



audio

From Clark Johnsen's Diaries: Dateline Dec. 8, 2005 - IT WAS TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TODAY

by Clark Johnsen



That John Lennon ceased to play.

Where were you, on that fateful day?

Exiting a limo on 72nd Street? (John and Yoko)

Standing in front of the Dakota? (Mark David Chapman)

Watching a Patriots-Dolphins game? (Many) (The Pats lost 16-13 in overtime.)

Otherwise tending to life? (Most)

And how did you find out?

From Howard Cosell? ("An unspeakable tragedy confirmed to us by ABC News in New York City...") (Monday Night Football, the nation's second-longest-running television show, has just been cancelled.)

From a telephone call?

From the Eleven O'clock News?

Or from the papers the next morning (like myself)?

Already I have written what a fool you are to listen to the news at night. Who needs that aggravation before sleep? If the bad news appears during a football game or a good TV show in a bottom scroll or on a break-into, that's something else. It's not as though you wished it on yourself, as when watching the news. You go to bed content that at least you didn't intend for that crap to disturb you. Aren't the headlines on our doorsteps each morning, sufficient? At least then we have a pot of coffee brewing and the whole day to help us face up. But sleeping on bad news? No, thank you. At the end of the day I'll head beddy-bye. Dream sweet dreams. Wake up to the world situation later: WAR DECLARED! 900 POISONED! PRESIDENT ASSASSINATED! IDIOT REELECTED!

So there was I, in the full flush of founding The Listening Studio ("World's First... Too Many Recording Studios... But No Competition... We Don't Record... And They Don't Listen!"), still constructing it actually, in the environs of eight thousand square feet in a sturdy loft where space had become available. Fourteen-foot ceilings, sixteen-inch floor joists, maple planking. All that remained was to erect

the walls, which I was in the middle of doing on December 9th, 1980, as I picked up the papers at the front door.

For December it was a warm day so I stood on the stoop and unrolled my *Boston Globe*. And there I saw the blaring headline:

Beatle John Lennon slain... Hawaii man, 25, charged

Indoors the coffee was ready. Mechanically I drank it, finished the paper, and continued to absorb the enormity. Later I ventured outdoors and chatted with neighbors, but all construction work was halted for that day.

Only much later did I learn the truth about Lennon's assassination. If you haven't heard yet, let me acquaint you. And you won't find this on Google.

The Boston Globe
MIDDAY STOCKS
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1980
Telephone 1-617-552-2000
72 Pages - 25 Cents

Beatle John Lennon slain
Hawaii man, 25, charged

Above all, he was man of courage
By Steve Mizer and Jim Sullivan
Globe Staff

John Lennon and an engine, after being an idol of his generation, leading and awakening the young men and women of the '60s as one of the Beatles, and later as a provocative voice, he disappeared from public view. The star who married the psychic, Yoko Ono, was suddenly a family man who sought to be alone, who sought the peace his domestic career had never allowed him.

The 40-year-old Lennon recently broke a five-year recording absence by releasing "Double Fantasy," an album that only heightened his role as an engine. In one song, "Watching the Wheels," he addressed his audience's need for privacy.

"People say I'm lazy, dreaming my life away. Well they open me all kinds of advice designed to enlighten me. When I tell them that I'm doing fine watching wheels on the wall, don't you miss the big time they put you in? You hang on the wall. No longer riding on the merry-go-round? You had to be at 21."

There are those who will say that Lennon broke... (text continues)

Suspect got an autograph hours earlier
HONOLULU, Hawaii — An unemployed security guard bought a five-dollar autograph in Hawaii six weeks before he arrested the slaying of former Beatle John Lennon. Honolulu police said Mark David Chapman, 25, applied for a gun permit in October and bought the autograph as a memento just a block away from the Honolulu police station.

Chapman had no criminal record, so the permit was granted, police said.

Chapman, who lived in a five-room apartment, bought what police described as a "Charles Airline" autograph from Lennon, written in the name of a Wisconsin school teacher. "That's special," used by police de-

NEW YORK — A 25-year-old unemployed security guard was charged with second-degree murder today in the shooting of former Beatle John Lennon outside Lennon's Manhattan apartment building late last night. The suspect, Mark David Chapman of Hawaii, was being held in an isolation cell in the Manhattan Criminal Court building.

A police source, who asked not to be identified, said Chapman gave differing stories to detectives about the slaying but was "positive" that he knew it was Lennon that he had shot.

More than 1000 people gathered this morning outside the Lincoln, the luxury apartment building in Manhattan's Upper East Side, where Lennon lived with his wife, Yoko Ono, and their 5-year-old son, Sean, and where he was shot after stepping from a limousine.

David Geller, president of Geller Records for which Lennon recorded, said Ono, who resides in one of the five apartments the couple owns in the Dakota, was "very upset" by the crowd after the slaying. "They're a bunch of crazy people out there... they're drunk and rowdy. It's like a party," Geller said.

A smaller, more subdued crowd had lined up late last night outside the building on 72nd Street across from Central Park.

Former Beatle Ringo Starr and his wife Ingeborg had a vacation in New York. They stopped into the Dakota early today through a side entrance and asked about a bad hair salon with them.

Geller said that if funeral services were held for Lennon they would be in New York and only private. The other... (text continues)

Back in the day

Back in the day of their initial appearance I was not a huge Beatles fan. In fact I was not one at all. Disdain them thoroughly, I did, along with the Beach Boys and all other B-boy Bands without a single listen. As an [early rock'n'roller](#) these recent teeny-bopper groups were beneath contempt, and besides, by then I was thoroughly into classical music. So what grabbed my attention? The Sixties, I suppose. That milieu drew one into the vortex of youth culture. Whereas adult activity had forever been the topic of society coverage, suddenly the emphasis shifted to the young and their ways. Why?

Good question! But nonetheless it did, hence, the Beatles, the Stones, the Airplane and others came to my ears' attention and you know what? They weren't so bad! (Although, this confession: the Ronnettes' "Be My Baby" had already fascinated me with its four-part writing and I often played it to musical friends. Still have my original 45. Hey! What's that worth on eBay?)

Thus was I caught up, like so many just slightly older people, in the ascendant youth culture. Only later did I learn that ***the counterculture was not produced spontaneously by a youth stratum***. Reference point: "The British Invasion." *I.e.*, of America, just like the War of 1812 all over again. And that's the key to my argument, of British subject John Lennon's assassination by his own.

Motive, Means, Opportunity

While those comprise the Classic Three of criminal investigation, here I'll take a variant tack: Why would he be killed? Then, who would kill him? Let's be clear on one thing from the start: It was not the mad act of a lone assassin. However much you have been told otherwise, you must dismiss that stock explanation from your mind, as I have done. Or at least set it aside for now.

That trite phrase, "conspiracy theory"...? It's utilized against anyone who suggests that events may have unfolded in a manner unacknowledged by the press. The press, and the TV, provide fully acceptable explanations and if one should question them, well... especially if one should suggest that more than one person was involved in any act where they tell us it was only one person, well... don't most of us laugh outright at anyone who would be so foolish as to claim otherwise?

To which I reply, Good Lord, people! Look at ourselves!

Recently I read in two locations—*Reason* magazine, normally an oasis of rational thought, and *American Heritage*—that so-called conspiracy theorists have cooked up unlikely plots to explain straightforward events like 9/11. The bland plausibility of that assertion, at least to media-saturated readers, dodges the ugly fact that the downing of the Twin Towers and a hit on the Pentagon must have been very much a conspiracy. As though all those attacks just *happened* to happen together? Good grief!

What the deriders of "conspiracy theory" (Why do they never say "conspiracy fact"? Tens of thousands of people are in prison for committing criminal conspiracy.) hope to derail, is a suspicion among the populace that what's called "conspiracy theory" is simply the next level beyond whatever the press cares to reveal.

In this matter of assassins, would-be or otherwise, look at the case of John Hinckley, Jr. (And just to hint at where this is going, both Hinckley and Chapman carried a copy of *The Catcher in the Rye* along with them. Hey! Doesn't everyone?)

Linda de Hoyos, an expert in the field of intelligence, wrote in *Campaigner* magazine for July 1981, in an article entitled, "There Are No Lone Assassins":

Shortly after John W. Hinckley, Jr. was arrested and charged with the attempted assassination of President Ronald Reagan, high-level sources in the U.S. intelligence community reported that the Secret Service had arrested fourteen "hot suspects" threatening the life of the President. Seven of the fourteen answered to the same basic description as Hinckley, Jr.: sandy-blond hair, clean-cut, baby-faced, about five-foot-eight. A little over half of the arrested suspects had recently been under psychiatric care, and over half had written love letters to Jodie Foster, heroine of the 1978 movie Taxi Driver, in which a cabbie decides to gun down a U.S. senator to prove his unrequited love.

The precision profiling of the fourteen suspects—all picked up within a month of Hinckley's attempt on the President—makes a mockery of the theory of the "lone assassin." As law enforcement officials are aware, the crime of murder does not follow such scenarios as Taxi Driver depicts. The vast majority of murders committed in the United States are domestic homicides or are the result of quarrels between people who know each other. The psychotic killer—in which grouping the presumed lone assassin of the President of the United States would belong—may be capable of random killing. But he is incapable of the sustained concentration span required to carefully plan and execute a serious attempt on the life of a President—as John Hinckley did on March 30.

There we have the basis for a working assumption that clean-cut, baby-faced Mark Chapman did not act alone, if indeed he acted at all: the patsy explanation. Yes, just as with Lee Harvey Oswald. Granted, these men may have had guns on their persons... But ladies and gentlemen of the jury, I shall prove to you the innocence of Mark David Chapman..

Now let's return to that earlier pair of questions: Who would kill Lennon, and Why? They can be treated in either order and with equal interest and abandon. Must I choose already?

First step: Thicken the plot

Few people today know that Andrew Carnegie and Cecil Rhodes *inter alia* shared this vision: To return the United States to the Queen. Or, King. Prince Regent. Whoever.

Don't abandon me now. Hang on! The final, suppressed chapter of Andrew Carnegie's 1886 tome *Triumphant Democracy* was entitled, "A Look Ahead". Why has it been suppressed? Wasn't Carnegie a Great Man? Didn't he found libraries in hundreds of American cities and towns that otherwise lacked them? Yes he did. Didn't he fund The Carnegie Endowment? Yes he did. But he also endorsed a full return of the American colonies to Mother England, and wrote thusly:

The American people are favorable to the extension of national boundaries. No evil, but great good, has come from every succeeding addition to their Union. Therefore, a proposition to reunite Britain and the Republic would not seem anything novel to them. They are used to territorial extension.

And this:

The reunion idea would be hailed with enthusiasm. No idea yet promulgated since the formation of the Union would create such unalloyed satisfaction. It would sweep the country. No party would oppose, each would try to excel the other in approval. Therefore, as of Canada, so of the Republic we can say, "She is ready."

Here we have two members out of the three secured. As far as these are concerned, the question might be raised to-morrow. It is only when we approach the old home that we are compelled to recognize that it is not yet ripe for reunion. But this cannot be said even of all of its members. In one of the islands a proposal to become part of the great British-American nation would be hailed with delight. We can safely say of Ireland, "She is ready."

The position of Scotland in the United Kingdom is that of a small state overshadowed by a great one. She is dissatisfied, and is to-day demanding power to govern herself after her own ideas. Her position as a state among the proposed states of the great reunion would be more desirable, and infinitely more exalted and more independent in every respect, than her present position as a state in the small Union of England, Ireland, and Wales. And not one particle would she be less distinctively Scotland than she is Scotland today.

Fairly astonishing, yes? Coming from an American "industrialist"??

Then we have that perfervid Englishman himself, Cecil Rhodes, an Empire man through and through, he of Rhodes scholarship fame, rewriting his will several times to perfect his goal. Let's join him in the fashioning:

The idea gleaming and dancing before ones eyes at last frames itself into a plan. Why should we not form a secret society with but one object the furtherance of the British Empire and the bringing of the whole uncivilised world under British rule for the recovery of the United States for making the Anglo-Saxon race but one Empire. What a dream, but yet it is probable, it is possible. I once heard it argued by a fellow in my own college, I am sorry to own it by an Englishman, that it was good thing for us that we have lost the United States. There are some subjects on which there can be no arguments, and to an Englishman this is one of them, but even from an American's point of view just picture what they have lost, look at their government, are not the frauds that yearly come before the public view a disgrace to any country and especially their's which is the finest in the world. Would they have occurred had they remained under English rule great as they have become how infinitely greater they would have been with the softening and elevating influences of English rule.

*In every Colonial legislature the Society should attempt to have its members prepared at all times to vote or speak and advocate the closer union of England and the colonies, to crush all disloyalty and every movement for the severance of our Empire. **The Society should inspire and even own portions of the press for the press rules the mind of the people.** The Society should always be searching for members who might by their position in the world by their energies or character forward the object but the ballot and test for admittance should be severe. [Emphasis added.]*

Prof. Carroll Quigley notes in his *The Anglo-American Establishment*:

In each of his seven wills, Rhodes entrusted his bequest to a group of men to carry out his purpose. In the first will... the trustees were Lord Carnarvon and Sidney Shippard. In the second will (1882), the sole trustee was his friend N. E. Pickering. In the third will (1888), Pickering having died, the sole trustee was Lord Rothschild. In the fourth will (1891), W. T. Stead was added, while in the fifth (1892), Rhodes's solicitor, B. F. Hawksley, was added to the previous two. In the sixth (1893) and seventh (1899) wills, the personnel of the trustees shifted considerably, ending up, at Rhodes's death in 1902, with a board of seven trustees: Lord Milner, Lord Rosebery, Lord Grey, Alfred Beit, L. L. Michell, B. F. Hawksley, and Dr. Starr Jameson. This is the board to which the world looked to set up the Rhodes Scholarships.

Christopher Hitchens, writing in *The Nation*, 14 December 1992, further observes:

*In his posthumous book, *The Anglo-American Establishment* (1981), Quigley insists that the Society had been formed and that **the disappearance of the secret society idea from Rhodes's sixth and seventh wills in favour of the scholarships was only a calculated ruse.** The scholarships were "merely a facade to conceal the secret society", which had remained Rhodes's objective right through to his death.*

Rhodes's detailed instructions for the scholarship scheme provided for 60 students from the Empire, 32 from the United States and a smaller number from Germany to be taught and accommodated at Oxford for one year. The primary objective of the scholarships, according to Rhodes's will, was to instill in the minds of the students "the advantages to the Colonies as well as to the United Kingdom of the retention of the unity of the Empire".

While his vision of imperial unity has not been achieved, Rhodes's scholarship scheme has become one of his more enduring and successful legacies. A disproportionate number of its candidates have achieved high office. For example, prominent Rhodes Scholarship alumni include the former Australian Prime Minister Bob Hawke and US President Bill Clinton, as well as at least nine senior officials in the Clinton Administration and 11 in the Kennedy Administration. This has prompted some observers to claim that the Rhodes Scholarships have produced a "permanent party of government as it exists in law business, intelligence, diplomacy and the military." [Emphasis added.]

From a secret society modeled on the Jesuits, over the course of seven wills Rhodes finally hit on the perfect solution: The Rhodes Scholarships. Who would ever suspect? A few more names: Dean Rusk, Daniel J. Boorstin, Nicholas Katzenbach, Stansfield Turner (Director, CIA), John Turner (Canadian PM), Richard Lugar, Paul Sarbanes, Neil Rudenstien (President, Harvard), Joseph Nye (Dean, Kennedy School of Government, Harvard), Jonathan Kozol (social activist), Lester Thurow, David Souter, James Woolsey (Director, CIA), David E. Kendall (Clinton's lawyer), Strobe Talbott, Ira Magaziner, James Fallows, Russ Feingold, George Stephanopoulos, Naomi Wolf... Oh, the Board has chosen well and wisely indeed, to reach every segment of American public life.

What has all this to do with John Lennon's death, you ask? OK, you deserve to know, having slogged through until now.

John came to realize that he was a mere pawn in an Empire game he thought he had understood. But he had been used and so, as was his wont, he began to reveal these facts to his friends and in various interviews. Word of this activity got out and because he was deemed dangerously believable by the former youth stratum, John was snuffed.

Furthermore, ladies and gentlemen, this move was not accomplished by "the CIA". That was cover-up dis-info provided by the perpetrators and gratefully accepted by a government-suspicious public. How easy we are!

A personal time out

If I may, to maintain some equilibrium in my mind (Hey, I'm the writer here!), I must mention John's ghostly connection to the greatest discovery (rediscovery, actually) I've ever made in audio. This would be Absolute Polarity, the physical phenomenon I call the *sine qua non* of correct audio practice, however much it be denied by those in charge. The episode is recounted in my 1988 book *The Wood Effect*.

Several people, surely, wish they had discovered Absolute Polarity themselves. (Edison: "I nearly had radio!") This author is one. But, after reading an article about it late in 1981, he was certain he understood the phenomenon. Assuming most records and radios played right, he listened for that telltale out-of-phase sign, supremely confident in his ability to hear the unheard.

Eureka dawned near sunset, March 16, 1982, following an inspiration to reverse wires on one good record, to hear how it sounded in wrong polarity. Astonishment, then a spontaneous one-man party ensued. "Wrong" sounded much better. In this case wrong was right.

The author swears by God, the title on the turntable was Starting Over. Whereupon, shifting into overdrive and feeling reborn to be wild, he bounded for a while on the furniture (recalling My Fair Lady), then began a Polarity Log with columns N and R for Normal and Reverse. Starting Over was recklessly defined as Normal. The day ended after midnight.

Starting Over. How... appropo! But John was gone, over two years dead. That the truth of his death has yet to be told, weighs heavily on me.

So here goes.

John, this one's for you, baby.

But first:

Everyone remember this:

No such thing as a lone assassin.

Well maybe sometimes, but mostly, no. Lincoln? Booth did not act alone; indeed, no one at the time thought so and in fact another man was executed as well. McKinley? No. Archduke Franz Ferdinand? One account reads:

Seven conspirators joined the crowd lining the Archduke's route to City Hall. Each took a different position, ready to attack the royal car if the opportunity presented itself. The six-car procession approached one conspirator, Gabrinovic (or Cabrinovic), who threw his bomb only to see it bounce off the Archduke's car and explode near the following car.

Unhurt, the Archduke and his wife sped to the reception at City Hall. The ceremonies finished, the Royal procession amazingly retraced its steps bringing the Archduke into the range of the leader of the conspiracy, Gavrilo Princip. More amazingly, the royal car stopped right in front of Princip providing him the opportunity to fire two shots. Both bullets hit home.

Omigosh! Shades of a certain procession in November, 1963.

We are reminded again of Reagan's attacker John Hinckley. This guy shares an astounding biography with the Chapman chap. What's up with that? Plus, that telltale *The Catcher in the Rye*. And even the physical description, and especially the psychological profile. Could there be — a school for scoundrels?

Now I must confess, while I would greatly enjoy convincing you, this modest diary of mine consists only of my personal observations, library reading and total speculation. I deny any real knowledge, nor do my files at home or in my office contain any evidence whatsoever, no need to break in, please. I have proved nothing! Let me live! I have children! (I don't, actually, but that's what one must say, under these circumstances.)

And now: Presenting Yoko Ono. Jose Padermo. Sean Strub. Jay Hastings. You'll see.

Or, not. I may have no time left.

Running the clock down, here.

People who reveal this stuff have unfortunate histories.

But surely, you ask, not here? *Not here the darkness, in this twittering world?*

Who? Why?

We keep coming back to that, don't we?

OK. The actual killer was Jose Perdomo, the Dakota doorman. He did it from inside (as it were) because John was about to blab in public.

Happy with that information? You can stop reading now; or, do you want to continue?

A television non-appearance

Invited by my friend Pat McGrath, local performance artist and used-record-store owner, to appear on stage with him for a filming event, I shared that honor with several musical groups, notably and most enjoyably Consolidated Edison, a UFO fantasist, and penny-whistle blower (also zany local cartoonist) Scott Getchell. I came on well into the night, introduced honorably but also (by then) somewhat drunkenly as a "conspiracy theorist".

Man, nothing can destroy your cred faster than that.

So there I was, trying to explain to an audience of two hundred in a nightclub in the People's Republic of Cambridge, on camera, amidst almost immediate jeering, the exact circumstances of John Lennon's death.

They wanted no part of it.

Best of all, a skinny little Brit dropped from the balcony onto the stage to shoot me down. You know how uppity they can be. He took control and, aided by 1:00 A.M. drunken audience energy, proceeded to subdue me. Uninterested in argumentation, or facts, he repeated the conventional thinking (available everywhere) to great applause, wiping out (in the British mode) my opposition with benefit of the microphone. As the clock ticked down on my segment, he sneeringly dominated the final moments and indeed drew them to a close.

Grabbing the mic, I said, "See what you get? From... *them*...?" The audience booed and hooted.

Me.

No respect!

The event was never broadcast.

Sir Joseph Lockwood

Here was a man who knew his business. Aristocratic origins and a stellar career in MI6, plus money, eventually resulted in his appointment as Director of EMI, Electrical and Musical Industries, at that time truly "The Greatest Recording Organisation in the World". Also, as fate would have it, a leading research organization in intelligence technology. Sir Joe, as he was known, had not strayed far from his beginnings. Charged with the re-emergence of Empire and versed in the wiles and ways of the Frankfurt School, he was not slow to see some possibilities in the demo tape played to him by the unctuous Brian Epstein. He proceeded accordingly. From an anonymous website commentary:

From the beginning, E.M.I. created the myth of the Beatles' great popularity. In August of 1963, at their first major television appearance at the London Palladium, thousands of their fans supposedly rioted. The next day every mass-circulation newspaper in Great Britain carried a front page picture and story stating, "Police fought to hold back 1,000 squealing teenagers." Yet, the picture displayed in each newspaper was cropped so closely that only three or four of the "squealing teenagers" could be seen. The story was a fraud. According to a photographer on the scene, "There were no riots. I was there. We saw eight girls, even less than eight." In February 1964, the Beatles myth hit the United States, complete with the orchestrated riots at Kennedy Airport. To launch their first tour, the media created one of the largest mass audiences in history.

Profits from Beatles albums sustained EMI for two decades.

The Frankfurt School?

Before the War a number of specialists and researchers in social psychology were grouped in Frankfurt, Germany. While their work was utilized by the nascent Nazi regime, the latter proved resistant to the Jewish aspect of the enterprise, so the principals were forced to flee. Many ended up in America, most notably Theodore Adorno, whose *The Sociology of Music* became the text for certain later developments.

Princeton was the locus of the Frankfurters. There they developed the Princeton Radio Project, a research program for mass communications techniques that later morphed into the U.S. Army's Psychological Warfare branch. A young man by the name of William Paley signed on, and after the war Paley, whose family had purchased the historic Columbia Records label at depression prices, was charged with organizing the Columbia Broadcasting System, CBS. Thus was born a radio (later, a television) network incubated in studies of population manipulation.

CBS was especially effective with its "news" department. The name Edward R. Murrow strikes a note of reverence in American hearts even today, especially with a George Clooney movie about him now on theatre screens. What was Morrow's crowning moment? All would agree, the showing-up of Joe McCarthy.

Let's take a closer look at that. McCarthy was your veritable loose cannon, waving around lists of fancied Communists, grandstanding on the Senate floor, imbibing heavily and consorting with known homosexuals. Think about it: Is this not a man ripe for blackmail and machination? And look what happened: Just look! After Murrow's anti-McCarthy campaign the anti-Communist cause nearly collapsed. Became a laughingstock. An object of parody throughout the country.

All we are saying, is... Look... Life... Edward R. Murrow... The Princeton Radio Project... Psyops... George Clooney...

Adorno's book, although purporting to be an academic analysis of how music affects society, serves equally well as a guided tour to providing such effect when read between the lines, as it was fully intended to be. Do you want to invade another country, or society? Why, no better means obtains, than music. Even Plato would agree, music can and often does corrupt. That's why he wisely limited music to the human voice in *The Republic*. Instrumental accompaniment only leads to debasement.

Say what you may, the man had a point.

And today? "Rock, properly understood, is music warfare waged upon an unsuspecting society by guitar-gunners who are frequently fully aware of what they are about." (David Tame, *The Secret Power of Music*) Camille Paglia, no less aware of this imperative, has observed that had she been a musician rather than a disruptive writer, she'd have been a rock guitarist. (You go, girl!)

Mick Jagger too once spelled it out with absolute clarity: "We are moving after the minds, and so are most of the new groups." Sir Mick graduated from the London School of Economics, British locus of the former Frankfurt School staff—as did Valerie Plame. (Thanks to *Wikipedia* for that very special insight.)

American composer and conductor Howard Hanson has signed in as well, regarding pop music trends: "If the mass production of this aural drug is not curtailed, we may find ourselves a nation of neurotics which even the skill of the psychiatrist may be hard pressed to cure." No offense, Dr. Hanson, but the psychiatrist's office may be the last place on earth you'd want to send your children.

Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he shall not depart from it.
- Proverbs 22:6

Listenin' to the teacher
Bosses and the preacher
Ain't never done nobody good.
- KISS

Beyond Plato

Here's a concept of mine: the doctrine of successive revelation. Whenever a psyops exercise unfolds, you can rest assured that multiple levels of exposure have been pre-programmed. Ceremonial psychodrama is ever part of the plot. After-the-fact revelations comprise more of the assassination scenario than the murder and its initial cover-up. The killing of the king occurs right in front of a nation's eyes and a scapegoat takes the blame. Stay tuned to CBS for further developments.

The first King John's assassination (he of Camelot) was no less fraught with significance and subsequent revelation. Here was a staged psychodrama with classical precedents: *Oswald* and *Ruby* slippers. An umbrella man. A grassy knoll. George de Mohrenschildt. The two Oswalds. The four vagrants. Mark Lane. David Ferrie. Clay Shaw. Colonel Fletcher Prouty, the original "deep throat".

(CBS News: "George De Mohrenschildt was found dead this afternoon on the very day he was to be heard by a House Subcommittee on Assassinations investigator. He was killed by a bullet in the mouth. The coroner has declared it a suicide. In other news...")

Own the coroner and you own the town, they say.

Two weeks before the attempt on President Reagan's life a new program, *The Greatest American Hero*, premiered on TV. The hero was named Hinckley and the ad reproduced here, as you can see, mentions "government" and "hired killers", and "He's just learning how to become invisible." Then on Fox an offshoot of *The X Files*, *The Lone Gunmen*, entertained viewers in the spring of 2001 with a plot wherein a commercial airliner was winging to Manhattan to destroy a World Trade Center tower. All this, again right in front of a nation's eyes. Where do writers come up with this stuff?



Brian Epstein?!

One might as well ask, Andrew Loog Oldham?

And well one might.

One the manager of the Beatles, the other of the Stones—the "nice boys" and the "bad boys". But Brian was gay. Could a homintern level have been functioning here? A level subject to non-disclosure agreements? Or worse, to being operated upon, even against what one might otherwise think of as, one's best interests?

Lennon was not always a darling. Not to his bandmates, nor to his friends, nor to his wives and sons, nor to his handlers: "This is the man, remember, who, in front of a packed dressing room, shouted

'QUEER JEW' in response to Brian Epstein fussing, 'Now what shall I call this autobiography of mine?'

[*The Guardian](#)

Jeff Godwin, in *Dancing with Demons*, observes:

John Lennon loathed his fans as well. His mouth was always full of slogans about world brotherhood, but his interviews dripped with bitter resentment and hatred for the masses who blindly followed him. This is the essence of New Ageism in action... Beneath that rosy false front lies a grim and well-planned future of blackness, control, enslavement and the illusion of personal godhood.

And he was such a handful. Yakking, yakking, yakking. Endlessly running off at the mouth, everyone recognizes the type except that type itself.

But slowly a realization dawned on John: He had been had. And he began to talk about this to anyone who would listen.

MK-Ultra

Not a diversion! Not just about LSD either, as many imagine. Somewhere back in the Seventies this project was first exposed as a nasty program of "the CIA". Ladies and gentlemen, I have to tell you, whenever you hear someone use that term "the CIA" you are in the presence of a person who is wholly unaware of conflicting multiplicities present within any intelligence organization, or who is a witting agent of disinformation. The former also is likely blind to historic international arrangements.

One such is that between certain departments of the American intelligence apparatus and British counterparts. Some of the strongest ties involve Naval Intelligence, because navies frequently call at foreign ports, unlike armies and air forces. The strongest ties however are non-military, among university and institution circles. They are also the most perfidious and corruptible. The worst of these may be the Tavistock Institute, where the MK-Ultra program was hatched. Linda de Hoyos again:

In 1963, Tavistock Institute of Human Relations in Sussex, England, the psychological warfare division of British intelligence, was contracted by a bureau within NASA to evaluate the effects of the U.S. space program on American society. As of this date [1981], most of the contents of the Tavistock report remains classified, but in 1966, Dr. Anatol Rapoport, editor of Tavistock's journal Human Relations, reported that the U.S. space program was producing an extraordinary number of "redundant" scientists and engineers, and that their presence and rate of expansion had a profound impact on the values of the American population, specifically kindling a new burst of interest in science, as had been anticipated by President Kennedy's New Frontier

By the time Rapoport was writing, British Intelligence's counterdeployment against this phenomenon in American society was just beginning to show its effects. The Flower Children — from which such lovelies as Charles Manson would soon emerge — were already stalking the streets. And although drugs were not widely available in the nation's elementary and high schools yet, LSD was flooding the nation's college campuses.

The British counterdeployment came under the general codename MK-Ultra. The operation represented a decision by British intelligence to undermine America from the bottom up with drugs and a counterculture belief structure programmed for psychosis.

*The way had been pioneered earlier by Aldous Huxley, who after writing his *Brave New World*, was dispatched to California in 1937 where he became the grandmother for the famous gurus of the counterculture: from Alan Watts to Timothy Leary to Baba Ram Das to Gregory Bateson. Huxley, one of the degenerate children of England's turn-of-the-century aristocracy who called themselves the Children of the Sun, was a member of the kook Isis-Urania Temple of Hermetic Students of the Golden Dawn. The founder of this group was the cult-priest Aleister Crowley later worshipped by the Son of Sam.*

Although MK-Ultra proper was a drug experimentation project run under the label of Allen Dulles's CIA, which "accidentally" resulted in the mass distribution of LSD on college campuses, it was really a British project and had been launched in the 1950s by the British stronghold in America's naval intelligence agencies... Under the MK-Ultra project, hospitalized veterans and criminal prisoners supplied the pool of human guinea pigs for experiments in mind torture. Maurice Davis's U.S. Public Health Service Hospital in

Lexington, Kentucky, for example, was the site of an eleven-year project carried out by the Office of Naval Research from 1952 to 1963 on the effects of mind-altering drugs.

By the late 1960s, this operation had produced a far-flung network of psychiatrists and psychologists placed in mental hospitals, prisons, and drug abuse centers, all equipped with the technology required to ego-strip an already weakened individual to his bestial, infantile self, and then wire him with a new identity controlled by the psychologist. The entire process is aided by the use of drugs and sadistic torture (euphemistically called positive and negative reinforcement).

*By the early 1970s, this brainwashing capability had been hardened and was ready for widespread use. The film *Taxi Driver* was almost certainly used in the reinforcement process in the various zombie factories that produced fourteen Hinckleys.*

Yes, they engaged Aldous Huxley of *Brave New World* fame, and *The Doors of Perception*, to proposition young people with drugs. They may also have employed Albert Hoffman at Sandoz in Switzerland to synthesize the first artificial hallucinogen, LSD, the received version notwithstanding. But there was more, much more.

Tavistock, a total MI6 production, was further charged with the intelligence task of studying nation management, with a view towards taking nations over. What more delicious opportunity could present itself, than regaining the former American colonies as Cecil Rhodes had visualized?

And so they set about their nefarious task, having absorbed the lessons of *The Republic*, *The Sociology of Music*, *Triumphant Democracy* and other scripts, eventually settling upon a long-range plan for undermining the culture with psychedelic drugs and rock music.

The British Invasion!

To whatever extent "the CIA" participated, they were hapless dupes of the Crown. Even Rhodes Scholar Americans are like country cousins to a powerful City financial empire that does not slack from its charge to regain lost ground by whatever means possible.

And there you have it: The central belief among most "conspiracy theorists", well-hidden from everyone by the press, is that not the Jews, nor the Communists, nor the Muslims, nor the Vatican, nor global corporations control the match—rather, the Brits!

Did you know the worldwide price of gold is fixed each morning, and again each afternoon at the Rothschild Bank in London? That's just for starters.

If you find all this hard to swallow, you have only the press to thank. Yes: The majority of "conspiracy theorists" put Great Britain at the top of the evil heap. Think of it this way: The sun once never set on the British Empire. Britannia ruled the waves. The British East India Company ran all the dope, most of the rum and a good portion of the slaves. That's a tough position to quit. So, why should they?

Here's how it worked against John

Everyone tells us that a person cannot be programmed to kill against his will. Although probably true in the vast majority of cases, even the possible exceptions needn't concern us here. Hinckley and Chapman were not programmed to kill, rather to appear on a crime scene looking guilty as hell. If they *do* kill, so much the better, but not to worry, professional backup is always provided. That's how it worked with Jose Perdomo, reportedly an anti-Castro Cuban exile and member of Brigade 2506 during the Bay of Pigs invasion in 1961.

While there is no question that Perdomo was the doorman at the Dakota that fateful night, interestingly his name seems not to have appeared in print until over six years later. His stated role in events was simply that of "the doorman", even in the detail-minded *NY Times*. The media did, however, name the fellow who was inside at the desk, one Jay Hastings, who was not an eye witness. Perdomo's identity was voluntarily divulged neither by the press nor by public authorities.

From reports at the time (and later), "the doorman" asked Chapman if he knew what he had done. "I just shot John Lennon" was the murmured reply. When the police arrived it was "the doorman" who told them that Chapman had just killed Lennon. Even at that time doubt existed in some minds. Herewith an excerpt from "The Man Who Shot Lennon" (*People Magazine*, Feb. 23, 1987), by Jim Gaines:

Patrolman Peter Cullen of New York's 20th precinct was in the first police car to respond to the report of shots fired at the Dakota apartment house at 72nd Street and Central Park West. His first thought was that the handyman was the shooter. When the doorman indicated it was Chapman, Cullen's instincts were offended. "He looked like a guy who worked in a bank, an office. Not a loser or anything, just a guy out there trying to earn a living. I remember taking a look at him and saying, Why? What did you do here? He really had no answer for it. He did say several times, I'm sorry I gave you guys so much trouble."

The Patrolman's instincts are vindicated by early, unretouched press reports. In the *Boston Globe*, Dec. 9:

A police source said Chapman gave differing stories to detectives about the slaying but was "emphatic" that he knew it was Lennon that he had shot.

And Dec. 10:

[The] attorney described Chapman in court as a "very disturbed individual" and "not fully cognizant of what is happening to him at this time." Later, outside the courtroom, he referred to his client as "nutty as a fruitcake".

And in the *Boston Herald American*, Dec. 10:

A high police source said that during questioning Chapman said he had "heard voices" and had mentioned that the devil motivated his acts.

Those responses well comport with what a conditioned person would manifest, experts agree.

Then there was Sean Strub, a fellow who happened to be in the vicinity when he heard shots fired. Following a squad car to the Dakota front door, and proving to be something of a camera hog, he granted an interview shortly afterwards to Channel 2.

CBS: *Was there any kind of exchange, do you know, between Lennon and the suspect?*

Stroud: *That's what the doorman said, that there had been some sort of altercation or argument... I heard someone say that the guy had apparently been hanging around all evening, and another person said he'd been there all week and he was just kind of like waiting for him.*

And that's the story the media flew with, a rank second-hand account; nor did they endeavor to interview "the doorman", who for all we know was whisked away.

Film footage of the crime scene still exists, close analysis of which, plus the police report, serves to exonerate Chapman of killing Lennon—as documents referenced at the end attest.

To take just one example: The layout of the Dakota entranceway and the whereabouts of the players establish that Chapman stood to the right and rear of Lennon as the latter stepped towards the doorway. Indeed that is the picture most people have in their minds and it is probably correct. Yet the coroner's report says that two shots entered Lennon on his left side, none on his right. Whether or not there had been an altercation (likely not), had Chapman been the shooter the wounds would have appeared in Lennon's right side, or in his front.

Then there's the vexing question of Yoko Ono. She exited the limo before John and reportedly was some thirty to forty feet ahead of him, well within the safety of the inner entranceway, indeed out of sight, when the shots were fired. Was she accustomed to walking that far ahead of her reconciled husband? The question must arise, considering the Ono family background, her antagonistic behavior in general, and her hauteur. Not to mention her keen interest in "new age" pursuits. After his not altogether happy encounter with Transcendental Meditation, she got John interested in Primal Scream, Esalen, Scientology (briefly), astrology and the Tarot.

Yes, the Tarot. For perhaps two years John and Yoko had a "professional reader" on call, one John Green, who wrote a memoir of his time with them: *Dakota Days*. One wonders to what degree Lennon actually submitted to all this, or whether he may have himself been conditioned to some degree. In fact I met John Green once, on a weekend at the Cape where we were guests of mutual friends. At that time Green was manager of a band called Mande Dahl and the leader, Mande Dahl herself, was present too. While the cottage and most of the crowd were summer informal, Green wore jackets and Mande, she

wore heels. High heels. More than just a whiff of darkness surrounded them, especially the egoistic Green, and I recall thinking to myself, "This guy's a Tarot reader?!" Now I'm inclined to say he was... an agent, of something.

So: "Was Mark David Chapman (Lee Harvey Oswald... Sirhan Sirhan... Squeaky Fromme...) the victim of mind control? Did he actually shoot Lennon or was an obsession to shoot Lennon planted in his brain by hypnotic suggestion combined with mind-altering drugs? Once Chapman saw that Lennon had been shot, did he talk himself into believing he was the shooter?"—Salvador Astucia

Was the 1962 film *The Manchurian Candidate*, withheld from the public for over twenty-five years after its initial release, designed as a blueprint for assassination? Has an undercurrent of the hallucinogenic driven population manipulation since the Sixties? Was the videodrome merely an extension of the radiodrome? ("Without radio," Hitler once remarked, "we could never have conquered Germany.") Is there a musicdrome too? Is the blind reverence with which American society accepts the pageant, the ceremonial psychodrama played out before them proof that the Republic has been lost?

Can those questions ever be answered? Don't touch that clicker, stay tuned to CBS.

Model Psychosis

Hints and suggestions. Hints that something's happening here and *You don't know what it is, Do you, Mr. Jones?* Suggestions that minds can be manipulated to kill kings and carry around copies of *The Catcher in the Rye* in the pocket. How can that be?

Plainly stated, Mark David Chapman and John Hinckley, Jr. *inter alia* were victims of an artificially induced model psychosis. At some point in their unfortunate young lives they (and many more) were subjected to drug conditioning along lines developed by the Tavistock Institute. For a complete explanation I send you to this location, which describes everything in lurid and rather depressing detail. Fail not to go there afterwards.

[THE FBI IS THE CATCHER IN THE RYE](#)

But here's the problem

The process of successive revelation must culminate at some point. Thus can one never count on being taken by the hand all the distance to the truth. One marches alone, unaccompanied.

Consider the above title/site. Excellent and eye-opening as it is, you will see "the FBI" blamed, and "the CIA". You will also find other "culprits": Richard Nixon (of course), the not-yet-President Ronald Reagan and, most astonishingly, Edward Teller. While the two government agencies are indeed culpable, you can be assured they did not act independently either. What's to be gained by fingering only them? Bless me, I don't know! Well, just this guess: By reducing the operational scale to a familiar and lesser unit, minds are comfortably dropped into an accustomed groove, and the shadow shall prevail.



John Lennon edges an engraving late Monday outside his apartment for Paul McCartney (right) identified by the photographer, Paul Gornish, as Mark David Chapman, Lennon's accused killer. Right, a sketch of Chapman by his artist, David DeGroot, NBC-TV.

Curbs ready if Poland invaded

US, allies plan sanctions jointly

By William Beecher
Globe Staff
WASHINGTON — If the U.S. and its allies launch a bloody invasion of Poland, the United States and its allies are prepared — on the last three months of secret negotiations to make a series of tough economic and political sanctions.

Well-placed sources say that like the situation after both seizure of American hostages in Iran and the Russian invasion of Afghanistan, the United States this time will not unilaterally announce economic sanctions and then try to get its allies to follow suit.

Since Sept. 1, they say, a high-level State Department team has been working unilaterally into Europe, Japan and other capitals every two weeks to coordinate specific contingency plans in event of a massive Soviet crackdown against Poland. Similar discussions have been held with Japan, Canada and Australia.

Officials said further evidence of the plan will be the focus of the U.S. foreign ministers meeting in Brussels tomorrow and Friday.

Diplomatic sources say the U.S. and France are ready to quickly announce and implement economic sanctions in the event of a bloodbath in Poland and that Germany, which refuses, must follow suit.

Sanctions would include trade and financial — the biggest weapons in the West's retaliatory arsenal, they said. For example, should the U.S. announce a total grain embargo to include the eight million in year now going to Russia, and all Canada and Australia go along, Soviet Union probably would have massive shortage of cattle, sheep, hogs, which would be about four years to rebuild.

"Such a move would have a long-run political effect within the U.S. Union," one source declared. "Years they have been telling the people they had to sacrifice to enable country to become a superpower. Now, if as a result of Moscow's pol the people have to sacrifice again — particularly when the Poles, East Germans and the Hungarians are living appreciably better — could cause internal problems."

Administration officials have long kept the transition issue of President Ronald Reagan's brain trust their thinking and their discussions with allies, but they expressed hope Reagan's Secretary of State will reveal more as they can still coordinate options with the new president.

"If the Russians intervene between now and Jan. 20, we'll go right at them and impose sanctions, but if a Reagan Administration that will go to the with them," one official said. "Therefore we'd dearly like the

The Rolling Stones made you growl; they recorded an album called 'Let It Bleed.' The Beatles made you smile; one of their albums was called 'Let It Be.' And usually John Lennon made you smile more than the other three.

Lennon: symbol of Beatles

By Nathan Cobb
Globe Staff

Outside the luxurious Dakota apartment building yesterday morning at 3, a young woman tried vainly among hundreds of other fans who had come to the upper West Side to witness the sad and violent death of John Lennon. A woman friend told her story.

"It was as if they're all dead," she blurted out, obviously referring to the remaining Beatles.

"Oh yes it is," she wept said. "The it is." John Lennon was the cutting edge of the Beatles, the band that represented the 1960s to many people. Yet by 1980 he had become considerably more than a symbol of a particular time. They had been at the center of change in worldwide attitudes on peace in their regard that millions of people under the age of 40 would be affected. The change would be shaped and polished for two decades, perhaps longer.

The Beatles and particularly Lennon created new modes of thought and behavior — especially among the American postwar generation — new music, clothes, values.

As much as the man and his music, the loss of this sense of excitement is now being mourned by crowds of thousands in such cities as Boston and New York.

A hush fell over the city during the 1960s over the Beatles' long hair and later their admitted use of drugs. The four brothers, it was said, represented and fostered countercultural behavior. In truth, the group's image was far less sinister than that of British rock contemporaries such as the Rolling Stones.

Yet it was the smiling Lennon, Paul McCartney, George Harrison and Ringo Starr who changed so much. They changed not only popular music — their songs were described yesterday by Boston Post conductor John Williams as constituting "a linguistic alphabetization that was bold and shoulders above that of any of their contemporaries" — but altered so many other things, ranging from such expressions as "swishie swish" to such postures as Peter Dinklage's.

What's more, they did it with a wonderful and easy sense of humor and style. The Rolling Stones made you growl; they recorded an album called 'Let It Bleed.' The Beatles made you smile; one of their albums was called 'Let It Be.' And usually John Lennon made you smile more than the other three.

Some people thought the Beatles would revolt, but Lennon knew better. As he put it in a recent interview: "Whatever made the Beatles the Beatles also made the '60s the '60s and anybody who thinks that John and Paul got



Julian Lennon, John Lennon's son, arrives at the Dakota where his father was killed.

On Chapman: 'People got in his gut'

From Wire Services

NEW YORK — He was a wild kid and runaway who swore drugs for Jesus and a woman's love, but then he "became ugly" when she dumped him, and he was devastated when his parents divorced two years ago.

That's how a close friend, living in Chicago, described Mark David Chapman, 25, the pudgy, troubled, unemployed security guard charged with murdering Beatle John Lennon in New York late Monday night.

"I was watching the 'Today' show on television this morning, and when they said police were holding Mark David Chapman, I almost fell out of my chair," David Moore, 40, who once roomed with Chapman for six months while they were working for a Tennessee program at Ft. Chaffee, Ark., said yesterday.

considered the shooting was premeditated, but under New York law, first-degree charges may apply only in the death of law-enforcement officers.)

Chapman, his baby face pale, blurted quickly as the charge against him was read and Judge Martin Rotkoff of Manhattan Criminal Court ordered him sent to Bellevue Hospital's prison ward for psychiatric examination. At the request of his court-appointed attorney, who said Chapman twice had attempted to kill himself, the court ordered him placed under 24-hour outside watch.

That attorney, Herbert Adlerberg, described Chapman in court as a "very confused individual" and "not fully cognizant of what is happening to him at this time." Later, outside the courtroom, he referred to his client as "nutty as a fruitcake."

4-page special on Lennon

A pullout section begins on Page 37
Huh faithful in salute: Candles on the Common
Soury, photos, Page 52
Tomorrow's Calendar: The Lennon Legacy

John Lennon: A special memorial sup



Boston Herald American

Telephone (617) 426-3000 *** 25 Cents Wednesday, December 10, 1980

The man who shot John Lennon

From the Wire Services

Schoolmates remember Mark David Chapman as a "real devout Beatles fan" during the years he was growing up in Decatur, Ga., in the late 1950s and 1960s.

Indeed, at 5 p.m. Monday, Chapman approached former Beatle John Lennon and his wife, Yoko Ono, as they were leaving their home in New York City's famed Dakota apartment house and asked him to autograph the cover of Lennon's latest album, "Double Fantasy."

Lennon obliged, then was whisked away in his waiting limousine.

Six hours later, the 25-year-old Chapman again approached the returning Lennon and his wife as they left their limousine and crossed the gothic archway at the Dakota entrance.

"Mr. Lennon," asked Chapman, an imposing figure nearly six feet tall, weighing 150 pounds and wearing a dark overcoat.

As Lennon paused to acknowledge the question, Chapman went into what police later would describe as a "rumbal rumbal" — feet apart, both hands gripping a .38-caliber Charter Arms handgun — and pumped five shots into Lennon.

Lennon was dead on arrival at a hospital.

What turned Chapman into the instrument of destruction of the musician he had so revered?

Police were still searching for a motive for the senseless murder even as they brought Chapman into Manhattan Criminal Court yesterday for arraignment on second-degree murder charges.

Chapman, dressed in a beige V-neck sweater, black shirt and a T-shirt, entered no plea, but his court-appointed attorney said his client had twice attempted suicide in the past and asked that he be given a psychiatric examination because of doubts he could understand the charge.

The court agreed, ordered Chapman held without bail, and instructed that authorities at Bellevue Hospital take precautions against a suicide attempt.

Then Chapman was led out of the courtroom while 200 spectators and dozens of courthouse workers jamming the courtroom watched in silence.

Later, outside the court, Chapman's lawyer, Herbert Adelsberg, said his client had been placed in



Mark Chapman shown in 1973 Columbia High photo in Decatur, Ga.

A generation asks: Is this how it ends?

By SUSAN V. HANES and GREG O'BRIEN
Staff Writers

Denying his white 1978 Dodge Dart through the streets of Boston yesterday, the Rev. Walter Rucker spun his radio dial from station to station, trying to find peace in John Lennon's "Strawberry Fields Forever."

"I loved him," said the 40-year-old assistant pastor of Holy Cross Cathedral. "His words were so philosophical, they opened up new vistas. He pushed rock, I think, to its best level. He pushed it right to the extreme. I suppose you have to do that."

"Perhaps he pushed it too far."

That Lennon met such a senseless, violent death — murdered by a stranger in the doorway of his home — struck a special chord of despair, because the man for so long had been an emblem of the generation that grew up in the 1960s.

"It is this how it all ends," came the cry, over and over.

For many, the Beatles — with Lennon as their leader — dominated pop culture when it all began, when teenagers stopped complaining. "We were children

search for new values that eventually changed American culture for everyone.

"Their music was the 'happage anthem of the times' — as much prophetic as popular.

"All through my teenage years, my formative years, it was the Beatles who led the way," said Claudia Smith, 28, assistant media relations director for the New England Patriots. "From long hair and new fashions to the Vietnam War — remember, 'All we are saying is give peace a chance?'"

"Lennon always had special vibrations," she said. "When he died, I was watching the game on TV. John Smith had just attempted a field goal, and it was blocked. The Howard Cosell said Lennon was shot. All I could think was, 'John, blocked John, shot.'"

"Then the Patriots lost in sudden death overtime. The vibrations!"

And the vibrations have carried even to those who weren't yet born when Lennon first appeared on the Ed Sullivan Show in 1964.

"I hope no one ever forgets," said Michael Montenegro, 37, of Norwood, whose brother, Robert, 33, sketched a charcoal portrait of



Portrait of Chapman, 25, in 1980. Photo by Mark and

MBTA staff

One MBTA employee was paid \$27,100 in overtime in 1979, bringing his salary up to \$40,340 for the year.

Two MBTA employees earned \$22,630 each in overtime during the same period, bringing their salaries up to \$35,260 each for the year.

Seventy-eight MBTA employees earned more than \$15,000 in overtime during the period, and a total of 554 of the 6,791 MBTA employees were paid more than \$5,000 in overtime for 1979.

In a critical audit of the MBT, by State Auditor Theodora Buckle, scheduled to be released today, the auditor said that the overtime worker was a 50-year-old worker assigned to the TV Engineering and Maintenance Department. Buckle said the audit revealed that the man worked sixteen 24-hour Sundays a double time.

The audit, obtained by the Boston Herald American, just days after Gov. Edward J. King signed the MBTA bailout bill last law, also showed a sharp increase in the number of administrative employees as the deficit-ridden T since 1976.

In 1976, Buckle said, there were 221 people listed as administrators with a payroll of \$1,812,024. The to

MBTA plan of 225 trai

By PAUL SULLIVAN and WAYNE WOOLFE
Staff Writers

Most four-car MBTA trains will be running with only one guard instead of the customary two by next month. The T plans to drop 50 of its 225 guard positions.

That reduction will save some \$1 million annually, a high-placed T official said yesterday.

The official said T Chairman Barry Locke and the line's Board of Directors have already agreed on the cuts. The official added Locke determined to stay within the 1981 budget and is reviewing over-bus, trolley and train trip.

He added: "The guard issue has been a major area of concern relative to funding for more than 1 year, but the action to reduce them is the first taken by the board of directors in recent years."

"At present, there are 22

This article dedicated with love to Barry Griglio.

Response to NBC Dateline's program about John Lennon's murder

Is Mark David Chapman a crazed killer, or a patsy?
by Salvador Astucia, November 28, 2005

http://www.jfkmontreal.com/john_lennon/Dateline/DL_11182005_response.htm

Mark David Chapman is completely innocent. Compelling evidence points to Dakota doorman Jose Perdomo as Lennon's true killer.

Jose Joaquin Sanjenis Perdomo, John Lennon's true assassin(?)
by Salvador Astucia, Dec. 30, 2004

Newly discovered information about doorman Jose Perdomo suggests he may have been John Lennon's true assassin and Mark David Chapman was merely a patsy who confessed to the crime while under the spell of relentless mind control techniques such as hypnosis, drug abuse, shock treatment, sleep deprivation, and so on. Perdomo was tasked to provide security for Lennon at the rock star's upscale apartment complex, the Dakota, the night of the murder. Records reveal a "Jose Joaquin Sanjenis Perdomo" (aliases: "Joaquin Sanjenis" and "Sam Jenis") was an anti-Castro Cuban exile and member of Brigade 2506 during the Bay of Pigs Invasion in 1961, a failed CIA operation to overthrow Fidel Castro.

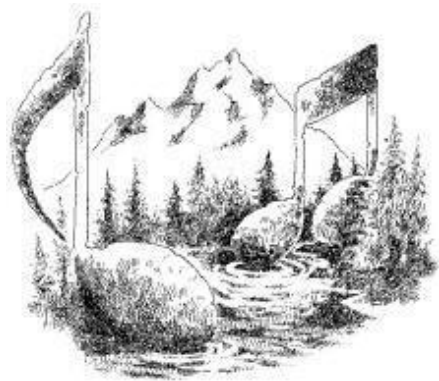
http://www.jfkmontreal.com/john_lennon/Usenet/Perdomo.htm

New evidence further exonerates Chapman

Analysis of film footage, from Dec. 9, 1980, NYC, suggests bullet holes in Dakota's lobby door were likely not caused by Chapman.

http://www.jfkmontreal.com/john_lennon/video120980/JWL.htm

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