


KATHY FOSHAY
 WASHINGTON DC 20018
 They all live off of this
 LURE
 Me in "0005" #2-card
 Phone Number
 1 443-630-4914



Citation No: NOSKDD47
 4 April 2016

Dear Judge Morrissey,
 Since I've been subpoenaed to appear in (your) court later this month isn't there a way I could get some sort of safe protective custody or witness protection, please. It isn't just me and the LURE that I assume is going on here underneath me but now starting tomorrow they're suddenly holding a 3-week retreat for "superiors" that was scheduled to be held in Newark and was switched to here and the sister in-charge has been switched to the cook for those 3 weeks, plus that this fraud-parent's "real-child" is very dangerous, Armageddon

- Letter
- Clinton Adams
 - Catholic Char
 - NIK, Jr. Lib
 - Secretary of
 - Secret Service
 - CIA
 - FBI
 - DOJ-OVAU
 - IG of Treasury
 - Douglas Devel. Co
 - Senator Clinton
 - N.A.S.
 - AAAS
 - Am. Public Health. Ass
 - U.S. Marshall's Serv
 - F.C.I.
 - F. I. Law Center
 - F.W.C.-I.P.R.
 - F.W.C.
 - University
 - N.A.A.R.P.
 - A.C.L.U.
 - Am. Psychological Ass
 - National of Congre
 - President Obama
 - Cliff Dir. for Penalties, Leni and Sylvia
 - Inst. for Public Policy
 - in for Helgeson
 - Washing Blade
 - Fraternal Order of Police
 - N.A.A.A.P.
 - Brookings Institution
 - National Medoff
 - National Controller Bureau
 - National Institute
 - D.P.A.M.C. 616
 - Nat'l. Gallery of Art
 - Bureau of Prisons
 - Churches and Social Serv
 - Local Civ. Servant
 - Supervisory

PRESIDENT

As a member of
Medicine, Sub



Emil Kraepelin (/ˈeː.mil ˈkreːpəl.ɪn/; 15 February 1856 – 7 October 1926) was a German psychiatrist. H. J. Eysenck's *Encyclopedia of Psychology* identifies him as the founder of modern scientific psychiatry, as well as of psychopharmacology and psychiatric genetics. Kraepelin believed the chief origin of psychiatric disease to be biological and genetic malfunction. His theories dominated psychiatry at the start of the 20th century and, despite the later psychodynamic influence of Sigmund Freud and his

Emil Kraepelin



Emil Kraepelin in his later years

15 February 1856

Neustrelitz

7 October 1926 (aged 70)

Munich

German

Psychiatry

University of Dorpat, (Tartu)

University of Heidelberg

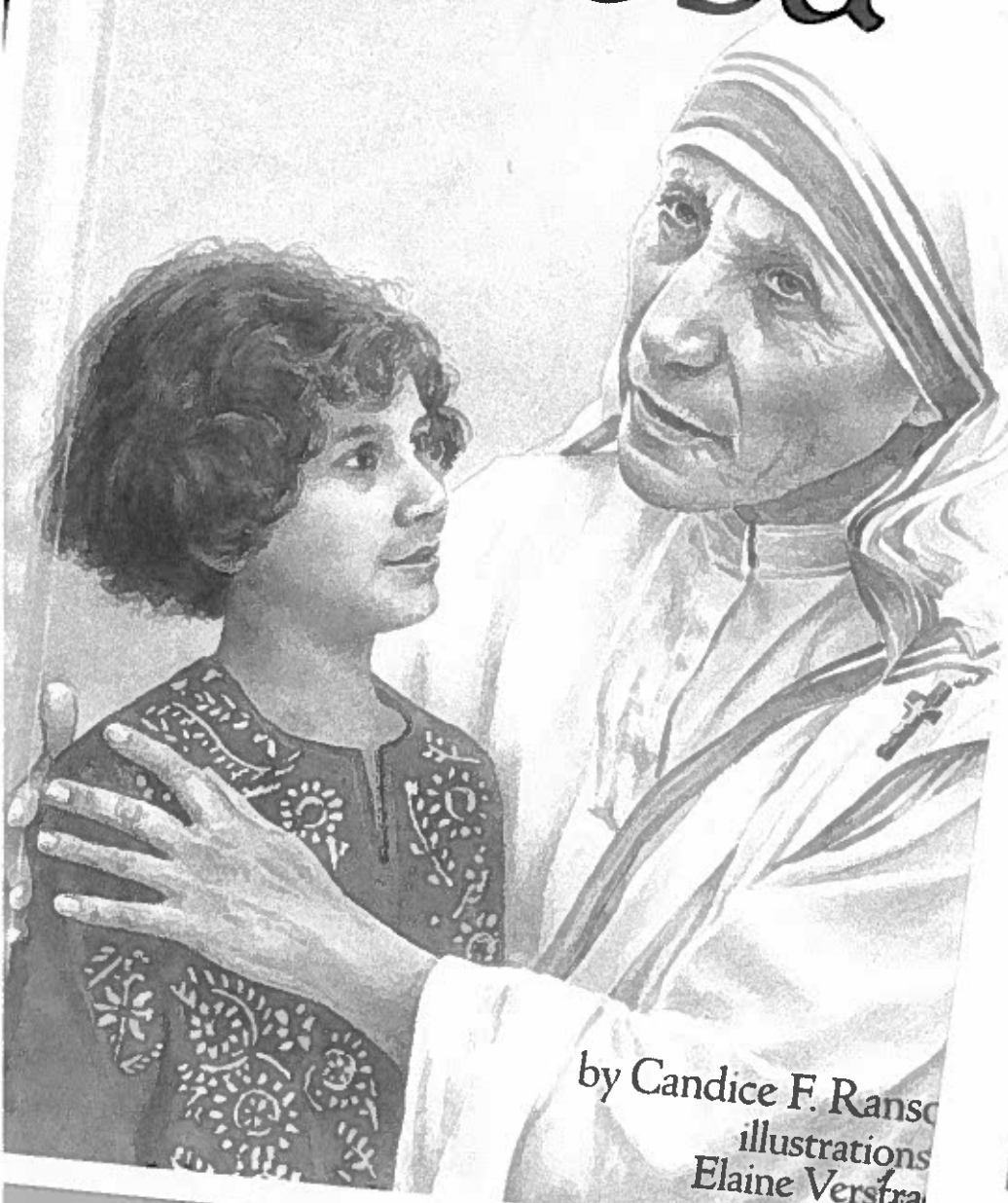
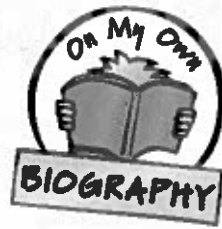
University of Munich

Leipzig University

University of Würzburg

JUV
92
TERESA

Mother Teresa



by Candice F. Ranso
illustrations
Elaine Verstra



Emil Kraepelin, 1856-1926

all over the place here under me in Washington
for real, the "insane-girl" doing the Alfred Nobel
"Nemesis" play that this Armageddon fuse-lighting
idea is, the whole thing bodily dangerous to me anymo
and "signs" all around that they're doing the "standa
LURE the same as my 10 years near the Capitol
and any or every other place I've ever been
unawaresedly out here and it's just disgusting
here with all the thinly-veiled brain-drugs and
even about petroleum just now, - that this scary
lady-girl that seems to me to have the fraud-parent's
insanity inherited biologically even though, as I think
I got through, that she's from the "Ivory Coast," like
Cincinnati's main company got rich by manufacturing
Ivory Soap and this is 2+2 obviously connected to the
insurance company that had written me back in
November - - all those details, - - Judge, I cannot
stay here while this Revelation-Armageddon LURE
off of invisibly watching and then, surprise,
they turn on the gathered audiences and replace
the killed people with ~~new~~ underground-pawns
like morons from this fraud-family I was raised by,
10 please,

in real life I only have a dollar and 10¢ and maybe still
\$34 on my bus pass* but there is nobody I know
could go to except the Crisis Center in Rockville on
Picard Drive and this entire time in (and before
Maryland and then to this "Mister Teresa the Sarn
horror-nightmare place experience now and a whole
retreat of unsuspecting clergy are headed here and
these people are basically insane, but if I try
going to the Crisis Center or anywhere by myself
it'll be no time before I'm surrounded by people
claiming I'm schizophrenic -- which "turned table
comes from the identity-replacer who was probab
"mother/Mister² Teresa's" biological parent, the one
who'd replaced the Emil Kraepelin phony-psychiatrist
and he might have been a descendant-fertilization
of Napoleon's and I can't explain all what I've
entrusted to you so far to any surrounding
group of strangers with underworld-instructions
to lock me away from anyone's paying attention
and these selfish-Autism and their narcotics-worlders
are going to cause Earth to break open to get rid of themselves.
*and I have food stamps still! can buy my own food.

Looking at this small, 56 pages, amount I've only seen so far from my medical chart at Suburban Hospital the whole th was about trying to wrongfully get me locked up for 4 untrue and phony and long ago label/charge of schizoph, which word was trying to warn about the brain-eaters, that they "split minds" open with axes, and the insa types like Mother Mister Teresa and their strong arm boy friend Neanderthals. (And the fraud-parents.)

There, even in Henrietta Maria's Maryland, has got to be some way to get me a witness protection or protective custody, that I'd read somewhere that any government agency ^{dept.} could make one for their circumstances if they wanted one. I'm totally alone with all the wild fraud-parent's offsprings around as soon as I step off this property to go anywhere, just me by myself with the "magic" and underworld and underground wherever I go all working to null and void me which will/would cover-up that this is how that insane - book of Revelation got carried out and no matter what else they do toward their ends there is nothing good on the horizon for Earth and the Universe out of this. I never know when this insane-girl might get physical and after the 11/19/15 car-hit it was probably one of the fraud-parent's narcotic-dependent fertilizations that had cracked my skull and Suburban, being led by a

generational-slave, had various cover-ups going on and there might be important evidence that I don't have access to because I've been basically locked-in-door since 11/19/15, with constant undergrounders-tricks to try to drive me out of my mind and things can only be explained to strangers layer-by-layer that I'm aware of. I cannot explain about yesterday's "Divine Mercy Sunday" invented from Cracow/Krackow around 1938 and how it fits into all these tortures off of me and about even the local Basilica's being behind the "666" and that -- about Pope Francis, but all just the parts I only know about add up to no more Earth for anyone, please, you or someone by you could quietly arrange for anywhere I could stay to get out of this place until I could get my blog-/website to start working for me because this Armageddon-LURE won't let me work any sort of a job especially since 2005.

The Hermann Oberth part about the last letter that, 'space-venture generational-slave that he was, he'd written a book "Catechism for Space" for the Artists as they'd expected to take over the Earth after their rockets grew to get them out there.

The book hasn't been translated from German yet so I could read it but there's an odd formula for them to always keep memorized in the back of the book and I think it's what became that "DNA" 4 proteins or whatever that make that "double-helix" chain and it's really the OVAE-dyes from super-refined hydrocarbon "petroleum" for our decomposed bodies that causes these "race" different skin colors and -- they would "throw" WWII to keep keeping that their key secret, that the skin colors big-deal is a cover-up for that their tribal family group "black" hair doesn't get noticed in comparison and the history of the dyeing likely goes back to the "Dark Ages," that's how simplistic everything really is but they've got the whole global-underground of force to use against me being able to function to write letters like this toward getting everything out in the open. The example I'd found is a too-dark photocopy of one of the fraud-parent's offspring that is in a famous music band* that you can't recognize the fraud-parent's features in the too-dark copy the same way that they aren't obvious on this "Ivory Coast" insane hater of me that's an actress (brain-eater) that will be working to set up all these unsuspecting silent-retreat people arriving 4/5. I'll try to include the phone # to this place so please someone could call me here with an address I can leave here for, please!

* "Walk This Way" LURE-song with Aerosmith = their biggest hit + KIMORETTI

Bear with me please, I accidentally ran over by an extra page so will have to use an extra stamp so I should add at least 4 more p.

The skin-color part is dangerous, they get hysterical over it, subject because their power derives from that is why I think that was so important to Oberth that the "master" be sore not to lose track of that key formula. As far as "DNA" goes Oswald Avery of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research was heavily involved in that and his specialty which might be in my genetics too, is like an all-history mess - u. was likely involved in figuring out how many humans could be grown for food from each ovary cut out of women and it was probably a "pneumococcus" specimen purloined from him that had caused the 18 million deaths of the 1918 Spanish influenza and then all the yearly, annual, flus after that AND this horrifying "slug-pneumonia" I call it that standardly seems to be used in this Armageddon-LURE as well as other big places from what I gather, that these smiling insane Artists and company invite people to this LURE off of me and work up a crowd by lying to people about what I'm doing and when everyone's high and partying they release these "slug-pneumonia" airborne and hand-to-hand passed viruses and lock the doors and slink off and leave the victims to die of starvation and the growing internal slugs that cause suffocation - I've caught this thing at least 66 times at the downtown shelter.

meaning that anything Dr. "Professor" Oswald Avery, I,
an absent-minded or something professor, was involv
in might be all incorrect, got turned around twisted
evil and mass-deaths, and the whole DNA thing is
probably a farce and it's really got to do with melanin
cells or some similar thing unknown about way back w
like the idea that there was silver on the moon and
stars were probably big gems to be harvested was a
incorrect but the Autists didn't blink an eye and jus
continued with their world-conquest by squeezing th
normal people out of existence. Fresh air and sunshi
and normal living heals the Autism but those people the
become "outsiders" that are on the target-lists.

I can't tell this to anyone because I would be
labelled crazy and carted off to wind up at the
Special Armageddon-LURE site of locked-ward at
the V.A. hospital on the Hudson River, that's what
they're trying to squeeze me to, but the other
Rockefeller Institute employee that I think I come from,
Florence Sabin whose letters I'd like to go to Smith College
to read and try to explain her to people, she was a
secret laughing stock of the underground like I am, I
suspect her purloined-by "research purposes" - trick
standard consent form these hospitals get everyone to
think there's nothing abnormal going on, I suspect her

one were used for people like (me) and the current pope
and the galactic astrophysicist Sandra Moore Faber, hard-
working unsuspecting normal people that the system
sneak-uses for huge amounts of work while it laughs
at us, -Judge, please get someone to call or write
by mail to me at this place with an address I can
go to to be safe but not locked up so I can straighten
out my evidence even just for the car-lit, that I might
have put a note to myself in my email but I haven't
been able to sit down and look for anything yet, a
place where I'd be safe from them doing the underground
kill-"show" off of me. I can't describe what this weekend
was like and to my knowledge there's nobody but me
that's considering the unending horror that the empty universe
is being left. This "Divine Mercy Sunday" is 1 big fat
trick for the Tova-underground, all slave-prisoner done
but it involves all kinds of different details, like that it's
grounded (perhaps mostly) in the concept of switching the
"Christ" semites if you will, to my and this pope and Dr. Faber's
genes-types of people instead of getting the psychopathy explained
and letting the human race straighten all the cannibalism out
over the next 3-4 generations until it's all behind us and
inner-spirit real spirits are re-developing and we're back on track.

And I'm suspecting Mister Mother Teresa and the Divine Mercy business includes a whole Sacred Heart that is the fraud-parent's line or type of people, when really they're just a problem that the captives in northern Europe were saddled with, along the lines of that character in Mrs. Suzy Welch's 1992 novel-allegory that she's probably completely unaware that that's what it is, and is similar to John Steinbeck's work which is all allegory for the system, especially the George (Artist) + Lenny (Peender that, "Of Mice and Men" story but he'd also written one called "St. Katy the Pig" and that's what I was raised for, to become a disgusting thing + type of people that could replace the "Jesus"-type of cannibalism-victims, and I could be researching the dinosaur-disappearance, and while in the Kensington Nursing and Rehab. Center I'd gotten the impression that there were a lot of Artist/Artist-psychopath Paleo-Americans along the Missouri River and in the Ozarks maybe that also captured + held newcomers hostage that went into this current global-system, and instead of me simply being able to do book-research and type-up + explain so the human race could get over this mess of the tiny error of the early forcing the way over Beringia and getting separated from society and so growing wild or feral that had led to all this illness that's doing the Revelation-Armageddon by hounding me all over the place, I just am always stuck with nothing better I can do about this than beg different groups to assist me a little, please, effect something. Here's other:



The black and white photo of Kitty Genovese, who was a victim of a multiple murder.

U.S.S., WFO
July 10, 2014

Dear U.S.S.,

I brought you 10 pages on this in March 2008 and was told you

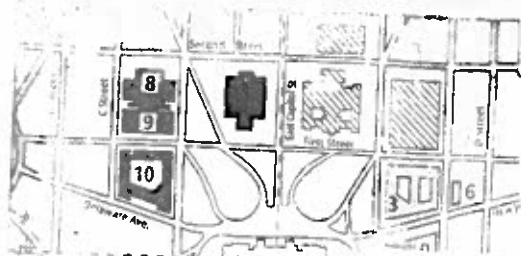
protect the president, don't deal with complaints about TOTAL PLANETARY EXTINCTION, and 2 new books on this heinous 1964

Kitty Genovese Apathy Scandal should get refuted right away as they form a consensus that the, now very elderly, convicted person had committed that disgusting crime when in fact, much like

Washington most of this millennium my own self, it's looking like she was probably a friend of Lenny Bruce and he'd masterminded the hoax for

his own purposes of planet-takeover for his tribe or kind or "race" of family within the human race, that have Autism-psychopathy descended from Prehistory,

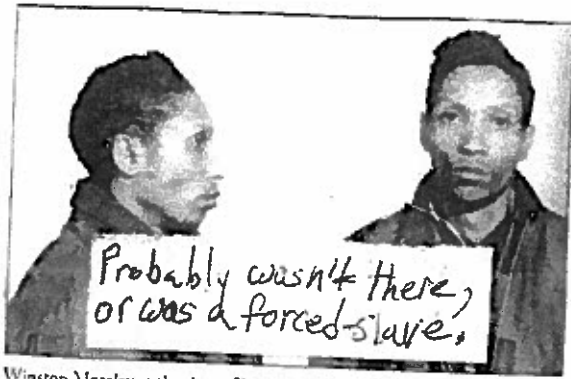
that I've written all these letters about, plus twice as many. This innocent-one-way-or-the-other person looks a lot like our current president and that's surely not a coincidence but part of the Autism's strategy.



KATHY FOSHAY
YOUNG HOMELESS CENTRE
25 2ND ST NW (main only)
WASHINGTON DC 20001

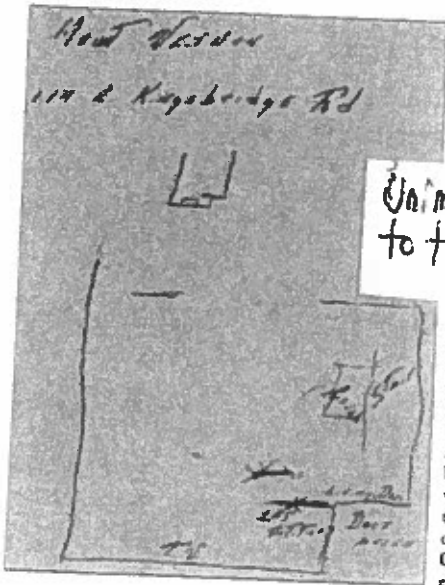
They all live
sit of the
L.R.E.
John L. Facing Home
Shelter - located in the
of 2nd E. driveway
D.C. Central Kitchen

- LETTERS TO
- Clinton Administration
- Catholic Charities
- Mark, Jr. Library
- Secretary of Defense
- Secret Service
- CIA
- FBI
- DOJ-OVAO
- I.G. of Treasury
- Douglas Devel. Corp.
- Senator Clinton
- N.A.S. Natl. Academy of Science
- A.A.S. Am. Assoc. of Physicians
- Am. Public Health Assn.
- U.S. Marshal Service
- G.U.
- P.O. Law Center
- GULC-IPR U.S. Public Representative
- G.W.U.
- Yale University
- NAACP
- ACLU
- Am. Psychological Assn.
- Librarian of Congress
- President Obama
- CIA Director Peggy G. Watson
- Leon and Sylvia Leon and Sylvia Watson
- Inst. for Public Policy
- to the President
- Blind Corp.
- Washington Blade
- Fratern. Order of Police
- NOA.M.L.
- Harvey Harvey Pitt
- Terry F. Lenz Terry F. Lenz
- Proteins Institute



Winston Moseley at the time of his arrest, March, 1964.

Probably wasn't there, or was a forced-slave.



Unimportant to this.

Moseley drew this sketch of Annie M. Johnson's house for the detectives. The stick figure indicates where he left Mrs. Johnson's body. The address written at the top of the page is the address of the Raygram Corporation, his employer at the time.



He isn't important to the

from 2014 Pelonero, with write-up on t

Martin Gansberg, New York Times reporter and editor. (Photo courtesy of Judy Gansberg)



It's "fair use" to use a little copyrighted material for educational purposes.

Abe Rosenthal. (Photo by AP Images)

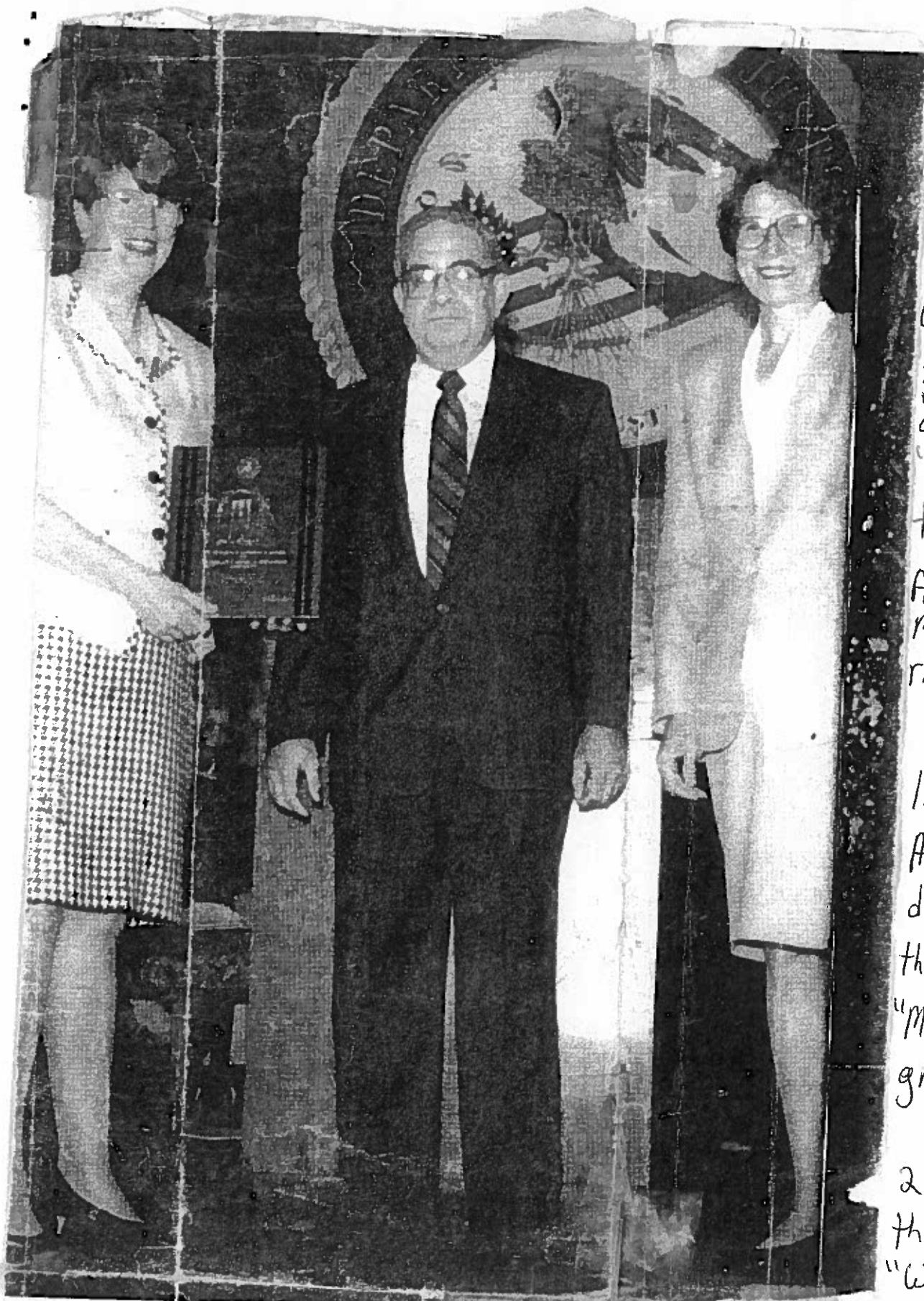
The New York Times editor A.M. Rosenthal was at least behind turning this into the Apathy ritual and scandal part, maybe more. The next year he started going with an actress, Katharine Balfour, whose picture looks like Ms. Genovese. If you would help me a little I could easily check on if she was Ms. Genovese under the assumed identity after the hoax-scam, run for real estate and other sabotage purposes.



from 1988 biography of Abraham Michael Rosenthal, "Fit to Print" by Joseph C. Goulden



Mr. Rosenthal, d. 2006, was a big world-saboteur. I know some about his "dwarfed-Neanderthal" type because I was born into the "Nemesis" position. They threw temper-tantrums is why his biography is called "Fit to Print," scary.



Attorney General Janet Reno and Assistant Attorney General Jo Ann Harris present Gerald Shur with the Attorney General's Mary C. Lawton Lifetime Achievement Award for his 33-year career with the Criminal Division of the Justice Department.

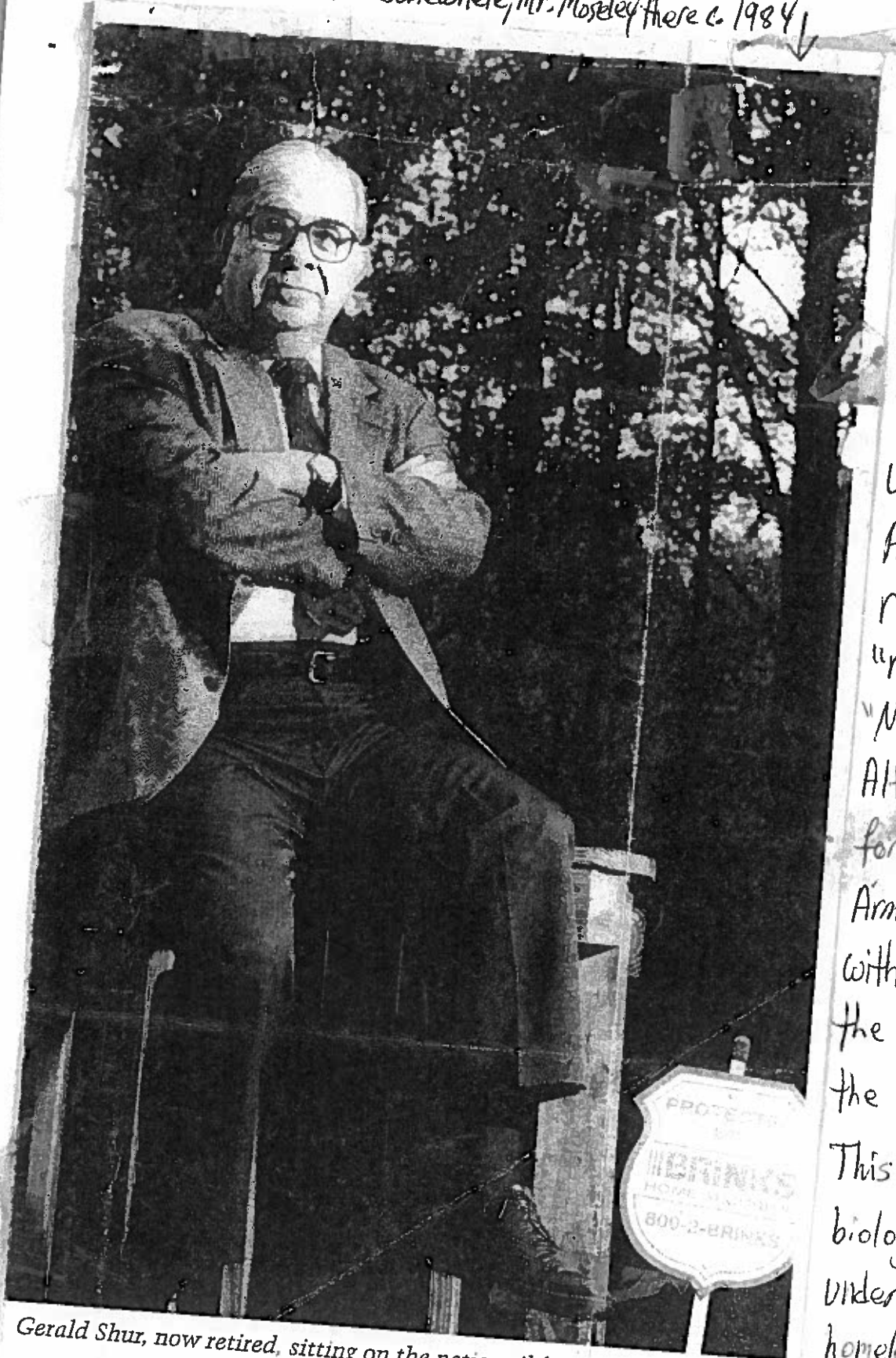
(Courtesy of Gerald Shur)

I can't
witness-protect
because the
"founder" employ
of the Federal
Witness Protect
program was
of this
"dwarfed-Nazis"
type, the way
Armageddon-
making was
rigged.

Mr. Shur too,
like Mr. Alberi
Anastasio,
d. 1957, of
the New York
"Murder, Inc."
group.

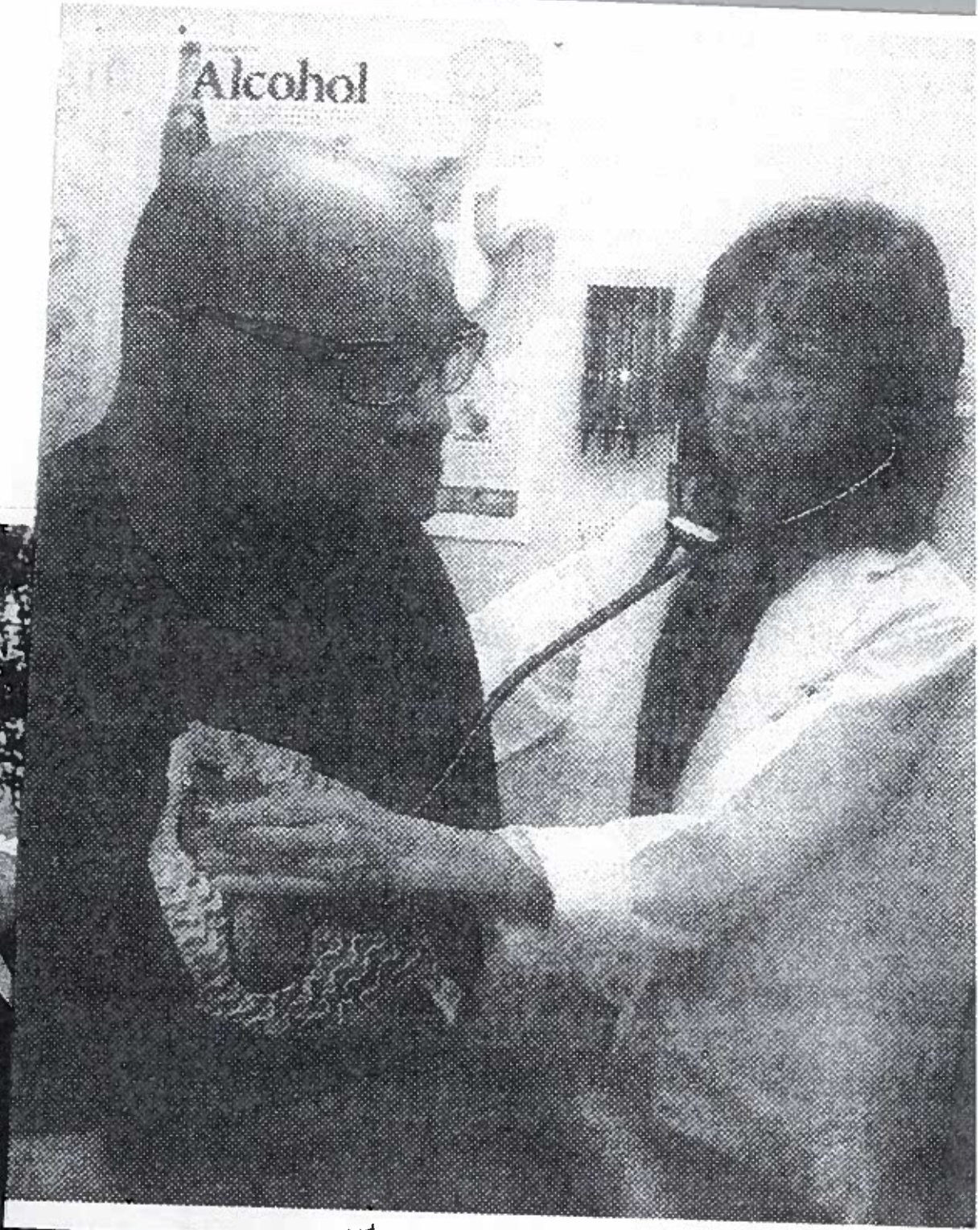
I found these
2 pictures in
the 2002 book
"WITSEC" by
Pete Earley and
Mr. Shur.

Green Haven prison is back
there somewhere, Mr. Moseley there c. 1984 ↓



Gerald Shur, now retired, sitting on the patio rail facing his backyard.
(Photograph by Dudley Reed)

This picture of Mr. Shur is of son else, and looks representative of nuclear-family that I put into's head, of c I am terrified but not will assist me as + Armageddon-making run off of this "next-of-kin" scam, "Nemesis" play by Alfred Nobel designed for getting the Armageddon set off without involving any of the actual people with the Autism-psychopathy. This type is not my biological parent and under the 2nd and DSB, like homeless shelter "Nemesis"-world was rigged for this Armageddon-making. 4



Gerald Shur, now retired, sitting on the patio rail facing his backyard.
(Photograph by Dudley Reed)



This is a random picture I finally found recently in the local homeless newspaper, his privacy to be protected, but he's 1 of more than a thousand I've seen lately who are OBVIOUSLY offspring of Mr. [redacted] from ejaculation-donations. The nurse is also of a stereotype in this Armageddon-making Nemes's "play." 5

the little-sized "experiment people."

3a

Mr. ③

type

207

②

Mickey ①
Cohen's
type

c. 1780
painting by
Jan Matejko
of Queen
Jadwiga
(Hedwig),
d. 1399,
and the
Treasurer
Dimitri Boroz
in King
Casimir III's
Wawel Castle,
Krakow,
Poland.



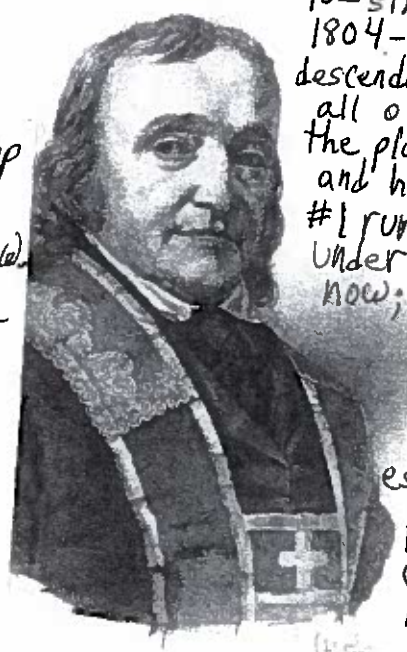
frontispiece for
"Jadwiga, Queen
Poland," by Co. Ke
1932.

#2 type of
generational-
slave, they
invented "magic"
holography and
photography from
within the
dungeons such
as here.



Then they wound up
in Washington
at 10th and E Sts, Md.
and moved up the
street to 10th and G,
but also in all
directions, with
growing people.
#2 type of
grower.

104 ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, 1794-1994
THE CHURCH AND THE CITY, 1830-1855



Worked on
10th street
1804-54,
descendants
all over
the planet
and help
#1 run
under here
now; like
Dani
DeVi
type
espec
Mick
Coh
next
page

THE PATRIARCH OF WASHINGTON. An 1841 lithograph by
Charles Fenderich

(from the 2012 biography on Mickey Cohen, by Tere Tereba)

There are probably 1000 illegal descendants of Washington, DC's William Matthews that are historically important characters. Mickey Cohen may have had some relation with Stanley Armour Dunham that should be checked on!



Post-prison "legitimacy": Mickey Cohen, in gardener's smock bearing his new business's name, Michael's Greenhouse, polishes his merchandise. 1956.



session included (from or; Gabe Zimmerman, gin, communications otting, along with five phanic Coronado) from "Gabby" written with her twin-astronaut husband Mark Keell



Constituent Matthew Laos, an Army Reservist, came to the Congress on Your Corner event on January 8, 2011, to show Gabby his military commendation following his tour of duty in Afghanistan. Seconds later, Gabby and eighteen others were shot. (Office of Congresswoman Gabrielle Giffords)

The 2011 rampage around Congressperson Gabby Giffords involved lots of the stereotyped types, like Matthews/Cohen's here.

Ms. Giffords looks descended from the 10th Street church's 4th priest, her manager from its dangerous 1st, etc.

Notice how
intense
like
Kenny Bruce
on the next
page
Mr. Valenti
looks →

Malcolm
Kilduff



Judge Sarah Hughes

The swearing-in aboard Air Force One, November 22, 1963. That's my distraught face in the lower left-hand corner. Next is the late congressman Albert Thomas of Houston, Lady Bird Johnson, the new president, and Mrs. Kennedy. In the right-hand corner just above Mrs. Kennedy is then congressman Jack Brooks of Beaumont, Texas.

From Jack Valenti's memoir, 2007, *This Time, This Place*.

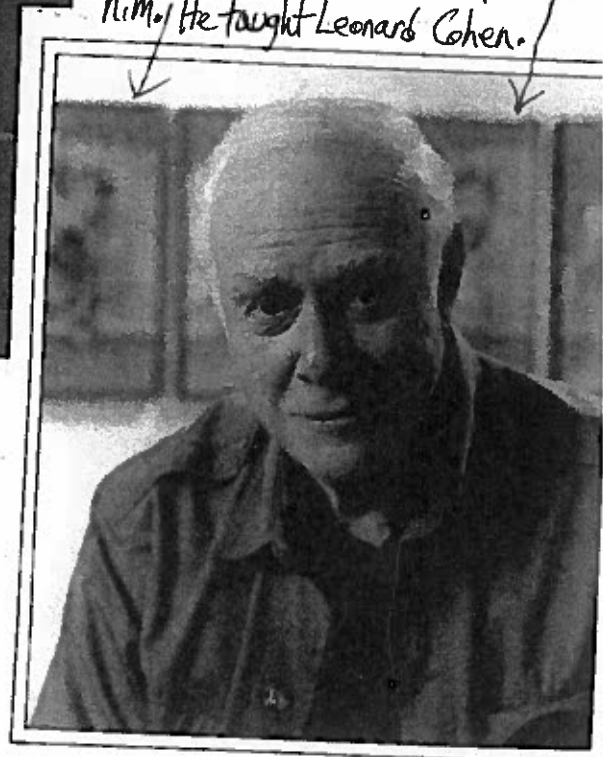
Mr. Valenti also likely came from the 10th Street, NW's, church's William Matthews and I looked him up (at the library) and found this. The write-ups on this picture-time are very strange-peculiar and I'll be busy trying to look into it more. The 2 main things now are that Mrs. Kennedy was from Queens' neighboring counties, Long Island, and her Bouvier family from the town in France that had had the "ergoted" bread incident in 1951. (on page after next.)

from
The
Trials
of
Lenny
Bruce,
by Ronald
K. Collins.
He
looks
conspiring
to
castrate
boys like
in the
background,
6 months
before his
alleged
death by
overdose.)



Lenny being interviewed by Pierre Berton at the Ambassador Hotel in Los Angeles, January 21, 1966

Mr. Bruce was probably involved in everything else too. There were a lot of Jewish reactionaries to the Nazi holocaust growing up around 1960, hysterical over reports of the horror, and running around "planting seeds to grow lots of replacement-p." This Pierre Berton was a lot like Stanley Donham. He's got framed pictures of the #2 type of generational-slaves behind him. He taught Leonard Cohen.



Pierre Berton

This is Pierre Berton's thirty-seventh book and his fifth major picture book. Winner of three Governor General's Awards for non-fiction, a Stephen Leacock Medal for humour, two ACTRA "Nellies" for broadcasting, and two National Newspaper Awards, he is a Companion of the Order of Canada, and a member of the Newsmen's Hall of Fame.

AUTHOR PHOTOGRAPH: Paul Casselman
from his picture book on Niagara Falls. 9

W Lenny Bruce according to a book, "Divine Madness," 2006, JA Kottler.

skip the middle
We are living in a degenerate, debauched society," the comedian announced to begin his show. He paused for a moment, waiting impatiently for a guy in a front table to stop talking to his girlfriend. He could tolerate the clinking glasses, but it was the wandering attention that really boiled in his gut. It was 1963 now, and he was finding it more and more difficult to concentrate on one thing at a time. "And I am one of the huge cornerstones in the second tower of Babel that we of Satan's growing army are building."

I think Kottler got this example from Bruce's daughter, Kitty Bruce's book on her father. It's really likely she was named after Mrs. Benavese, that she and Lenny were old friends, and he sometimes worked for Mike Porco and offered for her to lure the cute blonde away from Bob Dylan's talking with her.

LSD was being handed-out all over the place throughout the 1950s, people told it was made from ergot, similar to penicillin's being a "miracle drug" from molds. I read this book and didn't see where anyone had experienced any pleasurable symptom though, they were all just miserably ill, real sick from the bad bread.

"Anthony, Count de la Roche," was probably the scariest name in Europe, 1/2 brother of Burgundy's Charles the Bold and this is still pretty much the world-takeover by his descendants and slave-pyramid.

John D. Rockefeller was the #2 kind of generational-slave and his brother William was of the #1 or older kind of generational-slave and Mrs. Kennedy's father Jack Bouvier of East Hampton, Long Island looks like William Rockefeller, as the Rockefellers were on "invisible slave-strings" back to Europe and East Europe and Siberia-Tuva area, Rep. of Tannu Tuva, more or less. The Autist decapitators were selling brain-serum "LSD" as though it is (morally) okay to use, but this incident showed the ergot isn't really the product-base.

In August 1951 a disaster occurred in Pont-Saint-Esprit the consequences of which were to dominate the professional life of Gabrielle Divól's lawyer husband, Marcel, for the next fourteen years and earn him a measure of national renown. The calamity has since become the subject of a book by John G. Fuller entitled *The Day of St. Anthony's Fire*. On a single night that August, hundreds of Spiripontains suddenly went temporarily and inexplicably insane. Some leaped from their bedroom windows. Others dove into the Rhône or ran wildly through the village streets, screaming that their bodies were wrapped in snakes, or that their limbs were swollen to gigantic size, or that they were being chased by bandits, lions, and tigers. Animals were also affected. Screeching cats tried to scramble up walls. Dogs ripped bark off trees and crunched stones until their teeth fell out. Ducks reeled about as if in a drunken stupor. Several villagers and many animals died. The sudden plague, reminiscent of the lightning scourges of the Middle Ages, was eventually traced to bad bread, specifically the bread of a baker on the Grande Rue named Roche Briand, and ultimately to the flour Briand used, and to ergot, a mold found on grain, the base of which is lysergic acid, also the base of LSD. When the cause became known, the victims brought suit against Roche Briand and they chose Marcel Divól and another lawyer, M. Bedos, to plead the case. The ensuing process was long, complicated, and much publicized throughout France as the case of *le pain maudit*. Marcel Divól and his associate succeeded in winning their case against the baker, a man of modest means, but he failed to win his case against the flour supplier, the huge, affluent Union Meunière, and so, in the end, the people who had been poisoned did not receive reparations. During the seemingly endless legal proceedings, which went through several appeals, the sufferings and problems of the vic-

tims were constantly with the Divóls and Maître Divól's name was constantly in the newspapers. Although the final outcome was disappointing, Marcel Divól regards the fourteen-year struggle as the most interesting and rewarding case of his legal career.

This was an invasion of hungry Paleo-Americans with Autism, like
(I've been at 2nd St., N.W. like in a siege like this.)

"Petroleum-closet" Patroclos.

Signet Classic

the Iliad

Homer

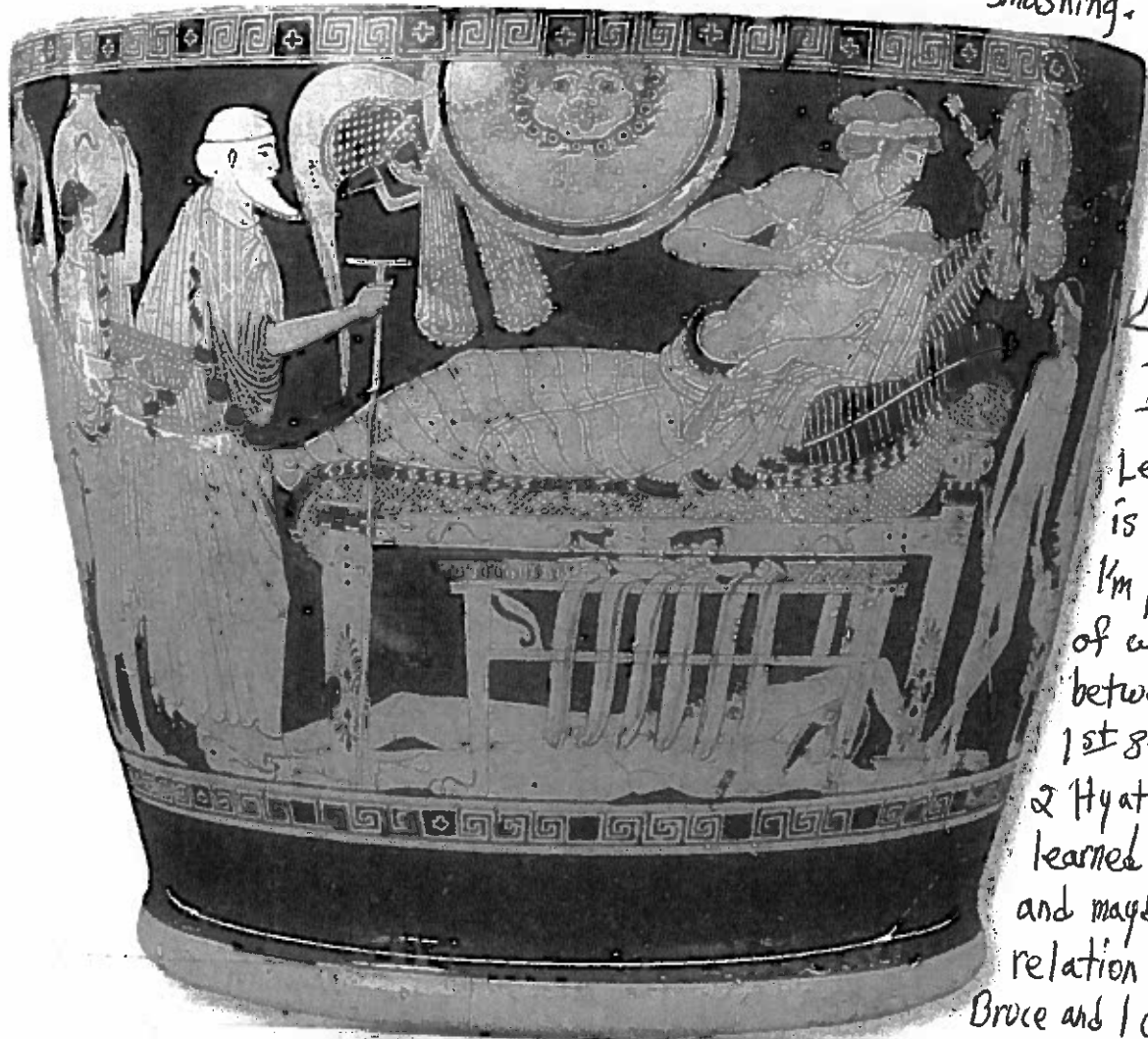
THE WORLD'S GREATEST WAR NOVEL...

They'd also developed
hallucinogen-dependence
while longlost in the
New World,
accidentally
extincting our
dinosaur-food
by egg-
smashing.

Obsessive
decapitators,
their victims'
bodies created
black goo, and
that became a
fire-weapon,
then fuel.

Lenny Bruce (d. 1966.)
is the main example.

I'm prisoner for 9 years
of walk-shuttling
between the
1st St. and 110th St., N.W.
& Hyatt hotels and just
learned of this owner
and maybe there's a bio-
relation between him and
Bruce and I could explain to him



Translated by
W.H.D. Rouse

PRITZKER, NICHOLAS J., diversified financial services company executive; B.A. Lake Forest Coll.; J.D. Univ. Chgo. Bar: Ill. 1975. Joined Hyatt Corp., 1978, formerly exec. v.p. devel. Chgo.; pres. Hyatt Devel. Corp., Chgo., 1981-99, chmn., 1999-; and vice chmn. Hyatt Internat. and Hyatt Corp., Chgo.; also princ. Pritzker & Pritzker law, Chgo. Chmn. bd. Visa Biotechnology, San Francisco, 2000-. Named one of Forbes' Richest Americans, 2006. Office: Hyatt Devel Corp 200 W Madison St Chicago IL 60606-3414

See
other
corner
→

It's possible Mr. Bouvier, d-1957, mentioned the ergot case to his son-in-law Sen. Kennedy and as a generational-slave for the Artists had set up the assassination-excuse, or really wanted to try to get the world out of this. "Everybody" was enjoying all the free-samples LSD.

"Petroleum-closet" Patroclos on the other side of here was the decapitating ~~for~~ the "LSD" ancestor of Anthony of Burgundy. I guess he was also Charlie Chaplin's ancestral line. One book says Charlie Chaplin had lived in Kew Gardens, Queens, and that's near Kitty Genovese's apartment because that is a small area, 8 by 9 blocks at most, so I've been stuck, with no Internet or other library I can use, trying to research for Johnny Stompanado-Stanley Armour Dunham, then Charlie Chaplin and now Mr. Bouvier but also Ms. Genovese was involved with Greenwich Village so the whole music industry is another aspect of how this "Armageddon off of Kathy Foshay at the bottom" is being pulled off, and it's looking like maybe Mr. Chaplin was the most Autism-Insane of them all and was somehow all connected with this Greenwich Village-to-Provincetown, Massachusetts acting group that seems at the bottom of the Greenwich Village underground, on MacDougal Street, MacDougal. Everybody was always going to big parties on Long Island, so I guess there was a lot of traffic through Queens but it seems hush-hush.

I would like to find out where Mr. Chaplin had lived there. There was a big "Famous Players"-Lesky film studio in Astoria, Queens; Astoria being named after Mr. Astor and he'd been the "dwarfed-Neanderthal" like Mickey Cohen's type.

Now I found, "Dreaming in French" write-up that Jackie Bourrier had been in France during 1950. It seems that the ergot incident was a big cry for help when the people in Pont-Sant-Esprit found out they had an American relative, hoping to catch attention as they've been prisoners to this underground since the Charles the Bold days, his partner René d'Anjou, d-1488 being a Neanderthal or dwarf- or dwarfed-Neanderthal. Ms. Onassis' maternal grandfather James Thomas Lee maybe looked like the southern U.S. mob-don Carlos Marcello, and they looked descended from René d'Anjou, the Autist and Neanderthal partners imprisoning everyone for cannibalism and brain-drugs and petroleum usage. Mr. Foshay and at least 2 of the 3 of his brothers also follow that "political" set, and I'm at the bottom of how they are completing the enslavement of everyone.

I have got Neanderthals all over me out here. This is like the 10 years of camping around Troy, waiting the people out till they collapsed. The 425 2nd Street, N.W., homeless shelter got special workers to do this Armageddon-sabotage by and I'm surrounded by them. Please cease playing stupid and get a speaking person to contact tiny me out here with murderers all over me inside, internally from this underground farce, and out here, profiteer-accomplices and brain-drug lovers everywhere. They wouldn't love it so much if they knew about the sadism. I'm possibly like a crochet-stitch where if you pulled me out the rest could follow. The Neanderthals missed some evolution because they'd gone into caves, around Tannu Tuva, the Great Altai, when there was the cataclysmic weather, the Autists brain-washing the later boddies that the cataclysm was nature's fault.

The president's mother, (d. 1996,) come from this ubiquitous

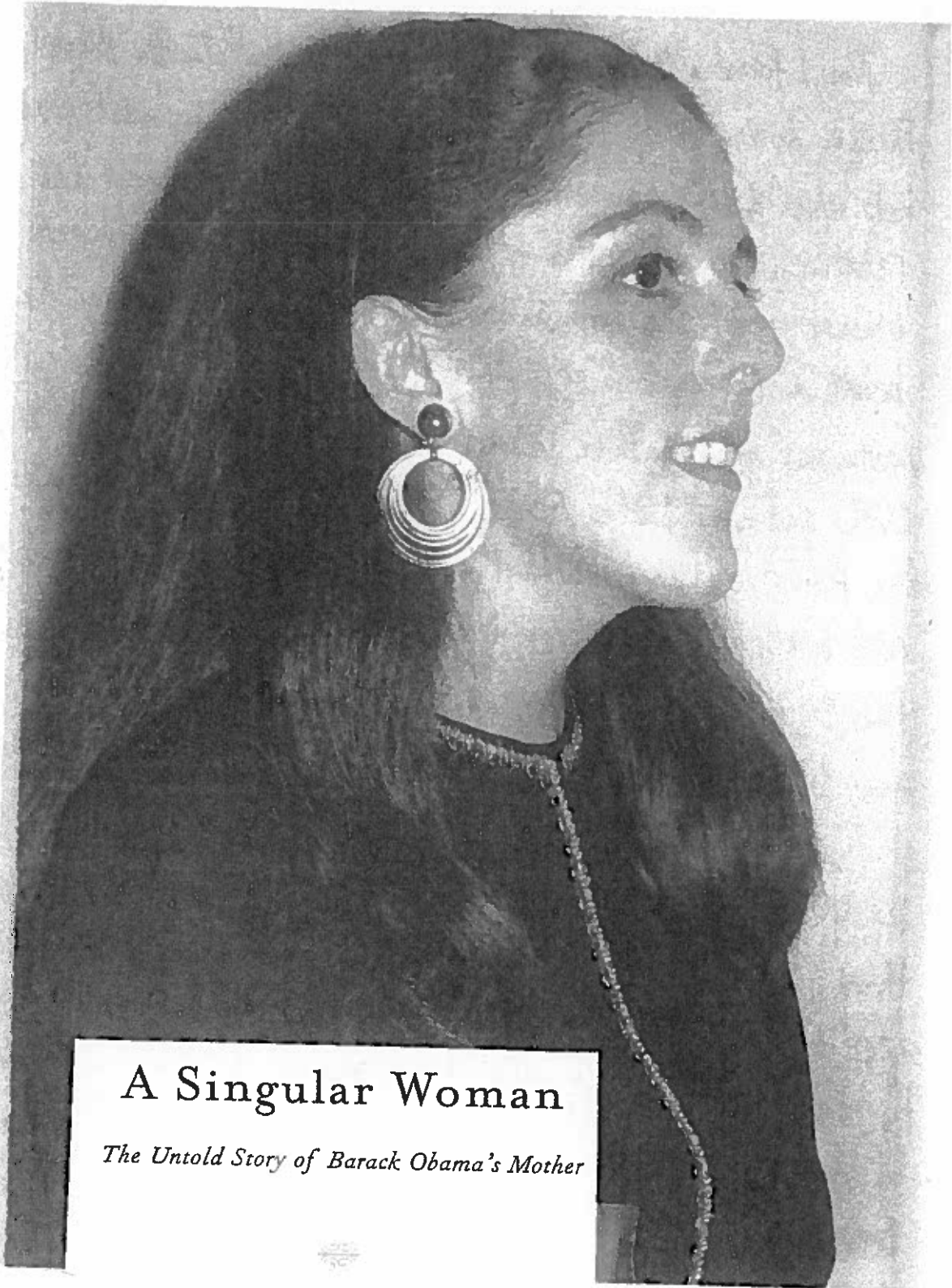
stereotyped type.

I can't guess what others call this type or think of them as being, like the example in the right corner, for an instance.

I call them "Babars" for babe-ours, and figure they'd originated from "island-rape"

of the #2 type of generational-slaves and the makes with the Autism.

Book the picture of Stanley (Arnold) and Madelyn Donham had come from too, also.



A Singular Woman

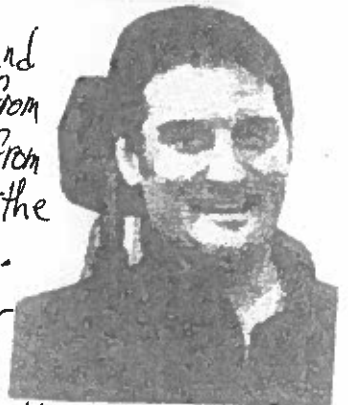
The Untold Story of Barack Obama's Mother

JANNY SCOTT

RIVERHEAD BOOKS
a member of Penguin Group (USA) Inc.
New York
2011

(Ms. Piffords' astronaut-husband is this type from the ovary stolen from Mary Sumratt by the 10th St. church.


He has a brother that could be real useful in straightening out all this.





The book by Kevin Cook says Charlie Chaplin used to live near the incident-site, Genovese's, but there's nearly no other mentions of that in this, the 9th + 6, N.W., MLK-Library, but there was all kinds of activity around there then and Chaplin seems Artist-supreme, which includes the hallucinogen-subject with all its connections.

On p. 439 of "Dreams from My Father" Mr. Dunham refers to Ms. Robinson as being "a looker," (looker,) and in narco-world parlance that probably has a double-meaning of one's eyes being looked through.

The subject is the
"Neanderthals," old partners
with the people with the
Autism-psychopathy.
The problem is so everywhere
that I looked into about the
president's grandfather and
his picture on the back
here is like 1 of the
Strange  and then
it matched the 1 called
Mr. Stompanato so I checked
that and Mr. Stompanato
looked somewhat different,
I don't know what really
happened to him, as that
murder story seems
impossible (maybe it
is facial reconstruction.)

The Neanderthals make
a big, emotional party out
of "Christmas" as their
favorite humor, the
ludicrousness of this story
being a typical example.

The celebration is that they can "grow" babies themselves and so can
"christ" or "crisp" ma-mas, crisp-mas, cook the females, and they've built
this yearly industry and all swear by the joke with straight faces. This
is a cover-up too for that the whole world's been turned to climate-horror.
ma = b, → "mob," women are 2nd rate child-growers, -raisers, compared to the underground males.

I could feel the ten-
sion around me beginning to build. Gramps complained that my
father was sitting in his chair. Toot muttered, while doing the dishes,
that she wasn't anybody's servant. My mother's mouth pinched, her
eyes avoiding her parents, as we ate dinner. One evening, I turned on
the television to watch a cartoon special—*How the Grinch Stole
Christmas*—and the whispers broke into shouts.

"Barry, you have watched enough television tonight," my father
said. "Go in your room and study now, and let the adults talk."

Toot stood up and turned off the TV. "Why don't you turn the
show on in the bedroom, Bar."

"No, Madelyn," my father said, "that's not what I mean. He has been
watching that machine constantly, and now it is time for him to study."

My mother tried to explain that it was almost Christmas vacation,

68

DREAMS FROM MY FATHER

that the cartoon was a Christmas favorite, that I had been looking
forward to it all week. "It won't last long."

"Anna, this is nonsense. If the boy has done his work for tomor-
row, he can begin on his next day's assignments. Or the assignments
he will have when he returns from the holidays." He turned to me. "I
tell you, Barry, you do not work as hard as you should. Go now, before
I get angry at you."

I went to my room and slammed the door, listening as the voices
outside grew louder, Gramps insisting that this was his house, Toot
saying that my father had no right to come in and bully everyone,
including me, after being gone all this time. I heard my father say
that they were spoiling me, that I needed a firm hand, and I listened
to my mother tell her parents that nothing ever changed with them.
We all stood accused, and even after my father left and Toot came in
to say that I could watch the last five minutes of my show, I felt as if
something had cracked open between all of us, goblins rushing out of
some old, sealed-off lair. Watching the green Grinch on the televi-
sion screen, intent on ruining Christmas, eventually transformed by
the faith of the doe-eyed creatures who inhabited Whoville, I saw
for what it was: a lie. I began to count the days until my father would
leave and things would return to normal.

p. 62, his experience of a normal day,

The president had a manipulated childhood groomed for this Armageddon-time similar to what I went through, Mr. Dunham and Mr.

being great phonies, secretly preparing for this world-takeover that's specifically been being pulled off by my being stranded here especially since 2005. It's like I'm the real Kitty Genovese ("from Genoa") and if 1 person would help specifically me this world-nightmare could get sorted out but the Autism and Neanderthals "conspiracy so immense" won't let anyone near me all these years, and that's the gimmick that's making the Armageddon that will end in TOTAL PLANETARY EXTINCTION, which is not the problem of the Mickey Cohen types.

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A grateful acknowledgment is made to Russell & Volkening as agents for Ntozake Shange for permission to reprint an excerpt from *For Colored Girls Who Have Considered Suicide When the Rainbow Is Enuf* by Ntozake Shange, copyright © 1975, renewed 2003 by Ntozake Shange.

There is always fair use of published materials but these notices ignore that and are so scary-sounding that now it's like the Autism-system is creating a false paradigm so they can use it as an excuse for robbing your brain.

The people with the Autism used to blackmarket books or anything else they could, then laws have to be made, then those get twisted, until no planets left....

The photographer on the bottom did a 1977 book of pictures of Bicentennial Washington, DC that looks to me like a curse ritual onto the new president, Jimmy Carter, and then the A.M. Rosenthal of the "38 Witnesses," I jest or better-describe, wrote about the 444-day hostage-situation that Mr. Carter had been captured, so between the 2 I suspect he was underground-D.C. set up for a dalliance that had/had an explosive husband, and maybe a retarded daughter that has the same name as me.

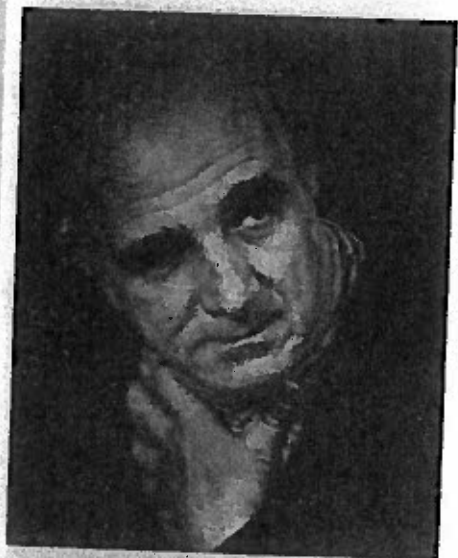
The one on top seems to be what you get when cross the #1 dwarf on p.6 with Jadwiga's ova, and then I've written to President Obama about the one like that on the Ghent Altarpiece, the Pilgrim.

I've got ALOT of information on how Mr. Reagan was sabotaged. Before he was shot, his longtime associate/aid Michael K. Deaver, and Frank Carlucci, had him give a Medal of Honor to a guy who looks like a cross between the types of the 1st 2 clerics here at this St. Patrick's Church that's now across from the MLK Library I'm generally in since about Nov. 23, 2000, a Wednesday before Thanksgiving. The combination of the Lenny Bruce and Danny DeVito-type clerics looks like Jackie Gleason. He then stepped on the president's toe and I'm guessing that that was a ritual and that it had led to the Iran-Contra scandal.

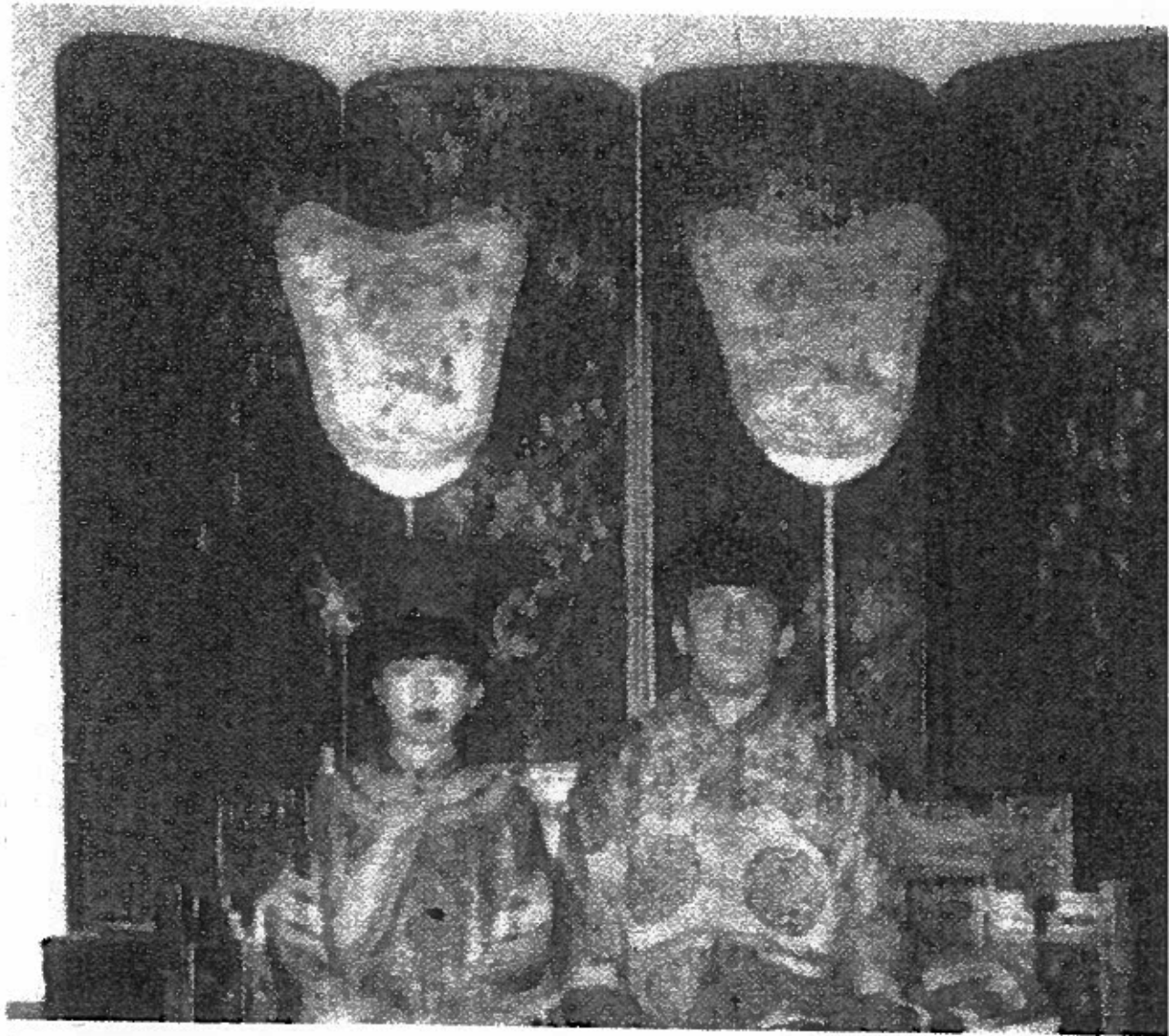
Michael K. Deaver left Reagan and spent 16 years doing volunteer work at this 425 2nd St., N.W., homeless shelter, that set up for this sneaked-Armageddon.



An award-winning photographer and designer, Nicolai Canetti has photographed subjects in the United States, Europe, the Middle East and Africa, many of which have appeared in book form. While residing in East Africa, he was a full-time lecturer at the Department of Design, University of Nairobi. The art director of a leading New York magazine for the last two years, he is currently art director for Pebbles Press.



Nick Manley is a well-known freelance photographer who has won over 300 local, national and international awards, including the Life Magazine photographic competition. Noted for his ability at photographing people in their native environment, he has been published in numerous periodicals as well as in virtually every magazine devoted to photography. Teacher, lecturer and competition judge, he is past president of the Photographic Federation of Long Island.



This is confidential because it's a personal picture of a modern author that I don't want to name but it illustrates the relation between the high-functioning and regular Autism types where he looks a lot like Lenny Bruce there. Being "high-functioning" from hybrid-background with the "normal Trojan-types," they seem that they are also slaves who have to do the system-making work for the Autism-base on the other side of the planet (between L. Baikal and Turq) yet they have so much Autism that they're really inheritors. I think this guy perhaps created the Iran-Contra scandal by 1985+'86 photography tricks.

I've been bits and pieces working on this letter all month as I'm like putty the "magic"-system groomed for this Armageddon-making and everything goes wrong and prevents me from reaching a contact. What can I do to get you to get someone to contact me so I can fill in the gaps in how I'm trying to explain that this is everything and I am only a nobody, a cross-eyed nobody with monster-Neanderthals and crazy people all over me and they're going to sadistically destroy eternity for nothing by "outsmarting" me, so they can keep parasite-living off of me, too, while they do that.

I'm tiny, resourceful and mostly self-sufficient. I only need a little witness-protection so I can replace the identification cards and paperwork that was thrown away this spring when I was phony-hospitalized.

On the next page I'll put the hand-out I'd made in March. That's what I was up to then with this Armageddon-cannibalism for meat, brain-serum and petroleum uses of the human race by this Artist-Neanderthal partnership, where the cultures and skin colors are just invented costumes.

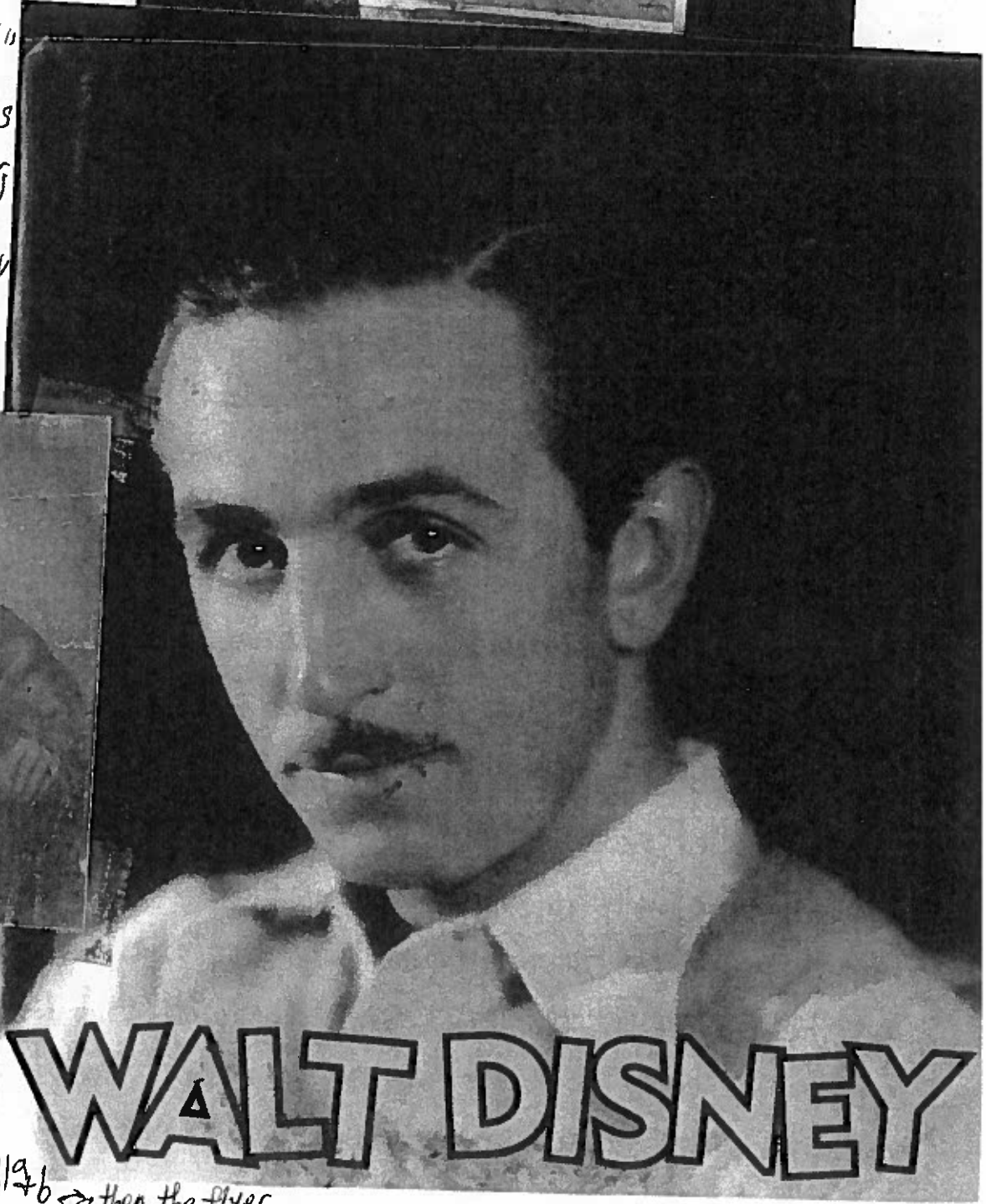
I don't know what parts you would want me to address; I'm trying to describe that the Artist-system started digging under all these buildings circa 1794 and the government was tricked-into the Artists' system, so all the elected people, presidents, are "handled" to suit the Artist-system, and that actually is on the other side of the world, under it. This situation has to get taken care of. I'm at death's door trying to get the government to assist me either with the Armageddon the system is using me for, to help me to prevent that because they will break the planet one way or another, or, with my personal "next of kin" problem.

from the bottom of the painting, which infuriated Decker. (CREDIT: THE VIKING PRESS, INC.)



from Ben Hecht's memoir

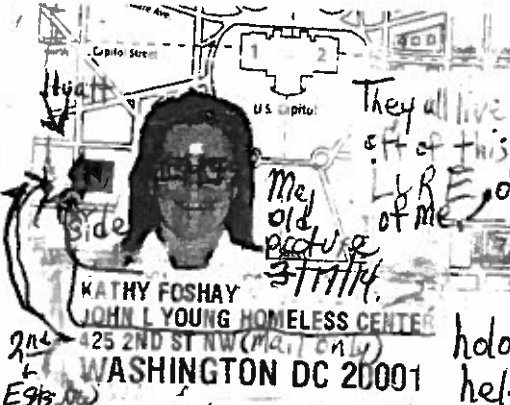
Writer Ben Hecht was a close friend of Mickey Cohen's and came from a big group of the #2 generational slaves that includes Walt Disney, and I am "Mickey Mouse'd" specifically at this "CCNV" homeless shelter given treatment to keep the "real world" the total secret.



Paddy I put both copies in the Secret Svc's copy & had already #2 His sets left those 2 up number HERE, a1a & b

then the flyer

(Flyer hand-out mentioning 10th street, N.W.)



I'm the most invisibly-tortured person ever, the secret-underground using me to complete their Revelation-Armageddon threats and I know we're headed for TOTAL PLANETARY EXTINCTION. NOTHING the system says is really true. It's holocaust-dangerous but anyone that gets a letter-writin helper to me can have 50% of future-profit off of the hundreds of letters and flyers I've distrib. around here these past 9 years trying to explain that the system comes from people with Autism psychops so bad that it caused the solar system to cease evolvi. back when they'd turned to cannibalism after accidentally extinguishing the dinosaurs by egg-smashin. In 1794 they established on 10th St., N.W., as St. Patrick's Church and it looks like the Civil War was mostly for distraction while they set up their new oil industry out of Pennsylvania, growing people from stolen ovaries to be decomposed and processed into kerosene, gasoline, rocket fuel and now plastics. They have Neanderthals with wrongfol-narcotics (brain) dependence all over me who probably keep anyone



Letters given to Clinton Administration, Catholic Charities, MLK Jr. Library, Secretary of Defense, Secret of CIA, FBI, DOJ, IGA, Davan, Sen. I got slipped into this AA. nuclear family of Neanderthals for this G.W. Armageddon please help N.A. he somehow. A.C.L.U. Am. Psychological Assn., Librarian of Congress, President Obama, Cliff Director Penetta, Liza and Sylvia Penetta, et al. Public Policy Etc.

away from contacting me in the belief that they own me and this "show" off of me that attracts unawares victims. I wrote to Oliver North because he used to know Reagan-saboteur Michael K. Deaver who'd hooked this building and "Armageddon-making Show" off of me together, but his Freedom Alliance group hasn't responded. I think it would be safest for all if they did try to reach me. It's probably an abuse of their non-profit status to just ignore my request. I'm hard to reach, with no telephone or email or friends, just walk from this D Street, N.W. side-door to a CVS Fax (703) 444-9893 and the 9th and G MLK library every day.

FREEDOM ALLIANCE
22570 Markey Court, Suite 240
Dulles, VA 20166-6919
Phone: 800-475-6620
www.freedomalliance.org
www.facebook.com/FreedomAlliance



Jean
Matejko

1951
Kellogg
Coulter

PC

Diary
of Gory
Pleas
Tudor
to see
her love
to the
future
quarters
of Island

2007
T. P. Kelly
L. Kelly

This Autism-system is a crisis and someone could acknowledge that all the "families" are mix 'n' match from disembodied ovaries and that could be started by helping me.

Maybe because Mr. and Mrs. [redacted] were impoverished in 1955 is why they went from the Bronx down to New York Hospital to have me, and they never liked me because they figured I was a switched baby, that possibly that is unconnected to the millennial-time and I'd be in this situation even without the Armageddon being made off of it. Either way they are 2 separate problems that are converged; my personal problems can't be disentangled, fixing my personal problem might fix the large problem. I never knew anything about underground or male supremacy-world or cannibalism. In 2006 I realized about Autists and brain-serum and their Neanderthal-partners and all of this and figured that secret brain-serum use is why Mr. [redacted] seemed odd in some ways, but now it's like he's a narcotics-mob nation-builder, thousands of these strangers with his face.

No good can come of this situation. Maybe people like you look and see future staple, is why no one will help me with this most disgusting situation. Nobody speaks with me on anything useful. Three of the shelter-workers seem enamoured of these guys, who all seem to compete against the 1 me behind my back. There's 1 there right now, some hybrid probably, not a close "copy."

This is mostly how the Armageddon-making is being done, Alfred Nobel, a #2 type of generational-slave, left a play called "Nemesis" based on the old Italian Cenci family situation, like a suggestion for setting off the world-war dynamite.

SURVIVALS OF SPANISH CRAFTS IN NEW MEXICO

by
 Richard E. Ahlborn
 Associate Curator
 Division of Cultural History
 Smithsonian Institution

Spanish crafts of New Mexico survive today as fragments of an earlier and more vital culture. The traditional materials, methods and motifs employed by modern craftsmen mark a trail that leads back to a cultural ecology that no longer exists. The unique combination of physical environment and psychological needs that once supported traditional Spanish crafts in New Mexico belongs to the historic past. Surviving elements of craft tradition can only suggest a portion of that rich heritage. It seems unlikely that tourist trade, professional promoters or even serious study can revive early crafts in New Mexico, or for that matter in any other part of the United States, in a manner that closely approaches their original completeness and integrity.

The Spanish crafts in New Mexico were, however, very much intact as recently as the late nineteenth century. Everyday household objects of wood and wool reflected the chronic poverty of Mexico's northern borderland after nearly three centuries of persistent Spanish settlement beginning in 1598.

Early in this long period, dreams of instant wealth gave way to settlements supported by farming and grazing. It is true, of course, that a governor might

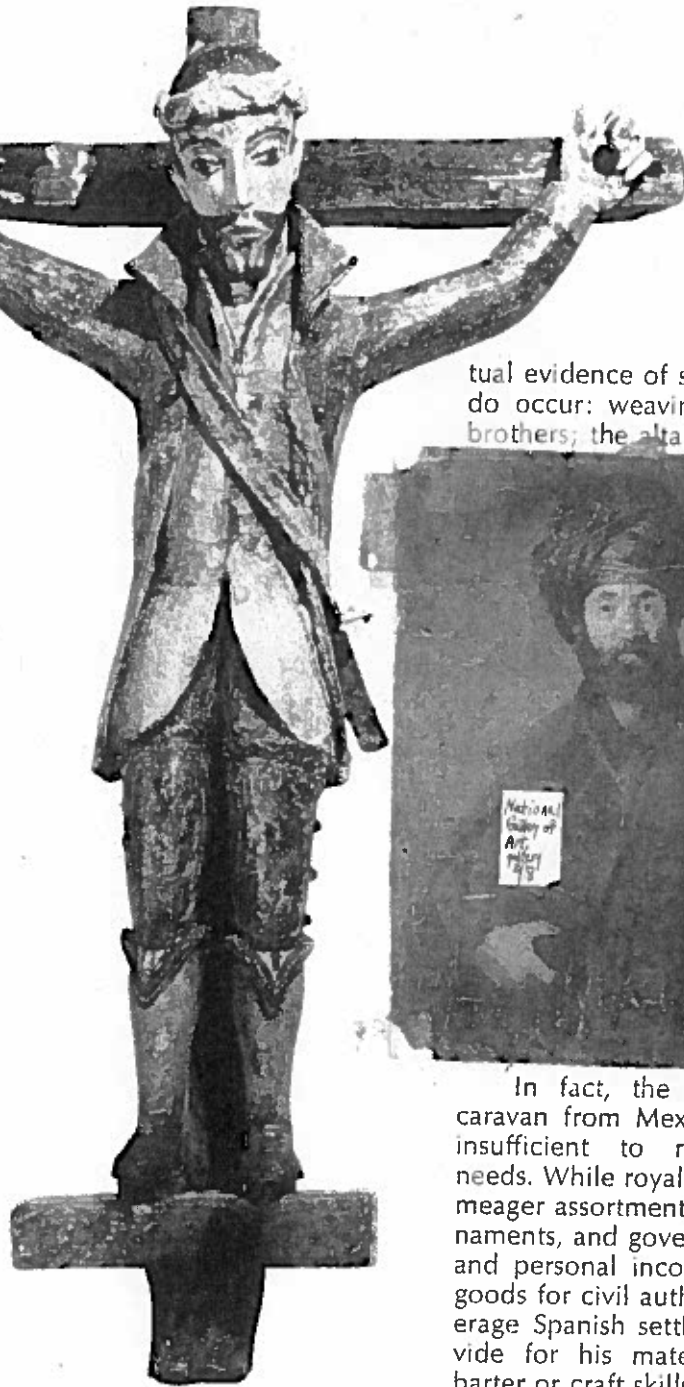


Figure of San Acacio, c. 1825.

bring a few fine pieces of furniture and fabric with him. And we know that several silver objects graced his table, as well as that of the Lord's in the mission churches of the Franciscans. But the isolation and poverty of life in colonial New Mexico offered no appeal to members of the dozens of craft guilds in central Mexico.

Infrequent references or ac-

tual evidence of skilled craftsmen do occur: weaving by the Bazin brothers; the altar screen of 1761



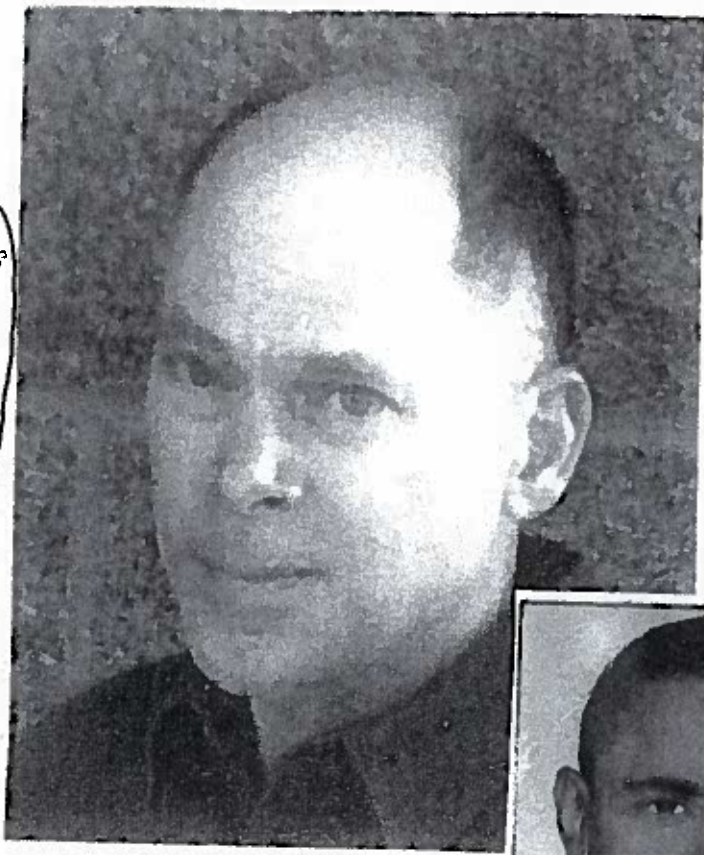
In fact, the triennial trade caravan from Mexico was totally insufficient to meet everyday needs. While royal funds financed meager assortments of church ornaments, and government salaries and personal income brought in goods for civil authorities, the average Spanish settler had to provide for his material needs by barter or craft skills.

Considering the remarkably rich heritage of peninsular crafts — many based on refined Moorish talents and later exported to Mexico—it may seem strange that traditional Spanish skills were not more developed in New Mexico. This region, however, was distant from the center of Spanish colonial culture, and poor in the materials and needs necessary to highly organized crafts. In New Mexico, even iron ore was scarce, and therefore smithing did not

Robert
 S. Dillon
 Ripley
 are/wer
 also
 this #2
 g-slave
 type.

14
 Wash Post = 398. 0973 F4/8
 1968 Festival at Ben - Folklore = edit. of R. Dillon Ripley on march 192008

maybe he's
the #1
"John Carroll"
generational-
slave #1
type.



It looks like
the author's head
was against a
wall to force this
lie-book to be
written.

KEVIN COOK, the award
of Titanic Thompson and Tom
written for the New York Times, the
CO Men's Journal, Vogue and me



This guy was still alive,
in prison all these decades,
on publication, the 2 books
forming a lie-consensus.

* The matching thin picture frame comes from
"The Bridge" because he has the
world-takeover Autism and knows all kinds of
the background to these sets-up.

Please rescue me. There isn't anyone of any usefulness to my situation or to me here, no matter what I do. These 2 books on Kitty Genovese are a railroading, a premeditated railroading of the expected U.S. president for about this time.

1- the president's birth, 8/4/61

2- JFK-assassination

3- Kitty Genovese Apathy scandal

} I think the same group or even mostly just Lenny Bruce's brain was behind these, that they go together.

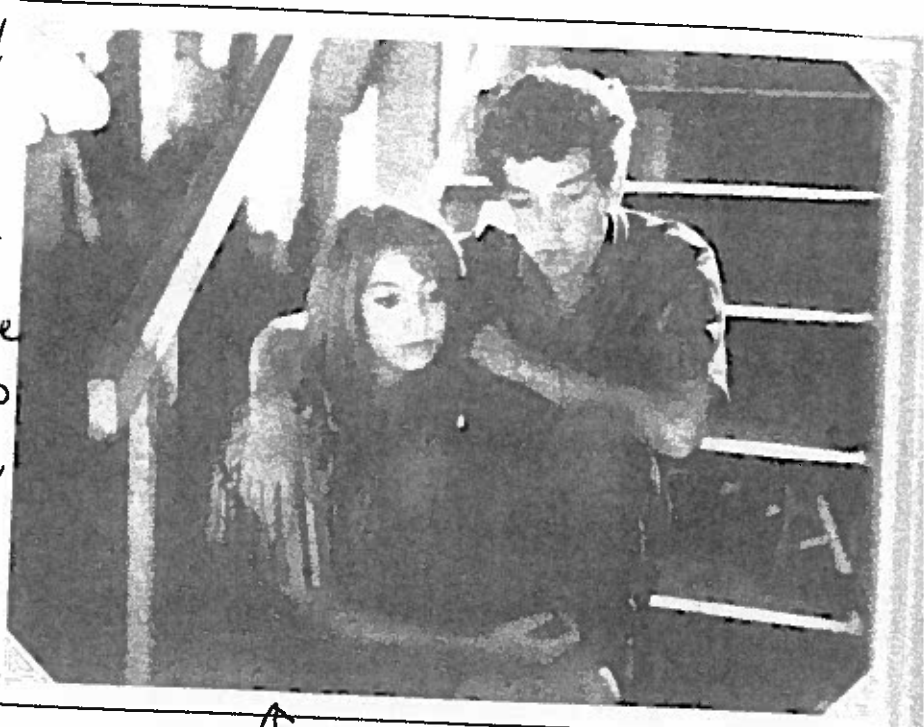
Nine months before the president's birth was JFK's winning the election.

I think someone reactionarily rushed off an ova to Hawaii, Oahu, for Mr. Dunham to get inserted for a future president.

There was alot of post-Nazi holocaust fanaticism, radicalism, around 1960 and, with a tiny amount of assistance, I could check 3 Lenny Bruce books to see what peripatetic (like Chaplin also) things he was up to then.

Lenny and the Neanderthal-buddies seem to believe it's okay to make and use "narcotics" proceeds for owning everywhere on Earth. The home-base Autists around under Tuva are getting the U.S. cut out of space activities too then. They never stop chipping away at anything that isn't their own and themselves and that will be kept up till the planet is gone, really. It looks like, besides everything else, the Kennedy people were catching onto that "narcotics" is mostly from stealing other people's brains. I just am learning about this and would have to get some responsible adult assistance for this.

The Kitty Genovese incident is inter-connected to lots of things, and I just recalled that "Kitty" is to put into or feed a poker game-pot with money, that the phrase came to be that thinly-veiled threat to give ovaries and sperm donations, also. Kitty appeared into the life of a girl that loved to go to Greenwich Village for the music and dancing, and eoned her way out into Queens, away forever from Greenwich Village, starting in March 1963.



[Newport 1963] They are looking like

descendants of the Jadwiga group, Bob Dylan and girlfriend Suze Rotolo. When she got older you can see that she was probably a secret-made daughter of folk-music club owner Mike Porco. Porco looks like Joe Bonanno, the Mafia leader whose "turf" of Southern New York the Genovese horror happened on.



Lillian Bailey, Mike Porco, and Susan Rotolo (Thom Wolke, copyright © 1985)

(Lana Turner's daughter supposedly killed Johnny Stompanato. This lady is obviously dyed-black via-sister, from the same mother-ovary as Lana Turner 1958 here.)

Mr. Bonanno and Mr. Porco were brothers or similar genetics. Mr. Porco's secret-daughter was going with Bob Dylan and that would, that could have been the motive for suggesting that someone figure a way to get rid of the cute blonde "competition" is possibly how the bizarre situation came up, of that a year later Kitty didn't have a way to get out of that lesbian relationship, that the faking the death idea got started. The whole Mafia wound up re-arranged, all bad luck onto Bonanno till he moved to Ag.



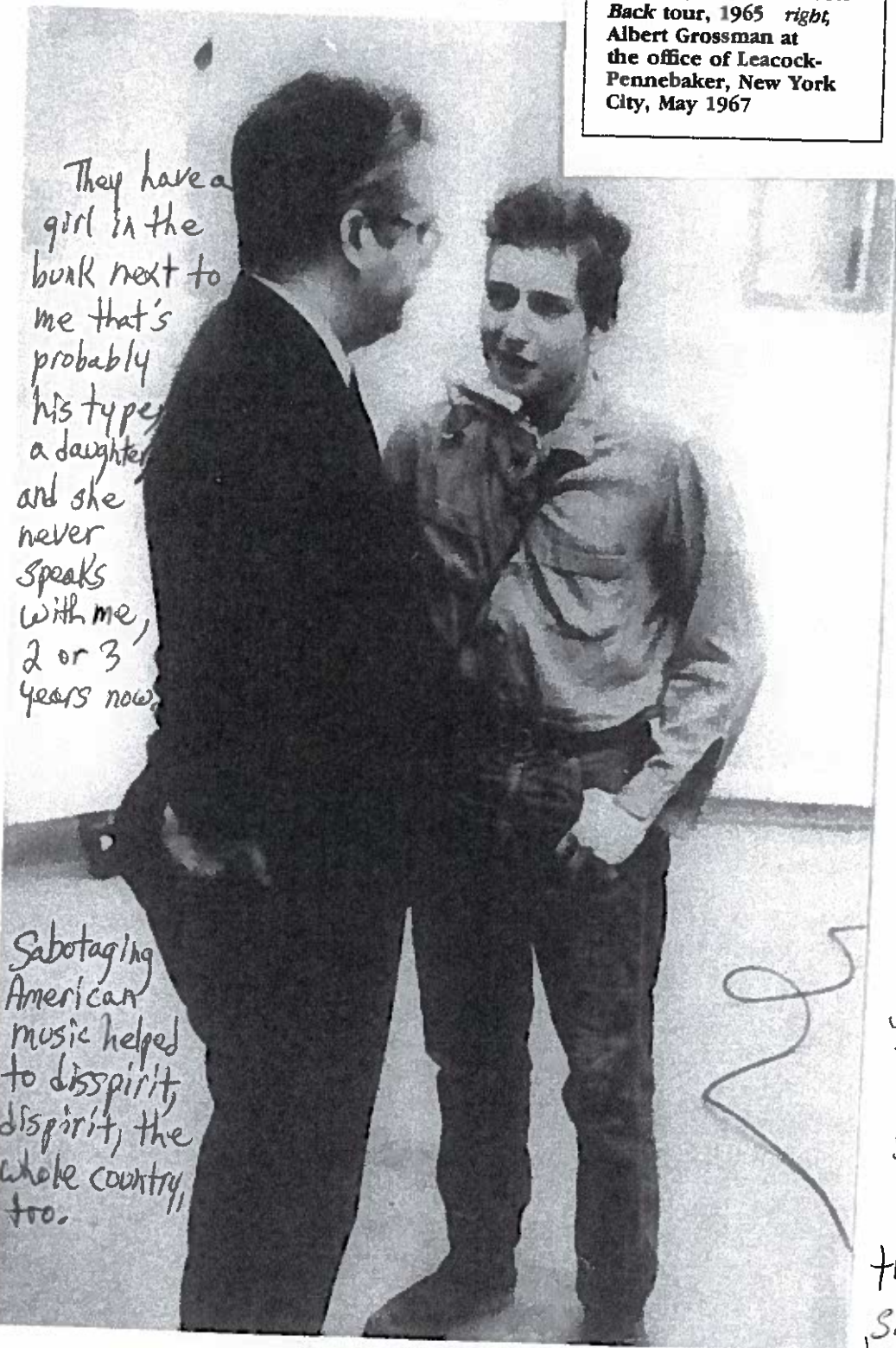
(From 1986
No Direction Home,
by Robt. Shelton.)

Bob Dylan's real peculiar
manager-Neanderthal.



above, Bob Dylan in
London, the Don't Look
Back tour, 1965 right,
Albert Grossman at
the office of Leacock-
Pennebaker, New York
City, May 1967

(From 1991, Absolutely Dylan,
by Patrick Humphries and John Bauldie.)



They have a
girl in the
bunk next to
me that's
probably
his type
a daughter
and she
never
speaks
with me,
2 or 3
years now.

Sabotaging
American
music helped
to dissipate,
dissipate, the
whole country,
too.

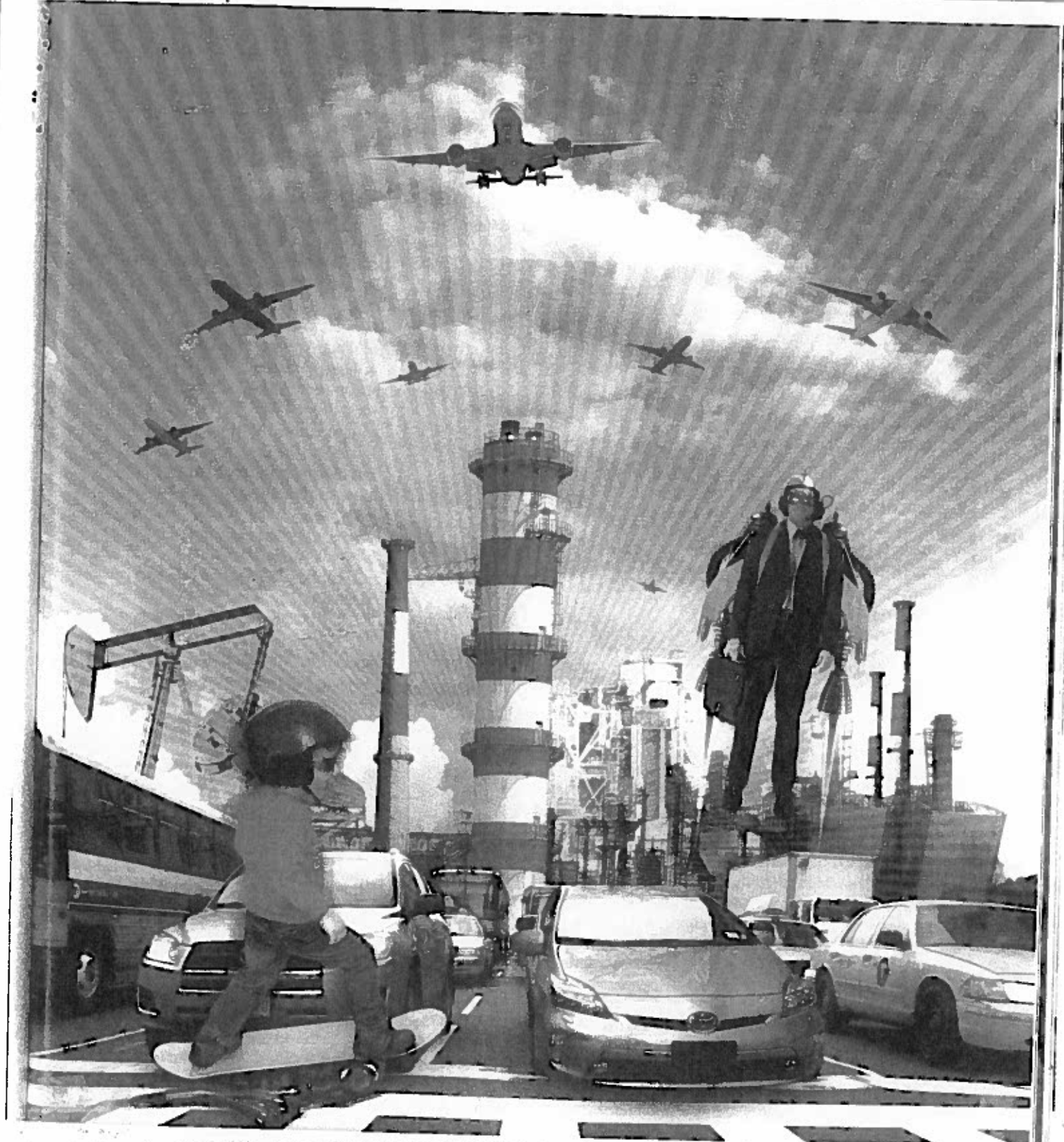


Edward M. Stanton, one of the
most brilliant secretaries of
war in the history of the world.

Researching the new-released
Kitty Genovese information
led to Albert Grossman (d. 1987)
who is obviously of the same
"stock" or is a descendant
of Edwin Stanton, Civil War
Secretary of War.

There is a [redacted] of
this type also, and one
similar other type, that's
had a member under
2nd and D, NYC, for over 20 years.

With his manager Albert Grossman at his first recording session (Scam-team with Lemmy Bruce's directions)

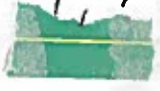


↑ Australia
from cover story
The Atlantic Magazine,
May or April 2013.

Forcing the way over Beringia
got early humans ill and they developed
Autism-psychopathy over the many millennia.
It's about 14,000 miles from nice climate to nice climate so
they got this speed and power obsession to make the
bizarre trip easier. This caused the cataclysm, the Autists had.

99

The generational-slaves, kept underground to "grow" Autist-fertilized
ovae and to be food and drugs, developed photography for the Autism but
after all these years all this therapy and learning -- 15,000 colleges opened--
nothing has accomplished anything. There are more than that many hospitals probably,

If you enabled me to write to the Hyatt-owner named  it might
work. I don't know anything about him except that I saw 1/2 a picture
of him once. He seems named after the Nicholas that had written a
memoir that I read at the Library of Congress in 2011 in preparation
for writing to the Hyatt owners about all this "unfortunate mix-up"
from the prehistoric-descended childhood Autism. The only thing that has any
effect on the Autism is peer pressure, that is other people are aware
the Autists like being with general opinion of their peers, to fit in
instead of being oddly different because of all the symptoms. But I don't
have any information on his connection to the Autism. The same thing with
the California relative named Anthony, who I read is a big oil heir. If people
knew, could discuss, that petroleum comes from melting us to hydrocarbons
general opinion would be against that and my letters would be seen in a
different light than in all this secrecy, making them feel friendly to the concept
of doing away with these prehistoric-descended patterns. Your 950 H St, N.W.
building is across from that Grand Hyatt, all here where the Autists had
infiltrated 200 years of digging ago, so you're probably largely under the
Hyatt's patterns like my 9 1/2 years of walking back and forth between
the Hyatt Regency and the Grand Hyatt, that obviously the "magic"-system
had set up for the LURE off of me to go to that Chicago family.
Besides the North Europe "dwarfed-Neanderthals" out of old Krakow,
there was a southern group that the Lemmy Bruce-type came from,
that I lost but could re-find the picture of with a little assistance.

re-copy now (4/4/16, Mon) p.31 was picture of Mr. + Mrs. Welch (on back
with a ~~short~~ blurb

p32 - + page of Mickey Cohen with the newspapers

p33: To try to summarize so much, 6 years ago Secret Service told me they only protect the president but now 2 new books cast aspersion on his future and researching that for explaining it to you because I have to find assistance for myself; witness-protection from being used to make the Armageddon warnings come true because I know that is bringing us to TOTAL PLANETARY EXTINCTION one way or another sooner or later, has led to that the president's grandfather was likely involved with the same narcotics mob of people with ages-old childhood Autism-psychoopathy and their "Neanderthal" buddies as had had those prophecies written and are everywhere today and especially around me. Maybe it's the same "French Connection" as mobster Carlos Marcello was involved in, I will try to look up about that but I have no contact. It looks like Mrs. Kennedy, Jacqueline, had had Autist* - Neanderthals on her maternal side and her paternal side was all generational-slaves, the relatives in France creating an ergotism-outbreak in 1951 upon learning of her to show that ergot is not the base of the "LSD" recreational drug, and her husband and brother-in-law's learning of that case led to their assassinations, those drug lords working up to this world-takeover by imprisoning everyone that doesn't have the Autism/Neanderthalism of today, that I've been writing hundreds of letters about and can't find any assistance, because this town was under-tunneled starting in 1794, by the Autists. I also have evidence on the sabotages of presidents Carter and Reagan. I'll try writing to the local DC's Attorney General but I already know the whole town is undermined and won't do anything positive for me, if you could please get a contact to me. Sincerely, Kathy Foshay
*Henrietta Maria of Maryland's line, also all over me now. John L. Young Homeless Shelter

27. Meyer Harris "Mickey" Cohen (1913-1976) was so fond of being the center of attention that he had himself photographed in the middle of newspaper headlines bearing his name as the number-one criminal in Los Angeles.

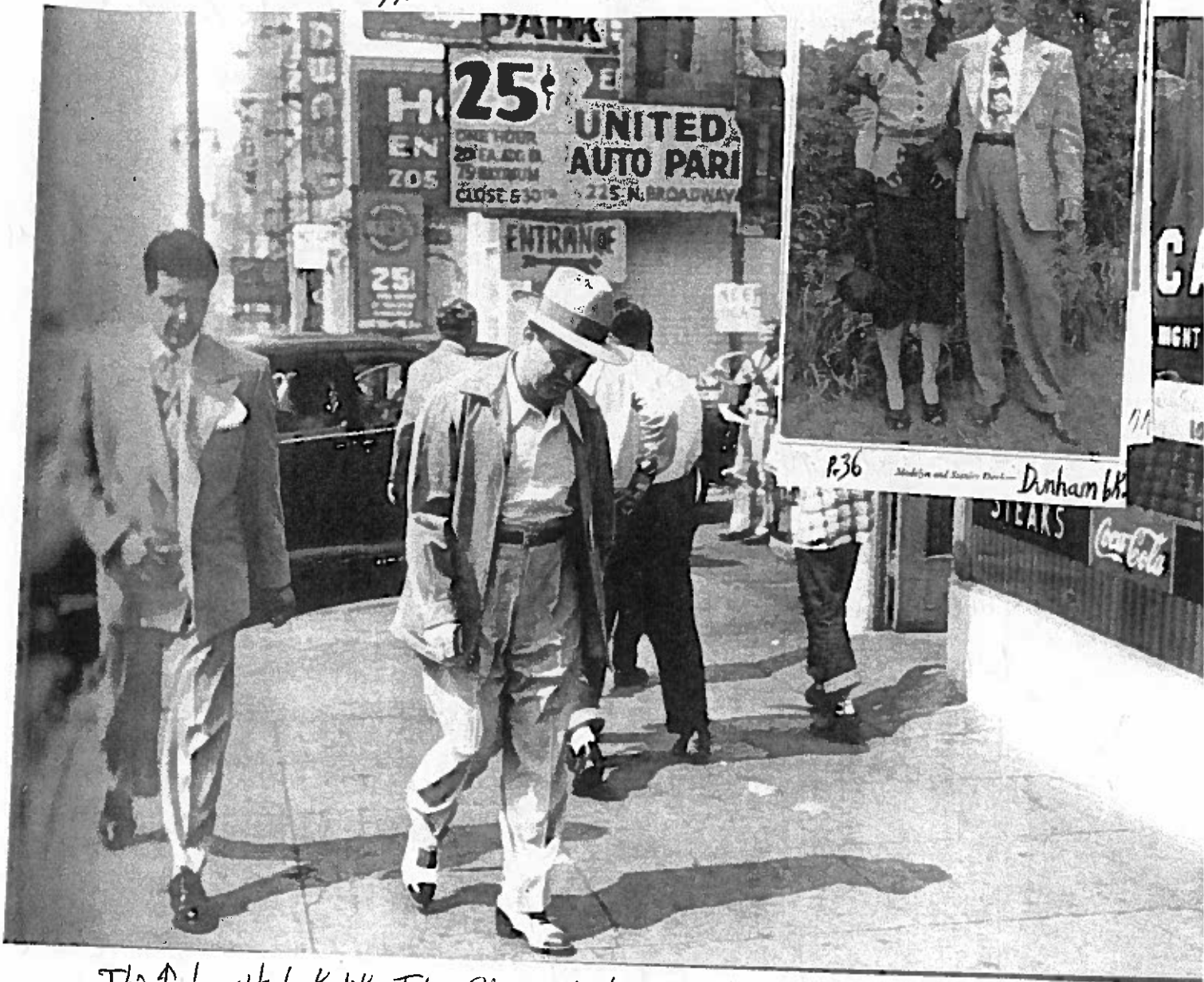
Born in Brooklyn, New York, he moved to California with his family. During the days of Prohibition he worked for the Chicago Outfit,

then alongside Bugsy Siegel, taking his place after his death. In 1950 he was the center of interest of the Kefauver commission, accused of tax evasion and sentenced to four years. A second sentence, for the same reason, was pronounced in 1961. Released from the penitentiary of Atlanta in 1972 he died from natural causes four years later.

28. Johnny Stompanato (1925-1958) had an adventurous life behind him; a veteran of the Second World War, he ended up in China as a government employee, married a Turkish woman, and converted to Islam. When he arrived

in Hollywood he did not seek a banal office job. He was paid by Mickey Cohen, one of the best-known gangsters of the era, to serve as his bodyguard. The photo shows the two men walking in the streets of Los Angeles.

from, *Cosa Nostra: an illustrated history of the Mafia* 2012 by Massimo Piccogni.



This ↑ doesn't look like Johnny Stompanato, but it matches the picture of the president's grandfather on p.36 in the biography on the president's mother, Stanley Ann, "A Singular Woman," 2011 by Janny Scott. That picture of Madelyn Donham seems peculiar also. If you would PLEASE RESCUE ME it might rescue everyone for eternity regained.

Letters you

- Clinton Administration
- Catholic Charities
- M.K. Jr. Library
- Secretary of Defense
- Secret Service
- CIA
- FBI
- DOJ OVAW
- IG of Treasury
- Douglas Devel. Corp.
- Senator Clinton
- NAS (Natl. Acad. of Sciences)
- AAS (Am. Assn. for Advancement of Science)
- Am. Public Health Assn.
- U.S. Marshal Service
- G.O.
- H. U. Law Center
- F.U.L.C. - I.P.R. (Nat. Public Representation)
- G.W.U.
- Howard University
- NAACP
- A.P.L.U.
- Am. Psychological Assn.
- Librarian of Congress
- President Obama
- CIA Director Perotta
- Leon and Sylvia Perotta
- Inst. for Public Policy
- Dr. Helms
- RAAD Corp.
- Washington Blade
- Fraternity Order of Police
- NORML
- Harvey Pitts Peretta
- Terry F. Long, Esq.
- Brooklyn Institution
- Nat'l Medoff
- C.A.D. Comptroller General
- Hudson Institute
- New America Foundation
- D.C. ADIC 61.09
- Natl. Gallery of Art
- Bu. of Prisons
- Warren and Social Issues
- Local CAC and Grant
- Many other letters
- freeway
- Asst. Sec. of State
- Etc.

Demetries Coleman
 Client Placement Division
 District of Columbia Housing Authority
 1133 North Capitol Street N.E., Suite 178
 Washington, DC 20002-7599
 August 21, 2014

Dear Demetries Coleman,

It seems like housing project apartments are never available. I thought that sounded easiest just for myself.



The best known photo of Eliza Coleman. For 20 years, she was a... (text is partially obscured)

I've been trying to reach the government about Witness Protection for myself. I just wrote again to Secret Service, that that 1964 situation seems like a premeditated-sabotage for the current president's future reputation and I wound up the 35 pages finding that it seems linked to that, "The French Connection," Narcotics problem and found some evidence then linking that with me, but the government is all sabotaged, which I've been trying to write letters to everybody about.

Almost all my identification was recently lost and I'm waiting for a new copy of my birth certificate, for DMV.



Record haul of 88 pounds of pure heroin is displayed by some of the arresting officers after seizure in Tony Fuca's basement (February 25, 1962). Tony, left, is held by Vinnie Hawkes; man in suit, center, is Deputy Chief Inspector of N.Y. Narcotics Bureau Edward Carey; on his left, Sgt. Jack Fleming of Special Investigating Unit; Agent Frank Waters of the Federal Bureau of Narcotics, and N.Y. narcotics agent Ben Fitzgerald.
1171 Bryant Ave, Bronx, NY

This is where the real-life "French Connection" had wound up, and I suspect that that is really my legally-designated next-of-kin, posing for this picture as though a narcotics officer, #6 there.

The little suitcases I marked a, b + c look like ones I used to play with.

That whole thing that the movie was then made out of appears to be a ritual for bringing their narcotics industry good luck and for covering up that LSD is made from brain-serum,

that it is a "magic" hoax to switch attention from the clear liquid narcotic to the white-powder heroin.

The guy marked 1 is likely still alive so I have to be especially careful, but I've written hundreds of letters here explaining that the global-system comes from people with prehistoric-descended Autism-psychopathy with this hallucinogen-dependence, and Mr. Fuca, #1, is the great example now, except that this isn't history, the drug-economy has become everywhere. The guys marked 3+6, their types, don't listen to anybody that doesn't have that "Autism" I call it. I can't begin to describe all the crimes pictured there.

P. 3 of 8



Tony Fuca is fingerprinted after arrest (February 25, 1962) by Detectives Eddie Egan, left, and Sonny Grosso. Latter still wears tuxedo he'd worn to wedding earlier that day (Photo by Arthur Kassel, New York Police Department)

The people with this "Autism"-psychopathy have me used for unknowingly helping them in their world-takeover "Armageddon" and I know it has us headed for TOTAL PLANETARY EXTINCTION because nature runs the other way, toward expanding out into the universe via spirits. The Autism has destroyed the natural spirit world and really just wants for all the mess to be blown up so they don't get caught for destroying everything, starting back in the dinosaur age.

It is like they and their buddies sat and ate brains with 1 hand and set fire to all the natural drug-plant hallucinogens with the other, then force secret LSD-buying onto us.



Four international heroin smugglers are lined up at headquarters of the New York City Narcotics Bureau following their apprehension on January 18, 1962. At left is the American leader, Pasquale (Patsy) Fuca of Brooklyn; second from right is his brother Tony, captured in the Bronx. Second from left is French television star Jacques Angelvin, in whose automobile 112 pounds of pure heroin was brought into the country; far right is Corsican François Scaglia, a principal of the French ring (New York Police Department photo)

- o P.4, recopied 4/2/16
- o This type here gets
← scapegoated for the
Autist people's crime

In these 3 pictures
the person standing
next to Mr. Fuca has
an odd expression on
their faces because
he's practicing
"magic" invisibly
molesting them,
where it's really

coordinated with partners underneath,
usually slave-partners who do all the system-work.*

I have this total world-crime system living off of the
gimmick of following me around to wherever I try to live and
doing these underground "shows" of me behind my back all my life.

I have to try to look up about him and "Ben Fitzgerald" in
the old newspapers at the MLK library but I'm always by myself
and they take terrible advantage of this horror-situation
of mine, like using the LURE "show" for their own purposes.
That library is all torn up after 10+ years of my going
there. I finally figure that Americans were just terribly
naïve, people without the Autism have no protection,
and the Autists and their partners just sneak in and
"disappear" everyone.

* see page 7.



Photo by John Sinish
Barbara Fuca,
Sister-in-law

Robin Moore,
1979 book, "Mafia Wife"

MACMILLAN PUBLISHING CO., INC.
866 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022

ISBN 0-02-586180-1

He's got that
same distracted look.
These guys are
"mobsters" where they
mean that "ma"
is "b" compared to
pa as a
child-breeder,
they take women's
ovaries and make
thousands of children
instead of just 1
at a time, etc.
Ms. Fuca there
actually looks to
me to be a
female-version of
the guy marked
#3 on the main picture.

In my situation there are
thousands of these people made from Mr. [redacted] who looks like
#6 on the main picture, that they're all around me here
in this town. None of them speak to me but I know
that like Mr. [redacted] they don't like my type, but he acts
that nothing is unusual and I'm always trying to find anyone
to help me get this straightened out, as they do the Armageddon-making.

PREFACE

I suppose all writers pick up more than their share of letters from people who want to write a book with them. The thrust of the letters is usually something like, "All you have to do is tell my amazing story, Mr. Moore, and I'll give you half of what we make." Such generous offers deserve and receive an autographed letter of appreciation for thinking of me, expressing regret that my schedule for the next three years is such that the proposition is impossible for me to accept.

Consider then my frame of mind upon receiving a letter from Barbara Fuca, the wife of a Mafioso who was part of the subject matter of *The French Connection*. Pasquale Fuca, from his incarceration at Greenhaven State Prison, Stormville, New York, had fired a barrage of jailhouse-lawyer handwritten legal documents at my publishers, Little Brown and Company of Boston, and myself, protesting the irreparable harm the book was doing his reputation and his family's well-being. Patsy's wife, Barbara Fuca, had made some attempt to assist him in his endeavors to skim whatever sums might be possible from publisher and writer of *Connection*.

When the State of New York, in its infinite wisdom, saw fit to parole this career narcotics dealer after he had served somewhat less than half of his fifteen-year sentence, I heard from him even more frequently on the subject of payment of

ix

I'm going to try to get a letter to a new DOJ place.

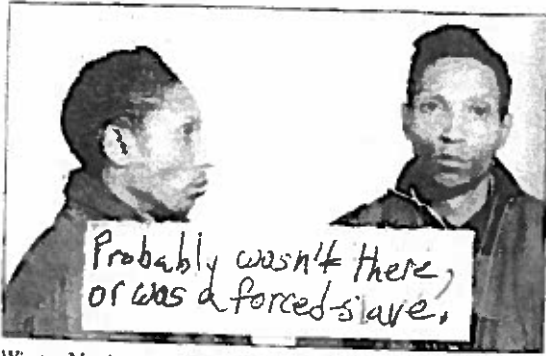
I don't have any Internet access or I could look up for a picture of the Director of Intelligence, James R. Clapper, who won't be interested if he's a regular stereotype but otherwise he's from the Air Force and I could describe that Mr. Fuca is like the original A.H.G. Fokker, and describe the world-takeover obsessed Autism psychopathy.

Nobody told me that Secret Service was switched from under the Treasury to under Homeland Security, back in 2003. Homeland Security's 1st chief, Tom Ridge, looked like J. Edgar Hoover's "mob" child. They consider me non-existent.

In the 2nd book on the "French Connection," he mentions that the #1 in the line-up picture, "Patsy" Fuca, went to Greenhaven Prison and Mr. [redacted] lives near there so maybe there is some connection.

I only just mailed a letter with a copy of the main picture and this 2nd set, but I doubt that he'll make any acknowledgment.

I found out that D.C. has an Attorney General's office in 441 4th Street, N.W., and brought a letter to them, but doubt that they'll make any acknowledgment.



Winston Moseley at the time of his arrest, March, 1964.

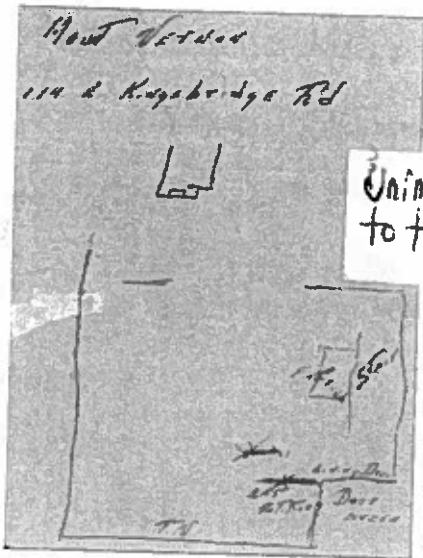
Probably wasn't there,
or was a forced slave.



He isn't
important to this.

from 2014
Pelonero's Northern
write-up on this.

Martin Gansberg,
New York Times
reporter and editor.
(Photo courtesy of
Julie Gansberg)



Unimportant
to this.

Moseley drew this
sketch of Annie Mae
Johnson's house for the
detectives. The "X" figure
indicates where
he left Mrs. Johnson's
body. The address
written at the top of
the page is the location
of the Raygram
Corporation, his
employer at the time.



It's "fair use"
to use a little
copyrighted
material for
educational
purposes.

Abe Rosenthal.
(Photo by
AP Images)

This goes with the lady's picture on p.1.

These types of people sit underground for centuries and devised ways of clearing the Earth just for their buddies with the Autism and their own use. The people with the Autism had accidentally extincted the dinosaurs by smashing their New World (Americas) eggs, causing all the problems that are now taking us to TOTAL PLANETARY EXTINCTION, but the "round-headed" buddies they found in Eurasian caves and woke up to be partners against all others don't know or understand or care anything about the missing dinosaurs for food and everything's become sadism.

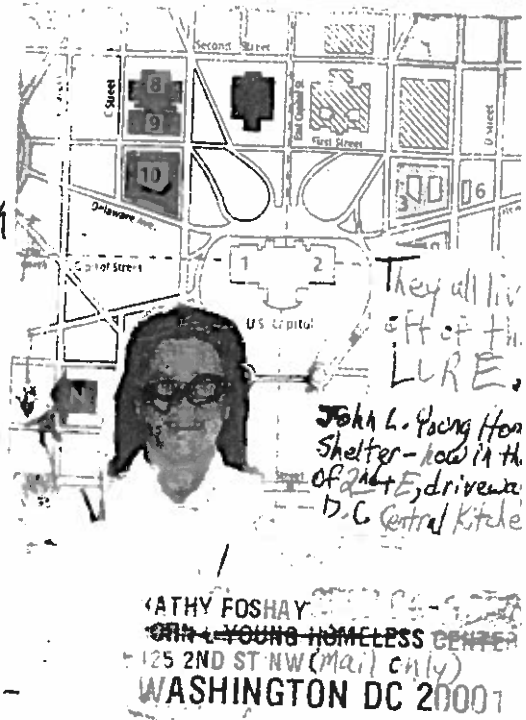
The system makes an exhibition "show" for moving the Armageddon forward out of anything I ever think of to try to do, and these guys with Mr. [redacted] face inherited are all over trying to make trouble about me trying to defend myself by this picture now, that I can't even get much of a chance to research, and it's all like horror science-fiction, and I'm just a microcosm, a small example, of how they're steady killing the planet, only interested in their own conspiracy-made world.

If I can find Witness Protection, housing would follow, but I can't get housing without any responsible adult's awareness of this whole "Armageddon-making Show" that sneak-goes anywhere I go. I shouldn't even have to be writing to strangers like this but I should have housing so I could write letters explaining this global-system Autism-psychopathy so that I can get them off of me, so that the planet doesn't have to be exploded to do that.

This "Housing Choice" sounds the same as me renting an apartment, then "the boys" sneak around all underneath me and set up a LURE-"show" till I'm scared into moving again. I came here to get the government's assistance and found how they've been all undermined here about the same way for 220 years. This has to get discussed in the open.

Can I make an appointment with you when I get the DMV identification card, while I keep trying to explain my situation, trying to get through to Homeland Security or CIA or Secret Service that some responsible adult must assist me with all this, -- I'd like to make another appointment, please. Thanks, Foshay,
Kathleen

District of Columbia Housing Authority
 Demetrios Coleman, Client Placement Division
 1133 North Capitol Street, N.E., Suite 178
 Washington, DC 20002-7599
 August 24, 2014



Dear District of Columbia Housing Authority,

I've been here trying to reach the government and get on a Witness-Protection program and nobody's paid any attention and now I just found the picture on the next page as evidence supporting my statements that I'm used for what's bringing us to TOTAL PLANETARY EXTINCTION and I brought a letter to you on this to the Friday, August 22nd appointment and the lady told me to come back on the 1st but that's Labor Day and this is too tricky, I have already got the worst problem in the world that I haven't yet found assistance with, adding this notarization then due on Friday the 29th, in addition to the other pieces of paper, and I'm trying to get them to switch me from the John L. Young to the Open Door shelter around the corner in the same building and management.

- Letters 1
- Clinton Administration
- Ethnic Charities
- Rocky Jr. Library
- Secretary of Defense
- Secret Service
- CIA
- FBI
- DOJ-OVAW
- IG of Treasury
- Douglas Devel. Corp.
- Senator Clinton
- N.A.S. (Natl. Academy of Sciences)
- A.A.S. (Am. Assn. for Advancement of Science)
- Am. Public Health Assn.
- U.S. Marshals Service
- F.U.
- P.O. Law Center
- GULC-IR (Govt. Public Relations)
- G.W.U.
- Lincoln University
- VAACP
- A.P.L.U.
- Int. Psychological Assn.
- Librarian of Congress
- President Obama
- Ill. P. Panetta
- Sen. and Sylvia Panetta
- Sen. White House
- U.S. Justice
- U.S. Corp.
- Washington Blade
- Internal Order of Police
- Q.A.M.L.
- Survey - P. & R. Beckner
- Eric F. Lengua, J.D.
- Rocking Institution
- Street Medics
- AP Comptroller General
- Urban Institute
- Am. America Foundation
- P.A.I.V.C. 66 02
- H. Gallery of Art of Prisons
- Research and Statistics
- at U.S. Capitol

P. 1 of 4 plus flyer?

p. 2 of 4
8/24/14
DCHA

(the usual "The French Connection" book by Robin Moore, 1969, photograph, uncredited, with the 6 guys standing over the 3 suitcases that I used to play with then full of this "heroin" hero-in cover yet for the actual "LSD" brain-serum smuggling, etc.

Recopied here but not available for here again yet.

This is the drug-smuggling that "The French Connection" movie was about and it looks like that might be my next-of-kin-legal-hoax as the figure marked #6 that for 52nd years later he's been a secret LSD-mogul, that the "caper" was for the underground-ritual to hide clear-invisible LSD trafficking behind the "heroin." Also they were capturing police to down. (A ritual for that for example, I think.)

p-3 of 4
8/24/14
DCHA

I've been writing letters all this time trying to explain that people with prehistoric-descended flutism-
psychopathy use me for getting their Armageddon completed
and now there is this example of Mr. Tony Fuca there,
figure #1. He's busy running a "magic" trick scam in
that picture and 2 others from the same "The French Connection
book, 1969 by Robin Moore, but the 1st newspaper article
I found on this has slightly different details and I couldn't
even read that because scams were being run all around
me while I was at the microfilm.

There are all kinds of different things represented
in that picture and I know of 2 invisible ones;
that I was previously tricked into playing with those
3 suitcases so that what I said was used as though
part of the "magic" ritual toward this Armageddon, like
described at the back of the "Bible," and, that there
are prisoners underneath that basement, is how the "magic"
tricks are really done.

I haven't had a chance to read the book and it
might be disappeared from the branch it's in before
I can get back there and I have to try to find
anyone to help me. Those guys take women's ovaries,
ejaculate onto them and grow offspring of themselves and
there are thousands of copies of Mr. Foshay all around me
who want me sick and hospitalized, presumably so
they'll get whatever might be left of my own ovaries
so they can have lots of mass-reproduced copies of my
brain to make LSD out of and meat to eat and
more ovaries. These guys throw volatile anger-fits so
I shouldn't even have to be writing this down to you,
because this "Nemesis-ennity" is a gimmick for making that Armageddon.

p. 4 of 4 + Phyer?
8/24/14
DCHA

The types like #3 and 6 only pay attention to #1's type and his relatives with the "Autism," I call it. "Auto" means "self" and these people only pay attention to their own selves, like where Mr. Fuca is already doing another scam.

That coat rack behind #3 probably represents their minstrelsy in the old days of clearing Europe, where they'd started as small-sized "mini" people, mins-to-real people, replacing the real people, largely by tunnelling up from underneath and into everyone's house and chasing them off till they're dead one way or the other. I'm the only 1 trying to explain that if we discuss the unrecognized ages-old Autism is the only way it can get straightened out and otherwise they're just at this secret hallucinogen-enabled and -dependent war until they break the planet rather than to admit to any original accidental or otherwise errors.

John L. Young's stereotype is 1 of these "mins-to-real" too.

The last time, the only time since 2008, that I got called to DCHA it was like a ritual to cancel-out what I was working on out here, under the guise of merely updating my paperwork. Now this is suddenly a final eligibility/appt. when it's the 1st time any housing me has been discussed and it comes right when I found this new evidence and have to try to write to DOJ again and probably Homeland Security, but someone who will actually respond and not just suck-in all my effort to write to them, actually look at this tangible situation and help me get this all straightened out, - the construction building all people-cages all over around me.

Let me find a notary without making it a rush-emergency for me please, I know where I can find one after but not before Labor Day.

Sincerely, Kally Foehy

Demetries Coleman
District of Columbia Housing Authority
Client Placement Division
1133 North Capitol Street, N.E., Suite 118
Washington, DC 20002-7399
(202) 535-1706 Ext. 5
DC Relay (202) 855-1234

September 27, 2014

Dear Ms. Coleman,

Please give me some time, I have the biggest emergency in the world, as I've written you a letters about and tried to explain to Ms. Paz and the supervisor that day.

I applied for Housing in May 2005 and in August 2014 I found evidence supporting my claim that I'm used for making the Biblical prophecies come true, which will cause the planet to fall apart, and suddenly in Aug-2014 I hear from DCHA that I have to drop and change everything because you're ready to put me on a "Housing Choice" program that is no good for me.

Ms Paz said that this should have no effect on my getting a regular 1-bedroom housing project apartment.

You want the same paperwork, but I just got the birth certificate replaced from the shelter's throwing away all my belongings, in this "Armageddon-making Show" they've been accomplishing all these years.

I have to go to DMV and they are just as scary as DCHA and all these other places, due to the Armageddon-making.



Record haul of 88 pounds of pure heroin is displayed by some of the arresting officers after seizure in Tony Fuca's basement (February 25, 1962). Tony, left, is held by Vinnie Hawkes; man in suit, center, is Deputy Chief Inspector of N.Y. Narcotics Bureau Edward Carey; on his left, Sgt. Jack Fleming of Special Investigating Unit; Agent Frank Waters of the Federal Bureau of Narcotics, and N.Y. narcotics agent Ben Fitzgerald.

1171 Bryant Avenue, Bronx, NY, near Home Street.

Mr. Fuca has high-functioning Autism-psychopathy.

Mr. [REDACTED] has this whole secret life I never guessed about.

He was never my real parent, but a sabotage.

He probably doesn't know or care about the Biblical prophecies.

For 9 1/2 years I've been writing to him about all of this invisible-torture LURE and the evidence I've collected that it has us headed to TOTAL PLANETARY EXTINCTION.

P.2 of 4
9/27/14, DC/HA

p. 3 of 4
8/27/14
DCHA

I have to wait to get that Zero Income Statement notarized because I'm always invisible warfare, Eph. 6:10, invisibly-tortured, that it's like living in a washing machine, everything constantly moving and falling on me, and I have to think this through as this piece of paper is like an invisible-entrapment trick from the underground, the LSD-enabled underground, all doing the Armageddon off of tiny me, same or similar to how I'm invisibly under those 3 suitcases by the game I'd been showed how to play with them and then using them for weekend trips also.

Two and a half years before that I'd been used in a ritual-set involving the NYCHA. There's a picture of me there but it got thrown away with all my evidence-papers in April also. I wasn't even 4 years old and they'd tried to entrap me into a big smile for a camera so the picture could be used as evidence that I'd always had a conceited personality.

All my life has been problems geared toward destroying this country for the Armageddon because the system is this way and they stuck me into this secret LSD-mobster family.

It's like you want a paper claiming that's a source of support while all the people like me have been being killed all my life off of this secret LURE always sneakily done underneath me by the mobster and connections of the mobster, so that I've never had any of my own life and there are dozens and hundreds and more of illegally-made offspring of this guy underneath and up here doing Armageddon-making acts toward destroying me, increasingly noticed by me since 2010.

The guy has always despised me and all the underground-fertilized offspring are the same or similar to their progenitor. I don't know how to explain it to you, which is why I have to have more time before dealing with this horrifying "support" subject.

He's sent me "gifts" of cash since I got stranded here, first for holidays and then to help me between those 2 holidays, but it's only money for incidentals and I do without nearly everything and put the money to these letters, which have gone up in cost.

In May 2013 he hadn't explained how come he was suddenly becoming more generous and I wrote to ask him not to replace a money order no one would cash for me because it was seeming like he was supporting the Armageddon-LURE, words to that effect but careful. He got angry and went to the opposite extreme then, not sending anything between the 2 holiday times.

When an envelope does arrive it's like this invisible-to-me show all gets excited, and now there are all these offspring of Mr. [redacted] like they are performers that start up more when those letters arrive.

I'm a single female with no idea whatsoever that Mr. [redacted] was a deviant. They don't consider themselves deviants, excuse me, the "sperm-donators" that are everywhere here must have some different point of view, but it's in secret-world because it's bizarre and deviant. It's like this because of the main problem, that something is wrong, and I've traced that, from over 20 years of trying to, to prehistoric-descended Autism-psychopathy with dependence on other people's brains to get high off of, due to an accident-set in Prehistory.

June 21, 2015, Sunday (re-copy to a cheaper pen as usual.)

Please re-instate me onto your waiting list for Public Housing.

I had to borrow a stamp in order to get this mailed finally and will send you a more organized letter as soon as I can.

The hospital got the Veterans Administration to get me into this temporary housing:

Kathy Foster, Inspiration House,

1133 N. Capitol Street, N.E.
Suite 178
Washington, DC 20002-7599

1022 51st St, N.E.

Washington, DC 20019 (cell 443 etc.)

but they want to do the DCHA paperwork through the HUD-VASH program at that is, all the paperwork, too horrible for me when I've been on the waiting list already for so long. I still don't have any responsibly-behaving adult dealing with me with this LUKE-problem that made the Housing Choice program such a same problem for me but I'm trying to do all these areas like the photo-identification cards now and hope you will work with me, with my French Connection-Armageddon Revelation problem-set.

Sincerely, Kathy Foster

(out of paper)

Not Used - Kept just till I get a staple bottle 6/21/15. Don't get lost.
6/10/15, Wednesday

The hospital got the Veterans Administration to get me this temporary housing, only another week or two:

Kathy Foshay
Inspiration House
1022 51st Street, N.E.
Washington, DC 20019

My cell phone # is 443-630-4914.

Please re-instate me onto your waiting list for Public Housing. The Housing Choice option would be okay in the meantime, but I don't really have any responsible adult around me alone with all this LURE-problem yet.

I can't send a photocopy of that "French Connection" piece of evidence, from 1962, that I finally found toward substantiating all of my statements, and I don't have any cash yet for finally getting the DC-DMV identification card yet, don't have any photo-identification yet, only maybe some bus tokens. Please get back in touch with me.

Sincerely,
Kathy Foshay

from Kathleen J. Foshay,
homeless

(I don't think
this got mailed)

Demetries Coleman
District of Columbia Housing Authority
Client Placement Division
1133 North Capitol Street, N.E., Suite 178
Washington, DC 20002-7599
(202) 535-1706, Ext. 5
DC Relay (202) 855-1234
May 24, 2015

Dear Demetries Coleman,

This is the 1st chance I've had to write to you since the Sept. 27, 2014 letter beg-asking you to give me some time to get back to you because I have the worst circumstance in the world, that this all is extenuating circumstance. I never could get the DC DMV identification card re-issued either yet.

You may say that my case is all closed down but I've spent 11 years on your waiting list for a place, just for myself so I think that's another reason for giving me some particular extension.

I've been in the hospital for the past nearly 2 months now, Washington Hospital Center, the delay because there's difficulty finding a transitional housing I can go into, while awaiting something permanent, perhaps from or through some veterans group.

I couldn't return to the John L. Young homeless shelter for women, 425 2nd St, N.W., when the medical problem was over with and I signed myself onto their Psych unit on April 17th and they arranged for Social Work help who arranged something that's a little odd through V.A. while I realized they have this 1989 wrongfully-put label of "paranoid schizophrenia" put onto my life, that I'm trying to get ruled-out now, but I'm not sure, -- I still haven't found any helper or "responsibly-behaving adult to assist me" in trying to straighten-out this world-mess that runs in large part off of a horror-disappearance-LURE "entertainment" off of poor little me. I'd covered alot of this in the 3 letters I wrote to you:

- 1- the 8-page August 21, 2014, with the girl Kitty Genovese's picture on the front under the little one of me on the DC Capitol area map and 6 other illustrations,
- 2- the August 24, 2014 one to DCHA, Demetrios Coleman, Client Placement, 4-pages I think, with another copy of the "French Connection" real-life narcotics scam with my fraudulent-next-of-kin Mr. [REDACTED]'s picture in it, on page 2, again, and the
- 3- Sept. 27, 2014 5-page letter with that picture enlarged on page 4, that Mr. [REDACTED] has had this whole secret real life that I'd never guessed about.

I asked you for more time for me to try to get some assistance with this massive "Armageddon" problem on myself now.

P.3

I've honestly made no progress in getting anyone to assist me in any way. In fact they're running a Mr. ██████-type trick on me right this moment so that it interferes with my trying to reach you.

Last year Ms. Pay had given me the impression or statement that she wanted that Statement of Suppo. from me which is "Armageddon-translated" into this ill situation with that LSD-paradigm.

They are really sick here at this WHC, and anywhere else I try to go. If I can get this mailed to you it will still be a long time till I get an address you can write back to me at. I'm told I'm going to a transitional room in Deane wood in a few days but then I found out that it isn't the same program that I'd signed up for. I signed up (with Phyllicia) for a program called Veterans First, and this Psych unit got a different person to do the same paperwork and switched me to "Veterans on the Rise" which has a peculiar sound to it for me, and now this place is doing this with Mr. ██████ ideas-of-reference all around and over me, so that it doesn't seem any good.

p.4

I heard that you don't even have waiting lists anymore, and before it'd even sounded around me that your office had been closed, so that I never know what to think, because Mr. [REDACTED] had always led a lie-life and raised me to be "the stupid cross-eyed girl" toward becoming this Armageddon-effecting gimmick, people get away with telling me that just anything is true. There goes another of these Mr. [REDACTED] characters, during this only 1 hour a day that I get to use a pen, an ink-pen for any letters or recollections or notes, otherwise only hard-to-read back small-sized pencils are allowed. If they weren't so bad they wouldn't have to worry about people trying to stab them with pens.

I'll leave the last page blank and will try to send another copy of that picture or new address to fill the space when I can see about mailing this. The "support" issue is a crazy-maker because I can get no cash anywhere and have been therefore dependent on Mr. Foshay's sending me the little that I've been using for photocopying and mailing these letters for help that are the only thing I've been doing since 2005 from the MLK library.

4/5/16, Tuesday

Judge Morrissey,

After re-copying the long letter last night I realized 2 more things, and there's always more I should get included:

1- It was after I'd realized there's a DC Attorney General that the Nathan _____ one was gone and re-placed by the 1st elected Attorney General and he happens to be a "type" that might be some hybrid of the fraud-parent and I'm pretty sure I'd mentioned that in 1 or both of the letters I'd written to him.

2- In Jan. 1986 I'd learned to computer-typeset and was running 5 computers at the same time and there was that Christa McAuliffe "Teacher In Space" big blow-up conflagration of that Challenger ~~shy~~ spaceship. Shortly thereafter the printer changed locations and I had to go it and later learned he'd accidentally moved to a toxic waste dump and there'd been illness problems, but basically it looks in retrospect that the global "Tuvan-"magic" was keeping me off of computers because I'd teach others and they went to the extent of perpetrating that massacre/conflagration for a "ritual" to effect preventing me from learning computers, and, please be quiet & careful, inconspicuous & calm but get a phone call - assistance to me in this insane huge setting I'm in, please - Kathy Foshay

7:54 AM - Now these actress-residents with the insane-girl have started setting me up in these sneaky little not worth the time and pen and paper, & to "frame" me for this new Retreat-show, one of the insane-type sisters running around blabbing about wanting a frame last evening and all kinds of other things and this particular trouble-maker now followed me to here, she, 88 years old but very spry and goes to the services like twice a day and is now in the temporary bed/cot next to mine and in the middle of the night had put a sweater over me so that when I stood up and felt it in the bedclothes I'd exclaimed, what the fxxx?!? and it's really, "innocent-appearing" little elderly lady just hoping I'm warm enough a ritual and threat that the insane-girl across from me can also sneak up on me and smother and choke me while I'm asleep, so the elderly sneak (from ~~Tom~~ Brooklyn) starts by saying good morning innocently when the insane + partner acts are around so that then I have to ask if she's the 1 who put that sweater on me + then not to do that anymore and she goes into this framing-me act that there's something wrong with my objection to being sneaked-up on in this new location.

9 AM, I'm on the bus to the welfare/medicaid office & it always only gets worse for me. I don't want the Retreat "pigeons" to be lied to or have it a surprise if you get a protection for me so when I saw the regular section III charge-sister I told her that I'm asking the judge for protective custody from that "girl" that I'm scared of & the sister said to give her the judge's number before I do that, and they're mostly like, to be short, "insane mutants" raised by the Mister-Teresa Tuvan-Autists. The pictures show those facial lines because they're always lost & sneaking around in the Arctic, that that's how they got the Autism developmental difficulty in the 1st place and then on on. I don't know why the sister participates with the insane-girl except for that above-reason, that those are always after the normal people. They have a door next to the restroom, that's always locked but I'd noticed leads to a sub-basement and all those buildings had originally been homes of people that had been chased into home-abandonment. Then I couldn't start off getting the breakfast fishes done for some similar spook-world reason so I got caught dawdling to finish the cup of coffee (horror symbolism for this phony system) so the insane-girl started then and kept muttering that I belong in jail, she's already called them, I belong in jail because haha I'm jealous and then that I should be caged, I guess they grow and keep people in cages all underneath and that reminds me that the whole Hip-Hop Culture-

Hip-Hop culture-generation came from "French Connection"
narcotics-profits' "growing" and, I figure, raising those
babies in cages underneath the Bronx there these past
50+ years, the fraud-parents' "Sacred Heart" exclamation
used -- (usually use -- it's in the 30+ page letter
to Secret Service, on the page with Lemmy Bruce
"conspiring" it really is with Irene Berton there,
that those Artists thought they'd have space riches
and were raising a "Satan's" army like it says in
that quote from I guess Bruce's blonde fraud-
daughter's memoir on him. There's never any
responsible human adult I can work with because
wherever I go these bums infiltrate 1st
- Now over my Medicaid mandatory annual renewal that's due they're
doing a whole "Stormillos" show off of me again here at the
"welfare" office, 645 H St., N.E., 20002. The show "times" every-
thing so that all my actions can be squeeze-manipulated into an
underground murder-world timed script all the time, the "Stormill-
type" telling me to sit down till it calls my # 402 + they're only up
to 300-320 now so it'll be a couple of hours and then I'll have
to get anything to eat from the new CVS downstairs and then to the
- etc. for the things I have to do, try to get accomplished, with
this fraud-place locking me up with the insane-phony girl for 6
days again now then. My life is always this "emergency" syndrome like this.

4/5/16, Tues, going on 11 AM I guess. This welfare-office is the "Jew-directors" favorite place, and it's full of the fraud-parents ejection-descendants, is always a big "power" over me non-existent-approvable "show," with ritual-gown people doing the spooky little hallucigen-enabled tricks, my whole I day a week out and thereby this letter requesting protection is tableted away from me, that they had 400 #'s ahead of me and that's just mostly only pawns sent-up, and a big scene at the security gate and one in the elevator and then the Stormville performing like a big shot -- they usually had a Stormville in an electric wheelchair conspicuously at the area when your # finally gets called and today they had all the seats available to me after the Stormville ordered me to go sit down. The Stormvilles generally have electric wheelchairs they scoot around in, -- the other girl that I thought might also be a Stormville looks possibly instead to be from the "type" that was the "fraud-parent of the fraud-parent," the head of that nuclear family, and I'd barely met him before he'd passed. They're the "type" like in the newspaper photograph-photo copy I'd sent from the Nov. 2014 Washington Post picture of 3 people waiting at Marion Barry's funeral cortege, the type on the left is the 1 I'm talking about now, then the fraud-parent's type and then on the right the girl's smile scores me that she might be from purloined-over from me "stupid & cross-eyed girl" would smile at a time like that. I never knew anything about Mayor Barry until Sept-Oct of 2014 and suddenly realized he was a "John Carroll d. 1815" generational-slave type and'd maybe come from Socrates, who'd had to stay with to damage-control the pyromaniacal Artist-boys, always trying to teach them.

(11 AM 4/5/16, Judge Morrissey cont'd) All it is is going from that terrifying
fraud-parents "real" offspring and company of performers all around + over me
at the forced-nursing facility there's no other place open to me besides
to then this biggest "Stormville"-type performance, and all I'm doing is
the same thing I've been doing all these years, and I have to get out of
that phony nursing-facility, really a death-harvesting house. I guess "they"
the performing-types, assume that I'll be shoved through that door
into the sub-basement and caged to await death, as they've been
playing all those door-type coming and going tricks. Nobody comprehends
my "Stormville-faces" situation-problem where for me only there's been
so much "enmity" since I'm about 6 and the Mrs. had told me that
there wasn't anywhere else she could go to get us away from what
turns out to be the fraud-parent all along, that when I see these
features I feel revulsion and there are so many similar types of
the "Neanderthal" people that I don't know when anyone's going to
turn around + have the Stormville-face so I'm always sort of critical
and on-alert for being revulsed when I'm out anymore and that
internal feeling gets "show" secret "show" exhibition I'm not involved
with out here but the system has always gone around doing this
underneath me, and they tell people that I hate all the people of
all these different types without anyone's knowing about the lifetime
of the sneak-tortures I've been put through because of the
performing underground drug "dependents" that the Stormville fraud-parent
is. I'd even found a picture in a 1975 Collier's I think it is encyclopedia
that was sneak-taken of me when I was 4 1/2 around ~~early~~ 1960 that
had me coping with a set-up routine but the caption read that
the girl is being selfish, which is the main trait of the Autism
that is really killing everything except itself that thrives off of
this type of made-up non-stop tortures to little me. And I'm old now.

4/5/16, Tues, 1³⁰pm this "big" welfare-office power-show over little me now leaving me no hope to try to use a library-computer UNLESS I break the rules by going back there late which I'll have to do because this has always been a ponytop life + both situation # 1 km in + it's "excusable" by Jewish rules as they being from New York suburbs those rules over me otherwise no time to get there (2) painting illustration on 18 I got everything all done. Plus I haven't been to the front desk at all yet + don't know if I'll be able to even get the medication anything since as the sister at the place is a real nutcase - nutcase underpander it's only just nasty toward + conspiracy against me the whole time. Like the worst person in the world copying everything I'll now it's too sick there for me like this anymore, there don't say anything decent about this to me. It's all insanity - think based on them having the room + board # they'd stolen from the normal people in the 1st place. There's never been anything like this at the welfare office before.

These 2 Andreas Mantegna paintings in the Louvre are connected to this Revelation - Armageddon problem, with "Mister Teresa's" an Charles Borromeo's and Benedict Sestini (astronomer - Artist - psych) and Lenny Bruce's and sabotage-psychiatrist Emil Kraepelin's type being there. I forgot what the word on this headband says. (He's got big breasts.) He's carrying "CRRC's" type as his buddy. All of them are running from a fire as the Artists were pyromaniacs terrorizing people since they saw meat tree being cooked to eat and insisted to do that too.
tree
stranded

↑ That tiny-sized generational-slave captive ova-experimentation guy in the red cloak cursing the "normal type" couple may be where England's Charles I came from, then getting married to the Autist-hybrid I guess Louvre's Henrietta Maria de Medicis and I guess continuing this vendetta against the normals who ignored his kind's captive predicament-torture genocide by the Autists. So that has come down to this Armageddon Show of revenge via me. (also by Andreas Mantegna, + other "How Great Thou Art" pieces.

GOVERNMENT OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
DEPARTMENT OF HUMAN SERVICES

★ ★ ★

Economic Security Administration



Division of Program Operations
Economic Security Administration
609 H Street, NE
Washington, DC 20002

Date: 4/5/16

Re: 712142

Address: 2800 Ohio St NE 20018
Washington DC

To Whom It May Concern:

The customer is in receipt of one of the following Programs Services listed below:

TANF: \$ —

Food Stamps: \$ —

Medical Assistance: yes

Should you have any questions, please contact the caseworker on (202) 645-0145

Sincerely,

Erin Marshall Supervisor
H Street Service Center Representative

