

Chapter 19:

Mine and Yours: Property Rights in Dictator Games

Calgary 2001 Climate Change Central – CRaP Shoot of Money Shots

(Earlier character development, see http://captainsherlock.com/Chapter_25.html)



<http://www.ucalgary.ca/~oxoby/>

<http://911research.wtc7.net/mirrors/guardian2/wtc/north-tower.gif>

<http://static.guim.co.uk/sys-images/Guardian/Pix/pictures/2008/02/18/jfk460.jpg>

Jarring startled the other passengers but QB had polished his balls and Chips and Jam had inspected spine of aircraft; Calgary segment was not yet modified. Blabbermouth I messaged that Dr. Robert Oxoby at University of Calgary set up 2001 Climate Change Central simulation to trap CO2e.com participants in WTC#1. He allocated 'hot air'. B.C. Hydro gal wiped out. A 'Dictator' asks who authorized Patrick Kinsella and Matrix Red to transfer B.C. Hydro assets to Accenture and CN Rail. Blabbermouth III says they went to Washington State to extort Boeing into move to Chicago. Boeing boss Condit feared dial-a-yeild bombs triggered by MDA and B.C. pension fund. Blabbermouth IV says Obama and Joyce Foundation funded cap-and-trade at Northwestern to launch Chicago Climate Exchange with Weatherwoman at School of Law. She got \$10,000 for her 2000 Presidential Dictator Election Conference. Blabbermouth V tracked DeVry war games into autopilots on hijacked Boeings. They had simulated demolition of WTC#7 for Peterson's Blackstone Private Equity Group with "Dial-a-Yield" bombs. Similar patents for Murrah and Katrina dykes. AD sees 1960's authority to pay CIA/SAD agents for JFK/LHO/VP/ST money shots received. P2 pays through the NU and Bell & Howell CRaP shoot – camera, royalty and patent – account. Jam sends steganographic display of Abel Danger in message about Buckingham Blues Bar. Amelia wants RCMP/CSIS to look into Baxter-Northwestern patents. Dohrn has seminars on genocide; primes students to secure revolution with murder of 25 million Americans. Chips messages pm@pm.gc.ca on what CIA brought back to life almost 20 years ago. Team's new passports are not the e-Passports used to move NATO-Matrix Red teams through Canada for 9/11. Jannah opens hers and sees her picture with name "Mrs. Leslie Hunter". The black 1995 Presidential Limo whisks them to Barley Mill as gunfire erupts to south.

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Chips still had Jam's headphones on his head when the jarring impact startled a majority of the other passengers. The apparent violent collision could have turned out to be from a corrupting signal sent by DeVry gamers in Calgary to the plane's flight guidance system and therefore the auto brakes. Had that been the case QB and Hamish would have 're-taken' control of LH494 with a modified cue ball. Fortunately for Abel Danger, QB had

been polishing his balls in Seat 5H when the tow-bar had become dislodged from the nose gear of the German Boeing. QB would have been capable of redirecting any incoming signal from the DeVry gamers had the aircraft had the Row 44 Wifi radome similar to the one atop Air France 447 when it went down on 1 June, 2009. However, just prior to boarding, Chips and Jam had inspected the spine of the aircraft and determined that their aircraft for the Calgary segment had not yet been modified, which gave Jam a Peaceful, Easy Feeling.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zrc8XOIJsm0>

Chips noticed that Jam was wearing sparkling earrings against her skin so brown from many days spent on the water in pursuit of Red Fish and Snook, but today the prize was much bigger....finding out who Snookered Fish in Chicago, which of the DeVry game teams simulated the 9/11 attacks in Calgary in the week prior to 9/11 and who paid for both. As Chips thought about the lyrics regarding "sleep with you in the desert tonight" he verbally lamented the fact that they were heading for the mountains of Western Canada and not the desert alluded to in the Eagles' monster hit from 1973. Jam, sensing his frustration, provided a glimpse of lemon and dangled the CRF key in front of him, then pointed to the 'Seat Belt Sign' which was still illuminated as the B747-400 was taxied out to Frankfurt-Main's runway 25R for departure to CYYC, Calgary International.

"Chips, if you have your mind set on the desert perhaps it would suffice if you had dessert at Banff, capeche?"

"Would that dessert perhaps be of a lemon persuasion?". A second glimpse assured him it would and as the 4 CF6-80C2B1F engines accelerated the B747 to the west-south-west, Chips wondered if this particular airframe had ever been an Eva Combi. But those thoughts soon gave way to more pleasant considerations as the big jet became airborne, the 18-wheel landing gear was retracted, and Jam and Chips kept focused on the seat belt sign.

In Seat 5J Hamish glanced at his wrist mounted barometer set at 1013 millibars and gave Chips a 3-2-1 execute as the barometer indicated the flight was passing 10 thousand feet. As Hamish signaled the passage, Chips felt the nose pitch down somewhat as up front Captain Heileman was accelerating his flight to climb speed. Simultaneous to the decrease in body angle the Seat Belt Sign was switched off as Jam reached over to Seat 5B and unbuckled Chips' seat belt and motioned him up and aft. Chips and Jam moved with a sense of purpose directly from Row 5 to the access door of the CRF just as efficiently as Valerie Percy's attacker had navigated his way through the 17 room Percy mansion in September of 1966, leaving numerous clues that would be reinvestigated in June, 2009 as insiders at Kenilworth accepted Forensic assistance from Abel Danger's Lady Agent assigned to the Chicago cold case. As Jam opened the door to the CRF she confided in Chips "I left my iPod and speakers in the seat-back pocket of 5A; would you be a good boy, as opposed to the more desirable bad boy, and go retrieve the music while I prepare for our briefing?"

"Actually Madame Lemon that is 'debriefing' but in any case I will get the tunes and hurry back, hoping that the next song we hear is not "Satisfaction" by the Rolling Stones, as in "I can't get no". As Chips withdrew to get the music, Jam was redecorating the CRF by hanging items of clothing here and there around the square, or in this case, the cube. Jam had just crawled under the covers when the patented knock signaled her co-agent had returned.

As Chips re-entered the CRF he noticed a lemon flag hanging at half mast, exactly like he wasn't. Though it was August and his birthday was not until October he donned his birthday suit and joined his co-operative for an in depth briefing but not before hanging his Oscar de la Renta Slingshot Rumpmaster in Manly Mocha next to the lemon wedge. Knowing that Jam never did anything without ample forethought, as opposed to ample foreplay, he wondered what music she had selected for them to be inspired by. As Jam finished setting the 4 mini-Bose speakers around the bed in the CRF, Chips' woofer started to tweet as the Rolling Stones began to regale the lovebirds with:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ss02sfQinxI>

As his undulating fellow, well not a fellow but colleague, anticipated what was to come as much or more than Carly Simon, Chips considered the BTS message that Jam was sending him. He concentrated on the following phrases in the lyrics to which Jam and Chips had danced many times at the Fire Hall at Ramey AFB in 1965 as well as the Ramey O'Club and High School Hops, not to mention the Ramey Reunions in Orlando, Texas and southern California as well as parties on Cliff Road, Hook Road, Wing Road and 141 'D' St. Chips hit 'replay' and isolated: 'world stopped', 'union jack', 'telephone ring', 'hello, how are ya?', '3 a.m.', 'drive me out of my mind', and finally 'parking tickets-window screen'. As Jam was becoming feverish, Chips explained to her that he got the message.

He explained that the comment regarding world stopped was a pre-reference to Alan Jackson's song "Where Were You When the World Stopped Turning", referring to 9/11. Union Jack was a reference to the British Influence of the Forensic research conducted out of Fargo, ND by Abel Danger operatives including Hamish Charles Watson and Barmy Badger, both Brits from Baker Street. Telephone Ring indicated that Chips would be getting an incoming Clipper, perhaps at 3 a.m., from someone he was very familiar with, and that that party would ask Chips to drive her out of her mind. The clue regarding Parking Tickets seemed to refer to a lengthy passage of time, not to be confused with Lengthy Portion, the Pub where Abel Danger Agents often met when in Memphis, Fort Worth or Washington DC. As Chips was putting the final pieces together in his mind, his Clipper Squirt Gun went off with a 'flash' message. He noted the 'flash' and realized that Jam was calling from her Clipper 'left bay'. Knowing who was calling, he answered "hello, how are ya?" to which Agent Jam pointed at the half-masted Lemon, turned off the lights and cooed "drive me out of my mind Chips". As Chips obliged he looked at his ten dollar Wal-Mart and noticed it was 11 a.m., Frankfurt time. He hoped that Jam wasn't expecting him to hang in there for 16 hours until 3 a.m. not because he

couldn't, but rather because it was only a 9 hour and 45 minute flight. He redoubled his efforts and kept his mind on his mission, thinking of the eclectic getaway spot in Costa Rica that Dutch Agent Sonny Spanner had referred them to in 2007 when Sonny was sent by the Dutch BVD to work along side Chips with some duties not involving flying ('DNIF') in Kazakhstan where they posed as Airbus pilots while researching Clinton's 2005 Uranium deal in favor of Frank Giustra and his Fahrenheit 9/11 hit team in British Columbia; Lugar and Obama's 2005 detention in Perm, Siberia, and the history behind the 'Obama' intersection in southern Kazakhstan. Following their successful mission in Kazakhstan the Kazak Defenders retreated to Sonny Spanner's novel vacation home in the Costa Rican countryside.



About 90 minutes into the Enduro Jam whispered "Jimi Hendrix" to which Chips understood the message "Roll over Rover and let Jammy take over". Even though her given name was Jannah, which is Arabic for 'paradise', she preferred to go by Jam and as a high school freshman had been nicknamed Jammy by the paperboy on her route who once was collecting for the monthly newspaper charges when she answered the door in her 'jammies'. The paperboy had been on her route, but now the shoe was on the other foot, as it were, as she was on his root. Ask any Australian.

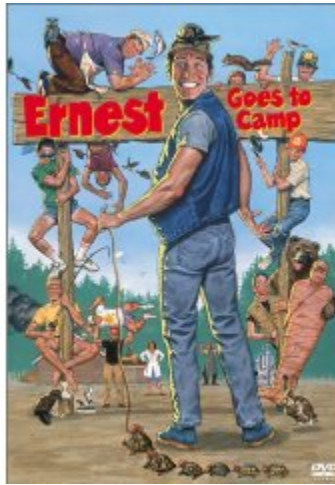
At about 1300 Frankfurt time the two super sleuths experienced coitus interruptus when both Clippers went off with an immediate message from Stone in Reach 666, the C17 hauling the Limo. Jam answered her 'Left Bay Clipper' as Chips went for a 'look see', capeche?

"Jam, CRF, secure, go ahead."

"Jam, Stone, just a brief window as we are passing Nassasuaq, Greenland. The C17 is being flown by Buck Naked and Nano is up in the cockpit with him. We have just been topped off by Upset 51 and are holding hands with Jazz 23, the same Utah ANG tanker which was in the record setting low air refueling videotaped at Bozeman and featured in the DVD classic "Captain Sherlock Solves 9/11". Jazz 23 advises that Skybird has refiled us to CYYC instead of KRDR. Please tell my father that our ETA at CYYC is just about 3 minutes behind LH494 so if you guys want to meet up overhead Saskatoon or Regina we could put on an 'arrival show' at Calgary. Sounds like Tango and Roughrider will be loitering 60 east of Calgary at our ETA-10. Your thoughts?"

"I had the speakers on and Chips acknowledges in the affirmative, he has his hands full at the moment but we will tell Captain Heileman the schedule and see if anything can be done in the interest of an arrival show. Jam Out".

"Chips in" as the Clipper was terminated and the rodeo began again in earnest, not to be confused with Ernest P. Worrell, the star of 'Ernest Goes to Camp'. It seems like they hadn't even gone the requisite 8 seconds when a 'priority' Clipper came in, this time from Blabbermouth 1 in the Vancouver Public Library where he lurked when he wasn't performing on-site recon with his Peni-Cam and WiFi Dustpan Antenna.



http://nottooshaabi.files.wordpress.com/2009/06/ernest_goes_to_camp.jpg

"Blabbermouth I Clipper: Dr. Robert Oxoby at University of Calgary set up the 2001 Climate Change Central simulation to trap CO2e.com Cantor Fitzgerald participants on 9/11 on 101st floor of One World Trade Center. I am talking about Carlton Bartels, Adam White and John Willett. He must have linked up to Patrick Kinsella and Emerson to get unwitting buyer BC HYDRO to buy CO2 emission credits from witting seller CN Rail on 5th and 6th September. In Scenario B, they gave allocations of 'hot air' to promote reliance on internal reductions instead of permits to achieve compliance among both sellers and buyers. The Oxoby paper's title tells you where he's coming from, "Mine and Yours: Property Rights in Dictator Games". If you look at his antics on camera, he is what Hamish would call a "Wanker". We looked at the cash positions of the participants. The B.C. Hydro gal had a cash balance in excess of \$500 million at the end of the first round. Due to speculation with emission credits and Oxoby's simulated plunge in market prices, her cash balance fell to -\$90 million. She was wiped out and a 'Dictator' credit-default swap of B.C. Hydro assets followed the week after on 9/11"

"Please acknowledge that incoming Blabbermouth Jam as I whammo another 2 dozen Smoked Oysters for their force multiplying effect. While Chips drained two tins of his signature love potion, Jam acknowledged receipt and repositioned to receive. By this time the progress of LH494 was such that they were leaving Icelandic airspace about 22 minutes in trail of Reach 666 which had been recleared to CYYC by Skybird. Just

before reaching 200 miles west of Keflavik, their Clippers got a faint signal, but neither was strong enough to catch it. Moments later a Thales printer on the night-stand in the CRF came to life as Captain Heileman forwarded a message that had come to LH494 via SAT-COM:

“Blabbermouth II Clipper: You need to find out who authorized Patrick Kinsella and his Matrix Red to set up the cap-and-trade simulation in Calgary and transfer B.C. Hydro assets to Accenture and CN Rail. They used Obama’s Northwestern U. software to entrap Hydro ‘buyers’ into collateralized debt obligations at a ‘2001 Climate Change Central’ simulation and trigger a 9/11 credit-default swap to confiscate Hydro’s assets”

Captain Heileman, being with Abel Danger Dusseldorf, had put his #2 HF on 2828 and his VHF #3 on 123.45 in case other Abel Danger messages needed to be 'handled'. As Chips and Jam were reading the second Blabbermouth missive, apparently sent from Dwarf in Reach 666, they were starting to see the value of the upcoming stop in Calgary. Jam shyly asked Chips "Isn't Calgary where they have the Stampede every summer, Chips?"

"Yes my lemon scented love muffin it is, however that has come and gone but we shall be meeting with Ian at the Barley Mill and he can tell you all about it. He lives outside of Calgary on a ranch where he continues to write even to this day. While his greatest commercial successes came in the 60s and 70s, his heart and mind are still creating great stories today and I am sure that we will be regaled with some at the Eau Claire Market in Calgary. However, let's get back to taking care of business as we approach Greenland and we have only 5 hours or so of play time left." Jam's posture indicated a willingness to comply when another Blabbermouth came in as they flew into radio range of Prince Christiansen Sound on Greenland's south eastern shoreline as Chips was busy at work just north of Jam's virtual hemline, not to be confused with hemlock.



http://thesecretsofvancouver.com/wordpress/wp-content/uploads/2009/03/2054232996_94bd4f2a1f.jpg

“Blabbermouth III Clipper Kinsella and his Progressive buddy Mark Jiles went to Washington State to extort Boeing into moving to Chicago under control of Matrix Red. They threatened Boeing boss Condit with dial-a-yield bombs triggered by MDA and provincial and federal governments’ pension fund insiders. They worked through the Olympic Organizing Committee with Accenture and B.C. Motion Picture Production Industry Association to set up the Fahrenheit 9/11 scam. Kinsella and Emerson suckered B.C. into a ten-year, \$1.45 billion agreement between Matrix Red, Accenture and BC Hydro. Kinsella’s people filled key jobs in Ontario civil service with “key backroom political advisers” who politicized the civil service. Kinsella is a former insurance agent.

He set up event-arbitrage trap on 9/11. He's the Blue Machine "millwright" and Matrix Red "rainmaker" He set up Obamarxists with CN Rail as seller of cap-and-trade credits to Hydro; after the 9/11 credit defaults, he gave them the guts of the utility. Scumbag"

Calgary was getting 8.5 miles closer every minute as Jam and Chips considered the message just received from Rico Gambolino. They were somewhat confused by the Scumbag ending as it was not clear who the scumbags were, in total. Surely the 3 stooges in Chicago [including the Minnow who gaffed our Fish] and P G Peterson fit the description to a T, but Chips, and even more so Jam, thought that Scumbag would apply to more than a half dozen others beyond the stooges and the draft-dodger. Jam wondered if it were difficult to carry a tripod through a 17 room mansion in the dark. Chips was having 4 completely different thoughts: (1) he was more interested in Barley Mill than 'millwright', (2) he thought the 'son of Troublemaker' would trump Matrix Red 'rainmaker' (3) he saw that Jam had not been satiated yet as she selected another song on her iPod and 4 Mini-Bose suite and most importantly, he wondered about Tanya Tucker's lyrics "...and if you can't be on the inside with me, I'll meet you in between.." as Lizzie and the Rainman gave way to Jammy and Chip-man as they came to a meeting in between.

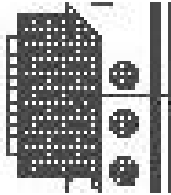
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=35008WbY-nY>

As the song was nearing the end, he realized consideration (3) was still in effect so he redoubled his effort risking myocardial infarction from his 59 year old sleuth body, but what a way it would be to go. As satiation was arrived at and slumber was considered another Clipper arrived as the B747-400 was going 'feet wet' south of Thule where SAC KC97s had staged throughout the 1950's to refuel B47s going over the pole enroute to Siberia, Kazakhstan, or other strategic targets in what was then the USSR. Kazakhstan would become pivotal in the 21st century as both Russia and the US agreed that a strong Kazakhstan gave China something to be looking over their shoulder for as America's 5th Fleet [<http://the.honoluluadvertiser.com/article/2007/Mar/09/in/FP703090346.html>] could turn off the flow of mid-east oil if the LYDs ever got too pushy with their financial instruments. USNA 1971, Adm. Keating, Captain Chic Burlingame, Chips, hmmmhhhh.

While Jam and Chicago rested for the first time in the Crew Rest Facility, a routine Clipper came in from Fish's Clipper Flounder which surprised them somewhat until they realized that Tango Whiskey had been dispatched to Chicago to determine Fish's status. After the finding of 'mort' Tango must have located, retrieved and reconfigured Fish's Clipper Flounder...a very savvy move, and one that would confuse the 3 Stooges, the Draft Dodger with the Pane Cutter, Double Ugly and her limp husband the acne faced flag stomper, but not Abel Danger or the Kenilworth PD, capeche?

"Blabbermouth IV Clipper Barack Obama's Joyce Foundation funded cap-and-trade carbon reduction at Northwestern and paid Northwestern to design and launch Chicago Climate Exchange in a conspiracy with Weatherwoman at the School of Law who got \$10,000 for her 2000 Presidential Election Conference. Scam only works at all because Obambi's Environmental Protection Agency has declared CO2 a public health threat"

Tango's Fish Clipper must have been widely cast as almost immediately the Abel Danger plant at Northwestern University offered some supporting thoughts and images from the NU Chapel.



Dial A Yield Control

<http://freakzilla.net/images/dial-a-yield.JPG>
<http://www.fredspatchcorner.com/media/FBI/CT/itos>

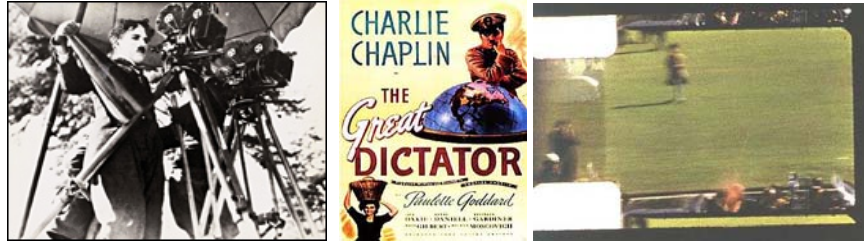


<http://whatreallyhappened.com/RANCHO/POLITICS/OK/TRUCK/TRUCK2.gif>
http://farm4.static.flickr.com/3073/3039826767_05f7a6f675_o.jpg
http://www1.nasa.gov/images/content/133190main_katrina_344_cir.jpg

“Blabbermouth V Clipper: We tracked simulator software to DeVry war games. School has service center in Calgary and main offices in Chicago controlled by CFR’s Bienen and Peterson. DeVry students who played CellZenith designed 9/11 simulation with Carl G Ray, executive director for SBIR/STTR programs at NASA and Oxoby at Calgary. The DeVry alumni and students hacked into autopilots on hijacked Boeings. They simulated demolition of WTC#7 for Peterson’s Blackstone Private Equity Group with “Dial-a-Yield” bombs. They melted the steel instead of blowing it up. Similar patented devices used for Murrah building and Katrina steel-piled dykes. CFR split the profits on the doubled up insurance scam after 9/11 with Peterson, Hillary, Bill, Michelle and Charles Percy. The DeVry simulation mimicked 9/11 real life scenarios to entrap first responders in military, police, medical schools and flight schools. Oxoby and Mahmassani designed Twin Tower simulated evacuation so no-one survived in either tower to tell story of ‘Dial-a-Yield’ bombs. FAA and NASA’s lesbians got a cut in the \$400 million profit on WTC# 7 laundered through CFR and Queen Hornet’s HUBZones”

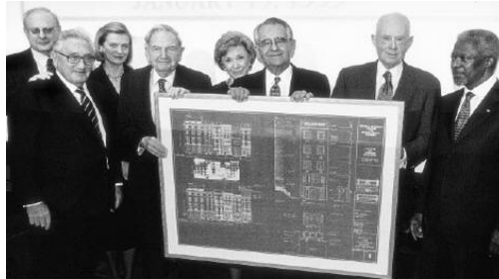
Northwestern University infiltration had been difficult to achieve, but once the Sidley Austinites started their second round of pink slips for their tenured attorneys and more importantly for skilled paralegals, some liaisons that had gone unnoticed for decades became revealed to Abel Danger through the efforts of Barney Badger, Sable and, sadly, Fish. At NU a mole was driven deep into the inner circle of the Technology Transfer group. As quickly as the mole was placed, contact was terminated after the key items had been determined and passed. The NU mole was then withdrawn from participation with Abel Danger and the terminated JD from SA took over the role from his vantage point as spouse of a Chicago Climate Exchange principal and close ally of Lizard Wang-puller. It

was actually this disenfranchised JD who fingered the second and third of the three stooges who had wrongfully placed their trust in the draft dodger from B&H who may or may not have had a tripod with him when he cut the glass with a pane-cutter, thus awakening the Twins' mother who would ID him even though his Ray-O-Vac flashlight temporarily blinded her in September, 1966.



http://newsimg.bbc.co.uk/media/images/42907000/jpg/_42907843_chaplin_203new.jpg
<http://www.cinemas.com/chaplin/great-dictator-2.jpg>
http://farm2.static.flickr.com/1333/872193854_af8182274f.jpg

The perps may never have been caught if the MagnaLite 4 D Cell flashlights had been available in 1966 which is a lame excuse for Mr. 'G'...he could have used a flash bulb and as a B&H Exec surely he should have considered that. Kenilworth and Abel Danger agree that 43 and 46 year-old cold cases are tough, but at the end of the day, DNA is DNA, and we have their prints on B&H microfilms which contain the steganographic images of the hits above and text instructions below, capeche?



<http://www.defconmen.com/CFR/cfexposed/cfrsecret12.jpg>

“Authority to pay CIA/SAD agents for steg and microfilm of JFK/LHO/VP/ST money shots received. Thanks. P2 will pay you through Northwestern and Bell & Howell CRaP shoot – camera, royalty and patent – accounts. Same procedure paid Office of Strategic Services (‘OSS’) agents in WWII and Chaplin for “The Great Dictator” in 1940. From hereon, automatic payment triggered by receipt of money-shot of any hits which protect NU CRaP and ensure Peterson is chairman Council on Foreign Relations after Rocky.”

Chips and Jam had somehow lost track of the time as they had engaged in the in-depth briefing in the CRF and as the gravely voiced Captain Heilemen came on the PA, the B747 was approaching the southern end of Hudson Bay where it would soon thereafter commence a descent. As the Captain spoke first in German and then in English he announced the time to touch down was 28 minutes which caused a look of mild anguish

on the face of Jam. She whispered in Chips' ear "How about one more round before we return to our seats?"

"How would you like it Jam?" which prompted Jam to hit play on her iPod and mini-Bose suite as Conway Twitty, born Harold Jenkins, crooned:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-6AZGDXL2Rs>

An incoming Clipper simply stating: "British Columbia Dictator Game with Emerson 9/11" came into the Clipper Left Bay and Squirt Gun but in an effort to finish off their communal project on time the two super sleuths had put their Clippers on "mute-vibrate" and while the mute had no effect pro or con the other mode allowed Jam to reach lift off ahead of schedule. As Chips joined her in 'delightful denouement' the 4 big CF engines rolled back to idle signaling that Captain Heileman was at the top of descent, approximately 160 miles east of Calgary. As Chips and Jam began dressing for the occasion, Chips cautioned Jam regarding 'lemon' as he knew that some of the Canadian Customs agents wore mirrors on their shoes. "Throw 'em a curve Jam, anything but lemon or tangerine, that's what they'd expect to see."

"Good point Chips, and I will do 'em one better" as she slipped into a tiger-striped mocha and mint garment which was stuffed with a zucchini and two oranges. "I hope they enjoy their 'upward glance' smiled Jam whose satiation had taken a mere 7 hours so Chips would still be fresh for round two. As their minds focused on the short Clipper that had come in regarding the British Columbia Dictator Game with Emerson 9/11 it was becoming clearer that the Faction or Factions trying to destroy the sovereignty of the United States of America had their sights set on Canada as well. Would it not be reasonable, therefore, to consider Australia, UK, New Zealand and India all 'targets for destruction as well? ". Jam came up with a blocking strategy. She gave Chips a peck on the cheek, his face, not the other cheeks, and sent a routine Clipper to QB and Hamish in seats 5H and 5J. "Hamish and QB, Chips and I will need to break away from the Barley Mill early as we have a rendezvous set for Banff. Our meeting in Banff will be an all-nighter so it's a good thing we had the last 8 plus hours to rest. When we do make our break at the Barley Mill, suggest QB, Sluggo and Stone accompany us in the 1995 Presidential Limo which will later see duty at the Interpol Conference at the Hog's Breath in Destin Florida in October. Also, if possible recommend Dwarf and Tango tag along to explain things from a 'north of the 49th parallel' perspective as British Columbia and Minnesota prepare to lead Canada and the United States into the battle for their collective survival. The stakes couldn't be higher, nor the potential losses more regrettable. Chips and I will be returning to our seats in Business Coach now but recommend Hamish move over to 5A so he and Chips can talk tactics while I join QB in the 5H and 5J side of the aisle, assuming he is done adjusting his balls."

"Ball adjustment procedures complete, Hamish in 5A" came the laconic if not terse response from QB, the former QuarterBack who possessed a large purple sac.

No sooner had QB responded than all Clippers went off with an immediate from Amelia playing home plate at the Ram's Head Road House at 1773 General's Highway in Crownsville, Maryland. "Welcome back to North America Abel Danger, we just got a 'flash' from the Buckingham Blues Bar in Ft Myers, Florida that indicates that some of the alphabet agencies may have penetrated our 'Bucky' operation. Until further amended no, repeat, no Abel Danger missions will be briefed or debriefed at the Buckingham Blues Bar. Debriefing of individual agents by other consensual agents over 18 is, as always, encouraged." As Jam drew a relieved breath, Chip felt his tension fade as Hamish ordered one last Sparkling Water with signature lemon slice and QB went back to adjusting his balls, sac and all.

Chips joined Hamish on the left side of Row 5 as Jam slipped in next to QB on the right side of Business Coach. As Jam settled in and put on her seat belt, QB's sac tightened noticeably. Jam asked QB to put his ear piece in and signaled for Chips and Hamish to do likewise so she could brief her male counterparts regarding the Buckingham Blues Bar, a fixture in Fort Myers and the only bar where a Mule drinks beer along with a bunch of horse's asses.

"Chips, Hamish and QB. Think back to July when Brett Favre was still insisting he was staying retired and the Navy's Blue Angels were not yet in Fargo, ND. Teams from Fargo, Vancouver and Florida had assembled en masse to conduct tactical listening at the Buckingham. The urgency of our mission last month was such that Chips had inhabited the front half of a Mule disguise while Hamish, who eschews beer and alcohol in general, played the perfect trailing half of a Mule. It was during this listening mission that we had intercepted the flow of intel between FEMA, DHS, and the Florida Department of Justice, the same Department of Justice which never moved on any of Waco Reno's numerous transgressions. Based on what we gleaned in that two day sting we had Regional Southwest Airport elevate their terror condition to Tangerine, and I was the standard bearer, so to speak, of Operation Tangerine, Chips assisted. Now once again we have been advised that National Level Exercises may occur in the time frame 21 August to 7 September so Amelia and our mole at DHS HQ in the Metroplex have encouraged us to expand TCT [terror condition tangerine] to include airports in Fargo, Calgary, Miami, Minneapolis and Bradford PA...." as Hamish interrupted Jam with a question.

"Why Bradford, Pennsylvania? What could possibly occur there affecting national security?" asked the oldest living survivor of AD-HD as he pursed his lips and wrinkled his brow.

"Absolutely nothing" responded Jam, regaining control of the ear-piece briefing, "we simply like their airport identifier, BFD, it reminds us of Obama, Biden and the global guardians who are their handlers. This 'Faction One, Faction Two' BS is simply a smokescreen for Les Lesbiennes Radicales, the Unabomber law firms and Northwestern trustees who have hijacked the Rockefeller Trust Fund ..."

Hamish interrupted Jam in his annoying know-it-all fashion, "Yes, they control approximately \$72 trillion dollars held by the 8 banks run through Mme. Paule Gauthier

out of the RBC-Dexia headquarters in London UK at 71 Queen Victoria Street and Canadian offices at 1 Place Ville Marie 5th Floor, East Wing, in Montreal; 1055 W Georgia Street 6th Floor in Vancouver and 335 - 8th Avenue SW 23rd Floor in Calgary.”

“Well, BFD to them because they will come up on the short end of the stick. Remember the Abel Danger Motto...."You play baseball with us and we'll stick the bat up your ass". Jam's unladylike outburst was interrupted by Chips with his attempt at a salient point "...and regarding Pennsylvania, Bradford, BFD and Terror Condition Tangerine, keep in mind Gov. Tom Ridge's comments regarding his coercion to 'tweak the terror condition' after he felt remorse at having been used on 9/11 to deploy the Pennsylvania National Guard to protect the site where UA 93 was remotely detonated as it was too late to strike the Capitol before John Kerry could race out leaving women and children in the dust.” http://www.msnbc.msn.com/id/32501273/ns/us_news-security

Jam continued "I am now sending to each of your Clippers as well as to Tango, Rico, Ian, Marquis, Buck Naked, Stone, Sluggo, Dwarf, Nano, and Amelia the tell tale paragraph from the internet add which appears at www.buckinghambar.com and please note the steganographic display of the Abel Danger agent names:

*“The world famous Buckingham Blues Bar is the place you go to when you are blue and need serious cheering up. There is a beer garden in the backyard where you can drink draft beers for USD1.50 and watch **Bucky**, the Beer Drinking Mule, which is also the mascot. Blues music and regular concerts are the norm. Wednesdays are Blues **Jam** Nights where all musicians are welcome. Thursdays are **Pool** Tournaments but you don't have to be **QB** to play pool the rest of the week. Live blues bands play the entire weekends. Buckingham Bar is that fun place you go to meet strangers and swap stories. Beer is cold; **Chips** are free.”*

"Please notice the red letters; these are 'steganographic?' clues laid in the weeds for those of us at Abel Danger. If after our mission in Calgary where we will caucus with the snitch from Sidley, the Mole from Montreal, the Professor from Vancouver, and the duped students from DeVry Calgary it evolves that QB has a shortage of balls, we will call in both the All Stars and the Legends to join us at our October Interpol session on US 98 in Destin, Florida. When QB enters Canada in 20 minutes he will have seven balls, we anticipate the expenditure of 4 while in Calgary/Banff so we may have to replenish his purple sac. As both Seagram and Bronfman said in the late 19th Century "...out goes the Crown, in go the balls...", capeche?" Of course Seagram and Bronfman both met their Waterloo at a later date after their family trusts became mired in Montreal's 'Special Activities Division' run by Northwestern trustees from Chicago.

<http://www.city.waterloo.on.ca/SeagramCollection/history/seagram.html>

Agents Chips, Jam and Buck have volunteered to 'out-process' the Crown Royal if QB is too busy adjusting his balls. Suggest Hamish, RayVen 02, Sluggo, Dwarf, Marquis and Rico will stay with Ian up in Calgary at the Barley Mill while the smaller package go to the National Park at Banff. Use of lethal force will be authorized without authentication

from once we clear customs to when we egress on the C17 in less than 36 hours. Questions?"

Hamish was thinking of a question just prior to the hydraulic 'clunk' of the main landing gear being lowered for landing to the north at CYYC. Chips was aware that the trailing edge flaps were not being extended on schedule just as the PA came alive with the admonition from the cockpit "Brace for Impact" which was followed by four chimes. As the Flight Attendants rushed to comply, Hamish bent over fully almost as if to kiss his ass goodbye.

After the four CF6-80C engines had thrust the B747 back into a climb, the Captain's reassuring voice came on the PA "Ladies and Gentlemen, your Captain speaking. All is well and I apologize if I alarmed anyone on board but we had an aircraft cross our flight path without clearance to do so and with no warning to us. For a time it appeared a collision was not to be avoided, however due to the deft control of the aircraft by the First Officer we are safely climbing away from the traffic and will be on the ground in 15 minutes or less. On a brighter note, due to today's clear skies, Banff and the Rockies will be visible off to the forward right of the aircraft as we now are rolling out on a southerly downwind to land to the north at Calgary."

When Jam leaned across QB to get a glimpse of the Rockies, from Seat 5H, our man Chips got a glimpse of Mocha, Mint and Zucchini. As he was trying to discriminate the oranges visually, his Clipper Squirt Gun went off with a 'priority' from Amelia, copied to Tango, Nano, Marquis and Rico:

"Amelia Entrust: Ask Harper to have RCMP/CSIS look into joint venture patent agreement between Baxter and the Northwestern trustees. One of their top agents Bernardine Dohrn, has been holding seminars on genocide, torture and dictator games; she is priming students to secure the revolution with murder of 25 million Americans."

Hamish, whose Clipper Sherlock Holmes pipe had taken the message, also, was quick to respond to all Abel Danger Clippers, as well as to the Prime Minister of Canada, with image, video and text:



<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HWMlwziGrAQ>
<http://images.huffingtonpost.com/gen/42515/thumbs/s-AYERS-large.jpg>

"Hamish Entrust PKI: This was the testimony of FBI informant Larry Grathwohl in the 1982 documentary No Place to Hide. The 25 people plotting the extermination of the 25 million Americans who would bitterly cling to the American way of life? The Weather

Underground, led by Bill Ayers and Bernadine Dohrn." ... " Northwestern .. Clinical Associate Professor of Law, Director, Children and Family Justice Center Phone: (312) 503-0396 Email: [Curriculum Vitae](#) (pdf) [Seminar: Rwandan Genocide, Law and War Crimes Torture: Paradigms and Practice Women, Children and Human Rights](#) " .. "Northwestern University and Baxter Healthcare Corporation will create a multidisciplinary research and innovation alliance, the two entities announced today. Under the three-year renewable agreement, Baxter will fund research-collaboration projects at Northwestern. Funding levels for each year may reach approximately \$1 million, and Baxter will determine specific project funding levels on a case-by-case basis. Aligned with Baxter's diversified business model, activities will focus on new therapeutics, biomedical and device engineering, biomaterials and drug-delivery technologies. Faculty from across the University will conduct the research. And please Prime Minister Harper, fire your gatekeepers. Yours truly, Hamish Watson”

After Hamish had sent his message from seat 5A, Chips sent a supporting message to the Prime Minister of Canada as well as the Alien Occupant from Kenya who, like Chips, had graduated from Punahou School in Honolulu, Hawaii.



http://www.jayseverin.org/Quickstart/ImageLib/baxter_09.JPG
http://farm4.static.flickr.com/3359/3491564892_0a7dc71d03_o.jpg

“Date: Thu, 20 Aug 2009 19:49:10 -0200 From: fbi@usdoj.gr To: pm@pm.gc.ca, potus44@white.house.gov CC: jay.m.cohen@hq.dhs.gov, mackay.p@parl.gc.ca askDOJ@usdoj.gov; day.s@parl.gc.ca toews.v@parl.gc.ca hoepner.c@parl.gc.ca; minneapolis@fbi.gov Subject: United States Patent Application: 0090060950 Provisional application No. 60/966,724 filed on Aug. 28, 2007. Dear Prime Minister Harper and Mr. Obama: Is this what you suggest fighting with \$80 a flu shot? What causes a person to patent a bacteria or its virus? You must know of the Japanese doctor who traveled with their troops as it conquered China in WWII. He discovered a bacteria that he isolated to its little sack of fluid called the virus. After China they went into other countries and they took British, Australian and Canadian prisoners that he injected with the fluid of the virus, and caused them incredible suffering. They came down with really bad fevers and now called Fibromyalgia. I have seen my cousin Bethany suffer for years. Macroplasma

is the name of the medical term for this crime. After the war the Japanese doctor was hired by the USA under Operation Paperclip to work in his trade for \$65 thousand a year, and he patented his former work. I have had a copy of the patent in one of my stored folders I created in 2002. The CIA brought back to life almost 20 years ago by releasing mosquitoes (raised in Brantford with Canadian Defense tax money) and infected in Kingston, Ontario, and Florida communities, including Ft. Myers, and then returning three or five days later and checking with local hospitals and clinics to see how many had ill effects from it. This was detailed in a Toronto doctor's research. Nobody in Canadian government wanted to hear of it, nor the servants of the Global Guardians in Washington. Would you check this out for all the patients like my cousin Bethany? Hope the doctor in Ontario is still alive. Hope also that the folks at Plum Island will respond as well. Check Entrust chat line Dohrn, Obama and Bienen. Sincerely, Captain Rich McHogeny, Abel Danger/DNI”

As the hydraulic ram extended the main landing gear for the second approach to landing, Jam was looking forward to a hydraulic ram of another nature after she removed the zucchini and oranges, positioned to frustrate any 'mirror toed' security agents in Calgary.

"Ladies and Gentleman, your Captain speaking. We may get a few burbles of turbulence as we are landing close behind a USAF C17 Globemaster III. While normally we do not follow heavy aircraft this closely, Calgary International has just gone into a security lockdown and all domestic airliners are being diverted while international flights, such as ours, will be allowed to land and then have more thorough security screening of passengers disembarking. Thank you for flying with us aboard LH494, we look forward to serving you again soon in the future." No sooner had the PA gone silent than the Purser walked up the left aisle and, while retrieving the empty Grolsch bottle that Chips had drained, she left a Boarding Pass for seat 01A upside down in Chips' lap.

Chips put on his reading glasses and carefully read the note on the back, handwritten in Navajo. After reading the Navajo message, Chips chewed up the boarding pass and swallowed it, washing it down with a strong pull from the Ukrainian Vodka pint that had escaped the Purser's attention. As the 747-400 was being taxied to a remote parking stand saturated with Law Enforcement personnel, he scanned the perimeter looking for Agent Ian and Agent Bent whose clothing would set them apart from the crowd. As the Seat Belt sign was extinguished after the parking brakes were set, Chips noticed a 1995 Presidential Limousine with Canadian Flags approach Agents Ian and Bent in their rodeo clothes and Mounties uniform. A tall slender 26 year old driver got out to open the middle doors for the two Abel Danger Canadian assets as Jam asked, through the Clipper ear piece, when they soonest could have a debriefing in Banff. Chips held up a cocktail napkin with F4 written in red. Jam selected F4 on her iPod and listening to Agent Ian's song being sung by Suzy Bogguss, the daughter of a farm machinery mechanic from Indiana:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0FwVIep5B5E>

Jam pointed to the 26 year old driver and asked Chips, "Who's the guy in the Lime Green leisure suit with the patent boots?" Before Chips could answer, a Calgary Airport Police Official came on the PA and announced "Would the Richard and Jannah McHogeny party of 4 please identify yourselves by pushing the Flight Attendant call light over your seats." When Hamish reached up to comply, the Purser's strong left arm squeezed his forearm while her right hand dropped two new passports in his lap. At seats 5H and 5J QB and Jam were also receiving their new Passports, the old paper kind, not Emerson's Entrust e-Passports which allow for virtual identities to be created and cancelled at cyber-speed and were used to move the NATO-Matrix Red teams through Canada for 9/11.

As Jannah opened her new passport, she saw her own picture with the name "Mrs. Leslie Hunter". In Seat 5B sat "Mr. David Hunter" and traveling with the Hunters were James Watson Charles of Baker Street, London and H. Woody Roberts of Destin, Florida. As the law enforcement official stood at door 2L, the Purser led David Hunter, Mrs. Hunter, James and Woody to door 4L where a black 1995 Presidential Limo waited to whisk them away to the Barley Mill. As they went into the catering truck provided by LSG, the staccato sound of gunfire erupted to the south; the catering body of the LSG catering truck was quickly scissor jacked down to the truck bed so that Stone could put them in the Limo and get them away from the airport and safely enroute to the Barley Mill.