

12/19/15, Suburban Hospital, Bethesda, Maryland

Dear Potential Responsibly-behaving adult  
in CRRC-"V.A," MCCH or other place,

Everyone is afraid of the  
decapitators so "everyone" agrees  
that my worldview is incorrect, that  
we're being driven to TOTAL PLANETARY EXTINCTION  
by this top-secret decapitators' system. Lately  
I've been trying to point out that there's something  
wrong about CRRC's founder, and  
now in the hospital I notice a resemblance around  
the eyes with Joe Fuca of the 1961-62 "French Connection"



Joe Fuca snarls at camera and police, following seizure of heroin hidden in his Brooklyn house. On kitchen table behind him are plastic bags containing narcotics and weapons retrieved from ceiling of his basement (New York Daily News photo)

narcotics  
scam. This  
photo, in the  
11/26/62  
Life magazine  
issue, was  
probably a  
curse onto  
then-  
Atty. Genl.  
Robert F.  
Kennedy.

KATHY FOSHAY

Safe Haven  
4015 Pipers Mill Road  
Kensington, MD 20895



They all like  
off of the  
LURE.

KathyFoshay@gmail.com  
Phone Number  
443-630-4914

- Letters: 1964
- Clinton Administration
- Catholic Charities 2005
- M.K. Jr. Library 2006
- Secretary of Defense
- Sec of Service
- CIA 2008/
- FBI etc
- DOJ-OVAW
- T.G. of Treasury
- Douglas Devel. Corp
- Senator Clinton
- NAS (Natl. Academy of Sciences)
- AAAS (Am. Assn. of Science)
- Am. Public Health Assn.
- U.S. Marshal's Service
- P.O.
- F. U. Law Center
- FULC-IPR (Int. Public Representation)
- GLW
- Harvard University
- NANP
- ACLU
- Am. Psychological Assn.
- Association of Congress
- President Obama
- CIA Director Pasotta
- Leon and Sylvia Pasotta
- 1st. Sec. Billie B. Rice
- ... Mr. Helgeson
- ... Corp.
- Washington Blade
- Fratern. Order of Police
- M.O.A.M.I.
- ... Little Rock
- ... F. ...
- Brookings Institution
- Natal Medoff
- Gen. Controller General
- Hudson Institute
- ... America Foundation
- ... Hundreds of letters.



René I, detail of a portrait by Nicolas Froment, 1475-76; in the Cathedral of St. Saviour, Aix-en-Provence

Giraudon Art Resource/EB Inc.

d. 1480

Most of the similar types probably come from lines of "René's sons" of the early Renaissance: He was mostly in Avignon, France, downstream from Mrs. Kennedy's Boovier relatives and upstream from the narcotics center at Marseilles. When her

relatives heard she'd become First Lady they'd tried but failed to be able to reach her, presumably about their generational top-Secret slavery to René's old underground.

The 1961-62 "French Connection" narcotics ritual was invented toward

keeping all this secrecy going on.



(big Mrs. golded trouble-matter ←!)

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.

That is now-famous entertainment-mogul [redacted] picture in the Air Force One photo's lower left-hand corner, taken from his memoir of his White House days, and a similar-looking person's picture above and slightly to the right. In its little-seen color version or some other picture of the swear-in judge from earlier that day you can see that she's wearing a brown sweater with polka dots of all different colors, like blue, yellow, pink and green. LSD was very legal and popular with wealthy people back then and polka dots were maybe a reference-code to help throw Mrs. Kennedy off-track as to what it was that was going on.

I was thinking that CRR (3 founder [redacted] might be related to Mr. Valenti, or the (late) comedian Buddy Hackett or to Joe Foca, the parent of the French Connection's main American characters, and I'm asking for an amnesty from this group's hands all over my life, forcing me out to Kensington, (and to Deanwood) and now somewhere else.

identity-replacement disappearance / Deanwood / Buckle up... - +1.00



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. (FBN also but uncredited-photo = substitute)  
 — from Robin Moore, 1969 "The French Connection"

This looks to me like my fraudulent-parent "Mr. [redacted]" as the French Connection ended in our old neighborhood in the Bronx, and those are (3) suitcases that I'd been led to play with, before they'd vanished!

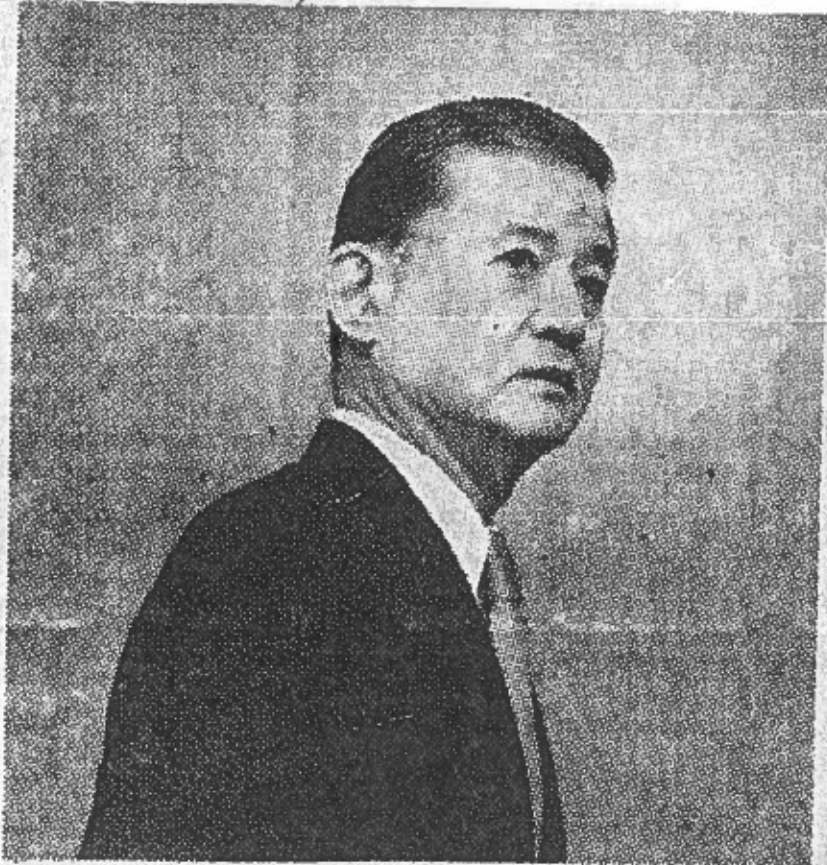
guess for this ritual-scram photo. He and the agent look similar.



Finally one day in 2004 I found my way out to the old neighborhood, from the Bronx Zoo approach, and was surprised to see an ancient-looking one-room synagogue. "Jesus-types" ← like this "Man in Oriental Costume," (NGA) Keep the criminally-insane types placated by thinking-up the system-ways for them

(Mostafa Mond)

While it seems like everything is okay with the sun's seeming to "rise" every morning, the billions of Asteroid Belt pieces are also orbiting the same way as us year after year.



CHIP SOMODEVILLA/GETTY IMAGES

**Eric K. Shinseki leads the Department of Veterans Affairs — for now.**

Secretary Shinseki of Vince Kaine's inauguration of this CRRC (Community Resource and Referral Center,) comes from what I figure is the #1 generational-slave type,

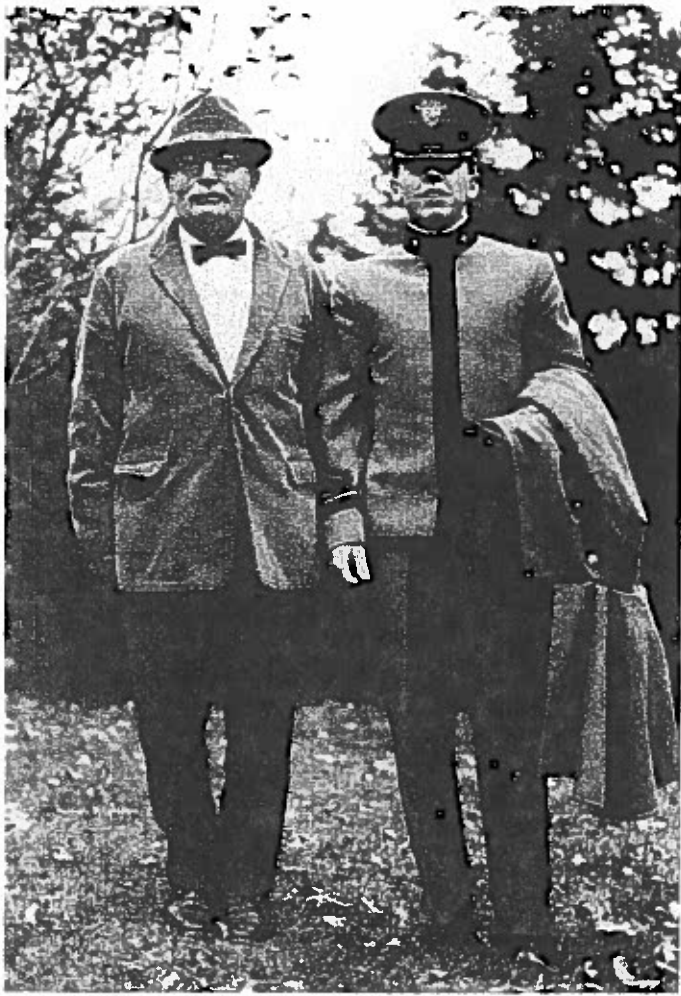
Maybe back to the

Richard Kerry



so-called "Trojan War," which is never told the truth about.

This one is John Kerry's late pater (father).



Cadet Petraeus with his father, Sixtus, a former officer on a Dutch ship, who came to the United States during World War II and later joined the U.S. Merchant Marines.

Similar is Ret. General David Petraeus recently CIA director, where these good-parent type slaves are system-forced to raise system-selected embryos.

Conversely good-kids' embryos are put into uninterested-parent or worse families, as

in my own most-horrifyingly inexplicable sadism-situation.

The doctor who'd invented both the terms Autism and group-of-schizophrenias was similarly a small-sized generational slave, trying to carefully describe the cannibalistic as-murderers.



The term schizophrenia was coined by Eugen Bleuler.

"Schizophrenia's"  
been changed to  
mean just anybody  
whose beliefs or  
worldview disagrees  
with the system-  
people's.

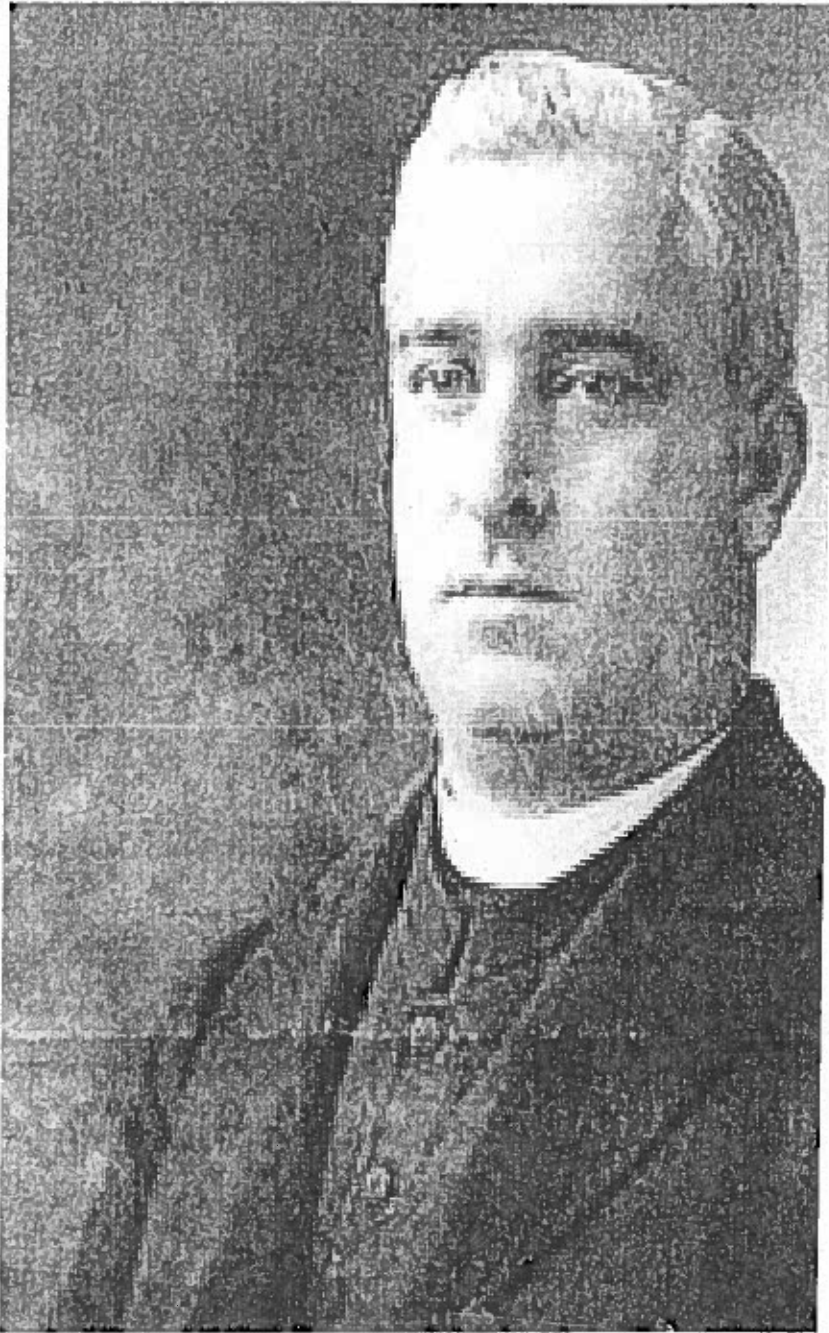
This person here →  
is obviously one of  
Mr. Foster's  
offspring and  
there are thousands  
of them all around

plus I can't guess how many different types  
of hybrid-lines and grandchildren lines that  
don't look so obviously much like him. They  
seem to be preying for my ovaries, for mass-reproducing  
brain-eating victims for themselves, personal slaves.



(name withheld) • an HBCAC men's emer-  
gency client, has a check-up with a Com-  
munity Clinic, Inc. nurse.

PHOTO CREDIT MONTGOMERY COUNTY COALITION FOR  
THE HOMELESS



Montgomery County also seems to be full of descendant-offspring of Bishop Thomas J. Shahan, d. 1932 at the Holy Cross Academy. He'd come from Connecticut when he read about the new Catholic University of America's opening and got a job there and founded the next-door Basilica. (Catholic Chambers)

I've been seeing these around a lot here, including early on the day I'd just been hit by a car and wound up in the hospital here and now refused return to the Safe Haven. About 10 days before that there was some scary ritual nearby, in the Safeway parking lot there.



My belly is all distended, as she did the heparin shot there and it's like I can't even suck it in anymore. That's wondrousome.

For orientation I'd taken the bus that goes through the length of Pipers Mill Road and it's a little "story-book" -looking and very hilly and twist and turny, and that's not far to the south of this nursing facility. -- There's the LDS temple on the bus map, and a Fort Detrick Annex with a cross like it's a hospital. I'm trying to get above and beyond whatever they're all doing where they don't/won't/can't listen to about TOTAL PLANETARY EXTINCTION, like "my fraud parent" has never had a positive comment on getting the 5-page letters like this, as a therefore representative of what all of his type is like, Brigham Young being a figurehead no doubt, with Joseph Smith as his "Artist J.-d." partner. Then I went and just had to find out the fraud-parent's response to me asking where he was on 11/22/1963, that I don't remember seeing him around around that time, which seems like one of the system's Armageddon-making manipulations of me and unlikely to get any response except

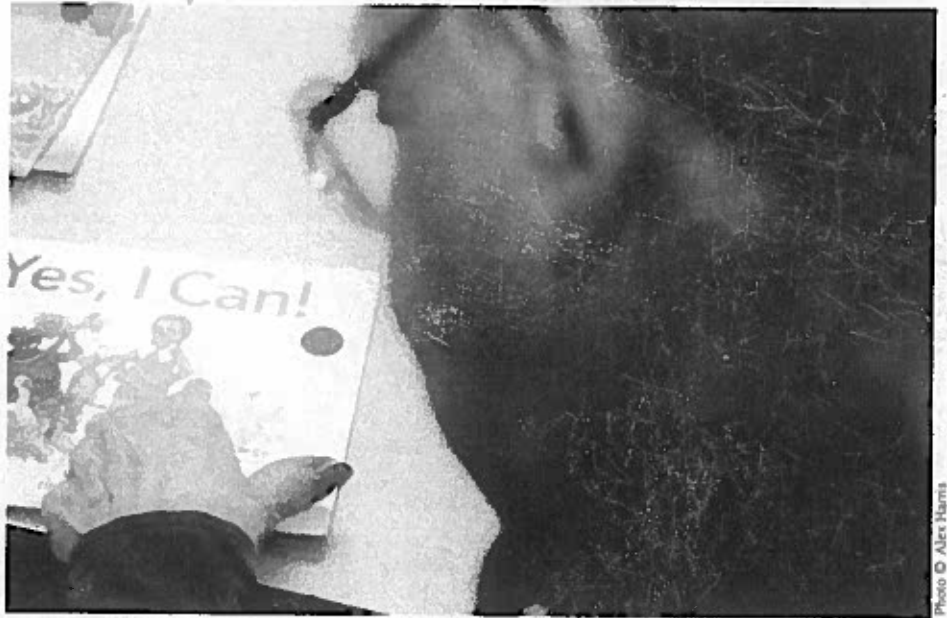
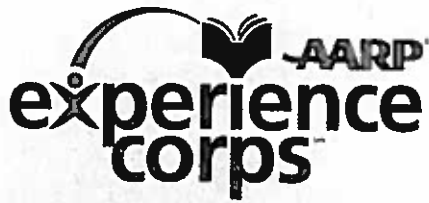


Photo © Alex Harris

# Create a Better Life for a Child One Word at a Time.

If you're 50+ and can volunteer time to tutor and mentor a child, we need you. AARP Experience Corps is a proven program made up of volunteers who are dedicated to helping children become great readers before finishing third grade. Working collaboratively with teachers and other volunteers, you can change the course of a child's life by sharing your wisdom and experience. Our goals are to improve children's literacy, strengthen our communities, help develop cultures of inspiration in our schools and support our hardworking teachers. Our volunteers have already changed the lives of thousands of children in schools across America. With your help, we can do even more.

*Transform the Lives of struggling students in elementary schools throughout the District of Columbia Metro area.*

### Information Session

Tenleytown Library

Thursday, Sept. 3, 2015

1:30p.m.- 2:30p.m.

4450 Wisconsin Ave. NW

Washington, DC 20016



Funded in part by AmeriCorps

AARP Experience Corps District of Columbia is looking for reading tutors who enjoy working with children and who are willing to volunteer 5 to 15 hours per week tutoring students who are struggling to read.

**If you are ready to help a child improve his or her reading skills, please contact us:**

**202-434-6495 or [dcexperiencecorps@aarp.org](mailto:dcexperiencecorps@aarp.org)**

AARP Experience Corps | District of Columbia Branch

Office Location: 401 9th Street NW, 4th Floor, Washington DC 20004

Office Mailing: 601 E Street NW, Washington DC 20049

**We're looking for people who:** Are at least 50+ years of age • Possess a high school diploma or GED • Will agree to a criminal background check • Will pass a basic reading and writing screening • Can complete at least 25 hours of pre-service training • Can serve 5-15 hours/week

Guiding the next generation of readers. | [www.aarp.org/experiencecorps](http://www.aarp.org/experiencecorps)

And this whole thing is always about this horror "Mr. [redacted] that this seems always his type's pushing for my female reproductive parts; back to when I was a teenager; that his type believes that females and children are given to you by the "God/guard over the food supply," to do anything you want to with, for you to own like chattel. This whole push to make me ill and hospitalized, most of it seems to come from that stranger that had feigned to be my parent and that turns out to be like a business arrangement and I never had a clue what was wrong. Now I've finally been learning about it since 2006 but it's been going on back to the Renaissance, these insane people all around murdering women for their ovaries. I guess that brings me back to the René d'Anjou - Joan of Arc business, that it's likely that that had led to this horrifying "Christmas." That's really about cooking females "mas," to a crisp. That's what "Christ" is always about, as the developmentally disableds wanted roasted meat.

(p-35) There were 4 brothers. I know almost nothing about the oldest one. Maybe he and Ronald Reagan's father, Jack, were of the same type. The 2<sup>nd</sup> one turns out to be hugely involved behind my back, his offspring-descendants do, in all this LURE-business. The 3<sup>rd</sup> one looked like the Civil War Secretary of War Edwin M. Stanton. The youngest turned out to be my fraud-parent and seems to have maybe countless offspring-descendants all over the place, like pictured and described on p. 10 here.

In April 2014 I was phony "ambulance-abducted" from the Federal City Shelter at 425 2<sup>nd</sup> St, N.W., 3 blocks from the Capitol where I'd been stranded since 2005 and spent 9 days at the George Washington University Hospital, where Reagan had gone after being shot (ast) in March 1981 outside the then-Hilton Hotel, me begging in writing-way and to the doctors and staff to be released and when I got back to the shelter all my thousands of papers had been thrown away.

(p-39) I somehow eked through another year but this April, coincidentally on the fraud-parent's birthday, I'd become so ill that I couldn't walk anymore, all this underground "magic" sabotage causing me to have about 25 lbs. of water-weight from my belly to my feet and these "homeless outreach workers" had the police pick me up from the street and take me to Washington Hospital Center instead of taking me there themselves. The water drained by ordinary water pills in about 2 weeks but then the shelter refused to accept me back the same way the Safe Haven has, saying that I'm too medically-ill to be in their place, and there's nowhere else I can find to go, the same as now. Today this social worker told me there are 3 choices, 2 of them at the (same address) Federal City Shelter and a similar place in Rockville here called Progress Place. The weather was still so cold last April that it seemed I'd get rained on till I got sick and I could only get social work help if I signed into their psych ward, so I did.

I told her this pen-ink is almost gone and she said she'd keep looking for I in mind, and she mentioned for the 1<sup>st</sup> time this brain trauma. This must have been done/perpetrated during the week I was allegedly comatose, "cracking" the skull, as the accident had seemed, relatively harmless compared to the 1<sup>st</sup> one which I'd somehow been just fine after, not even any worse and that car had hit me hard.

When I woke up a week in ICU everyone was watching the news from San Bernardino, maybe the CNN channel, and I think the next night they had one of those oxygen masks on me that the patient can't unhook off of their face, maybe they call it a "box mask" or similar. With I of those on and especially in a bed-flat position my larynx's mouth becomes full of secretions that maybe you can't swallow because of the way the mask obstructs your regular breathing and swallowing movements, and it seemed they really might leave me alone in the bed like that till I drowned on my (own) saliva. After maybe an hour of on and off struggling I finally moved one clip and then its partner so that the right side came loose and I could breathe.



I'd 1st noticed this hallucinogen-theme in 2006 and realized that that's probably what was odd about [redacted], why his eyes always seemed like stone walls to me, that he was generally usually "high" and thinking about other things. Then I realized about this "Brave New World" type of ovary-stealing to grow people from and that he wasn't an actual parent to me and I wrote him about these things I've been learning in long letters about twice a month and little by little it's become this horror-situation.

Mr. [redacted] says he has nothing to do with the "Armageddon" mentioned in Revelation 16:16 but I realized recently that that's because he's of the "Kings of the world" that the Armageddon-author is going to war against. Then I'd have to explain old Siamese royalty crossed with Warren Buffett's acquaintance [redacted] born 1893 and passed around 1990.

I've only got a last pen left after this and those run out with no warning, but the only way I can try to cope with this "Armageddon-making Show" is to keep doing this pen-to-paper business. I mention that about the [redacted] because everything is so odd that I think that's a possibility because maybe Jimmy Carter was descended from James Bailey of dates Bernum + Bailey and used to commute through the Bronx all the time, both of them maybe coming from the red-tailed King James. The Space program's unexpected result of nothingness out there caused the system's plans to go awry and maybe Ford and then Carter were stop-gap fill-ins for Nixon's and whoever else's were intended's places. Like Bailey and back to the Ghent Altarpiece and "Christ" days Carter may have always known, might know, that he was a generational-slave. That # 2 type like on page 4, that 1 figure was "discovered" on the Japanese islands. It's possible that he and [redacted] were carrying on an unspeaking to-do over [redacted]. For that matter I think there have been maybe 3 (different) ladies in that "role," maybe more, maybe less.

I'd first seen one of Bishop Shahan's offspring in 1978 when I'd moved to San Francisco and one of his partners had seduced and then never spoke to me again, a bad situation, and one of the people in Kensington does seem to look like that partner's type.

Unprovably, I do suspect that the British warlock known as "666," Aleister Crowley, might have also been an offspring of Shahan's, an early one.


These offspring and their hybrid-lines seem to be a big part of the "everybody" who disagrees with my worldview. In [REDACTED]'s case I'm sure that this "top-secret" decapitating for "LSD" and hallucinogenic narcotics in whatever other forms and the sadism's other forms, is always going on.



12/27/15, Sun.

Jimmy Carter might look a lot like James A. Bailey of Barnum + Bailey Circus, who'd commuted through the Bronx a lot I guess. Mt. Vernon is right near where I lived when I joined the Army in 1973, him then president when I got back, a lot of people wanting to be president for the Bicentennial. He was of course a generational-slave. Maybe the red hair came from King James, of the "Bible" translation.

I have this terrible but unprovable feeling that strangers in the "show" speak for me, from the small to the large details rule over my life, saying what and who I do and don't like, and can and can't do.

~~While I'm sitting here~~ Dr.  on regular round. I never seem to be able to make this clear enough, that the regular meat and hallucinogenic drugs for people were extincted by the long-lost "D.D's," developmentally disabled people and then their drug- or hallucinogen-loving Neanderthoid buddies, running-buddies.

Probably the system had seen that Jack Horner's work was headed to re-creating the dinosaurs and I have no idea why they wouldn't want that but they turned it into that Jurassic Park horror-film; why? I'd like to read the book now, find out what year that was. Michael Crichton had also written something like "Brain" and/or one called "Coma" I think. Horner's thesis is that dinosaurs and chickens have lineage in common and you could work with eggs to develop a "Chickensaurus" as a starting point. He wrote 3 books that I know of. -- Trying to re-create the dinosaurs would create work for the normal-type people who'd be interested and able for doing that. Everything is designed for making the d.d.'s seem to be smart and good-looking but that would be real work and they don't really do personal-thinking type work, only kinds where something like manuals have already been written on all you have to do and they just follow directions and really do their predatory work with the job like a cover-story. Figuring out how to re-create dinosaurs would be little with those details and the Autism only likes to work on its own ideas.

They have a stereotype that they had in the scene where the "Veterans On the Rise" staff-person had pulled over for directions at that day care center on Connecticut Avenue, just before or after the big LPS banner high across Connecticut Avenue. She was wearing an outfit with black tights or sweat pants and that's all that I've got, with one odd pair of black pants to wear out of here... and she did a wide-eyed shock scene that I didn't watch. 275

Today was the first time I could feel my stomach muscles again. In ICU, standing finally, I noticed I couldn't pull my stomach in and the belly has been distended all this time and finally I can tuck it in a little. I guess I'd noticed it because they did the heparin shots in the belly. It'd be interesting to spell-check or try to edit this and see how frequently there are errors. I'd stayed in bed late because it's like the only such day available in a hospital, the only chance to do so. I wonder (bad word here) if the shelter had done any of the "curses" or "seeing" that presaged this phoned-up accident, with those ~~fract-parent's~~ offspring and similar relatives all around that target-site, right behind or adjacent to the Bureau of Prisons. Then that Hyatt hotel, and there's a Hyatt shortly behind the MLK Library - St. Patrick's / Catholic Charities area, like I was shuttling from 1 Hyatt to the other for all those years and didn't notice it till I read the book that Pres. Obama's campaign manager had written and it opens and closes mentioning the Hyatt. He'd make a great example of this everyday and everywhere nowadays Autism we're permeated with, except for my behind-the-back libel/slander charges, where I've never been allowed to answer criticisms, never hear a word,

But from 2005-15 there were all these Federal-City  
Shelter people named Johnson who seemed like a  
whole type of every-Johnson curse onto me, plus  
while there I finally realized all this pornography-  
behind-my-back "show" and LURE-gimmick that goes on,  
and now that it might have been all the time while  
I was at Pt. Sts. More. The whole thing was this  
Armageddon-making use of myself, and it could for  
all I could ever guess be for this team from the  
Judwiga days, of the little short people or people-  
growing experiment mutants OR captors of  
King Casimir III and his off-spring descendants, who  
then I think were like the "Adam" portrait in the  
Ghost Altarpiece, also called, The Adoration of the Mystic  
Lamb, a nearly 20-piece 1432 artwork. I don't know  
if the other ~~Generational-store#2~~ types might have been  
"experiments" or Khazars or marched to N. Europe  
from having been imprisoned off of Japan or some-  
thing I haven't been able to guess at yet.

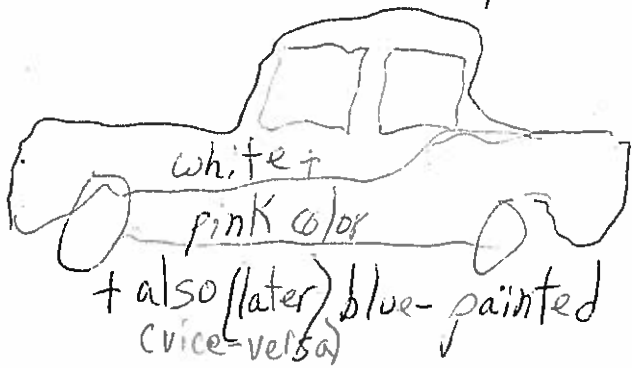
Then it's important that I didn't want to be involved with CRRC's [redacted] when MCCA's "case manager" called to arrange a meeting because of the "camera" sound, but the girl had said the name [redacted] and now

[redacted] sounds like that that

Maryland DMV-identification card's hideous picture may have been used as "underground" evidence that I should be gotten out of sight, where it is a trick-done photo. And there's a possibility that [redacted] might have sold me or future rights to me to that Kidnaper-type\* back in 1964, the hallucinogen-abusers mostly coming from the genes of René d'Arjoo, d. 1480, who may have gotten the ovaries from Joan of Arc and then had her set fire to. The Internet-web makes him sound good but he was the ax-murderer.

\* + [redacted] type

In 1964 a guy who looked like the CRACKS  
[redacted] or [redacted] had tried to  
trick-kidnap me and I'd told one of the  
girls at school and she'd told the teacher  
and the police came out to the apartment  
that night and asked me about it. They  
asked me to draw a picture of the  
car and I couldn't do it, still couldn't  
do it today even though I can recognize it,



and Mr. F. told them  
that I make 'things up.

Later I was called to  
Housing Authority's police  
station to look at a guy

to see if I could identify the strange male and  
this guy was a tall, thin black guy with nothing  
in common with the pudgy, short, white male.

5  
group from trying to get hold of the son before it  
"rises," seems to. This elementary error is all that  
went wrong.

Sean Barron's got the only good book I've come across  
on Autism, "There's a Boy In Here," and it starts  
with a baby scene where he's pushing toy animals  
off of a table till the lamp almost breaks that's  
like subconscious memory being acted-out, with  
"mother nature," then taking him for a walk in  
the snow, then he's right back to animal-pushing.

I can't get ~~back~~ through to him or anybody else  
through the Internet yet; it's all Armageddon-secured.  
I'm generally trying to figure out who people's real  
parents are and, ~~risking~~ that libel and slander charges  
behind my back problem over something like this, it  
seems like maybe the ova for him had come from fashion  
designer Jackie Rogers, maybe fertilized by Francesco  
Seavollo, and an old trumpeter is also a possibility, Jan Purvis.

I mean that after those's descendants met people like the Trojans and tasted normal cooked meat they couldn't get enough of it and, lost in the back-and-forth trek they began setting fire to the weaker of their own kind, the women and children, and the spirit-people who'd begun ranging-out and exploring space were forced to come close and try to intervene, but the Old World peoples had cooked meat and so the long-separated and developmentally disabled New World people wanted all the same things as those others had. Nature couldn't birth new creations into the sadism and so Mars and Venus were left as-is and "the Asteroid Belt" is probably a broken planet from trying to tip the planet to warm up the ones lost in Alaska, to how our axis is still crooked: Equator line.



(p-184) the "lost" New Workers seem to have rationalized that as a sign that nature really is vicious, but it was probably designed (bird) with flying-practice in mind. These might even have been meant to have water of a lake or the sea for padding the fall, but the prematurely-exploding and now developmentally disabled fun the bitterness of the trip over New York's New Workers only saw/see, their intended benefits, it as a murder-trap, <sup>1st</sup> against themselves and then used by the dogs against animals, which likely led to the use of meat-eating birds like vultures and eagles. I guess the grounds for one of the same sort of cliff-pushing people and animals into the Amazon. Santa Monica's cliff next to Hollywood is where the airplane got started-up at, the (Amazon) industry and pilots congregating there.


Two "La Brea Tar Pits," "Pando la Brea, the same part of how we got to here historically, though I'm not sure of any of the death/murder details, just mostly the wolf bones it's sort of a fear in the pits, but that's all petroleum industry, like asphalt might have been derived from there as well's rowlett, re Blvd.

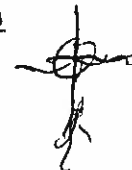

Seafaring might have started in there, by some guy, around Seelig myk. (501?) ~~the~~ the megafauna were all killed by the "lost" early Artists were terrified of anything, + left for the evolving psychodrama, + took to class-learning, mass-game playing animals in the Pacific + Mississippi

(p. 280 the 4 corners of the US → the new X <sup>5</sup> ~~X~~ <sup>Focus</sup> ~~chin~~ <sup>Stars</sup> ~~Agustine~~

1 figure if all the American military has been sent from the American side to the center, leading them N along the border toward the center - And from the example here there must be a whole id entity of planet process of in"

It seems unbelievable that it's a war basically by the Artists' system of black-haired people against the rest of the people. That E Pluribus Unum motto on the back of dollar bills and I think all the U.S. coins is really about going from many different types of people to just one type, from the head of the Artists' core, just one ancestor that all the survivors would have in common, all be carrying the brain inherited from him. Then people leave the core and spread out all over the world in this "top-secret" war against everybody who doesn't share that same brain-way or -type, which has that black straight hair, "Beatle"-style haircut. Evolution though was going toward buoyancy, (sp,) for leaving a spirit that would go help populate the universe of space everywhere. Everyone doesn't have to understand or agree with that for one person to be permitted to help/work with me, 330

The "Sainte" is actually the girl who's skull is inside  
 the head of the statue called Ste. Foy but that's a  
 male, st., only the developmentally disableds were always  
 homosexual probably because males fed them better,  
 as they hunted and haunted the Trojans and Old Worlders  
 for everything. I think this Ste. Foy of Congres is  
 where the Book of Revelation came from, and that it  
 then attracted people who also wanted to write and  
 door-to-door sell the books, got into people's houses using  
 them as a gimmick, so the gospels were attached  
 and I guess their teacher/s wrote the letters and  
 at some point, with King James I guess, it was  
 combined with the northern Europe books that  
 became the Old Testament. At the back of the  
 Ste. Foy little relic-statue is this big cameo-jewel  
 with a picture inside of 3 people, a male  
 a young girl on a cross  
 and a beautiful lady like  
 begging with or being  
 threatened by him → 

Little pearl-drops representing ora obviously are all over it too.

preh.

little prehistoric "Venus" figurines. The pictures are really botched nowadays on the one I think she came from, the Venus of Lespugue, in France. The older pictures of it show it much better than the "reconstructed" ones, that she was a mother trying to hold onto and run with her babies and they were hacked off of her, as the Artists had run in packs and chased everyone to have to jump off of the French and Spanish/Portuguese cliffs or be raped and killed by themselves, the Artists, on land, female or male.

Then I think I came from the fat, little Venus of Willendorf and the "Queen" character the script says I'm jealous of and that's ostensibly why I'm being punished with nonstop torture, I think came from the Venus of Dolní Vestonice, both in E. Europe.

So when the library, across from the Catholic Charities main office here, re-opens I'll have to run there 1<sup>st</sup> chance and try to figure out why the young Ms. EH had gone to Antioch College in Yellow Springs, OH, and that's that subject that might be the impetus behind car-bumping me,

to how they'd been treated in the dinosaur nests, everything done for them while they just sat back and watched.

Competition with the babies for the high-food led to breaking the eggs before the new little eaters emerged and eventually the dinosaurs caught on and became angry, probably seeming like the Jurassic Park depictions, "war-games" probably starting.

Chicago has a 50-foot Picasso statue that looks almost-obviously to me like a (cross-eyed) dinosaur over a nest with the egg morphing into human-face profiles. They call it "the Picasso" and don't know what it depicts, unveiled in about 1966, in front of the tall Cook County courthouse.

-- Here they send a respiratory therapist twice a day and tonight's looks like that cousin that I suspect does business with the grand-parent. Then a nurse came in and offered me some clothes with a bizarre-sounding explanation behind it. I have no idea, that trick with the Dr. Chetty and the aide (Stan) today, she'd told him to lower the O<sub>2</sub> to 10% and I said that the canula would only be obstructing the nasal passage at 10% and she said that it's oxygen, as though these little electronic meters are all-legitimate. I keep wondering if she's from Elizabeth Taylor orae, as there'd been 1 worker in around 2007. ✕ a 50-foot tall statue by Picasso.


↳ ignoring all the signs from nature like increased wind and rain and snow. I figure sometimes babies had had to be laid down in the snow due to some emergency or another and had developed like freezer-burns on different parts of their different brains that wound up being passed congenitally and became the base of the developmental difficulties. Finding refuge or respite in dinosaur nests in maybe Montana-area they became used to the hallucinogen-laced baby dinosaur food. They may have just stayed high for thousands of years, running the animals off cliffs for sport. When they found their way to the soft-drug plants - Old World they would have felt the cold turkey heebie-jeebies, those leading to "senseless violence." When someone like a Socrates father-figure tried giving them some medicine of bull brain and they felt the hallucinogenic high I figure it triggered recollections from their brains past where getting high alone in the New World was like nirvana, Strawberry Fields Forever of the red-topped mushrooms still famous today, Amanitas or name that starts that way, and they'd become immediately addicted, to brain then. Now it's possible that their descendants are just sitting under Siberia-Mongolia demanding to be cared for similarly

just their group and whatever animals were around and the fun of run-chase-tricking them off of cliffs, is my figuring so far.

Lenny Bruce, d-1966, has been my idea of an Artist-psychopath but now I'm thinking that it was so bad in Europe that he's the product of a terrified generational slave's fertilizing an Artist-ova, maybe from the Bauhaus group, the most of which went to Chicago before WWII, that Bruce was frenetic to do proactive things toward the Artists'-enjoyment because the slave-psychiatrist Kurt Schneider was working on him as a personal attempt to try to ameliorate the sadism, is something I'm trying to look into, that all Bruce's work wasn't Autism-psychopathy like I've thought but a slave's trying to deal with the Artist-psychopath captors of the whole Earth -- who expected to become all-rich via space travel, Bruce as though just another hybrid trying to get through this by damage-controlling, possibly, as Pyotr Veriabin was teaching the CIA the Russian and Siberian food-and-spyways. So who are

Those "dull kids" have what I call "Past Lives Captivity Trauma," are born into brains traumatized by centuries of this sadism and slavery's being inherited, "walking on eggshells" afraid to do anything and such inherited fears and patterns. "Autism" and "schizophreniegruppen," the labels, were invented by Dr. Eugen Bleuler in 1908 around Zurich, his little photo on page 9 here. It seems nearly impossible to get any information on him, trying to explain his situation and what his meanings for the words were. A similar "doctor" had invented the term "dementia praecox" that became "schizophrenia," Dr. Heinrich Schule of a German asylum called Ellenau, that I can't find any information on either, which then reminds me of this horror-situation with the dinosaur expert John R. Horner, -- who seems may have been identity-replaced recently!



Jack Horner, Heinrich Schulte, and probably Allen Ginsberg the late poet seem to be perhaps from the same generational-slave line, look similar as far as I as a homeless person unable to sit and compare pictures and materials can tell, and all of a sudden, I finally got to the point where I could look into Dr. Horner's work and looked for his website and there's this strange "December-May" wedding guy instead. This is the 1<sup>st</sup> chance I've even had to jot about it, like another trauma just hit me in the head and I've been unable to discuss it for about 2 months now, "walking around with it" except that I was comatose here for about a week. Dr. Horner says we can re-create the dinosaurs and now on the Internet or web there's this guy purported or even is sworn to be Dr. Horner who looks more like a  son #2 or 3 type.

Keep the Artist-descendant Nancy happy, Keep the home-brain thinking its relative-offspring are enjoying themselves and happy, - having every tear wiped away, but for their kind only. There's only one teensy other clue and that's just "psycho-analyzing" some of the old movies from biographies in that MLK library, which had been really good when I'd first gotten there, but I wound up reduced to reading about films and actors alot, that going over Nancy's films -- she'd been in one that I think was titled "The Brain," -- you run across which actors and directors she was co-worker with and that had led to one oddity around a film maybe called "The Frogman," that I wondered (I) maybe that was psychology-scripting, maybe tailoring a script toward interest for some particular Artist or another (developmentally disabled ancestor-set) and that it was ambiguous whether Nancy had been in The Frogman, take a haze over that period's doings, and I got the impression it was a psychological-reenactment for the invasion via the Mississippi of that big house/temple, that's gone now. Reading about Reagan's early days in Hollywood led me to figure he was a target for the Artist males, like where ~~to~~ <sup>from</sup> one bad wish or curse he'd gotten a badly broken leg. I suspect that the "curser" was the guy who'd wound up being the across-the-street neighbor on the Bewitched program. I think an Artist named Marx writes some packed "inside knowledge" of people and one on Hollywood, maybe Arthur Marx. [One more thing I'd like to "get off my chest" is that, always blabbing my plans to the paper, I think I'm going to try reaching physicists and especially the Georgetown U Dept. on that Richard Feynman had talked alot about going to Tuva.

like beautiful neighborhoods all through that Plyers Mill Road over  
side from where the "Safe Haven" shelter is, so that, all that's on  
my mind is trying to get my two bags of the papers back, I'm so  
scared about that. And while or when I'm scribbling alot like  
this I have yet to have read the last letter I'd received from the fract-  
parent. It looked a little ominous and I'm even now a little still too  
all alone to try to read it. Usually I only peek-read about a sentence  
at a time after checking the bottom or close to make sure they  
don't want me for anything, and that's after waving it around to  
"sunshine" it for awhile, bring it to light and try to knock off any  
curses that'd been attached, as that's 1 of the system-tricks, like enclosing  
demons that pop "out" at you subliminally or however curses or bad  
wishes are done. Since the megafauna were all killed because the "lost"  
early Artists were terrified of everything, and high from the evolving  
psychotropic plants, and took to cliff-running, mass game-driving, animals  
into the Pacific and Mississippi I'd guess from a clue. So I'm trying to do  
those two things in trying to work on this about some "guardian" the  
hospital could trust to release me to, but let me squoosh-in about the  
Mississippi is that Joseph Smith had, with Brigham Young, made it  
to this place that they changed the name to Nauvoo on in Illinois,  
and that big place they say was their temple but it's been  
replaced or what now, -- I think-suspect that that was  
Ronald Reagan's ancestors old home, and Smith's group had  
invaded or Artist-relatives before Smith had invaded it. I can think  
of but forgot the name of some actor that might have been descended  
from the invaders, (and some ~~big~~ <sup>little</sup> physicist (The Big Bang Never Happened))  
but there's no evidence-connection!)) 58.

I guess it was his 1<sup>st</sup> orbit of the Earth that 1 of the other astronauts (maybe Dick [redacted] or Sch -----) slipped John Young a sandwich to take with him and in orbit Young offered 1/2 to Gus Grissom and he ate it but got all sick on landing, throwing up while waiting for the rescuers or pick-up people in boats to find them. Then of course there was the horrible death-explosion the next time Grissom went out, with 2 other astronauts, Ed White and \_\_\_\_\_.

Grissom was the generational slave #3 "babar" type. He died and Young went on to be head of the astronauts but as far as I can tell he's generally led an anonymous-type life, yet other astronauts seem to kowtow to him like he's an icon (c. Hadfield book.)

I don't notice anything in particular about his looks that seems to be stereotyped, his face doesn't seem to be familiar, but they might have different people posing to be him. There's a Norman Rockwell or Rockwell-like painting/illustration of he and Grissom getting into their space suits. I haven't come across much material on him, him conspicuous because I was staying at the John L-Young Shelter, and his name is John Watts Young. How can a Navy jet test-pilot become director of the astronauts without putting the sonic booms and hole in the ozone layer together?

12/28/15

I remembered something important, that those sonic booms of the late 1950s - early 1960s were probably the new jet-planes' breaking through the ozone layer, creating today's "ozone hole." That could be connected to Kennedy's not wanting to be responsible for it possibility "ducking out" in conjunction with that the space-probes were finding that the stars are too far away and there was no immediate gratification looking to come from getting into space, and the holocaust it probably was to make all that rocket fuel, down there in Alabama-area, Marshall Space Flight Center or all the different names of that base near that town, Huntsville or something similar, that Wernher von Braun went to after some place in Texas, "Operation Paperclip." Today's or just recently director of Houston, Johnson Space Flight Center, has been John W. Young, and he'd been 1 of those jet test-pilots and should know all about the sonic booms, and then of course this ozone layer problem, but has never said a thing as far as I can find, only that humans will have to find somewhere else to live as the Earth's in bad shape or some such.

The same thing with "my fraud parent," able to tell me that the noise was only from planes' breaking the sound barrier but 20, 30, 40 years later ignoring the connectedness to the whole ozone-layer problem. I think I've mentioned this in one of my letters and didn't get a reply to that the booms may have been the planes' poking holes into that yolk-sac-like membrane between the stratosphere and space.

No one's allowed to discuss and work on these real things. John W. Young must have this "developmental disability" that has the characteristics that I call "Autism," where they feel little in a ~~skill~~-separated and alone, think or can think only from their own viewpoint, and just don't want to get caught and punished, for mistakes back to forcing their way over Beringia the 1<sup>st</sup> time.

So this is finally a good, clear example for the NIH. I'm saying he "must have" the "Autism" that I'm talking about because he was on more of the flights than anyone from nearly the beginning, when they were first doing orbits to then landing on and driving around the moon and then the Space Shuttles, around 5 trips altogether, to Admin. at Houston, the Manned-Flight Space Center, who goes, which astronauts and when,

I've started a new way of trying to describe this TOTAL PLANETARY EXTINCTION, that our solar system had halted evolution as lost-in-Alaska cannibalism drama-scenes had started in prehistory, some time before the so-called Trojan War, which was really a mass-immigration of a long-lost New World people whose ancestors had accidentally extincted the dinosaurs by egg-smashing in zealous competition for the hallucinogen-laced mash of flowers, mushrooms and toads the adult dinosaurs brought back to the nests for the hatchlings, and the humans who felt overly-comfortable camping in the nests, who'd been developmentally battered by the trip they shouldn't have gone through with.

It's difficult for me to also explain this because it goes into that the #2 generational-slaves like the "Men In Oriental Costume" on page 4 here had originally been living on Japan, then were "discovered" by the developmentally disabled war-mongers and their partners and taken prisoner. Returning to the island/s eventually they found these products of the rape their women had been through and they made the offspring into this liaison-type between themselves and the captors, making them the 3<sup>rd</sup> generationally-enslaved type.

This is just what I figure has happened and I'm sure they've been told all different kinds of stories about where and why they've come from, their role and beliefs in the system.

I call them "Babars" from their time as Babar in India and that it's like "babe-ours."



I've got around 10,000 details of the many different aspects of all this in attempt to try to prevent the all-extinction, TOTAL PLANETARY EXTINCTION, and this with the CRRC and Safe Haven is the 1<sup>st</sup> time since 1993 or so that I've been able to use a computer, the system's made it unavoidable, so I've started trying to put all materials onto a little "free" blog/website. Because of the no-cost it has the long URL that has to be typed before Google Search is called up of:

[http://www.UniverseRescueKathyFoshay  
WordPress.com.WordPress.com](http://www.UniverseRescueKathyFoshay.wordpress.com)

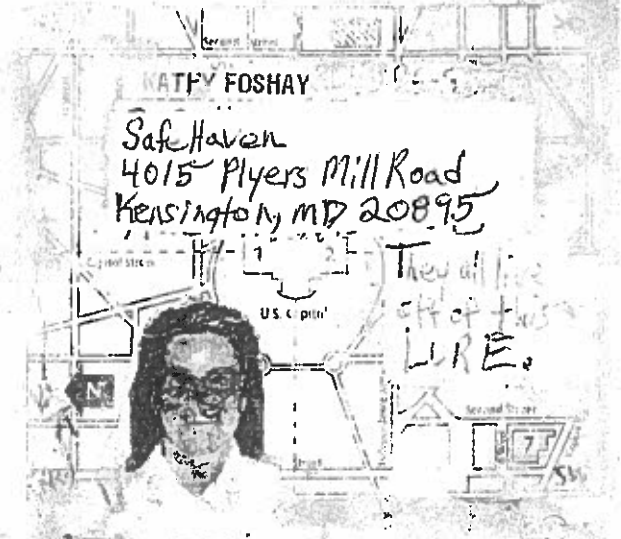
If the system was any legitimate Google would be called the [redacted] Search Engine after its inventors [redacted] and not that baby-sounding odd name. [redacted] reminds me of Bishop Shanahan and [redacted] looks like the main character of the Basilica's "Creation" and "Judgment Day" ceiling paintings, said to be done by B. LaFarge.

12/21/15, Monday

I can never fit in enough details: (we're all on this) (drug economy now.)

The "French Connection" was an acted "magic" ritual to camouflage (sp) that LSD comes from brain "juice," brain's liquid chemicals, was hiding that behind the conspicuous white powder. The white powder of the heroin and then cocaine was actually from nuclearizing people's bodies in those cyclotrons that were inverted while being slave-forced to get the system-people into space.

I could explain everything to this girl framed → in that 2003-04 Abu Ghraib prison scandal and she could help translate but I can't reach her or anyone.



Phone Number  
443-630-4914

- Letter: 4/1/14
- Clinton Administration
- Catholic Charities
- M.H. Jr. Library
- Secretary of Defense
- Secret Service
- CIA
- FBI
- DOJ-OVAO
- T.G. of Treasury
- Douglas Devol Corp.
- Senator Clinton
- N.A.S. (Nat. Academy of Sciences)
- N.H.A.S. (Nat. Health Assn.)
- Am. Public Health Assn.
- U.S. Marine Service
- G.O.
- P.O. Law Center
- C.U.L.E.-I.P.A. (U.S. Public Representation)
- G.O.
- Harvard University
- N.A.S.P.
- A.C.L.U.
- Am. Psychological Assn.
- Librarian of Congress
- President Obama
- Ch. Dir. to Penita



#3  
generational  
-slave type

[October 24, 2003]



12/27/15, Tues. (I'll have to explain more about  
this CRRC-VA horror-business.)

Now I've come across this old  
Aug. 1961 photo of JFK where some  
peculiar in-laws of Mrs. Kennedy's  
sister [redacted] will appear to be  
setting a curse onto JFK, he and  
that lady being made godparents  
to Lee's daughter.

I've also recalled a girl from  
around 1968 who'd looked like MCKH's  
Leah Lyons who'd set me up for  
falling into a swamp while being  
watched by one of those guys that  
look like CRRC's [redacted]

I really should get assistance  
getting to a shelter through MCKH's  
Crisis Center, as Mrs. Cohen just told  
me I was formally discharged from  
Safe Haven back last week. Please help!



Aug  
1961

1981, Happy Times,  
by Joe Redgill, 2000  
Westminster Abbey  
The baby's parents  
Ireland  
Spelman

Preh.

There might be a connection between whenever those mammoths got avalanche-buried in Siberia and the cannibalism-in-Alaska drama scene that I'm figuring had caused creation-/evolution-work to cease, come to a standstill, that I'd like to get a date on the avalanche/s. This planet was likely "tipped," its axis was, maybe even to save the lives of the sun-determined hypothesized early group. Little Mercury planet might have gotten burnt because Earth was brought as close to the sun as possible so the "losts" wouldn't freeze to death, but that's a different instances, where the cannibalism scene would have been around the time of Troy, when they had become used to cooked food but didn't know how to go about getting the meat and didn't want to go without, and I guess already didn't want their own types females, wanted the big, healthy blondes and their breast milk, so they started cannibalism and the spirits went into a "tizzy" of trying to scream not to do that, leading to war against all the spirits also.

That's how this "Armageddon Show" had been passed off to me, as though the voices are from spirits, and spirits prematurely separated from their mortal bodies, went on like that for a long time, a year or 2 or maybe 3 till I realized it's all a hoax.