suppliers selling raw silver bearing material. Hoff of course was unusually succesful in litigation with his father-in-law being a very prominent lawyer and later a stockholder in the silver company as revealed in State Corporate records. In keeping the records of consignment lots of canistors(with steel wool in them) being processed, Hoff wished to have the final say in the amount to pay the customers which would be natural. He however would pay a lesser amount if the silver market temporarily dropped. Such was really not a big amount as overall the old used X-Ray film produced half the silver, the flake that was electrolytically processed comprised the bulk of the rest with a smaller percentage from these canistors and a very very small amount coming from the fixer solution; which interestingly the last item comprised the bulk of purchases during the early years of Hoff starting the silver business as that was his job in Greenville while working for Berry in 1973 from which Hoff braggingly states that Tri State was started in 1973 when in fact it was the summer of 1974 after returning to Iowa for the birth of his first son. Obviously he helped in the Fertilizer business in the busy spring and couldn't possibly start any Silver company activities till mid 1974.

CHAPTER 6 - DYNAMIC INPUT INTO THE REFINERY BY THE FERTILIZER CORPORATION

Hoff put 0 into the Refining business except his effort for which he received wages, initially from the Corporation and later from the Refinery. Hoff also received rent for home and later house payments furnished from the Refinery after he moved to Sioux Falls in approximately May 1979. In fact, Hoff suggested I date a certain gal after I turned down the thought of dating the secretary. Such a date consisted in a ride in my red 1963 Corvette to Sioux Falls to visit my sister. The date culminated in her saying "Boy, it must be nice to be rich" looking back at the house previously owned by an M.D. I explained to the date that the Refinery still wasn't making much money. It was still just barely breaking even. It wasn't the silver business that provided such a house; it was the fertilizer business and I explained that everyday I go through a stack of invoices a foot or two high and that some of the sales are \$ 10,000 or \$ 15,000 as that represents the sale of a railroad car of fertilizer and dad sells a lot of railroad cars of fertilizer every year because he buys it by the bargeful that contains 30 railroad cars and has it loaded and shipped to all his fertilizer dealer friends. My dad provided all the capital and financing and any claim that Hoff did is pure fictitious and a fabrication as he had no credit to borrow funds from a bank without my dad's signature, or at least his dad's signature being one of 200 Vice Presidents of IBM. Eventually, in 1982 when the business perhaps collapsed, Hoff most apparently was bailed out by his parents infusion of capital to put him back in business again. It was estimated by the state of South Dakota that he was worth 12 million dollars in 1989 when the EPA and state complained of hazardous waste pollution and attempted prosecution. Judging from Hoff's record of theft and stealing with his silent partner, it would appear that most of his present luxurious assets and wealth is directly attributable to robbing it from someone else first. Dad's investment through the Corporation was initially according to my memory about \$ 29,000 (mom kept the records) in silver bearing products for the first two years as paid directly out of the Corporation. Some purchases were made personally by my parents for a time and a small smelter was purchased initially and in 1977 a large smelter nicknamed Big Bertha was purchased used for \$ 800 and refurbished and later three medium sized homemade smelters were constructed. All the contribution totalled slightly over \$ 134,000 with a brief reduction to \$ 133,000 with Hoff's refusal to accept a minor piece of equipment purchased by the Fertilizer corporation. This was reduced to \$ 123,000 when a partial payment of a \$ 25,000 gold purchase was returned to the fertilizer corporation as dad wanted to give his wholesale manager a bonus of almost \$ 15,000 of gold coins which left \$ 10,270.50 for the fertilizer company. The confusion the IRS encountered was how to justify an only \$ 60,000 basis in the refinery at the time. The Refinery had the minting press, crude refining equipment, a few vehicles with practically no silver not pegged for creditors and the reason for the lack of income is simply both the market dropped and the cash records needed to be converted to accrual for consistency with prior periods and instantly knocked off a \$ 100,000 in sales and income as well. Besides deducting the \$ 30,590.00 was a bit of a mistake in the first place and arose merely because an offsetting entry had to be made between the capitalized amounts and the amount of the apparent discrepancy. The result to to partially plug the difference into two accounts and juggle the amounts in such a fashion to get an amount that I considered the IRS would tolerate as a very careful examination by the wholesale manager revealed that the previous accountant apparently had understated the inventory by \$ 30,000. It took 8 tries of splitting the difference and putting it into the two offsetting accounts and it gave some real strange wild answers with just minor changes. But alas I found the magic combination that gave an almost exact \$ 30,000 loss. Of course I havent looked at the records in perhaps two years but I can still tell you the amount of the loss.

In addition, the fertilizer company put in additional assets such as a new storage building and propane tank which were not included in the proposed transfer of property. But Hoff did obtain a \$ 9,900 1979 black Olds diesel 98 luxury car. In the final analysis Hoff obtained a company valued at \$ 223,000 for \$ 213,000 which also included \$ 80,000 of worthless refining filter parts making a \$ 133,000 actual price he was paying for the company. In the words of dad's lawyer hired to try to defend the LAWSUIT-- "HE GOT A CHRRY DEAL". And he has the audacity to sue us because o the arrogance of stupid IRS agents and judges. He got to use a \$ 150,000 dollar business for six years and reap all the profits; then pay for it at the original investment amount with six months before the first payment and a generous supply of interest free silver inventory provided as a bonus until he made his first payment. Who else will give a guy such a good deal. No one in his right mind to someone like Hoff. In contrast I got the same exact deal in February 1984 of a \$ 150,000 video business. I repaid \$ 12,000 to dad during the second year of business. I took only \$ 75 dollars a week for two years working 100 hours a week. I bought between 6,600 and 8,000 a month in video tapes for two years straight. I started a business main store location with four employees; lowered by purchases to between 2,500 and \$ 3,000 a month took exactly \$ 1,000 a month in wages for one year and three months and socked

it all into buying and fixing up the oldest wood frame church in Sioux Falls which I lost to foreclosure as the crook I went to work for wouldn't pay more than two or three church payments and provided \$ 75 a week and a small apartment; only to let the guy steal \$ 110,000 of ;the Video equipment, leaving me with practically no machines that work and as he had half of the best tapes and myself having no capital couldn't not get back into business. And to top it off the IRS has the audacity to intimidate a County Attorney to prevent the just return of assets. In four years of business, I built it up to a Fair Market value of \$ 480,000 while Hoff must have run it into the ground and kept the cream for himself; but less than half as well as I did.

CHAPTER 7 - DISMAL LACK OF ASSETS CONTRIBUTED BY HOFF

My sister prepared a notarized affidavit that her husband did not contribute financially to building up the silver business but was furnished by the fertilizer company. The only asset Hoff could have supplied initially was an approximate \$ 30,000 for the sale of a small acreage in West Virginia where the shack dwelling had burned down and implied that my dad might have had something to do with its arson saying "I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST HIM". Hoff did admit that he had assets that even my dad didn't know about and such assets could only have their source in a secret deal with his silent partner as I vividly recall questioning the refining foreman of certain specific numerous non-specified separate amounts that he didn't place into the smelter and he explained that they were consignment lots to Berry (the silent partner)

It becomes quite apparent now that such amounts were purchased with a non-cash asset (possibly drugs) and were then transferred to Georgia for alleged processing which we had adequate facilities to process about any product, except low grade crap with iron nails in that Hoff claimed was silver but which the man in charge of the cells could not get any silver out of it at all; to which it was shipped off on March 18, 1980. But such shipping of product to Berry could very likely have been done so to enable a siphoning or embezzling scheme to work (BUT HOW TO THIS DAY i STILL DON'T KNOW FOR SURE) I vividly recall not being confronted with any unidentified checks for purchases as I carefully matched every item in a duplicate set of records of quantity with price of raw products and eventually matched pure silver sale quantity with dollar amount during March and April 1980 in order to more assuredly be able to account for the disposition of every ounce for the invoices. The exasperating thing that confronted me was that Hoff absolutely refused to let me see Berry's account or any accounts in his personal accounts receivable file. Instead, in calculating silver advanced in early 1980, he said 4,697.58 saying "Is that close enough for you" Such an amount I haven't reviewed for a year and a half, yet i remember it 17 1/2 years later quite well. Hoff bragged of profits that the silver company was generating; if it did have them, I sure never saw any of them, with the exception of at least the minting press which was purchased with silver valued at \$ 75,000 but dwindled to \$ 25,000 with the drop in silver price. Hoff in about March 1979 sold about \$ 45,000 silver for the Great Lakes Recreation Company; such a favor was to make the IRS to have to dig deeper to trace income. One year later, Hoff had a similar deal and somehow purchased some Lake Property. Such a purchase might have given Hoff a little credit but only after the market collapsed and not in the time of his alleged great gains when the price of silver was high. In truth, the silver was being stockpiled till Mid February 1980 when the man in charge of the cells figured out the 999 process by reversing the electrodes. The book at the library was incorrect in a cell construction.

Initially some smaller bars were made but were merely traded for more product with a few being sold to customers. Then coins were made and taken to the office and sold. Hoff stupidly tries to say that billets could not be made until April 1980. If such is true, then there could be no medallion sales and consequently very few sales of any silver during the first three months of 1980, excepting the final bullion shipment to get needed cash when the market hit close to rock bottom. He wanted to sell some because it was low and he could get a "GOOD BUY".

CHAPTER 8 - DISDAINFUL THEFT OF PROPERTY AND LIBERTY BY HOFF AND OTHERS

In repetition, the assets stolen include the bulk of 1,000 ounces of gold that my dad bought expecting to hang on to it. He was never informed of any intending sale and didn't know that Hoff would go into one of the three closets and dig it out of the safe without asking. Hoff stole the Olds 98 as we have a lien on it and he cannot sell it without a title. If he did, he has committed an additional act of conversion of property. He stole the refinery with the help of crooked judges, farms, from his customers and presumably maybe a little from his suppliers (especially if he got in financial difficulty) He indirectly with the help of the IRS stole the bulk of the Video assets with an original investment identical amount as the Refinery. The County Attorney was ready and willing to pursue the thieves with a writ; especially since the state of Nebraska wanted them out of the XXX movie business. Instead, a week later, we return and are repulsed with most definitely that certain IRS agents refused to allow the return of such assets. The government with Hoff's help contrived a fraud scheme to steal the foreign bank money which was involved with entrapping black mayor Richard Arrington. Interestingly, that Sunday morning in September 1989 during dad's bribery trial, I first attended the Episcopal Church and looking for a second service, I finally stopped at a black Baptist Church in time for Sunday School and coffee and conversation. I learned to my amazement that this very church sold the property to the government agent and they didn't get the money and were suing to get it back, most assumably the government intervened and claimed the land as involved with bribery. Look at the arrogance of these U.S. Attorneys.

I caught our very own assistant lawyer stealing selected accounting sheets of the disbursements of the final year of the fertilizer business which the IRS acknowledged as 100 % perfect in total amount. He was the same lawyer who introduced dad's foreign bank with some non-material foreign trusts that were never activated. Attorney Mark Lane was mad and almost wanted to kill him as he showed to the jury that dad was basically a farmer and a farm business-- admittedly fairly successful. Such introduction might imply that dad was a high roller making a lot of money. The judges response on hearing of the bank was an implied knowledge of its existence. He anxiously wanted to hear more of the foreign bank and how it exactly worked and said so. He obviously was informed that it was embezzled by their government agent. How else could such a non-working bank come to

his attention as it had been out of business for 6 1/2 years. The judge presiding at the theft of the Iowa farm was despicably on the phone for 45 minutes with according to his secretary an important phone call with the Department of Justice that we had to wait for that long for the egotist to attend his scheduled hearing. The result was that mom got up to discuss all FRAUD- FRAUD - FRAUD by Hoff and the IRS. At which he was incensed and thrice threatened to call the Sheriff and drag her off to jail if she continued with her contempt of Court. Dad was prevented from going to Grand Turk to conclude bank business resulting in \$ 100,000 of unnecessary alleged accounting fees. CHAPTER 9 - DAMN PROOF THAT THEFT AND MURDER ARE INTEGRAL PART OF TOP LEVEL GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS CULPABILITY IN MURDER AND THEFT OF PROPERTY.

It is obvious that Hoff is stealing from dad with apparently a murder to cover it up on a comparatively small scale. The written evidence and personal testimony of witnesses suggest emphatically that such happens on a major scale as in the case of Japan and World War II. The very fact that so many Certificates come into the possession of two or three people suggest that they are genuine and theft goes on in a major scale and the fact that various leaders are assassinated strongly suggests such as such funds being in a persons name, though the leader of the nation, imply that at the death they revert to the bank. (Of this I am not certain, but why not just it in the Nations name if you want to be 100 % honest.) In the end, the various nations may eventually be more vocal and demonstrate their dis-satisfaction in various ways. Such a demonstration will be clear proof it is true.

CHAPTER 10 - DIRE NEED OF LITIGATION

First, this case needs to come to trial for Money Reform. The Federal Reserve has gotten out of control with their greed and criminal activity. People are being robbed in many various ways. Next we need political reform that only such a LAWSUIT can implement. Third, we need judicial reform to remove judicial immunity so a judge can not commit fraud and racketeering under the false illusion that it is for the IRS and the Government. Also, we need social reform and no planned extermination of a couple billion people as a leading contributor to the U.N. insisted. I assume he wants to remove political undesirables who do not want the NEW WORLD ORDER and domination by the U.N. which apparently is eager for war and filling the banksters coffers with gold. Lastly, we need prison reform to eliminate unjust imprisonment which is predominant in our present society. Perpetrators should be made to repay, not live as animals costing the State \$ 19,000 per person as in Illinois

CHAPTER 11 - DUPLICITY OF CERTAIN GOVERNMENT FORCES IN DEALING IN DRUGS AND LAUNDRYING MONEY WHILE PROSECUTING, IMPRISONING AND SEIZING THEIR ASSETS AS AN EXCUSE FOR FURTHER THEFT FROM AMERICANS.

Bill Clinton is deeply involved in drug dealing with shipments of drugs to an Airport in Arkansas. He receives no threat of prosecution because he is an insider like royalty with connection to the INTERNATIONAL COMMUNITY or banksters and International Gangsters. Bush is in the same Class and related to royalty. Noriega was involved in drug running and amassed sums from that and political payoffs by Bush, but his bank funds were seized by the Feds for no more reason than that Bush wanted another representative in Panama doing the drug running. Rumors have arisen that even Governors of other states are involved with drugs and money laundering and perhaps even addicted to drugs CHAPTER 12 - DOUBLE DEALINGS OF TOP LEVEL GOVERNMENT AGENTS IN CREATING AND EXTENDING CREDIT SUCH AS THE FHA AND FORECLOSING DUE TO CONTRACTED CREDIT AND LOWER PRICES AFFECTED BY CONSPIRACY WITH THE FEDERAL RESERVE IN REGULATING THE MONEY SUPPLY OR CORNERING VARIOUS MARKETS OR MANIPULATING SPECIFIC STOCK PRICES.

One such example is an elderly person who was unable to pay. They foreclosed and he had attempted to pay an extortionate tax demand with a credit instrument of questionable origin, only to be imprisoned for six months who has provided the breakdown that Federal prisoners are 80 % drug related and 20 % political prisoners. Even his friend imprisoned on an identical charge confirmed the analysis and he is one of the trustees for the video business with the other being a person imprisoned for sending a judge a form letter saying I am keeping a file on you for TREASON. Such trustees were not selected for their business acumen; but perhaps between the two of them they are better than I-- and would not wantonly steal from me and drive me out of business.

The other method of dirty dealing is to pay a leader of a nation a bribe for doing something politically corrupt as in the case of Noriega and Castro with even absconding with 2.5 Trillion dollars of Gold deposited by some Chinese leader who had deposited them in Cuba. There is no end to the amount of theft that Internationalist will commit who are above the law-- how does anyone dare prosecute him- or a king for that matter-- even a President.

CHAPTER 13 - DUAL PARTNERSHIP OF THE CROWN WITH INTERNATIONAL JEWISH BANKERS AND OWNERSHIP OF THE FEDERAL RESERVE AND THE OTHER CENTRAL BANKS IN HOLDING CONTROL OF BOTH GREAT BRITAIN AND THE UNITED STATES.

In starting to prepare an M.B.A. thesis of the need for abolishing the Federal Reserve, I came across a book discussing early banking and the Rothschilds where cleverly a brother in each of Britain, France and Germany made large loans to their kings or princes and managed to get the ruling royalty to be indebted to them and do their wishes. Of course after 22 years I hardly remember their names; but such is the method that those who wish to control money and men operate-- They in effect want everyone a slave to them to some extent and want to insure their eventual repayment with interest by investing Title to Land in the Queen with the person having possession for 99 years. In America, there was an attempt to invest Title in hard working homesteaders, but the present legal system as controlled by the same forces in England have altered the intent in order to enable credit parasites like certain bankers to seize the property or even a little fraud and racketeer like Hoff with the judges patting themselves on the back with pride in their position and power.

Today we have approximately 12 Jewish families owning the banks with the Rothschilds owning 25% of the most influential-- THE FEDERAL RESERVE. It has been acknowledged that 12 U.S. Presidents have been related to the Queen of England; Why even today we have a remarkable closeness of Jewish figures as the Queen and Kissinger were seen in the presense with the Queen at Diana's funeral. Of course the projected New World Order as described by Bush is nothing more than Jewish domination of the world through International major control of money and credit.

CHAPTER 14 - DIRTY RUMORS AND THEIR VERACITY

A. The ADL and/or the Mossad were implicated in their sale of stolen military guns to David Koresh at Waco. Most obviously the flaming fiasco was generated by Janet Reno's desire to destroy those guns and incriminating serial numbers before some non-FBI dupe police officers find such weapons for introduction into COURT. Obviously Clinton is a prime conspirator against Waco as he most certainly gives her all her orders as he gets them from his masters the INTERNATIONAL COMMUNITY or Jewish Bankers.

B. The Oklahoma Bombing was definitely caused by more than one bomb and of technical sophistication that only some top level Government agent could construct such a bomb. Why an entire Ammonium Nitrate plant in Sioux City, Iowa blew up only a few years ago or so and there were survivors with

only a few fatalities. Yet the public is deceived by the prosecutors in their effort to place more political prisoners in jail. In such zeal, they could quite probably plant evidence to incriminate individuals in order to get a conviction and more legislation to insure their power and control oversociety, money and credit.

C. The Trade Center Bombing is another typical example. What good does blowing up a part of a building really accomplish in the long run. Sure it attracts attention; but it really doesn't change anything except that more laws get passed and more power is given to the Government.

D. A rumor was heard by my dad in Colorado at a convention that Diana was murdered. The explanation was that Diana was 4 months pregnant as told to this friend in the House of Stuart (sp) and the Queen didn't want a Muslim half brother to the king. Personally, I don't see such a hatred in the Queen, unless perhaps maybe she really is Jewish. However, such a desire is clearly possible in an extremely rich Jew like a Rothschild. Either time will tell the answer or else my dad can offer a ONE TRILLION dollar reward of gold to anyone informing the identity of the killer(s) of Dodi and Diana. Such could be done for O.J. Simpson and Louise Woodward to see if there are any greedy people or even maybe absolutely no one who will claim it for Louise's help. Maybe then prosecutors can start to think instead of jumping to conclusions. Why we could even double it to TWO TRILLION for the arrest, conviction and execution.

E. A rumor was heard just the other day that orders have been given by high up government officials that in the event of an uprising, that the guards have orders to kill all prisoners as they are the undesirables.

F. Another rumor was heard just the other week that a Flood of Federal Reserve Notes are floating around the world. In fact some investors were curious and bought up a bunch and low and behold they had just as much as the FEDERAL RESERVE claimed was the total M1 supply. And what do you know, it looked like there was maybe four times as much still floating around.

G. A rumor which is generally accepted is that very few investors really invest in Gold, which it appears is true to the general public; they are instead in the stock and bond or commodity markets eager to seek an extra buck. Well when the little banks deal in handing out paper currency the big Central Banks keep the gold in the vaults and trade it amongst themselves. The IMF even bragged years ago in the 80's that they had assets of 2400 Trillion dollars of total assets. Well considering the price of say \$ 350, that is still a lot of millions of tons of gold. Someone is obviously keeping the metal for themselves and giving only paper; and they determine how much at their discretion; or even whether they will give any at all- they might just sic the IRS on them and clean them out.

CHAPTER 15 - DELIGHTFUL SOLUTION

A. Turn the Tables on them. For instance, instead of letting the IRS do all the stealing and the FBI killing any complainers, I propose that we let the FBI do our stealing and let the IRS complain.

B. Recognize the Problem! We need Honesty in a money supply that can only be tied to a specific quantity of metal as defined in the monetary unit of the country. We need to eliminate cheaters of all sorts; but especially those who manipulate markets through the use of issued credit instruments that have no honest backing in metal; this includes over-excessive issuances of currency.

C. Peg the Dollar at a fixed quantity of metal as in the past and prosecute any possible deviation caused by government agents as criminal offenses, quite possibly treason for creating credit instruments with no backing in the Treasury. Likewise fractional reserve banking should be eliminated and get rid of these credit parasites who take in large quantities through usurious interest and then turn around and prosecute any agent that complains he is not getting enough commission (in fact, he quite possibly received none) and attempts to retaliate with just cause, only to be prosecuted and imprisoned for attempting to accuse an owner of a very large financial institution or insurance company of being dishonest.

D. Prohibit a monopolized Central Bank holding metal ownership and Decentralize based on race, color, creed or ethnic origin.

CHAPTER 16 - DESIRED CONCLUSION

The desired conclusion is that this LAWSUIT is litigated and that the outcome will be that the Central Banks will have to hand over the Gold metal to the U.S. Treasury; which in turn would be further decentralized to prevent invaders from absconding with all the precious metal of a country. People could revert to having more metal in their own possession for added safety from a possible corrupt government out to steal from the citizens. As a former C.P.A. I see that we have sufficient Accounting statements, summaries and schedules in order to win the LAWSUIT. There is of course the possibility that the evidence will be stolen by the enemy so that the case will be lost. There are other instances that could prevent the collection of the 1800 Trillion dollars.

To digress one moment, I must tell you of an incident that happened to me one summer when I was 19 at perhaps about 1:00 a.m. I had just returned from Church in Sioux City that was primarily Non-denominational or Baptist and was kneeling at my bed and reading the 7th Chapter of Daniel. I of course was so impressed at the majesty of the Son of Man coming up to the Ancient of Days and immediately recognized the appellation as referring Jesus. Further, I was extremely thankful for having someone like Jesus with so much power to protect us that I started crying in gratefulness and quite soon drenched the bed with my tears. When the last tear came out of me, I popped out of my body and hovered at a corner of the ceiling in the basement bedroom. I looked down at my body collapsed on the bed and was amazed at the intense quiet. "You could hear a pin drop" After about almost a minute of such pondering, I felt summoned as it was time and I, that is my soul whipped around the room and went up through the ceiling and entered into a series of infinite tunnels where I instantly accelerated to the speed of light and beyond. In fact by merely stretching my soul to ten times by length I could achieve unbelievably tremendous speed so that I traveled through about 7 tunnels for almost 10 seconds to seemingly Jesus and the center of the Universe. Of course in passing from tunnel to tunnel there is a distinct shift of direction, perhaps 15 degrees which is uncanny. However in almost reaching the center of the Universe, a white flash of light came barreling down at me and stopped me like a rat in a trap and scratched on my mind "It's not your time" after a short moment to allow me to grasp the meaning, I was pushed with incredible force so that within a single second I was entirely back down the 10 second tunnel and back in my body with three wrinkles down my spine. I of course immediately arose from the bed- the other bed in the room from by back instead of face down where I had collapsed. My first reaction was one of extreme gratefulness at being back on earth and crouched in thankfulness, remembering the very sinking feeling as I accelerated to the speed of light that I knew I would never see any loved one again being my parents and sisters. However by the time I passed the doorway, I had an extreme exhilaration saying "I'd like to do that again" "Do you know that with help like that, I am sure I can conquer death" Of course when I got to the top of the steps mom met me at the doorway and said "What happened to you? YOU ARE WHITE AS A GHOST" Well, I had to lie and say "Oh nothing" because SHE OR ANYONE ELSE WOULD NEVER BELIEVE IT. I did however tell my best friend from college and he believed me for he said he saw a change in me.

I would like to add that the last obstacle in collecting a 1800 Trillion dollar judgement is that it just might be possible that the chief witness is about to get up and introduce all the evidence and someone gets up and blows his head off. Normally, that would tend to be a bit of a problem in collecting that 1800 Trillion dollar judgement. I, however don't expect I'll have that PROBLEM.



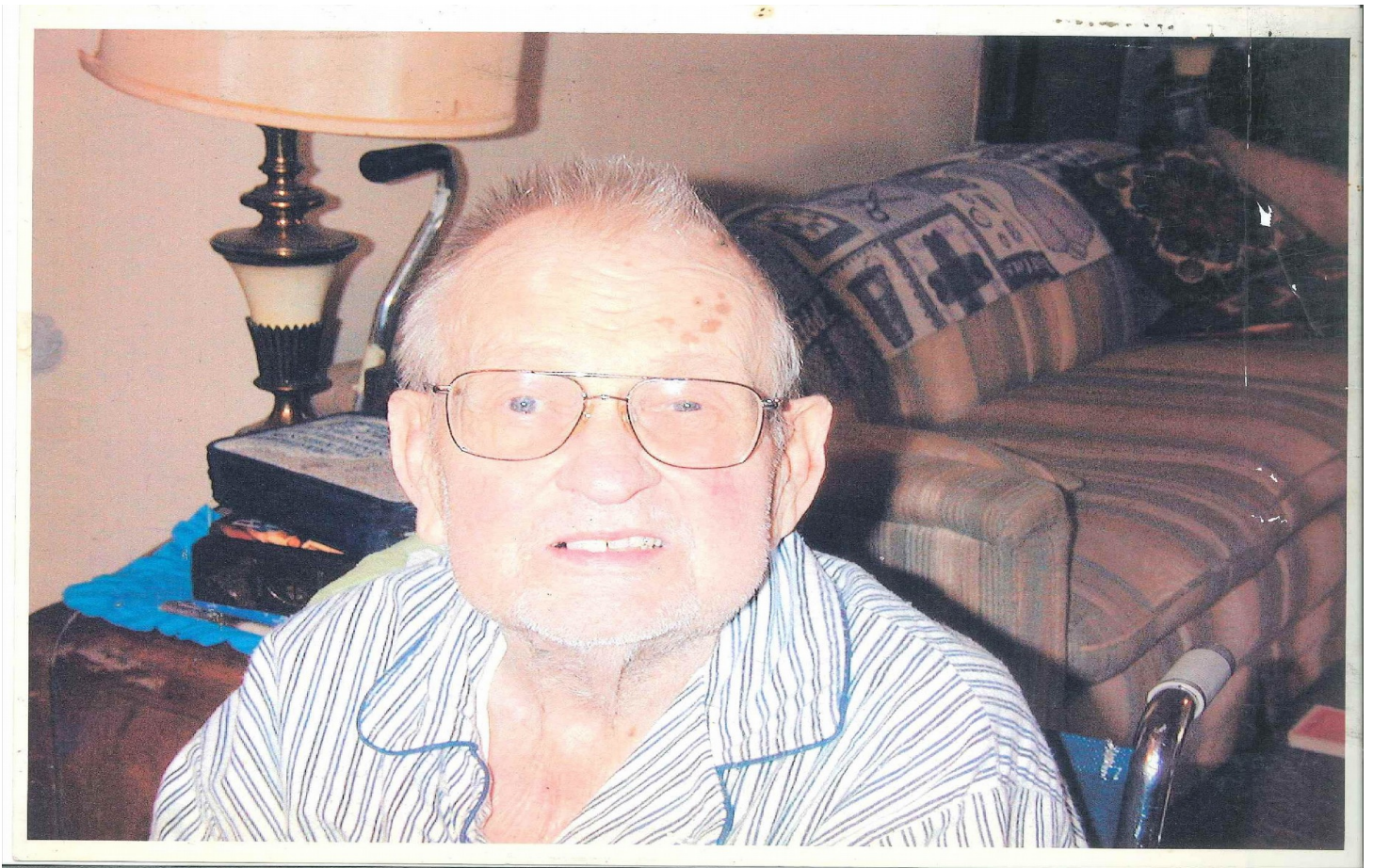
AL OHLENDORF, SAN FRANCISCO POSTAL SORTER WITH PRESENT CPA FOREIGN BANK LIQUIDATOR AFTER BOTH FASTED FOR TWO WEEKS AT SCOTT'S HEALTH INSTITUTE IN CLEVELAND, OHIO WITH BOTH ABOVE FRUIT LOVERS WEIGHING IN BODY WEIGHT AT EXACTLY ONE HUNDRED WITH ONE ADDITIONAL POUNDS!



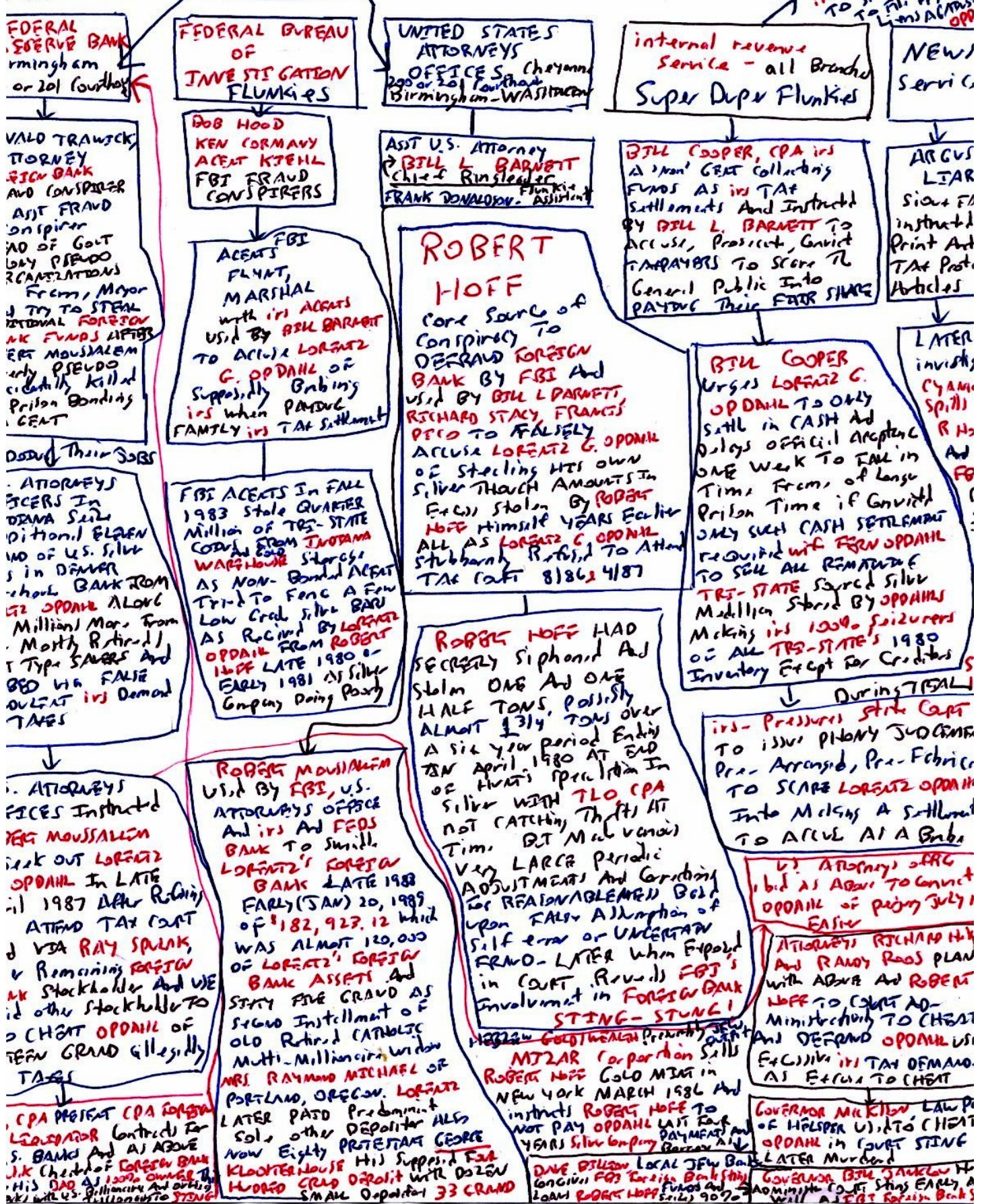


PRESENT CPA FOREIGN BANK LIQUIDATOR'S MARCH 2, 2016 PHOTO PICTURE TAKEN 12/26/16 EXACTLY ONE YEAR AFTER MAILING TO BILL GATES BILL OF SALE IN WHICH MICROSOFT WITH BILL GATES AS "BEING" ALSO BOTH RECIPIENTS AS "BEING" AS PLAINTIFFS TOGETHER WITH MOHAMMED AL FAYED REPRESENTING "ALL" VICTIMS OF MURDER OR DEATH WITHIN THE RICO "LAWSUIT" INCLUDING LINDA MICKELSON'S WHOSE HUSBAND THE GOVERNOR OF SOUTH DAKOTA'S PLANE WAS AS WITH AS SHOT DOWN BY THE UNITED STATES MILITARY ALONG WITH ALSO REPRESENTING LISA FOSTER WHOSE HUSBAND WAS MYSTERIOUSLY SUFFERED DEATH AT POSSIBLY AS FROM THE CLINTON'S ENTOURAGE OF HENCHMEN WHILE PER ALSO REPRESENTING THE ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT JOHN F KENNEDY, SR AS WITH ONE SPECIFIC CONTRACT MODIFICATION AS EMAILED TO BILL GATES IMMEDIATELY BEFORE EMAILING A DIRECTLY SUCCEEDING EMAILED CONTRACT MODIFICATION PER BOTH KENNEDY'S ASSASSINATION WITH ALSO THE MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF JOHN F KENNEDY, JR AT PRESUMABLY THE CRAFTINESS OF THE MAFIA AS INSTIGATED BY BOTH POLITICALLY INTRIGUING POLITICAL FIGURES ALONG WITH RICH JEWISH BANKERS; AS WITH IN CONTINUATION AS WITH AS ALSO WITH AS BY IN WITH CONTINUING CONFIDENTIAL CONTINUATIONAL CONTINUOUSLY CONTRA-DIALECTICAL DIALECTIC DISCOURSE ALSO WITH AS CONTINUES AS WITH AS OTHERS SUCH RECIPIENTS AS "BEING" ALSO PLAINTIFFS AS ALSO AS ALSO

INSERT PHOTO OF FOREIGN BANKER AGE 79 BROKE!



HOW THE FBI CAUGHT THEMSELVES ANATOMY OF A REVERSE FOREIGN BANK STING



ABOVE AS ALSO AS "BEING" ALSO THE PROFESSIONALLY CPA FORMULATED CONSPIRACIES ASPECTS SHOWN

Kirkland & Ellis LLC
300 North La Salle
Chicago, Illinois 60654
USA
1-312-862-2000

Dear Sirs:

Enclosed a Box of CPA LIQUIDATOR paperwork containing the workpapers notes, envelopes and MINOR PLAINTIFF 'contracts' Mostly YET TO HAVE WORK DONE ON/FOR A GIANT DOUBLE FRAUD And "Racketeering" RICO "LAWSUIT" AGAINST MY Extremely Crooked Ex-Brother-in-Law, ROBERT HOFF, ONLY SON OF THE FORMER Vice-President for Personnel For IBM AND AGAINST THE FEDERAL RESERVE BANK AS Directing The FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION And the U.S. ATTORNEY'S OFFICE, Particular in Birmingham, Alabama IN ROBBING AND SWINDLING DAD'S (deceased since march 18, 2003) FOREIGN BANK, The "FIRST COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY, In Liquidation" With Only ONE OWNER, LORENTZ GILMORE OPDAHL AND ONLY ONE UNPAID DEPOSITOR, (a catholic widow now 94 if still living) MRS RAYMOND MICHAEL OF PORTLAND, OREGON Whose Husband was involved in offshore oil drilling and put his \$ 130,000 in Dad's Bank so that the IRS would not get their hands on the money. He was half paid back prior to ROBERT MOUSSALLEM, A Psuedo Agent for the FBI DUPING DAD while serving a six month prison term in LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS FOR HIS involvement in common law trusts and for allegedly "DOING BUSINESS AS A FOREIGN BANK" which did not happen for the latter as Both There was no quorum of stockholders and/or DIRECTORS IN THE MEETINGS IN 1982 AND ALSO THE PROMOTER, LOWELL ANDERSON ALSO THE PROMOTER OF THE TRUSTS who set up the bank and trusts and had a secret agreement unknown to either DAD or MYSELF, Though we flew to GRAND TURK IN 1982 during a small hurricane and almost crashed into the ocean bouncing around in the turbulence at 1,000 feet a second on the way to GRAND TURK WITH THE GOLD INVESTMENT MINER OWNING LONDON INTERNATIONAL WHICH AGREEMENT RECYLCED HIS \$ 200,000 DEPOSIT which JIM MALLAS commented at the front of the office before leaving GRAND TURK that he had had a talk with LOWELL ANDERSON AND THOUGHT THAT OUR BANK WOULD WORK FINE. THE MONEY WAS RECYLED TO HIS CLIENTS ABOUT A DOZEN TIMES BETWEEN APRIL 1 AND APRIL 19, 1983 AT WHICH TIME THE TEMPORARY MANAGER OF THE BANK HIRED BY LOWELL ANDERSON AND UNINFORMED AS TO THE PREVIOUS AGREEMENT, TOOK ABOUT \$ 180,000 FOR HIMSELF AND LOANED OUT THE BALANCE OF THE \$ 550,316.11 IN DEPOSITS TO BUSINESS OWNERS ON GRAND TURK AND \$ 30,000 TO A LOCAL POLITICIAN. THE IRS ACCUSED BOTH DAD AND MYSELF OF HAVING THE \$ 200,000 LONDON INTERNATIONAL DEPOSIT INTO THE "FIRST COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY, IN LIQUIDATION" AS INCOME ON OUR ALLEGED FAMILY TAXES OF 1.2 MILLION DOLLARS. MARK LANE, ATTORNEY DEFENDED DAD ON THE ALLEGED 'bribery' charges of paying \$ 120,000 to settle with the IRS for back taxes for our family and MARK LANE commented at trial in September 1989 BRIBERY TRIAL THAT "WHO OWES 100% FOR TAXES ON THE SALE OF A 1.2 MILLION DOLLAR BUSINESS UPON RETIRING" THE IRS AND FBI conspired with ROBERT HOFF In promising him a judgement, if he sued DAD for stealing silver as well as in their July 1987 TAX COURT STIPULATIONS said that "BOB HOFF DID NOT PAY ANYTHING FOR THE ASSETS OF TRI STATE REFINING" as the fix was in early in the fall of 1986 when LORENTZ G OPDAHL FIRST CANCELLED HIS TAX COURT HEARING AS WELL AS LATER IN APRIL 1987.

UNFORTUNATELY FOR THEM, ROBERT HOFF Secretly SIPHONED OUT ALL THE INCOME FROM INCEPTION DURING THE FIRST FOUR YEARS OF PROCESSING AND SELLING SILVER FROM DAD'S SILVER REFINERY "TRI STATE REFINING COMPANY" AS RUN AS A SUBSIDIARY OF THE FAMILY SUB-S FERTILIZER CORPORATION UNTIL PUT INTO TRUST ON MARCH 31, 1979. With So much silver stolen with a secret agreement with his silent partner, CONNIE MACK BERRY OF MARIETTA, GEORGIA THAT ROBERT HOFF MUST HAVE STOLEN 2 BUCKETS OF SILVER PER MONTH OVER A 2 3/4 YEAR PERIOD ENDING MARCH 31, 1979. ACCORDING TO MY RECORDS THAT ROBERT HOFF threw at me as he emptied his brown plastic briefcase and repeatedly tossed the records at my feet some 10 or 12 feet away WHICH I HAVE NOW IN DAD'S LEATHER BRIEFCASE FOR INTRODUCTION INTO COURT AND TO BE HELD FOR SAFEKEEPING BY DAD'S CPA, KEN MURPHY WHO WAS NOT ALLOWED TO TESTIFY AT TRIAL IN SEPTEMBER 1979 THAT THE IRS WAS OWED ONLY \$ 125,000 INSTEAD OF THE 1.2 MILLION ALLEGED OR THE \$ 120,000 AS PAID TO IRS AGENT WILLIAM COOPER WHICH THE US GOVERNMENT FALSELY CLAIMED WAS A BRIBE. HOWEVER ROBERT HOFF CHANGED HIS SIPHONING METHOD AFTER SEPTEMBER 13, 1979 AS HE WAS SURPRISED HOW COMPLETE THE INTERNAL COST ACCOUNTING RECORDS WERE MATCHING EVERY INPUT INTO THE SMELTER WITH THE CHECK FOR WHICH IT WAS PURCHASED OF WHICH SUCH RECORDS WERE KEPT TILL MARCH 31, 1980 AT WHICH TIME AN ORAL AGREEMENT WAS MADE TO AGREE TO SELL THE ASSETS OF TRI STATE REFINING COMPANY AS REVISING AN EARLIER ORAL AGREEMENT BETWEEN LORENTZ OPDAHL AND ROBERT HOFF THAT ONCE ALL THE ORIGINAL INVESTMENTS WERE REPAID THAT THE COMPANY WOULD BE HALF ROBERT HOFF'S.

HOWEVER AROUND MID SEPTEMBER SILVER BARS WITH OBVIOUS IRON NAILS STICKING OUT THE BOTTOM WITH ALLEGED 30% SILVER AS LATER TESTIFIED IN THE MARCH 1987 4 DAYS OF TRIAL IN CANTON, SOUTH DAKOTA STATE COURT WITH OVER 11,000 SUCH OUNCES EVENTUALLY SENT BY CONNIE MACK BERRY TO TRI STATE AND WAS LATER NOT PROCESSED UNTIL MAY 1980 OR POSSIBLY LATER AND PROBABLY UNABLE TO STEAL SUCH SILVER. PRIOR TO DAD LOANING \$ 275,000 DOLLARS AFTER SELLING HIS FERTILIZER COMPANY, SIOUX FERTILIZER AND BORROWING \$ 200,000 FROM THE LOCAL BANK AS WELL AS THE ADDITIONAL \$ 35,000 FROM THE LOCAL BANK WHICH WAS NEEDED TO KEEP OPERATIONS GOING AS APPARENTLY ROBERT HOFF WAS SIPHONING OUT SO MUCH OF THE NET INVENTORY THAT ONLY 8,000 OUNCES OF NET INVENTORY WERE EVER ON HAND AT A GIVEN INVENTORY DATE OF WHICH SUCH INVENTORIES TAKEN BY BOB HOFF AND MYSELF AS WELL SHOW THAT ROBERT HOFF HAD KNOWLEDGE OF SUCH LIMITED AMOUNTS OF INVENTORY AND THAT LORENTZ AND TOM AS ALLEGED BY HIS REFINING FOREMAN COULD NOT HAVE STOLEN THE \$ 200,000 OF FALSELY ALLEGED SILVER AS STOLEN DURING THE MONTHS OF APRIL, MAY AND JUNE 1980 INSTEAD HOWEVER ROBERT HOFF MUST HAVE STOLEN AT LEAST \$ 200,000; FIRST IN THE \$ 140,000 DISCREPANCY ENCOUNTERED FROM INCEPTION OF PROCESSING WHICH I MISTAKENLY TOOK AS NOT RECORDING THE ASSETS OF \$ 133,000 AS THE AMOUNTS WERE SIMILAR AND BECAUSE OF A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN ABOUT 10 DAYS AFTER PASSING THE LAST TWO PARTS OF THE CPA EXAM AND BEING SCHIZOPHRENIC, MENTALLY ILL AND GULLIBLE IN THINKING THAT A PROFESSING CHRISTIAN WOULDN'T ROB A SILVER COMPANY BLIND OF ALL ITS INCOME, UNAWARES THAT IF HAD MADE A SIMPLE MATH ERROR ON THE TRISTATE LEDGER RECORDS OF BOTH 27,000 AND 39,000 TOTALING 56,000 DOLLARS SO THAT PROBABLY THE TOTAL STOLEN BY ROBERT HOFF WAS CLOSER TO \$ 250,000 OR MORE, POSSIBLY AS MUCH AS \$

290,000 AS SURMISED BY EXTRAPOLATION OF KNOWN DISCREPANCIES BETWEEN COST OF SALES AND SALES BETWEEN JULY 1976 AND MARCH 31, 1979 AND KNOWING HE MUST HAVE CONTINUED TO MISMANAGE THE COMPANY FOR HIS OWN PROFIT.

THE FBI STOLE THE \$ 65,000 REMAINING DEPOSIT OF RAYMOND MICHAEL AND THE OTHER REMAINING DEPOSITORS WERE REPAYED BY THE INVENTORY OF WHITE OUT TYPEWRITER ERASING FLUID NOW 94 AND IN POOR HEALTH AND BROKE WHO ALSO REPAYED EITHER \$ 33,000 OR \$ 43,000 OF SMALL DEPOSITORS AS FIRST COLONIAL BASICALLY HAD ONLY DAD, AND THE OTHER THREE MILLIONAIRES AS DEPOSITORS IN THE FOREIGN BANK. MEMORY IS POOR SINCE 1983 OF THE EXACT AMOUNT OF THE NON-IMPORTANT OTHER DEPOSITORS, BUT VIVID AS TO THE TOTAL DEPOSITS OF \$ 550,316.11. THE FBI ALSO STOLE THE \$ 275,000 OF SILVER ROBERT HOFF PAID FOR THE LOAN FROM SIOUX ENTERPRISES THE SUCCESSOR OF SIOUX FERTILIZER AS WELL AS ALSO THE \$ 79,000 PLUS OF A SILVER SHIPMENT BOUGHT IN SEPTEMBER 1979 AS THE MARKET WAS CLIMBING AND AT OVER 17 DOLLARS AN OUNCE AND ROBERT HOFF NEEDED FAST CASH AS THE MAJOR 97% BULLION BUYERS WERE LAGGING IN PAYMENT. THE FBI ALSO STOLE \$ 140,000 OF SILVER US COINS WITH ALL THE SILVER AMOUNTING TO 1904 POUNDS AS WELL AS GOLD KRUGGERANDS AND BULLION BARS VALUED AT \$ 54,000 IN 1980 BUT WHICH SOME WAS BORROWED AGAINST IT FROM THE DEPOSITORY, BUT WHICH ALSO THE FBI STOLE 4 DIAMONDS COSTING \$ 30,000 IN 1979; ALL AS AN ADDITIONAL 100 POUNDS OF SILVER MAKING THE TOTAL STOLEN BY THE GOVERNMENT AT SLIGHTLY OVER 1 TON WHILE MY SOMEWHAT RECENT ANALYSIS OF BOB HOFF'S STEALING BASED ON STEALING \$ 290,000 AT THE VARIOUS PRICES CURRENT WHEN STOLEN WOULD AMOUNT TO 2246 POUNDS OF SILVER; SO THAT THE IRS AND FBI GOT IN BED WITH SOMEONE EVEN MORE CROOKED THAN THEY.

ENCLOSED IS A BOX OF INFORMATION FOR THE ATTORNEYS OF THOMPSON CIGAR COMPANY AND ANOTHER BOX FOR KIRKLAND AND ELLIS WITH INFORMATION RELATIVE AS TO EACH OF THEM AS SPACE DID NOT PERMIT FILLING THE BOXES SEPARATELY AND DISTINCTLY. PERHAPS THOMPSON CIGAR IS WILLING TO LET YOU RETAIN THEIR PHOTOCOPIES WHICH INCLUDES DAD'S BOOK "HORRORS IN THE COURT" OF WHICH IS ALSO ENCLOSED A BOUND COPY FOR YOURSELVES.

THE WORK WHICH I WISH TO HIRE YOU TO COMPLETE IN THE GIANT DOUBLE RICO "LAWSUIT" IS FIRST TO COMPLETE THE 40 SET NUMBER 2 "GENERAL CONTRACTS" WHICH SHOULD BE BASED ON MY ADDITIONAL WORKPAPERS NUMBERED 14 THROUGH POSSIBLY 28 AND NOT ON THE NOTES. BOTH IN BLUE NOTEBOOKS BUT THE FORMER IN A DARK BLUE NOTEBOOK AND THE LATTER IN A LIGHT BLUE NOTEBOOK WHILE THE STIPULATIONS AS TO INCLUDE ARE IN THE RED NOTEBOOK NEAR THE TOP OF THE BOX WITH INDIAN GIRL PHOTO'S AS DIVIDERS AS BETWEEN THE VARIOUS SECTIONS WITHIN THE RED NOTEBOOK.

SECONDLY, I NEED YOU TO COMPLETE THE REMAINING 28 ADDITIONAL MAIN PLAINTIFF 'contracts' STARTING WITH # 53 AS FOR "ALL" FIRE DEPARTMENTS AND "ALL" "VICTIMS" OF THEIR RESPECTIVE GOVERNMENTAL 'prosecutors'. MOST EVERYTHING IS INCLUDED BUT I STILL HAVE TO PRINT 13 MORE FIRE DEPARTMENT MINOR PLAINTIFF 'contracts' AND SEND THE REMAINING 84 TO YOU ONCE THE "CPA-LAWYER" 'wording' and 'comments' IS ADDED TO EITHER THE FRONT /AND/OR BACK SIDE OF THE 'contracts'. YOU CAN INCLUDE THE THREE AS WITHIN THE # 53 FOLDER AND LIST THE OTHERS AS MINOR PLAINTIFFS NUMBERED AS INCLUSIVE NUMBERS AS WITHIN MY BOOK BESTIOWACPA#2468A-Z AS ON THE ENCLOSED CD-ROM AS WELL AS THE OTHERS YET TO PRINT AS NUMBERED AT THE HIGHEST NUMBERED FIRE DEPARTMENT CONTRACT AS IN FRACTIONS OF 1/15 UP TO THE NEXT SUCCEEDING MINOR PLAINTIFF NUMBER AFTER THE FIRE DEPARTMENT 'contracts'.

THERE ARE 9 MINOR PLAINTIFF 'contracts' STILL TO INCLUDE THE "CPA-LAWYER" 'wording' and 'comments' ON THEM BASED ON # 78'S NUMBER 3 CONTRACT AND ON THE ADDITIONAL INFO AND 'incorporations' ALSO TO BE INCLUDED ON THE TOP PARAGRAPH WITH A PORTION AS HAND-WRITTEN SIDEWAYS ON THE LEFT SIDE IN ORDER TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE REMAINING THREE PORTIONS WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE LAST 'contract' AS FOR # 80 AS FOR "ALL" "NSA" "ABUSES". THE FINAL MOST IMPORTANT # 80 HAS THE 10% 'co-writer' RONN L JACKSON AS A MINOR PLAINTIFF AND THE 41ST MAIN PLAINTIFF AND A TWO TRILLIONAIRE WHO INHERITED THE FORTUNE FROM MR GOLDSMITH OF ENGLAND WHO WAS THE FORMER HEAD OF THE COMMITTEE OF 16 OR 17, AN INVESTMENT CONGLOMERATE HAVING 39 TRILLION DOLLARS OF ASSETS IN THE YEAR 2000 WHILE FINISHING MY BOOK 'the making of the biggest lawsuit in history'. RONN L JACKSON HAS MOST OF THE 1521 TRILLION DOLLARS OF GOLD CERTIFICATE RENEGGED BY THE FEDERAL RESERVE BANK, EXCLUDING A COUPLE TURNED OVER TO THE US GOVERNMENT IN ORDER TO PAY THE MORTGAGES OF SEVERAL TRILLION DOLLARS OF FARM AND RANCH MORTGAGES WHICH GEORGE H W BUSH INTERFERED WITH THEIR PAYMENT BY THE EX-CIA AGENT RONN L JACKSON WHO ALSO HAS THE 7 TRILLION DOLLAR VALUED GOLD CERTIFICATE CONSISTING OF A FOUR BILLION DOLLAR GOLD CERTIFICATE SIGNED BY THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND IN 1863 DURING THE CIVIL WAR FOR A LOAN TO ENGLAND. HE HAS THE CERTIFICATE AS THE PREVIOUS OWNER, RUSSELL HERMANN OF NEAR CHICAGO WAS MURDERED BY GEORGE H W BUSH'S SECRET SERVICE AGENTS BY APPARENTLY DRAINING HIS BODY SLOWLY OF ALL HIS BLOOD AS TORTURE FOR HIS REFUSAL TO TURN OVER THE ABOVE-MENTIONED AND ABOVE-INDICATED GOLD CERTIFICATE WHICH HE FOUND IN AN OLD BIBLE. ALL OF THESE ACCUSATIONS ARE INCLUDED ON THE BOTTOM HALF OF THE FINAL NUMBER 80 MINOR PLAINTIFF 'contract' AND AN 'incorporation' MUST BE INCLUDED ON THE OTHER PRECEDING NUMBER 80 MINOR PLAINTIFF CONTRACTS IN ORDER TO HAVE THE FINAL TWO SECTIONS/PORTIONS OF THE "CPA-LAWYER" 'wording' and 'comments' TO GET INCLUDED ON THE FINAL NUMBER 80 MOST IMPORTANT MINOR PLAINTIFF CONTRACT AS FOR TRIAL IN WASHINGTON DC FEDERAL DISTRICT COURT WHICH HOPEFULLY YOUR LAW FIRM CAN HELP IN LITIGATING AGAINST THE FEDERAL RESERVE BANK.

ALSO YOU COULD BE FREE TO ADD A SET NUMBER 3 OF GENERAL CONTRACTS IN ORDER TO INCLUDE YOUR OWN CLIENTS AS PLAINTIFFS IN THE DOUBLE RICO "LAWSUIT" AND HIRE A CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT TO INSERT THE PROMISED CPA SUMS OF MONEY FOR THE PLAINTIFFS. PERHAPS YOU COULD ADD 46 MORE SUCH GENERAL CONTRACTS TO MAKE THE TOTAL BE 100 SUCH GENERAL CONTRACTS.

ABOUT THE PAYMENT FOR YOUR LAWYER SERVICES AS FOLLOWS: 1) IN THE EVENT OF SUCCESSFUL LITIGATION- FOUR BILLION DOLLARS FOR EACH "KIRKLAND & ELLIS" AND "THOMPSON CIGAR COMPANY" 2) CONTINGENT ON THE SALES OF THE TWO "RICO BOOKS" AS PARTIALLY CONTAINED ON THE ONE ENCLOSED CD-ROM AS IN THE BACK FLAP OF THE GREEN 3 RING NOTEBOOK BINDER THAT ALSO INCLUDES BOTH "ALL" IMPORTANT RICO LETTERS A) DETAILS AND PROOF OF FRAUD DATED FEBRUARY 15, 2014 AND COMPLETED ON FEBRUARY 16 B) ARGUMENTS FOR COURT DATED FEBRUARY 18 AND FINISHED ON FEB 20 IN THE MORNING AND AS REVISED MOTHER'S DAY MAY 1, 2014 INTO THE ONE

PAGE FOR COURT INTRODUCTION WITH PRSUMABLY 100 MILLION DOLLARS TOTAL SALES, THOUGH POSSIBLY 25% LESS DUE TO OFFERING A 25% DISCOUNT ALLOWANCE AS FOR TRANSLATION INTO OTHER LANGUAGES; TO NET REVENUES AFTER COST, EXPENSES AND COMMISSIONS COULD BE MORE THAN 100 MILLION DOLLARS DUE TO THE INCLUSION OF THE PREPARATION OF THE UNEXPECTED, UNANTICIPATED AFTERTHOUGHT ABSOLUTE FINAL INTRODUCTORY MAIN PLAINTIFF IDENTIFIED AS "SWARMS" OF "MILLIPEDES" AS FOR THE FIRST "SIX BILLION" RECEPTES OF THE "PROMOTIONAL LITERATURE AND CONTRACT WITH CERTIFICATION" AS ALSO INCLUDED IN THE ENCLOSED CD-ROM WITH PAGE 3 CONTAINING A PHOTOCOPY OF THE PARTICULAR AND DISTINCT CONTRACT AUTHORIZING MICROSOFT AND "FIFTY EIGHT" SELECTED SUBSIDIARIES TO BOTH RECEIVE AND SEQUENTIALLY NUMBER THE PARTICULAR INDIVIDUAL CONTRACTS WITH CERTIFICATION AS CONTAINED ON PAGES 11 AND 12 OF THE PROMOTIONAL LITERATURE" THE BACK SIDE OF THE CONTRACT LISTS THE AUTHORIZED SELLERS OF THE TWO "RICO BOOKS" AND SEEING THE BOOKS WILL BE TRANSLATED INTO MANY LANGUAGES THE SALES COULD EXCEED 100 MILLION OF WHICH THIS PRESENT CPA FOREIGN BANK LIQUIDATOR WOULD BE WILLING TO PAY 25% OF ALL NET REVENUES FROM THE SALES OF THE TWO "RICO BOOKS" FOR YOUR AND THOMPSON CIGAR COMPANY'S LEGAL SERVICES. ADDITIONALLY THIS CPA WOULD BE WILLING TO PAY UP TO ONE MILLION DOLLARS OF EXTRA INCURRED EXPENSES RELATIVE TO THE RICO "LAWSUIT" HOWEVER YOU SHOULD BE AWARE THAT THE READ FILE CONTAINS A CPA PROMISE TO THE FIRST 250,000 BUYERS OF DBASE 8 FOR \$ 199 WHO ALSO SEND SIOUX SOFTWARE A DOLLAR WILL BE SENT A \$ 200 DOLLAR CHECK FOR THEIR PURCHASE OF DBASE 8 AMOUNTING TO A TOTAL OF FIFTY MILLION DOLLARS. THIS SHOULD COVER PAYING YOU A MINIMUM OF 25 MILLION DOLLARS FOR YOUR LEGAL SERVICES ASSUMING THE TOTAL NET REVENUES REACH 75 MILLION DOLLARS. I HAVE ADDED 25 OFFICERS OF FIRST COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY AND INTEND TO PAY ANY BALANCES NOT PAID IN LIQUIDATION TO DBASE 8 BUYERS AND FOR LEGAL SERVICES TO BE DIVIDED EQUALLY TO THE 25 OFFICERS AS MOSTLY IDENTIFIED WITHIN THE REVISED ADDITIONAL MAIN PLAINTIFF LIST.

THE PROMOTIONAL LITERATURE AND CONTRACT WITH CERTIFICATION CONTAINS 16 PAGES AND NEEDS TO BE PRINTED ON 16 POUND PAPER IN ORDER TO REDUCE MAILING COSTS AND COTAINS THE FOLLOWING SECTIONS: 1) ARUGUMENTS SHOWING FRAUD 2) SWARMS OF MILLIPEDES AS ON PAGE 3 AS FOR THE FIRST "SIX BILLION" RECEPTES AS ABOVE-MENTIONED 3) SWARMS OF HORNETS AS FOR THE FIRST "SIX BILLION" 'members' PAID UP WITH A \$ 10 DOLLAR MEMBERSHIP FEE TO THE "PATRIOT FOUNDATION OF AMERICA"

4) "SWARMS" OF "LICE" AS FOR THE FIRST "ONE BILLION" OFFICIAL 'enquirers' and /or 'registerers WITH A \$ 5 DOLLAR PAID UP REGISTRATION FEE AND/OR A \$ 20 DOLLAR PLAYBOY SUBSCRIPTION AS PAID UP

5) "SWARMS" OF "FLIES" AS FOR THE FIRST "ONE BILLION" OFFICIAL 'friends' OF TOM OPDAHL ON FACEBOOK.COM 6)

"SWARMS" OF "MOTHS" AS FOR THE FIRST "ONE BILLION" OFFICIAL 'viewers' OF THE THOMAS OPDAHL 'webpage' ON LINKEDIN.COM 7) "SCHOOLS" OF "STARFISHES" AS FOR THE FIRST "ONE HUNDRED MILLION" 'buyers' OF THE TWO "RICO

BOOKS" 8) "NESTS" OF "ROACHES" AS FOR THE FIRST "TEN MILLION" PRESENT Or PAST, FULL TIME Or PART TIME

'employees' OF "MICROSOFT Corporation" AND/OR ANY OF IT RESPECTIVE "SUBSIDIARIES" WHO 'insure' AT LEAST THREE RICO "LAWSUITS" AS FROM ONE OR MORE OVERSEAS 'hotels' and/or 'motels' AS SUPPLIED FROM A LIST TO BE "DISTRIBUTED" AS

BY FOUR ADULT DATING 'websites' 9) "DARN FAT ALBERT" "CONTRACT" WITH Approximately 530 FIRST NAMES- half boys and half girls 'first names' AS USED AS AN ALIAS AS WITHIN THE "CONTRACT WITH CERTIFICATION" ON PAGE 11 AND ON PAGE 12 WITH INSTRUCTIONS AND AS TO WHERE TO SEND THE PARTICULAR AND DISTINCT "CONTRACT" 10) REVISED ADDITIONAL MAIN PLAINTIFF LIST AS ALSO CONTAINED AT THE END OF THIS CPA'S 'book' AND AS ALSO INCLUDED WITHIN THE GREEN PLASTIC NOTEBOOK BINDER.

HOPING TO HEAR FROM YOU SOON.

SINCERELY,

THOMAS LORENTZ OPDAHL, CPA inactive and cancelled lowA CPA# 2468

Acting in behalf of the "FIRST COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY, In Liquidation" 1001 AVENUE F, APT 1

HAWARDEN, IOWA 51023-1827 PHONE 712-551-4666

P.S. ALSO ENCLOSED IS A 9 X 12 ENVELOPE CONTAINING ONE OF THE 100 "BATF" CONTRACTS AS FOR STEVE BALMER, FORMERLY OF MICROSOFT AS FORMING THE ALTERNATE 700 CLUB TO DISABLE THE BAD "SYSTEM" 'racketeering' BAD GUYS AS WELL AS TWO OTHER PHOTOCOPIES OF INTRODUCTORY MAIN PLAINTIFFS 1) JACK GRAMPS CARNIVAL OF 'animals' AS UNIFYING MANY OF THE OTHER INTRODUCTORY MAIN PLAINTIFFS- PRE 2001 ONES 2) "ANGELS" SING IN UNISON FOR THE WACO VICTIMS AND OTHERS AND HAVING THE CODING SYSTEM AS FOR THE SEPARATE SHEET INCLUDED WITH THE 13 SUCH "BATF" CONTRACTS NOT PERFECTED WITH CPA WORKING. AS IN THE OTHER 87 SUCH "BATF" CONTRACTS THAT AS MEMORY SERVES ME TOOK 5 MONTHS @ 12 HOURS A DAY TO COMPLETE IN 1999. AFTER WINNING THE RICO "LAWSUIT", BILL GATES WILL BE HEAD OF THE ALTERNATE 700 CLUB AND PROBABLY BE ASKED TO BREAD BOTH LEGS AND ONE ARM OF THE RINGLEADERS A) THREE ATTORNEYS FOR BOB HOFF B) THREE US ATTORNEYS ALSO CONSPIRING WITH BOB HOFF IN PROSECUTING DAD, LORENTZ G OPDAHL AND FOR BEING INVOLVED IN THE FRAUD AND RACKETEERING. C) 2 JUDGES 1) THOMAS PENFIELD JACKSON WHO REFUSED TO RETURN THE FOREIGN BANK MONEY IN THE SUMMER OF 2000 AND 2) GARY WENELL WHO AFTER A 45 MINUTE DELAY FOR A HEARING WHILE TALKING TO THE US DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE ON AN IMPORTANT PHONE CONFERENCE THREATENED TO JAIL BOTH MOM AND DAD FOR MOM'S COMPLAINING VERBALLY DURING THE HEARING THAT IT IS ALL "FRAUD, FRAUD, FRAUD" WITH ROBERT HOFF FOR MY PART, I WON'T REST IN MY GRAVE TILL I KICK BOB HOFF'S FACE IN, KICK HIS TEETH OUT, KICK OUT AN EYE, KICK HIM IN THE GUT TILL I BREAK EVERY RIB IN HIS BODY, KICKHIM IN THE BALLS A DOZEN TIMES AND THEN HAVE HIM CASTRATED AFTER HE GOES TO PRISON IN ELBA ON DECEMBER 28 AS THE OUIJA BOARD/ALIAS DEVIL PREDICTED IN MAY 1967 WHILE PLAYING WITH MY OLDER SISTER, LINDA OPDAHL HOFF MC AULIFFE AS WELL A PREDICTING ALSO AT THAT TIME THAT I WOULD WIN THE RICO "LAWSUIT" AND BE IN COURT ON NOVEMBER 22 AND GET MOST OF THE TWO TRILLION DOLLARS OF WEALTH THAT I WOULD GET.

