

11/11/16, Friday

hand-copy - spaced-out to fill the whole page

Dear Sandy,

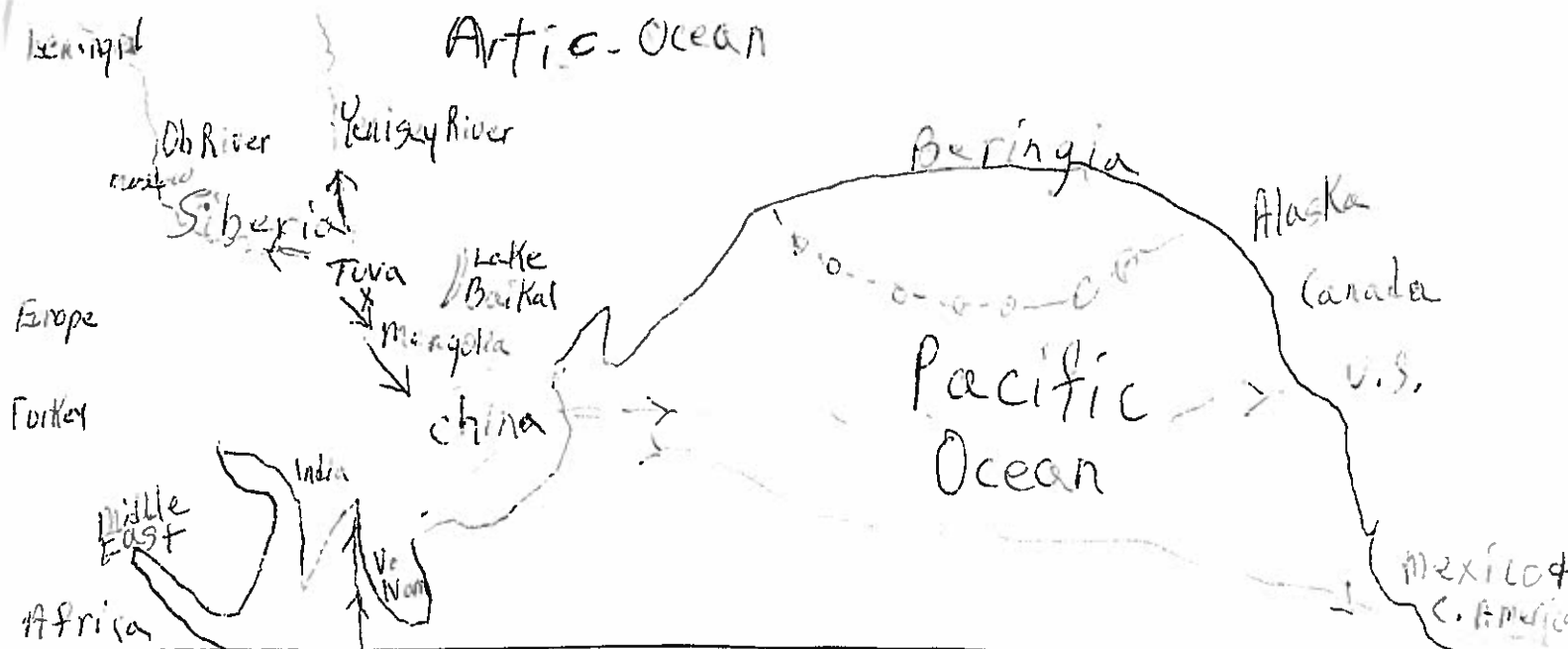
Thank you for the offer but I've got a lot of clothes and 2 big bags of paper at 4015 Plyers Mill Road in Kensington, just off Connecticut Avenue behind the Volunteer Fire Dept., that I'm just frantic about reclaiming from that women's Safe Haven shelter I was at until this car accident, which wasn't an accident so much as connected to difficulties with the system. I'd started a little, free blog-website: <http://UniverseRescueKathyFoshayWordPressCom.WordPress.com>, trying to explain everything, like in the letter I'm always working on now, if you're interested.

If you know any way I could get to Kensington to try to get my things please let me know. Otherwise thank you for the nice offer but I have too many ~~inter-related~~ difficulties to be able to accept. Thanks.

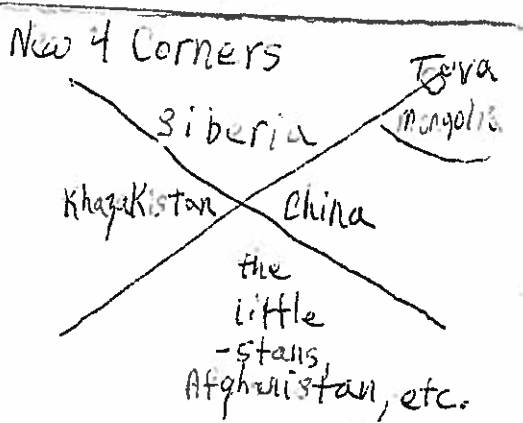
(forgot ~~at~~ above Google Search line)

Sincerely,
Kathy Foshay
(443) 630-4914 (cell)

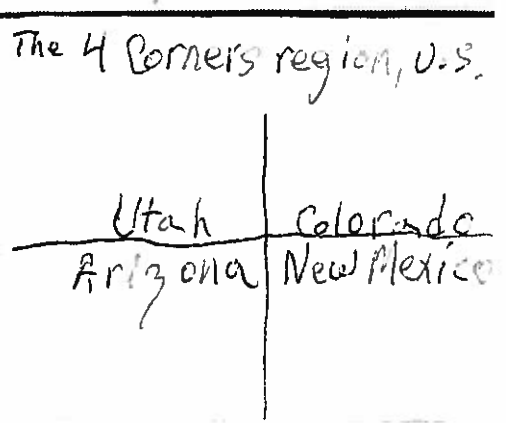
(3/29/16, Don't bother trying this jinxed phone's #1. It probably isn't safe to try to contact me yet.)



I think the system has been under Siberia-Mongolia since "Biblical" days, around Lake Baikal and a small republic they, the system-makers, named Tannu Tova, and that the name references "Two Ways" as Magellan showed that the planet is round and Europeans were crossing the Atlantic Ocean and reaching the developmentally disabled system-makers "secret" old home. The generationally-enslaved captives forged routes up the Siberian rivers to and around the Arctic Ocean to the Atlantic and around Greenland into the St. Lawrence Seaway which leads into the Great Lakes between Canada and the U.S. By 1925 they'd dug the Erie Canal and everything takeable was shipped from the interior to the Hudson and out the Atlantic for sale in Europe or elsewhere.



I call this "the new 4 Corners" styled after their old area in the prehistoric U.S. Southwest, where maybe they'd had a meeting point.
(Kathy Foshay, 11/12/2016)



11/2/16

Could someone be found at Johns Hopkins (or the NIH or anywhere) to work with me on trying to get out of this extinction that Earth is headed for, to who I could scan the long letter I've been working on since I got here, 400 pages now. In the map of yesterday I'm trying to show that you can't get ideas approved because the global chain-of-command only leads back to that obscure Tura where the core of the system has what I call "(congenital) prehistoric-descended Autism-psychopathy/developmental difficulties with hallucinogen-dependence, from other people's brains," and they're incapable of backing down out of this world-takeover system the ancestors had had the generationally-captive slaves build over all this time. The sadism of their anthropophagy-based system, after they'd accidentally extincted the dinosaurs by egg-smashing, is so bad that it had caused nature to cease being able to keep creating new life, the solar system's evolution coming to a halt and our neighbor planets dying off. I think it is proveable (sic) that the sonic booms of the late 1950s-early '60s were actually from the ozone layer's being broken through, like a yolk-sac membrane, by the new jets and rockets, causing the now-enormous hole, the system denying and keeping that covered up, ensuring our extinction eventually. Dr. Leo Kanner of JH/JHMI's "Autism" work, and Dr. Adolf Meyer's were under this chain-of-command, that I could explain, please. Kathy Foshay (403) 230-4914

1/13/16

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You'd asked who's paying for the housing-voucher and it's basically always the tax-payers that are paying for me, as with the 10 years at the Federal-City Shelter 425 2nd St., N.W. I don't feel that I'm a parasite because possibly no one has ever worked as hard as I have, in trying to prevent the TOTAL PLANETARY EXTINCTION the system denies and covers up that we're real-life, all biology-started gone, headed for. I'm always offering 30 to 50% of future-profit to anyone that assists me in this in any (real) way, as in my note yesterday that maybe someone from Johns Hopkins could be found. I suspect that that I'm descended-wrongfully from their early student/teacher Florence Sabin, 1870-1953 or '54 and if JHMI has an historian who would be interested I would love to read her letters and summarize the contents for JHMI, then there could be my interpretation of them. She was also a laughingstock for the whole underground and my explaining the tricks could serve toward getting the disaster actually straightened out. For instance, I have no idea how she could write that biography on Franklin P. Mall of Johns Hopkins and Carnegie without any even mention of his wife and family, there has got to be some explanation for that and I figure the RIMR's Simon Flexner had somehow conned her into that bizarre total omission and the answer is likely in her letters (in Smith College.)

Kathy Foshay
K'd put tape over the "at" 2/13/55

(1/13/16, Wednesday, 3^{pm} almost and thinking what to try to do next.)

In all this time that nurse hasn't come by here, just a wave the evening before last. Then another one said she'd be back Monday if I was still here and I haven't seen her. I'd guess the first one was chastised (chastized?) and the other one moved around, but look how bizarre to have no contact with anyone on any personal basis in so long of just sitting here in this room, to leave a person like that. I guess like with the () sign of words and phrases I'm afraid to use that all the "normal" and normalized people and hybrids, all the normal Americans have been criticized and punished and terrorized into being afraid of the system's "mind-readers" and all the being watched and cursed, etc. by this, "retarded-people's system from order Tova."

-- Now I'm recalling the larger reason I'm terrified of the V.A., that I've long-suspected the plan for my life is to disappear me to a V.A. psychiatric ie-locked ward at the V.A. near the fraud-parents, the Montrose V.A. which I think is V.A.'s largest psych facility, but that's, no, not only to be a masturbation-ZURE like I think for some excuse they'd done to Marilyn Monroe, with Herman Kahn and his new Hudson Institute right next door, no, there's more, which I'll start on the next page for visibility: 414


that's where the ever-popular real "Julie" and "aton" God get us out of this, of lifetime-long friends of all kinds and families all live, to the Adirondacks people would be LURED to see this animal-furcer "Armageddon Show," and it's just across the Hudson River from West Point, they've been trying to get me there since 1977, that's what the big deal is, as I've been told that if no "placement" can be found for me it'll be V.A. psychiatric placement. And the V.A. hospital near the fraud-parent's is V.A.'s biggest psych facility in the country, "Catch the Spirit" their sign at the entrance. Plus I'd had that male cousin that had allegedly killed himself sometime during the mid-1980s and his extremely, 1000 friends on Facebook, popular sister opened a business that I guess I can't name but it's a Realty company with our in-common last name and I suspect that "real-tee" is a code for this brain-as-drug "narcotics" trafficking, possibly with the fraud-parent, who's been "upstate" non-locals call it, acting as though normal on the surface for over 40 years now too, created a cover-reputation, and really despises me for no sane reasons was likely born despising my type except as a cannibal's-victim, generationally secretly carrying these secret-war things down throughout history and figuring to have me and my ovaries-descendant offspring as personal cannibals-slaves

11/15

to decapitate whenever they want to get high.

I've always got those 2 problems with the V.A., the garbage they'd keep me drugged-up existing as, those "medications" to turn off your own brain to a vegetable-like state of ugly puke, for my only future but they're going to get the boys from West Point all looking to get high and donate ejaculations as well as also 200,000 "tons," like meat is weighed, of the humans far and wide, really, I've just been 10 years 2 1/2 blocks from the Capitol grounds and the system is making believe I've got no history except this phony schizophrenia-label charge and whatever the horror-exhibition script fiction says along with the pornography they show in this marathon debate "Armageddon Show" LURE by which the underground globally is taking us to the TOTAL PLANETARY EXTINCTION I've been re-explaining since 2005. It isn't just me with this non-existent or non-proveable torture, what they're ever-manipulating to do to me, it's every one anywhere near the Hudson, like to a big party with free food and drugs, convoluted to explain because the generational-slaves are basically only using the Neanderthal old fraud-parent and mass-reproduction "nation" of that's offspring to

destroy the "normals" of this country in order for a different group of insane people's Armageddon to be done, sadism everywhere.

I'd forgotten about the Adirondacks and West Point aspect of how sized this is, only recalling that it's my big fear, the big thing to stay away from letting happen. That's why the "show," the "Jew," knows I'm supposed to be frantic about being able to find a place and then to use the "Web" for that, which I've stayed away from all these years -- oh, that reminds that this social worker had said that maybe she'd bring in her tablet for me to use tomorrow instead of the hospital's Johns Hopkins equipment. I told her I'd never used anything like that and she said that it's easy. However she does seem like maybe a "-type" that "the Jew" is always using that have seemed to be secret-warriors against me/my type. In having to "profile" or stereotype people like this I'm thinking that this "lank, brown" hair type may be connected to John D. Rockefeller. A lot might be connected to offspring - descendants of his, with his, as with say Napoleon III's, roots in the with the generational-slave #2 type. I say #2 because I suspect there was a 1st Trojan War where those captives had already been enslaved and dispersed around and then the people on Japan were "discovered"

and enslaved to do what this has become now, but any detail of what I can just guess at from the 60 years's experiences could be off a lot or slightly or incorrect, of course. II So "the Jew" seems, as does everyone I guess, to automatically favor its, their, own genetic-relations and I'm just an outsider, and it's the horror of the world the way they use me as bait for "drawing" always a theme like right now, unsuspecting normal people to the LURE, horror-LURE, making a big deal when I write about this. They get normal people all cheering for me and then they unleash the debating-marathon "family" and other characters, like this SW might actually be a genetic-relation of the "Julie" type, of which say Ret. General David Petraeus, pronounced like betray-us of course, and they might all come from JD Rockefeller, - as had one of the presidents of Tova, his picture maybe on a stamp, somehow I'd been fortunate to come across that. The trick is to kill and replace the people with system-types so that everything seems normal unless you know the stereotypes, then realize everyone is one, then the stereotypes are Armageddon gotten rid of and the buried Tuvan core will be the last people surviving and re-start life on Earth themselves. They've probably given that concept of survival to all the global-Undergrounds, and no one can fix the ozone hole or do anything ^{unap-}proved.

I haven't seen social work Steve in 5 days. I hadn't realized the fancy title he has and that they work for JHMI. They're doing a noisy^{long} scene of a doctor going over a bunch of cases at the desk and the word discharge has been conspicuous, used close to 20 times in this different scene, where I've only been seeing the young "hospitalist" doctors, and now that terrifying psychiatric this and that is added, now a threat about when he's coming back and what he's signing on now and/or then. I should break the scene by going to toilet or anything, that there's sure to be more dialogue.

I took a break and that scene broke up and today's nurse came over here as though she was the one doing that big scene with the scary Neanderthaloid-type doctor I think I've seen around, only saw the top of his head when I went to see who was doing all that in-charge doctor all of a sudden scene, and now she's asking if I'm all right/allright, I guess after hearing something like that, with the accent similar or the same as the nurse working with him in deciding all these fates.

The SW (that's her last and then first on those last 2 letters,) had called it an I-pod, eye-pod, that she might bring in. That would be good experience for me except that V.A. calls where people live "pods," come to recall. I can't guess what these strangers are doing, might be doing, with that fraud-family I was put into, by the RIMR, it's next door to the Manhattan NY Hospital ^{the} _{111a}

Foshays say I was had at. My life before the "fraud-sibling sister" is like a blank except maybe 1 or 2 recollection-glimpses of Mrs. Foshay pregnant with the fraud-sister, Mary. I figure I can mention her name because it ^{Foshay,} hasn't been her last name in a long time. She got married around 2 1/2 years ago and I don't know her last name or have any phone # except the fraud-parent's, where she's been living since Mrs. Foshay passed in 2011.

4:50 PM It's a little difficult to write in bed but I generally try to fall asleep early. I'll have to look to see what I'd written about SW Steve last Friday. He was ostensibly filling in for the floor or unit's regular social worker and I'd been mispronouncing his name as he and the girl case manager were seemingly always on the phone about me, then she's been gone though I've called twice and begged her to come here again with those 2 bags of my papers, then he was stopping by here every day like with some idea or place he was asking if I'd like. I think on Friday he was giving me with no results on any of the ideas and that I was only, but that he'd put me on the waiting list for a place in Hyattsville called Gift of Peace and that was all and I think that was the time I'd turned my back disappointedly and said good evening or weekend or whatever as he exited. What a person goes through in renting an apartment is so much out-of-hospital activity that it seems they're jiving me while -- they all change personality or modes as soon as it starts to snow, etc. I figure that I'm likely to

uam

rent a basement apartment -- though I did find one crappy possibility just north of that (honor for me,) Natl. Cathedral. That big Bishop -- I think they're Episcopal because that's where Michael Deaver's funeral was, Reagan's saboteger who went to 425 2nd St NW where that "fraud-uncle #2's offspring-descendant" has been for over 20 years I finally found 1 place that mentions him, I think I mentioned that "Second Chances" book by Gary Stromberg, 2009; then on the web it's a totally different person's picture, -- but the head of that Natl. Cathedral was out at the Basilica for Easter on Dec 25th one year recently when I'd happened to have had to check on some detail or another in all this, so that's a little confusing now that I think of it. The place was packed -- I'd had to check on one of the murals, it couldn't wait, and I guess it was all manipulation of me to accidentally actually have to be mixed all in with the crowd while waiting for the service to disperse and maybe I'd read a sign that he was there that day? I guess it was that I'd wanted to look at this chapel with both St. Dominic and St. Catherine of Siena's depictions in it, and there wasn't anything interpretable to ~~this~~ me or this mess I'm in but then I was stuck having just been in ~~or about~~ the crowd. In Rome, on leave/vacation from the Army, at Vatican City the Pope has/had an audience every Wednesday and I'd gotten rately herded-along into it around April 1976 and a few years ago I was wondering if that wasn't used for an "unintelligibility course"

onto me that I can't get anyone to become acknowledging anything, becoming interested in it I mean. Almost any of these people will listen and acknowledge that I'm saying these things, but they don't become interested and the ones who might agree are kept away or become targeted as victims, all these years, because the Pope, I think it was Paul ~~VII~~ VI, spoke in like maybe 6 different languages and I didn't recognize a word and it was over and then I similarly got shuttled along to see the Sistine Chapel, which I'd later read was cleaned for maybe the first time, that when I saw it it was too dark to be able to see anything but the color blue, maybe it's real high up too. Thinking about it, maybe Paul VI was genetically-related to Simon Flexner. There's a picture in the National Gallery on the Mall here of a guy with that face, like Flexner's and maybe that pope's, called, "Titian's Master" or Schoolmaster.]] [So that makes me think to reconsider being near the Natl. Cathedral. What I'd been starting to mention is that if they really can't find anything for me, I've only found that 1 big-building possibility and the pro reason is that it's only a block from a Giant Supermarket that's recently opened there and the pictures of it are like -- airless, come to think of it, and dark and dreary while these people are always holding

"psych" over my head and the fraud parent's offspring - descendants are, like it's starting here with today, moving in around and doing the Armageddon - making LURE off of me, so that I'm thinking all I could find is a basement to trust the owner and neighbors upstairs and neighborhood around me in, but I'd still have to keep looking for a responsible adult -- help.

-- That was the Respiratory Therapy time and then tonight's nurse for the 3rd day in a row also came in with those 2 little Seroguel pills. The RT and sometimes others here walk in like we're acquaintances when it's only the first time they've been here, so that I've had to ask if we've met before but this time I was jotting and wanted to finish that sentence or thought so I ignored that act to go about this short twice a day routine but then also tonight's nurse walked in and there was I on each side. It's manipulated that they came here earlier than ever, at 8 PM that it's manipulation to wake me early for this and not only has ~~waking~~ waking early and everything else I've done done no good but now this "show" has gotten to the pattern where I'm begging these little retarded girls to godse, as in, Get off of me animal, go die! think-saying that all day as they're sucking me to death some pattern that's all come to nothing, so there's no 423 point in my trying, giving benefit of doubt, by getting up at 4-5 AM.

1/14/16; I'm trying to figure how to go about explaining this about the V.A. to the social work here but first I just got a confirmation that my papers + things are really still in that room at Safe Haven, getting Amrote on the phone for the 1st time since the early days here -- it makes such a difference not to be starting from scratch with this 400 pages. Before that I'd called the girl case mgr. and she said I should call the girl at the CRRC, which was created I guess by that Vince Kane I've been saying is more or less "in league with" the fraud-parent problem, so that's when I tried Safe Haven, hoping to catch Amrote there and the relief is tremendous, so back to trying to reach here about this Westchester County problem. The Bronx ^{almost} was never called a county so I've never capitalized the word, don't know if it is. That was one of the first problems at 2nd + 1st, the County building on 1st St., NW became demolished, the onus (I also used for words I'd need to double check in a dictionary/thesaurus (1)) ^{being} that it was my fault the U.S. counties-system was demolished because I'd make an error at the little luncheonette I guess under or next to there in that when I walked out of John L. Young shelter the first day or so and looked around for a place of coffee/breakfast, coffee and anything to eat to start the day on, I found that little place and went back the next day and ~~ate again~~ when he rang up my purchases I was like 6 or 36¢ short and he waved me on
L 24

toached or opened the linseed oil and I've wondered what if any significance giving me that and matches and steel wool as the only chemistry tool materials was. Always the act that nothing's unusual while really it's ludicrous

11/17/16, Sunday 11AM, Dr. Christy (Abris/110) had prepared me to go was all, saying now we'll see tomorrow when R. von/Steve get back. I told her I shouldn't have mentioned Volt. because that's my fear and I'm afraid that that's the plan for me and twice she repeated not to worry, that they're not going to kick me out in the streets and twice I said that I don't mind going to the streets, it's Volt that I'm afraid of, but she seems to be like I fear Steve only is. I'm trying to recall to mention that the sentence about Joseph Smith is about that they're right near the Mormon temple for ~~also~~ -- when was the Mormon temple there in Kensington built? It looks like a film castle, like a Walt Disney world castle from the beltway.

✓ Lindsay from Lindbergh

2:30 PM Social Worker named Florence came by and actually said nothing. She said that the Kensington is the place but she tried calling yesterday and there was no answer. I said that Steve was the one working on that and she said yes so that we'll have to wait for him to come back. I asked if

the Kensington had said they'd accept me and she said no, that
that's why she has to call them. I can't guess if her name has any-
thing to do with imaginary-ritualizing to cancel-out what I've
written for Johns Hopkins of my Florence Sabin thinking.]] I've been
reading the Gore Vidal novel on Aaron Burr, and it's started to snow.
I've gained a few pounds, 112 pounds now, and am near-hysterical
about it, too. All of a sudden, -- I guess I'd jotted about it yester-
day. Similar bad thing is that after I called what is probably a
Jewish girl, NAMI, on Friday, which is the Sabbath after sundown,
at 9 PM about the warnings about getting involved with me, she
hasn't called back. Now the animal-torture got put on, now I don't
know if I'll be able to lay down to keep reading this book. There
was one mention of the Trojan "war" and I'm afraid of what brain-
wash effects [↑] this ^{book} might have, but Burr was involved in the Manhattan
Company and that was behind the beginning of the Chemical Bank
and Chemical Bank was next to the Foshay house on Gun Hill Road, and
was merged with David Rockefeller's Chase Manhattan not long ago. These
generational slaves seem to have been the Chemical Bank originators,
reading their little book on their origins, The Story of Chemical Bank, 453
at the Library of Congress.

1/18/16, Mon. 8¹⁵AM It's like there's nothing to do but read this "Burr" book. Burr = that 1776-1780? you know what seems mostly was the book is about so I'm a little worried about ulterior motive in having only this one big fat book left around in the little lounge outside that I eventually succumbed to looking into reading it and more and more it's about that 1776 business -- and so far Jefferson's sounding good, I guess they will be covering that too. It really sounds like Washington was sabotaging the "Rev," now sleeping w/ Lafayette under the stars after essentially a gratuitous massacre, at Monmouth NJ "Court House?" [middle/floor supervisor paused here & said the same thing but I'd say Kenevnton when I asked where? that I'm going to this week. That's the place Stewart told me 3 weeks ago was debating who would pay for the transport of me to there, why the only delay.] [2³⁰PM, nothing but me reading this Burr book.

4³⁰PM The Dr. Christy Abreu was here doing the same thing w/ the Stettensize and getting the +3 delay paperwork together + left so I called Stewart's # + he said the Kenevnton accepted me, but he didn't say # I was going there, just # + # he'd talk to me tomorrow + dinner arranged, so I'm wondering if/when I should get the paperwork.

1/19/16, Tues, 8⁴⁵AM

I had, superstitiously to ditch that "Burr" book. I guess it was written for the Bicentennial patschy but it does end with that about Burr and the word father and is all about NY and the Hudson area so I got this creepy feeling because anything can be a ritual to this freak-circus. I think I'd, etc, be better off # 454

if I try to table of contents the 400 pages, in this freetime. They've got the near-obvious mutant on me again, 3rd day in a row (sit down and eat) The book, Burr*, is full of errors, Lack of fresh air is starting to get to me. ^{and confusions}

I'd like to go back over the Quebec and Montreal part.

Then Nicholas Biddle was behind getting the Bank of the U.S. started.

Swiss banker of the Dupont's gunpowder business back in France.

He, Biddle I guess, got Andrew Jackson to approve it, like, 1 bank over all banks
* Plus I'd found it in this little Family Waiting Room out here, the back alot about the Hutson... then.

The book is full of fact-details, detail-facts, but it's pretty obviously propaganda. Burr likely had had the Autism.

Hamilton would have come from generational-slave~~2~~-type's Henry Morgan, former buccaneer (sp.) become governor of Jamaica and set up for the system's business here. Morgan had come from Wales. I guess the Arctic Ocean route had been discovered or built earlier than I'd ~~thought~~ ^{guessed at}.

I can't believe that this throw-up stranger, the fraud-parent, ~~etc.~~ etc., that the 20th century's progress is swept under, etc. Horror.

There was an early he-she governor of New York, Edward Hyde, but yef there's only one picture I'd seen, maybe in a book about the Livingstons, that looked a little like the fraud-parent. And the word or 455

sound of the burr, like Burr, seemed a way they code being brothers, impression I'd gotten. Here they're talking about a big snow-storm this coming weekend. No matter what the historical details it's still a ^{the} system, ^{it's still} that comes from people with this disability, and their Neanderthaloid buddies that maybe have taken over the turning people to petroleum. No responsibility to anyone but themselves.

-- I finally put it together that Burr may have descended from Ninigret the so-called Native American Indian. Really people like Massachusetts' John Winthrop had raised "plantations" of the "disembodied fertilizations" I guess is the term I should have been using. Ninigret was all along the coast to Long Island. The book says Burr wore his hair in a top-knot held with a shell-comb. I'd love to see what Google images there are of him.]] Then also the guy next door is like a ritual for a guy the Poughkeepsie employment office gave me a referral to, a guy who was a quadriplegic (sp) at that same, the Montrose, V.A. hospital who wanted some private duty aide and I applied to him and I think I thought "we" could publish by computer this little book he'd written, "168 Hours" I think is 24 times 7 days a week.

The guy turned me down because I don't drive, and I'd tried to get him to change his mind, where now I realize about the "secret sex" ^(ejaculation) that the underground/system goes by, that "trained" underground aides might do, that might have been what he was looking for. He'd gotten shot while trying to patent, in Texas, a small contraption, a metal tube like tennis balls come in, that diffused gasoline so that the gas lasted at least 4 times as long, went at least 4 times further, by oxidizing it I think, maybe, and that's how he'd become paralyzed.

1/19/16, Tuesday

not sent

Dear Kensington NRC,

The Social Worker Mr. [redacted] says that

you've accepted me, which is thrilling news for me. Instead of jotting what I can think of

about Joseph Smith because you are so near to that huge temple of the Mormons

I'd gotten stuck reading the big 1973 novel on Aaron Burr.

I guess it was written for Bicentennial propaganda. I had to set it aside because of the superstition that it's

a lot about the Hudson River area and that's where that V.A. hospital I'm afraid of being shipped to is, right on the Hudson. It also mentions the

St. Lawrence Seaway and Battle of Quebec so that ties into the Joseph Smith subject a little in

that he's, was, from that area by the Great Lakes.

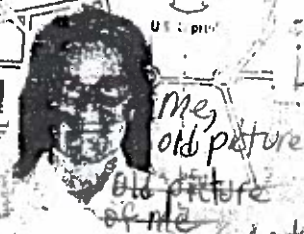
I'm trying to explain that the system comes from a people with "prehistoric-days' descended developmental difficulties

exacerbated by hallucinogen-dependence" who'd partnered with a Siberian and perpetrated the so-called "Trojan War,"

and people like Joseph Smith and Aaron Burr were likely descendants, still carrying out the ~~world~~^{war} for world-ownership.

(map attached)

KATHY FOSHAY
Safe Haven
4015 Plyers Mill Road
Kensington, MD 20895



Lifeline:
Phone Number
443-630-4914

- Letters include:
- Clinton Administration
- Catholic Charities
- M. K. Jr. Library
- Secretary of Defense
- Secret Service
- CIA
- FBI
- DOJ-OVAW
- T.G. of Treasury
- Douglas Devel. Corp.
- Senator Clinton
- N.A.S. (Natl. Academy of Sciences)
- AAAS (Am. Assn. Advancement of Science)
- Am. Public Health Assn.
- U.S. Marshal's Service
- F.C.I.
- F.U. Law Center
- F.U.L.C.-TPR (Int. Public Representation)
- G.W.U.
- Howard University
- NANCP
- A.C.L.U.
- Am. Psychological Assn.
- Librarian of Congress
- President Obama
- CIA Director Pasatella
- Leon and Sylvia Pasatella
- Inst. for Public Policy
- U.S. Religion
- United Corp.
- Washington Blade
- Fraternal Order of Police
- N.O.P.A.L.
- U.S. National Little Rock
- Terry F. Cunningham
- Brookings Institution
- National Medals
- F.I.C. Computer General
- Huawei Institute
- World America Foundation

11/19/16, Tuesday, 2^{30pm} / 3^{50pm}

God help,

_____ ← there's the bad news, and

now at 3^{50pm} I want to mention that I called Safe Haven and asked Amrote if someone could bring those 2 bags of paper to me. She said she'd ask the director Jean... and said I could call back at 9 AM. Jean and this floor supervisor Millie here are like the No No No girls.

1/20/16 4^{30pm}

They, the hospital is doing a legal process to get me / to put over me a legal guardian, which translates to me a step toward putting me into a V-A-hospital in preparation for rail-roading me to the one on the Hudson River near that fraud-family that for no apparent reason hasn't contacted me since I was in ICU at the end of November. I haven't contacted them for fear of stirring up trouble for myself, was waiting till I'm out of here but that -- and then the only contact I have here, the one who told me this news, social worker-Steve, hasn't been back or returned my calls about my belongings, what "ad litem" means and what he thought I should ask yesterday when he just stood there, like as though I should have thought to ask him -- and I did ask to see paperwork, -- what he was carrying in that little brief-pouch, etc?

Kathleen J. Foshay
Suburban Hospital, #2445
8600 Georgetown Road
Bethesda, MD 20814
(301) 896-3100
January 19, 2016

Dear Court,

I'm like a microcosm for the whole human race, that you'll be deciding about. I just found out that the hospital won't release me without a guardian and I'm just terrified. I should have a guardian but it should be family or friends and I really have neither and I say, (or "maintain;" I don't know court terminology,) that that's because of this horrible and unique situation of mine.

While in the hospital since November 19, 2015 after being hit by a car I've been writing a letter trying to explain my situation and would like to submit it as evidence and background on all this for myself, where this letter would be a continuation of that so I don't have to repeat to a stranger what's therein.

That makes this page 460 for example. Everything is against me and I'm not exaggerating about being a microcosm. The letter is addressed to "Potential Responsibly-behaving adult" at those 2 places or any other place, and I will try to make a table of contents or index.

I want to support myself by posting (publishing) it on my little blog-/website on the Internet along with the other writings I've done and could continue to do, accepting Shareware-style donations through a company called PayPal, located in Timonium, near Baltimore, and in a year and a half I'll be eligible for Social Security. Though they'd retracted it, PayPal wanted a credit report on me from the TransUnion company in Chester, Pennsylvania before they would let me have their free, shiny "Donate" button for my blog-/website that would enable me to accept donations by people with credit cards and because of my horrible and unique situation I'm sure it's unsafe to donate directly to me, the same way it is that I have no friends. I'd just come from getting a third-party at a Homeless Resource Day in Rockville to read it for me; it only says that they don't have anything on me before the car accident.

-Begin Credit Report-

Personal Information

You have been on our files since 10/13/2015

Names Reported: KATHLEEN FOSHAY

Addresses Reported:

Address	Date Reported
4015 PLYERS MILL RD, KENSINGTON, MD 20895-2019	10/13/2015

Regular Inquiries

CCB/PAYPALCREDIT (PO BOX 5138, TIMONIUM, MD 21094, (866) 528-3733)
Requested On: 10/13/2015

Inquiry Type: Individual

Account Review Inquiries

STATE FREE DISCLOSURE (P O BOX 1000, CHESTER, PA 19022, (800) 888-4215)
Requested On: 10/28/2015

-End of Credit Report-

Should you wish to contact TransUnion, you may do so,

Online:

To dispute information contained in your credit report, please visit: www.transunion.com/disputeonline
For answers to general questions, please visit: www.transunion.com

By Mail:

TransUnion Consumer Relations
P.O. Box 2000
Chester, PA 19022-2000

By Phone:

(800) 916-8800

You may contact us between the hours of 8:00 a.m. and 11:00 p.m. Eastern Time, Monday through Friday, except major holidays.

For all correspondence, please have your TransUnion file number available (located at the top of this report).

-Begin Additional Information-

Additional Information

The following disclosure of information is provided as a courtesy to you. This information is not part of your TransUnion credit file, but may be provided when TransUnion receives an inquiry about you from an authorized party. This additional information can include Special Messages, Possible Office of Foreign Assets Control ("OFAC") Name Matches, and Inquiry Analysis Information. Any of the previously listed information that pertains to you will be listed below.

Inquiry Analysis

The companies that request your credit report must first provide certain information about you. Within the past 90 days, companies that requested your report provided the following information.

CCB/PAYPALCREDIT

Identifying information they provided:

KATHLEEN FOSHAY
4015 PLYERS MILL RD
KENSINGTON, MD 20895

Requested On: 10/13/2015

To dispute online go to: <http://transunion.com/disputeonline>

461

The fact that I was afraid to open and read the papers because I'm all alone like this is a good example of the problem-set that I'm a microcosm of (of which I'm a microcosm,) but a legally-mandated guardian isn't a good thing for me. That I'm afraid to use the word "solution" is another example of the problem-set, because of the double-speak our system of systems goes by, our anthropophagy-based system of systems, that perhaps it is a code-talk for liquefying people to petroleum.

The system wants to say that I'm incompetent, because I have schizophrenia but that only means that the system doesn't like my thinking, and I say that that's because it's normal and normal people would be horrified if they knew about the anthropophagy-ways and would get them changed toward discontinuation and that's why everything or so much is kept top-secret. Our coins and dollar bill say "E Pluribus Unum," From Many to One, in double-speak for the states here and for the system-people themselves; their inherited brain, wants to be the only brain, EVERYTHING belonging to themselves, the planet and whatever's found in space. I've distributed hundreds of letters on all this in Washington, DC and then here since last July but I hadn't realized about the schizophrenia-label until last April, that that gets me dis-counted, and I'm trying to keep all this noncontroversial, quiet and non-inflammatory.

This is an example of a letterhead I'd taken to using, and trying to cram everything onto 2-page hand-out flyers; examples are on pages 59 and 374 of the early pages, and I'll include one from last June on the page after next. I usually draw dark glasses on this picture from my 2005 DC-DMV identification card because I began to suspect use of impersonators as I gave elaborate maps on how to find me, shuttling between the Federal-City Shelter at 2nd and D Sts., N.W. and the central library at 9th and G Sts., N.W., before I got the little Lifeline cellular telephone. Nobody ever showed up or telephoned, and I only received 3 acknowledgments by mail in the 10 years, 2005-2015, 2 that I'd had to beg for practically and 1 from a group in New York City called G.R.A.S.P.; to do with Autism, and they weren't interested but encouraged me to keep writing, as I think the system has (congenital) Prehistoric-descended Autism-psychopathy with hallucinogen-dependence (from other people's brains) but the words Autism and schizophrenia were invented by the same person, Dr. Bleuler in 1908, and it's complicated without his books here.

KATHY FOSHAY

Safe Haven
4015 Plyers Mill Road
Kensington, MD 20895



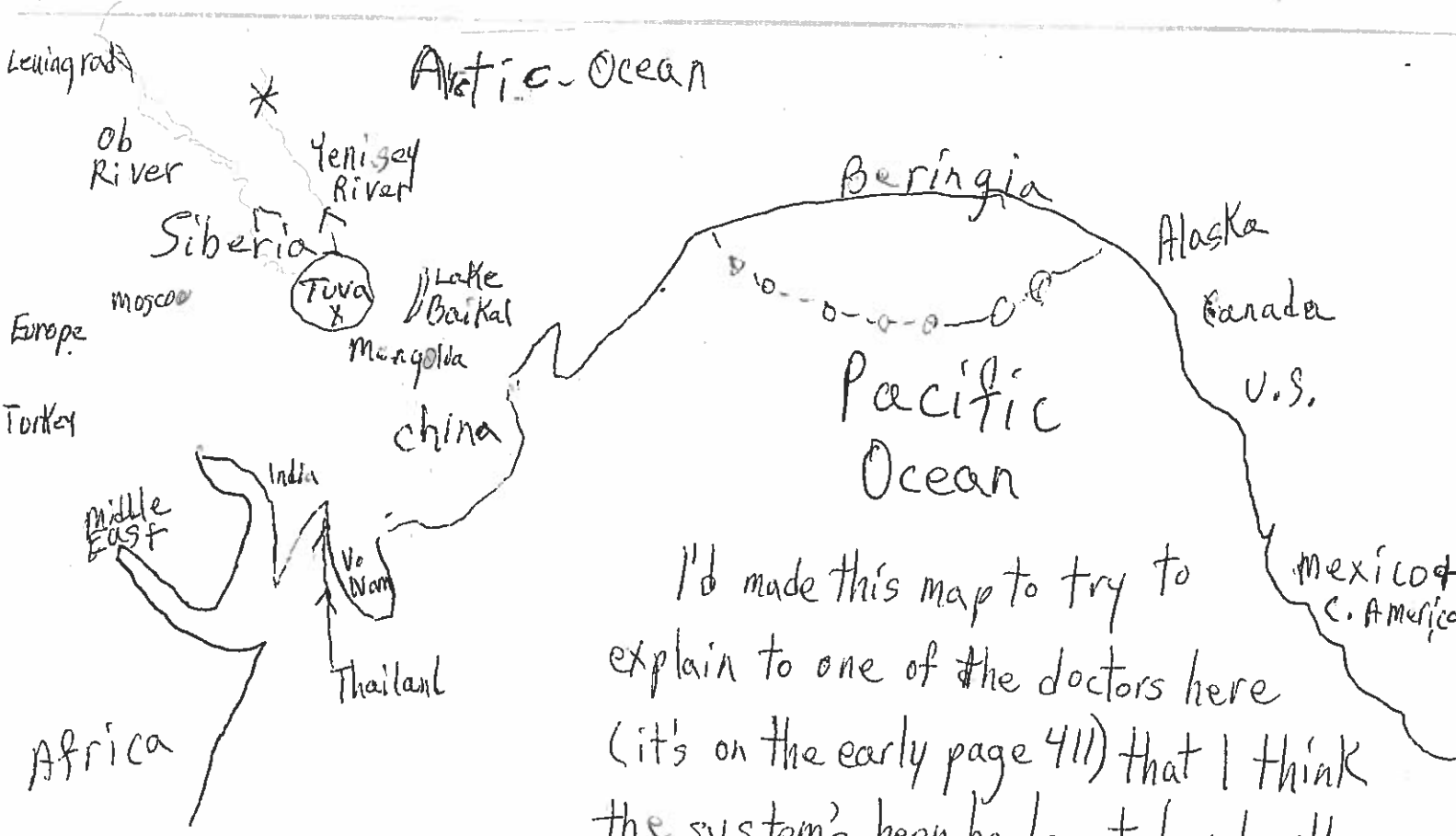
me
old picture
of me

Lifeline:
Phone Number
443-630-4914

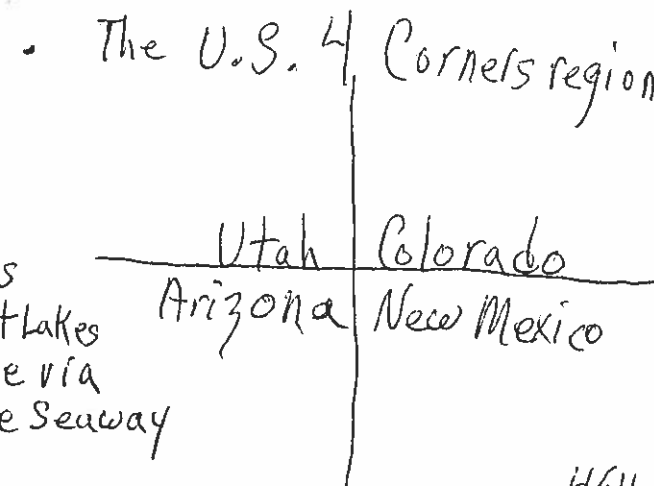
Letters include:

- Clinton Administration
- Catholic Charities
- M.R.J. Library
- Secretary of Defense
- Secret Service
- CIA
- FBI
- DOJ-OVAW
- T.G. of Treasury
- Douglas Devel. Corp.
- Senator Clinton
- N.A.S. (Natl. Academy of Sciences)
- A.A.A.S. (Am. Assoc. of Acad. Surgeons)
- Am. Public Health Assn.
- U.S. Marshal's Service
- R.C.
- F. U. Law Center
- (U.L.C.-TPP (U.S. Public Relations))
- G.W.P.
- Harvard University
- N.A.P.P.
- A.P.L.V.
- Am. Psychological Assn.
- Education of Congress
- President Obama
- CIA Director Panetta
- Leon and Sylvia Panetta
- Inst. for Public Policy
- U.S. Congressman
- Wash. Blade
- Fraternal Order of Police
- N.O.R.M.I.
- U.S. Dept. of Justice
- Jerry F. ...
- Brookings Institution
- Natl. Med. ...
- Gen. Controller General
- Wash. Institute
- U.S. ...

hundreds of letters



I'd made this map to try to explain to one of the doctors here (it's on the early page 411) that I think the system's been headquartered under the little-known, approximately under the area of the barely-heard of Republic of Tannu Tova since around the "biblical" days, but they have hyper-sensitivity and it isn't good to "bandy-about" this information, circled between Siberia and Mongolia there. I think they'd forced their way across Beringia prematurely and everything went wrong back in the dinosaur-age, the Southwest becoming their main area and the "one-brain" has repeated the 4-corners pattern under around Tuva nowadays.



*The river-routes made the Great Lakes areas accessible via the St. Lawrence Seaway