

Chapter 23:

Hawaii's Marxist Pedophile in Murderous Story of O Jarrett French Connexion – Tomoye Target – Femme Comp Lesbians

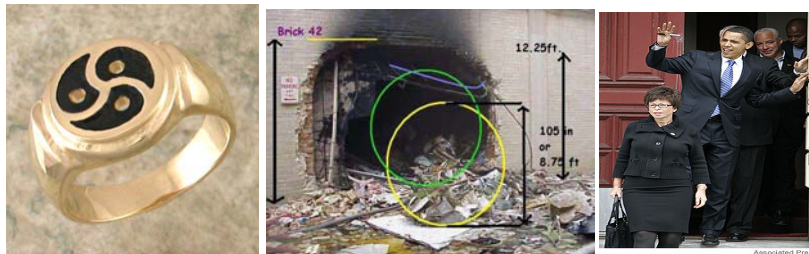
(Earlier character development, see http://captainsherlock.com/Chapter_25.html)



<http://www.dittowire.com/a/6a010534d2b08f970b010535bc9f4b970b-800wi>

<http://rasica.files.wordpress.com/2009/06/081014-obama-davis.jpg>

<http://www.piratenews.org/obama-sex-rebel-black-gay-pedophile-rape.jpg>



<http://www.fetjeweller.com/images/bdsm-emblem-symbol-ring-1-top-view%20249X250.jpg>

<http://thetruthnews.info/pentagon%20hole.jpg>

<http://doctorbulldog.files.wordpress.com/2008/11/jarret-obama.jpg>

Chips began looking into the bogus Small Business Administration contracts which spawned the Tacit Blue [blue, baby blue] vehicle and later the B2 Stealth Bomber. Blabbermouth I thought that Valerie Jarrett, daughter in law of the late communist sympathizer Vernon Jarrett, used a contract with Femme Comp (Compétitive) Inc. to hire pedophile assassins and saboteurs for a 9/11 war game between French-speaking actors out of Canada and unwitting Anglophone defenders. Blabbermouth II reckons Jarrett's francophoney friends launched Femme Comp in 1979. Davis and Vernon Jarrett, Valerie's father ran the Chicago Defender newspaper for Marxist blacks. Blabbermouth III says Davis's handbook was for the O team 'Sex Rebel: Black (Memoirs of a Gash Gourmet)' describes a "threesome" relationship with a teenage girl named "Anne" probably Obama's communist mother Anne Dunham. Blabbermouth IV reminded them that Northwestern Unabombers use the snuff ring of O where initials "GS-FC" inside the band, stand for Goldman Sex with Femme Comp. Blabbermouth V said that Bazant at Northwestern designed the GS-FC Unabombs to pulverize concrete in Twin Towers. Chips decides he won't need his Sig Sauer 226 9mm in a hotel. Queen Hornet gave brief on Operation Teleprompt FC which included situation move at first hint of imposition of

martial law. Jam signaled on the ship's whistle; the circus was about to go into a 5-0 direction that pointed to Romanian pedophile snuff-ring services to Marxist travelers in La Francophonie. Chips heard a lyric; perhaps some words from his sister's song 'Baby, there's an enormous crowd of people, They're all after my blood, I wish maybe they'd tear down the walls of this theatre, Let me out, let me out. .. But I must let the show go.. I must let the show go.. I must let the show go on''

Field weather reports for the ETA of RayVen 02 at MCAS Quantico were such that in the Falcon 7X Uncle Ray suggested to her pilot that they stop to take a weather delay at Jefferson City, Missouri. Her pilot, Dirtball, countered with the opinion that St. Louis may make more sense as the airport facilities were more expansive and the fuel was less expensive.



Uncle Ray understood the pilot logic as her husband had been a pilot for the US Navy as well as some other government organizations, real or imaginary. It was in the early 80's that her husband Raven 01 may, or may not, have flown Tacit Blue [blue, baby blue] with Chips, Nodak 33, as they tested the stealth flying vehicle that would spawn the B2 Stealth Bomber whose potency would rival Chips' after 3 tins of Chicken of the Sea Smoked Oysters. It was in April, 1982 that Chips had downed a PQM-102 at Tyndall AFB, FL using some intel gathered from Northrop and Don Correll. Correll was a Test / Demonstration Pilot for the F20 Tigershark. Uncle Ray understood Dirtball's opinion was valid but trumped him in a respectful manner so as not to damage his fragile pilot ego.

"Dirtball, I understand that from our position between Salina and Topeka, Kansas it may make more sense to stop at Kansas City or St. Louis, but if we drop into Jefferson City I may get a conjugal visit if I am lucky. And even if I don't luck out in that regard it would be good to see Raven 01 of OSP who has been a guest of the USA at an FCI and I refer not to Femme[in]Comp Inc. My husband has been languishing in prison since he became 'too hot to handle for the US government, not unlike Richard Marchenko, The Rogue Warrior".

Dirtball, himself a US Naval Aviator of colorful background including flying TA4Js with Captain Sherlock at NAS Beeville, TX from 1974-1977, reprogrammed the FMGS to go direct Jeff City as he started a gradual descent allowing the mach to creep up another .06 IMN as the power was reduced by the autothrottles. "It's your airplane Uncle Ray so Jefferson City it is. Just so happens that I have an old girl friend that is from that area but perhaps she has moved." As Dirtball continued the pilot stuff, communicating with Kansas City Center, he sent an ACARS message to Turbo 21 that they could turn back to Topeka ANGB as Dirtball would be able to squawk VFR as they descended through FL180 so the transponder masking would no longer be required. Transponder masking had been utilized on 9/11 with great effect as it allowed the decoy, the drone and the little white jet to show as one transponder hit to the ATC folks or a single radar return to anyone sniffing around with an air intercept radar such as those that Tango Whiskey had maintained in Thailand prior to returning to the USA on the very day of the Kent State Shootings. In Turbo 21, the Aircraft Commander, an American Airlines pilot named Ivan C. Lainge, gave two clicks of the mic as his co-pilot requested an RTB to Forbes Field, the former Schilling AFB near Topeka, Kansas. Ivan C. had been a crew chief on F4 Phantoms at the North Dakota ANG in Fargo prior to getting a pilot training slot. Like Chips, Ivan had flown DC10s for a Part 121 carrier, not to suggest Ivan had landed a DC10 on a carrier such as LCdr. Flatley had done in a Marine KC130 in the early sixties while Our Man Chips was flying with David Ferrie and Barry Seal in Puerto Rico. David Ferrie seemed appropriately name and Adler Barriman Seal went by 'the fat man' just as his C123K was dubbed 'The Fat Lady' prior to it's being shot down causing Eugene Hasenfus to fall out of the back. Bummer.

Chips flew out of Ramey AFB near Aquadilla while Ferrie and Seal preferred the other end of the island, just as in BDSM some prefer polar opposites while others are 'switches' not to be confused with Major Frank Burns 'riding crop' that he used to spur on Hot Lips while Major Charles Emerson Winchester was spurring on his horse Pegasus in his dreams. Speaking of Dreams, when Kid Kenya speaks of Dreams of his father he is referring to Frank Davis the Chi-town commie not chubby, capeche? Just in case you don't capeche; here are some clipped notes from Blabbermouths on recent research into Valerie Jarrett and her links to Davis.



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<http://www.oilempire.us/oil-jpg/amalgam-virgo.jpg>

<http://www.afceanova.org/images/sponsorlogos/femmecomp.jpg>

<http://letustalk.files.wordpress.com/2008/12/obama-friends-martin-nesbitt-valerie-jarrett-dr-eric-whitaker.jpg>

“Blabbermouth I Clipper: Valerie Jarrett is the daughter in law of the late communist sympathizer Vernon Jarrett. She appears to have used a contract with Femme Comp (Compétitive) Inc. to hire pedophile assassins and saboteurs for a 9/11 war game between French-speaking actors out of Canada and unwitting Anglophone defenders.”

Chips and other Abel Danger members were happy that Marquis d'Cartier had such research skills and apparently enough time and interest to provide valuable intel to those assigned below the 49th parallel.

“Blabbermouth II Clipper: Jarrett and her francophoney friends launched Femme Comp in 1979. They used a pedophile ‘Ring of O’ to entrap, extort and even assassinate male rivals. Jarrett’s American parents worked in [Shiraz, Iran](#). She spoke [Persian](#) and [French](#) as a child. The family moved to London for one year, returning to Chicago in 1963. In 1983 she married Dr. William Robert Jarrett, son of [Chicago Sun-Times](#) reporter [Vernon Jarrett](#) who was a buddy of Frank Marshall Davis and helped Davis establish Communist control over the Citizen's Committee to Aid Packing House Workers in 1940. Davis and Vernon Jarrett ran the Chicago Defender newspaper for Marxist blacks. Valerie Jarrett hired Van Jones for his White House position in the climate change scam designed by Goldman Sachs and its pedophile “Ring of O” switchers. Van Jones is the black, radical communist who founded Standing Together to Organize a Revolutionary Movement, or STORM. She was a member of the board of [Chicago Stock Exchange](#) (2000–2007, as Chairman, 2004–2007) and she used the 9/11 panic to hide the Northwestern’s killing insurance frauds and the claims following mass murder of the Aon and MMC employees in the South Tower.”

Chips wished that MdC would learn to send all of his Clippers in one transmission. However, it was better to get 2 or 3 individual messages than to forego learning the sum total of what Marquis wished to share. MdC's background was rather murky, as were alot of the backgrounds of the Abel Danger survivors of Henry Shelton's Able Danger which was taken down by WJC about the same time his 'handler' Gorilla Woman was building the Gorelick Wall prior to doing wonders at Fannie May, Otis and United Technologies. If one wishes to see just how lovely Gorilla Woman is her face appears in this FBI blotter numerous times:

<http://captainsherlock.com/Olympic-Debt/Movie.wmv>

“Blabbermouth III Clipper: 1968 — Frank Davis published a handbook for the O team – Sex Rebel: Black (Memoirs of a Gash Gourmet). In the book, he describes a "threesome" relationship he and his wife had with a teenage girl named "Anne" probably Obama’s communist mother Anne Dunham. Looks like Dunham donated her son Obama to Davis and his wife for use by the O team in sadomasochism, bondage and gashing rituals. Davis got into voyeurism, exhibitionism, bisexuality, rape and sadomasochism with Valerie Jarrett’s father in law in the ‘40s in Chicago. We are getting close to Alinsky’s community organizing techniques of sex-crimes and murder for hire with the Capone Gang in the ‘30s and that trail leads to Billary and the current assministration of O.”

As Laine's KC135R indicated .84 mach in the descent to Forbes Field, Dirtball had the Falcon 7X doing a little better direct to Jefferson City. Uncle Ray could see from the FMGS the arrival time at Jeff City so she Clipped Nano, Chips, Amelia, Hamish and QB: "Uncle Ray will be on the ground at JCMO until weather at MCAS Quantico or

Martin Field, Maryland come up to CAT II. For the next 4 hours or so Nano has the hammer for Package C. Nano has been redeployed to MCAS Kaneohe Bay, Hawaii to SNIPH around Kamehameha School, GS, Punahou, Kaiser Hospital and the archives of Daniel K. Inouye and Patsy Mink per Chips' suggestion. While Nano has the hammer I will still be available on Channel 5 as Faction 5 moves forward in bringing down the administration. If anyone doesn't understand BAC-111/October Surprise/Blackbird, please don't call 'til I come up on Channel 1 after the JCMO stop. Activate Triskelion. RayVen 02."



<http://sales.starcitygames.com/cardscans/MAGMDN/triskelion.jpg>

As Abel Danger dispatchers and operatives detected the 'Activate Triskelion' comment, the aircraft with Nano aboard was turned left direct from its present position 200 miles southwest of Fresno CA, on a course direct to Huntsville, with an ETA of 3 hours and 55 minutes. That dovetailed nicely with RayVen's 4 hour delay. If everything worked as drafted, Nano and RayVen 02 should arrive at Huntsville within minutes of each other. And also by that time MdC, Hamish, Bent, Tango and Rico would have had a chance to interview 'canucks of interest' starting with someone whose surname evokes memories of Emerson TV sets made in the 60s.

In Huntsville, Alabama Chips was digesting the incoming Clipper from Uncle Ray and he nudged Jam, in the back of the Atlanta Limo and commented: "Jam, looks like we have 4 extra hours of time, how is your lower back pain my little love muffin, I may wish to make a trip to Venus?"

As Jam reached into her handbag for what appeared to be a muscle relaxer, she moved her Glock 23 aside and took two pills from the brown plastic container upon which was a prescription #, a WalMart Pharmacy phone number, and the name of the doctor, Les

Libideaux, MD. Les Libideaux had two offices, one in Orange, Texas and one in Greenwood, Louisiana. Les had been with Abel Danger since coming out of the Tri-State Cousin's Association in 1967. Dr. Libideaux had prescribed some medications for Jam that lessened her libido for engagements of 4 hours or less, or increased her libido for enduros of longer than 4 hours. To ensure that Jam could keep it straight, not to mention Chips needing to keep it straight, Dr. Libideaux would sign the prescriptions either as Les Libideaux or Mo Libideaux so that Jam and Chips could achieve synergy, capeche? After med school she had become a bored certified Urologist and continued working with Abel Danger. At age 39 she developed some palsy which caused some embarrassment when she was handling male patients. However, it did help her determine the orientation of her female patients. If her shaking hands were found pleasurable she knew she was working with a Top, and if the female patients objected to her palsy, she knew she was working with a Bottom. If they were ambivalent or indecisive she would conclude they were a 'switch'. She had coined that term and broadcast it subliminally to Eddie Albert-Robert Wagner whose episodes of 'Switch' were a staple of prime time TV in the late 70s. Of course Robert Wagner had been married to Natalie Wood, which could lead novice investigators down a rabbit hole if they tried to determine the relationship of Natalie and Natalya, and Wood and wood as in Greenwood, LA where Dr. Les Libideaux had her second clinic to assure the urological health of senior officers at Barksdale, AFB in Bossier City where President Bush stopped on 9-11-01 to transfer from Angel, Air Force 1, to Looking Glass, the E4B that scrambled off of Offutt AFB, Nebraska, to recover the President after Angel had been targeted. It gave Abel Danger assets a little nerve check on 9/11 knowing that Dick Cheney was out of the loop and it appeared that his wife Lynne, who wrote a book espousing Lesbian behavior, was lurking in the most sensitive bowels of the White House.



<http://www.prostitutionresearch.com/blog/images/Abu-Ghraib-hires2.jpg>
http://images.absoluteastronomy.com/images/encyclopediainages/r/ro/roissy_triskelion_iron_ring_signet.png
http://patdollard.com/wp-content/uploads/2009/08/obama_mom3.jpg
http://www.btwof.com/enews_extras/Images5LES/sister-cover-sm.jpg

“Blabbermouth IV Clipper: Remember Northwestern Unabombers use trademark signature for the snuff ring of O where the initials "GS-FC" inside the band, stand for Goldman Sex with Femme Comp. FCI is a women-owned small business that offers BDSM services to top officials (TOPOFF) in the military and government. The women of O control America's DOD C4 systems, including Joint Command Control (JC2) / Net-Enabled Command and Capability (NECC). Valerie Jarrett, Lynne Cheney and their francophoney friends including Brucey Baby and QH, are using PKI Entrust certificate authority from Northwestern to act on behalf of U.S. and State governments. Lynne

Cheney is big into the black, lesbian liberal schtick; she wrote Sisters in 1981 which disses the early settlers' treatment of women. She spent years trying to find a common ancestor for Obama and her husband; she dug up a Mareen Duvall, whose son Samuel married the granddaughter of Mr Cheney's ancestor, also called Richard Cheney. Obama's spokesman, Bill Burton, says "Every family has a black sheep"! On 9/11, the FCers bypassed Bush and Cheney; blew up the Twin Towers and filed killing / travel insurance claims through ACE/Goldman Sachs in Bermuda. In Iraq, the FCUers bypassed Bush to authorize women to film the torture of prisoners in Abu Ghraib; just like their 'gasher gourmet' friends in San Francisco c.f. kink.com."

If it were not for the Privacy Act of 1974, I could mention 2107 Venus Drive, Bossier City, but since we can always bypass the FCers with our Blabbermouths, here are pics and a brief on the targeting of the U.S. military by the pedophile gashers and cutters of O.



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http://www.familysecuritymatters.org/imgLib/20080805_obama_frank_davis.JPG
<http://www.afceanova.org/images/sponsorlogos/femmecomp.jpg>
<http://www.army.mil/-images/2009/01/15/28848/size0-army.mil-28848-2009-01-24-220104.jpg>

"Blabbermouth IV Clipper: Chips try to alert SMDC/ARSTRAT Command Group to threats of entrapment, extortion and assassination from GS-FC and its BDSM gashers. They have targeted [Lieutenant General Kevin T. Campbell](#), Commanding General; COL Kendal W. Cunningham, Chief of Staff; [Dr. Steven L. Messervy](#), Deputy to the Commander for Research, Development & Acquisition [Brigadier General Kurt Story](#), Deputy Commander –Operations; [Dr. Mark L. Swinson](#), Chief Scientist, and, [CSM Ralph C. Borja](#), Command Sergeant Major. BDSM is derived from [bondage](#) and [discipline](#) and [sadism and masochism](#). Participants who are active are known as [tops or Dominants](#). Recipients are known as [bottoms or submissivees](#). Individuals who move between top/dominant roles and bottom/submissive roles—are known as [S/switches](#). You can tell who likes what by the way they wear their rings. Find out where Obama wears his ring."

Jam understood the subliminal message when Chips spoke the word Venus and she became aroused especially her monde venus or as our man Chips would say the <http://www.mondevenus.com/frame.htm> the Target Area, TA, not to be confused with T and A, or DNA, which would prove Frank Davis was the biological donor to a Punahou Graduate of renown almost equal to Our Man Chips, Punahou, 1967. Chips, ever the gentleman, has included the link in French so as not to embarrass anyone. Jam, who spoke fluent French, whispered in Chip's ear "Oui, Oui, Monsieur. Voulez vous coucher avec moi?" to which our ever affable, never flappable Navajo speaking US Marine responded 'Oui'. Even in French, Arabic or Navajo Chips was laconic.

Jam and Chips were mentally undressing each other in the back of the Limo when the door opened and Moxie G, Name Dropper and Major Ridge joined them in the party pit. Up front Buck Naked handled the cooler while Stone popped an Altoids and headed for

the Cargo gate, not to be confused with Watergate, ACORNgate or MASTERgate through which George Soros or David Rockefeller could enter the White House.

As Major Ridge accepted a Grolsch from Buck, Name Dropper opened his Thermos and poured himself a Ramey Rimshot. Jam, sitting across from Chips provided Chips with the Shot of Tangerine as she handed him a Grolsch and drank a Dark N Stormy from a 60 ounce Miracle Whip jar. Jam liked the Miracle Whip jars because they were plastic and they had Northfield, Ill. printed on the back and she had a good friend from up north who has a field on his farm. Jam was also well aware that North had an O in it and she and Chips had detected the presence of O's in a trio of bad places: Oprah, Obama, and Oahuan, code names Harpo, Zerro and Groucho. [Hamish had been whining that Chips was still missing the Obvious targets, the Olympic Games] Further, Jam thought it odd that the male athletes at Punahou School wore Os on their letter sweaters. She had a hunch that it was part of a one-two punch where Goldman Sachs assets in Hawaii would be deployed by Oahuans and Kamehameha wannabes to help Chicago bring down America. Illinois was one of two states that didn't allow citizens to carry concealed weapons, the other being Wisconsin. Therefore Jam, with her Glock 23 and Chips with his Sig Sauer 226 avoided the Anus of America. Chips again noted the color du jour was Tangerine which gave him a Peaceful Easy Feeling.

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

Some who are not seasoned veterans of the Captain Sherlock Murder Solving Series [CSMSS] would have expected to hear an Eagles song, however, once Jam is in a French mode a la monde venus it is counterproductive to slip in a non French item. As Chips was looking forward to slipping an item in, Moxie G removed a small container from her fairly large bag. She looked at Name Dropper and asked him to show her his balls. Name Dropper got a large purple sac and counted out twelve white cue balls, each with the logo of the bars from which they had been purloined.

"Do you mind if I handle your balls?" inquired Moxie G, who worked in the lab at CDC in Atlanta and had for the last 23 years after leaving her job as an Air Force nurse. She had served as a USAF Captain in the Hospital at Lackland AFB, Texas where she meet her future husband, an IP from Reese AFB who would go on to get a PhD and work at the Red Stone Arsenal. Her husband, Kenny G, had crossed paths with Dr. Nano al-Umina and it was Nano who succeeded in getting Kenny G to work with Abel Danger. His wife Moxie G had been with Abel Danger since February, 1967, along with Dr. Les Libideaux and Chips. Hamish had joined when transferring from Baker Street to Vancouver in the 80's. Prior to arriving in Canada he had made stops at MI6 and MI5 while 'placed' as a petroleum engineer and later a 12 dimensional applied mathematician. It was on Baker Street that Hamish and Chips had had a chance encounter. Hamish and Barmy Badger were having a pint before work one night when Chips had been in London on an airline layover. Chips had hailed a taxi and asked the driver "Take me to a place that has good sex on Baker Street". The Taxi driver, from the East End, misinterpreted Chips' request to be for 'good sax' so the cabbie went to the Pub where Gerry Rafferty was playing.



[Chips and Jam enjoying great sax.jpg](#)

As Chips walked into the Pub, he noticed that a Butch looking woman had a signet ring on her 'top' hand. He felt a little uncomfortable at that observation but he heard some good music and he could smell John Smith's, one of his favorite English beers. Regardless of the bull-dyke with the BDSM ring he looked forward to sniffing around the crowd because the cabbie had assured him there would be good sex to be had. At least that's how Chips interpreted his answer. As Chips' eyes grew accustomed to the dark, smoky pub, he saw only one stool left at the bar and Chips hated to take a table for 4 by himself. He sat down with 2 men to his left and the waitress station to his right. Chips had scanned the crowd looking for some party girls but didn't see a whole lot of 'lookers', what few women were in there that night looked like refugees from a Sidley Sow weight-loss retreat numerous among them wearing USDOJ-Pride pins. Chips thought he would have been wise to have brought along a bushel of corn. His mind turned to his Abel Danger Agent friend Jam. Looking in his pocket calendar book he saw the note PF22-Year Of The Cat. He smiled to think that after the airline trip wrapped up he and Jam would be penetrating FCI, actually let me rephrase that, how revolting a thought to penetrate any of the FCI-NCPs. Jam and Chips had been assigned to work with 3 other agents in infiltrating FCI both at Chantilly, Virginia and Huntsville, Alabama. As Chips became semi-aroused at the thought of Jam his thoughts transferred to the boisterous laughter from the two blokes to his left. It turned out that a Hamish Watson and Barmy Badger were on assignment that night from their offices on Baker Street.

Chips listened intently as the two men spoke about Lockerbie and the World Trade Center. While both of the blokes had cheesy English accents, Chips caught 80% of what they were saying in real time and 100% of what they said on his condom box recording device which he'd placed next to his cigarette lighter near the ash tray. Chips intentionally didn't talk to the men so he could listen closely. He wrote notes in his calendar and noticed how often the two men mentioned the matrix $R + AME + Y$ as if it was some sort of competition. After hearing the men mention Pan Am 103 and Ramzi Yousef he realized that the two British intel assets had put together Ramzi Yousef in Supermax (ADX Florence, Colorado) with Femme Comp aerospace and nanomechanical engineers assigned by Northwestern University, to destroy the World Trade Center (code name RAMEY) with dial-a-yeild bombs so as to deflect detection, except, of course, by Abel Danger. The Sax was great, but the sex was not materializing so he paid for his 7 pints and left, caught a cab and returned to the Holiday Inn where the airline kept the Pirates and Cabin Rabbits. As he walked past the lobby bar one of the flight attendants from his crew gave him a glimpse of Pastel Peach but Chips had his mind on his mission and had to get up to his room for a call to Agent Jam who in the 80's was "Pastel Palate". But alas I digress so we will leave the 80s and fast forward to late summer 2009.

As Moxie G was handling Name Dropper's balls, Jam was doing a little man-handling also, albeit unobserved. She had moved over to sit next to Chips after he got the second flash of Tangerine and he had responded in the affirmative with a signal from his own signet ring, GMCC. Jam understood what he was proposing and signaled her concurrence with two short squeezes of his left pinkie, followed by a long squeeze on his digit two to the right. Jam and Chips were about to get on the same page regarding a removal of the Tangerine items when a routine message with pics came into all the Clippers and Stone broadcast it through the Alpine DVD player installed in the Limo for everyone to hear and see:



<http://www.itn.northwestern.edu/images/PI/bazant.jpg>

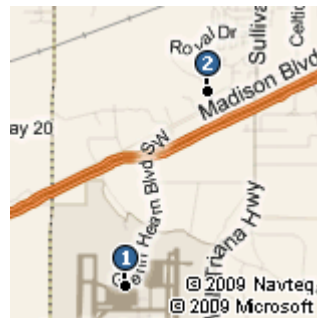
<http://www.layscience.net/files/wtc/2.jpg>

http://www.captainsherlock.com/106_files/image004.jpg

“Blabbermouth V Clipper: Zdenek Bazant at Northwestern designed the GS-FC Unabombs to pulverize the concrete in the Twin Towers. He knew that concrete heated to Smacsonic / Smactane rocket fuel temperatures would undergo explosive thermal spalling and disintegrate into dust as entrained water turned into superheated steam. In 1966, he accepted a visiting research appointment at the [Centre Experimental de Recherches et d’Études du Bâtiment et des Travaux Publics](#) followed by appointments at

University of Toronto and University of California, Berkeley. The Russian invasion that followed the Prague Spring gave Bazant – an expert Marxist francophone saboteur – an alibi to stay in the United States. In 1969, he joined the Northwestern faculty as Associate Professor of Civil Engineering. He was promoted to Professor in 1973 and has devoted his career to the destruction of the country which has given him generous protection.”

Moxie G fully understood not only the urgency of the mission but also in her mental triage, she realized a quick call to her husband Kenny G was more important than handling Name Dropper's balls so she put them back in his purple sac and took out her Clipper Vinegar Jar and dialed Kenny G's personal cel number ending in 1968. She turned around to place a handwritten note on Stone's lap and pointed to the left. Stone read the few words on the cocktail napkin from Johnny's Hideaway and entered the address in the Map Quest enabled DVD player and followed the directions to the Four Points Hotel just off the airport property.



<http://www.tri-eagle-firearms.com/p226-large.jpg>

The Four Points Hotel was the intended layover hotel for the Abel Danger units but because of a USAF OSI audit conference, most rooms were taken by Air Force folks using 'non-availability vouchers from Maxwell-Gunter Air Force Base's BOQ. Kenny G had directed Jam and Chips to stay at the Four Points where they would be met by a Bell Man who worked with Abel in the Gadsen branch. At 1305 the Limo stopped in front of the Four Points to discharge Chips and Jam. As the Bell Man opened the door, he flashed a gold signet ring with GMCR so Chips knew he wouldn't need his Sig Sauer 226 9mm while in this hotel. Jam noticed also and was happy that her Glock 23 could rest peacefully next to the WalMart Pharmacy prescription bottle signed by Dr. Les Libideaux and containing 2 less tablets than it had when they landed.

From the shotgun seat up front Buck Naked reminded everyone that a get together was planned for 1700 at the La Quinta and if all went as planned Uncle Ray and Nano should both be there in time for dinner. That comment was monitored by Tango in Vancouver who sent a brief "Package B on board for 1700, TW" which displayed on the DVD player between Stone and Buck Naked. As the Limo left for the La Quinta on the opposite side of Madison Blvd, the Bell Man handed Chips and Jam each a key to Room 1969, The Bridal Suite. The Bell Man enabled a non-Otis elevator and moments later the Bell Man used an electronic pass key to open the door to 1969 and placed their two rollboard bags by the closet. He pointed to the Jacuzzi running under the heart shaped mirror and he

commented "The two bottles of Merlot are courtesy of the Gadsen, Auburn and Dermopolis Armories, all achieved 100% prior to 'Traffic Man's' release from prison. As the Bell Man turned to go, Chips handed him a photo of Ben Franklin and said "Nice work Marine".

As the Bell Man let himself out, he hung the 'do not disturb' sign on the outside of 1969 and put his Ruger 380 on 'safe'. Inside the room Jam was pouring two glasses of Merlot as Chips, ever the gentleman, was lifting Jam's bag onto the deal near the door where suitcases are laid next to the dresser. "Jam, your suitcase is awfully light; I hope you have all the briefing guides for Operation Teleprompt FCI."

"I have all the intel and tactical gear but I am such a klutz, I again forgot to pack my jammies". Chips turned in time to see an item of clothing, Tangerine in color, draped across his Oscar de La Renta Slinghot Rumpmaster so he understood Jam was putting her dibs on the top position. He thought how fortunate for him that she had not grown enormous as some of the bi and Lesbian perpetrators of 9/11 had become. Jam was proud she could still get into her 1965 Lime Green shift and Chips was equally proud he could get her out of it.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QM7LR46zrQU#>

As they each poured a second glass of Merlot they enjoyed the warming whirring of the Jacuzzi. At 1337 a routine Clipper came into Jam's Pastel Easel and Chips' Clipper Squirt gun informing them that Nano's ETA KHSV was 1703. That was followed by a routine from Uncle Ray that RayVen 02 had completed the mission in Jefferson City and that they should arrive Huntsville at 1658. A third, and rather unexpected Clipper came from Hamish indicating he'd hacked the OSI group posing as a retired RAF pilot assigned to MI6. He, in fact, was assigned room 1967 at the Four Points but was currently touring the Red Stone facility and taking photos with his Sony Digicam based on the S850 but modified to fit in his Sherlock Holmes pipe which remained unlit due to the base wide smoking ban at Redstone. The 3 routine Clippers paled in comparison to the Immediate Clipper from Kenny G: "Have intercepted a Classified order for 20 rockets capable of traveling 2500 miles and emitting 60 gallons of liquid from an altitude of 60,000 feet. A strange element is that the rockets are to be painted 'blue, baby blue a la Tacit Blue'. The order indicates that they are destined to frame the IDF with a false flag operation designed by Villary through Foreign Sales for use in defoliating Iran. We will discuss my concerns at our La Quinta briefing at 1800. Think Egyptian Swine. Kenny G".

As Jam reset the Jacuzzi timer for another 10 minutes, Chips got an eyeful. As she settled in along side him she asked him how much of Iran had areas potentially needing defoliation prior to any strike from any nation.

Chips whispered, "None of Iran has strategic or tactical targets hidden by deciduous or conifer type trees. According to my most recent briefing from Homi, I suspect these 20 aerial dispensers are the third leg of the triad in the upcoming Northwestern/Baxter flu operation involving Chinese Dud pyrotechniques, distribution of laced chicken carcasses,

an Avian Flu shot more dangerous than the Flu, and upcoming attacks planned for the Britannia Beach choke points on the Olympic road from Vancouver to Whistler. If the Whistler operation is to be stopped, we need to convey to the American people their need to not get the shot, for just like HPV and Chlamydia, the shot is more sinister than the illness, capeche?"

Jam considered Chips' response, shut off the Jacuzzi and handed him a towel as she grabbed her robe. "Saving North America will have to wait; we have just over 3 hours of playtime, so Let's Get in On". As Chips drew the curtains and Jam turned off the light on the night stand, Jam hit play on her Clipper Pastel Easel and the function at the junction was in tune to: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IdQxseZJLdk#>

Chips was very pleased that Jam had selected continuous loop and 2 hours. After 120 minutes of 'looking up' he called 'switch' to achieve a 'look down' solution. As RayVen 02 and the jet hauling Nano were descending into Huntsville, Chips and Jam reached a simultaneous and satisfying conclusion when they heard a door slam next door signaling the possibility that Hamish was done with his photo session and getting cleaned up for dinner. As Jam thought back to the Dolly Parton song, she imagined stage curtains in alternating Tangerine and Magenta and selected a Magenta item prior to joining Chips in the shower, ostensibly to have her back washed. As they were having some sudsy fun, a disgruntled Hamish saw the 'Do Not Disturb' sign and returned to his room to try and figure out a one star Sudoku with his 12 dimensional thinking.

It was 1652 when Chips and Jam left the Room and met Hamish in the Lobby for the 1655 pickup by Stone. He was driving the 1994 Atlanta Limo scored from Cherokee Auto Group, Canton, Georgia. It had a cloth interior whereas the 1996 Super Trick Piss Wicked LT1 Limo and the 1995 Presidential both had the leather interior. However, Chips had to take whatever was available and so his fleet of LT1 Fleetwoods was not always exactly what he'd prefer. As Stone whisked Jam, Chips and Hamish across Madison Blvd the DVD player announced the arrival of both Nano and Uncle Ray. Kenny G responded that the meeting was firm and would be in Conference Room Tecumseh, just off the main Lobby.

After the Abel Danger assets from across North America had gathered at 1700, Kenny G, the rocket scientist from Redstone made some brief opening remarks, introduced the principals, and turned the meeting over to Uncle Ray. When Uncle Ray took the podium she introduced Major Ridge, whose real identity had not been promulgated prior to that point. He was a US Congressman from Ohio, recently released from Federal Corrections Installation [FCI, not FCI-NCP aka the femmes], and his motivation to serve the 'little people' in America had never been stronger. Having recently taped a 3 part interview with Greta Van Sustern, Major Ridge, or 'traffic man', assured Abel Danger that his 7 years in prison only solidified his resolve to serve America. He had learned the hard way that for an individual to understand any nation, an individual must spend time in that nation's prison system. He felt that he'd learned a lot in 7 years. While he was not certain for which office he may run he predicted an impressive 'show of sentiment' in Washington for the Friday following Labor Day, 2009, and wondered aloud how the 'O'

administration might try to spin that. After Kenny G's remarks, Uncle Ray's remarks, and the short speech by 'Traffic Man', a closed circuit TV picked up a feed from the Rams Head Road House, 1773 General's Highway, Crownsville Maryland where Queen Hornet gave a brief, but significant, 5 paragraph order regarding Operation Teleprompt FC:

1. *Situation: FCI has been breeched as well as Tomoye; FBI, CIA, DNI, NRA, BFD and BDSM agents are poised to move at first hint of imposition of martial law*
2. *Mission: Abel Danger Operatives and supporting armories are to come up to OLI by 9-15-09 or explain to SWAN why they have failed to do so.*
3. *Execution: Operations in Chips, Intel in RayVen, Weapons in Nano, RICO in Hamish, Hammer with Queen Hornet*
4. *Admin and Logistics: Per normal excepting all intel research to be routed through TW/Vancouver*
5. *Communications and Control: Avoid Clipper Channels 1-3 until 2 October, 2009*

Special Entrust Assignments to the ADuc Special Activities Division (SAD):

1. *Civil Case 3:07-cv-49 "20 previously unidentified defendants" assigned to Name Dropper, Moxie G to provide 20 Egypt Swine Flu Baxter Beater Cue Balls*
2. *Interdiction/interruption of Foreign Sales to preclude transfer of missiles to FEMA where intel indicated they would support anti-US sovereignty operations designed to trigger imposition of Martial Law.*
3. *Surveillance of Whistler to continue under direction of Gadget Bent, Rico, Rimshot and Gravedigger*
4. *Liaison with Madame Speaker, Sec State and DNI to remain in Queen Hornet*
5. *Caveat Faction 5: At first hint of martial law, all armories issue and Name Dropper's assignments go from 20 to 120, bottom to top and switchers out.*

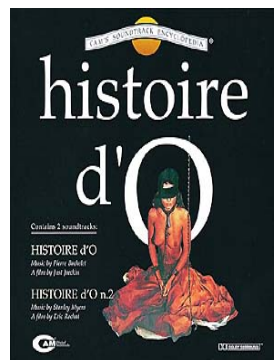
Just before 1800, Queen Hornet concluded her remarks and turned over control of Package A and C to Kenny G at Redstone. As Kenny G, Moxie G and Name Dropper prepared to brief the agents gathered, Jam complained of lower back pain and Chips offered to 'see her back to the hotel'. Stone, after securing a four pack of Grolsch Wide Bodies, offered to drive them home so that the restorative therapy could begin. As Jam entered the 3rd row of the Fleetwood seating, Chips got a good view of Magenta, and his matching Oscar de La Renta Slingshot Rumpmaster in Manly Magenta became taut, just like the arresting cables on the USS Lexington when Chips had gotten his 8 1-wires and a 2 when getting his carrier qualification in a TA4J in June, 1973.

Less than 4 minutes after being delivered to the Four Points, Jam was displaying points of her own, sitting way up high, just like in the song "Night Moves" which sat atop the top 10 when Chips was at the 426th TFTS at Luke AFB, Phoenix in late summer 1977 before going on to fly 1980 hours in the F4D Phantom II, especially 64-0976 Abigail and 66-7478 the Sweet Talking Woman. To this day aircraft 64-0972 is on display at the main gain of the North Dakota ANG Base and that was 'Bertha' who crew chief was TSgt Duwayne Schroeder, Snuffy for short.

Chips had shot down a PQM-102 drone in April, 1982 from Bertha and that was 19.5 years before Tomoye intelligence agents inside the alerted FCI inspired and enabled cowardly attack of 9-11, as evidenced by the Naudet brothers knowing where to point their video cameras and laser target designators on the office windows of Aon Corporation and Cantor Fitzgerald a full 15 seconds prior to the 'unexpected' arrival of UA175 and AA11 flying precisely into their targets driven by Boeing Uninterruptible Auto Pilots enhanced with QRS 11 GyroChips and spoliated by SMACsonic explosives.

We are coming for you. However, before we come for you, Jam has a Jacuzzi and a Merlot bottle with my name all over them so give Jam and I a chance to work on our Jammin country Night Moves as the cowards who plan to end US sovereignty cannot move as fast as Abel Danger so Chips and Jam can enjoy some 'good sax' as the London cabbie would say: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zN1_3zHjhW8#

While Jam and Chips were getting into their OODA grooves after Jam had taken 3 tablets from the Dr. Mo Libideaux prescription bottle, and Chips had downed 3 tins of Chicken of the Sea Smoked Oysters, for potency and volume, and 2 gel-tabs of Rodney Baldinger NDSU extend-o-peters, for endurance; they were not aware of the routine Clipper coming in from Marquis d'Cartier and Tango who apparently had been very busy in the research library at Vancouver's most prestigious University. Marquis had been working with a single mother in London, Ontario with whom Chips had spent a night during the 1988 30th Anniversary of the F4 Phantom where Chips and Teen Angel had flown aircraft 64-0970, C/C Pete Schlenker. The young woman would later go on to work in Gatineau for Tomoye before being constructively discharged for being a heterosexual. It is important to note Tomoye has an office in Washington DC a block and a half from the White House, and one-half block from Queen Hornet, who had infiltrated McConnell International, FCI and Clinton-Rubin. In fairness please be aware that Clinton Rubin were two random selections from the Philadelphia phone book yellow pages where a patriot had searched for "intel organizations poised to topple America on 2 April, 2010 in collusion with the 5 'Os'". More importantly; at that air show sponsored by Labatts Beer the other Happy Hooligan was 64-0952 flown by Major James Nelson, at that time one of the 'dirty dozen' which were pilots of F4 Phantoms with over 4000 hours in the world's sexiest fighter, not to mention the participation of an Egyptian F4 capable of hauling 60 pounds of aero-deployable Egyptian Swine virus and getting inside the FCUsers' OODA loops when and where they least expect it. Here kitty, kitty, kitty.



http://www.cmswire.com/images/tomoye_logo_2009.jpg
http://virtual.fose.com/images/speaker_EricSauve.jpg
http://img.maniadb.com/images/album/117/117170_f_1.jpg



http://1.bp.blogspot.com/_Bq5v8T4ediQ/SnHKs9ZyamI/AAAAAAAAAIw/xpig7WdGYIk/s320/obama+davis.JPG

“Marquis d’Cartier and Tango; Blabbermouths extraordinaire Clippers to Chips, Queen Hornet, Uncle Ray, Name Dropper, Hamish, Jam, Nano et Al-Umina: Tomoye and Femme Comp production-company agents are using U.S. Army target data to position cameras to record torture-film murders for “O” launched in Chicago and Hawaii in the ‘50s by Marxist pedophile, Frank Marshall Davis. Davis was the pedophile mentor to Anne Dunham and her son Barack Obama. He may be B.O.’s father. Get a DNA check; if Obama is the son of Davis then he is a natural born American citizen in which case the Birth Certificate issue is a false flag. Obama may then prove to have been selected as a Manchurian candidate by the Marxist lesbian pedophile FCUers. Note that Davis organized ‘O’ film-making communities with Vernon Jarrett, Valerie Jarrett’s father in law, and Koji Ariyoshi, based on OSS assassination and propaganda techniques developed in WWII. This man Ariyoshi is key to O; he worked with the Marxist genocidairiste Anna Louise Strong to support Mao Zedong’s Communist forces in China while serving in the OSS – the predecessor to the CIA. Ms. Jarrett is manager of the White House Commission on Murdered or Missing (‘MoM’) Women and Girls. Femme Comp agents gave pedophiles access to Army target data through the NCO personal

computer, modem, and “Old Soldiers BBS” (Bulletin Boards System) which was killed off in 1997. Femme Comp agents have now infiltrated more than 36,000 gay men and lesbians into military active duty and ensured that the majority of coupled gay men are black or Hispanic while the majority of coupled lesbian or bisexual women are white. Tomoye and Sauve’s customers include: US Department of Defense, US Civilian Government, Canadian Government, Global 2000, and International Agencies. Suave was previously the founder and general manager of La Siembra where he worked in IDRC's Foodlinks Group, sourcing, distributing and marketing eco-bananas from Costa Rica. IDRC was founded in 1968 by Maurice Strong; a Marxist witness to Mau Mau ritual murders in the '50s with Obama's paternal grandfather, Hussein Onyango Obama. We have alerted SMDC / ARSTRAT commanders to our allegations that Tomoye and Femme Comp agents are using Army target data to point their cameras – for example to enable the Naudet Brothers' money shots on 9/11 – at victims to be tortured or murdered for O. The Army or we will deal with Sauve as appropriate; the story of O will unfold at Captain Sherlock. Note Sauve helped the FCUers take over the snuff film business from where Maurice Strong, Frank Davis and Vernon Jarrett left off in the '50s and '60s. We got it right in Chapter 3; Eve of Destruction after the Foggy Dew!
<http://www.captainsherlock.com/Hunters%20Wingman/Chapter-3.html>”

Chips and Jam were enjoying their synergy, courtesy of Mo Libideau and the extend-o-peters when, after 3 hours, Chips called 'switch'. After another 3+ hours of role reversal their performance ended with a double dribble at the buzzer. As Jam poured the Merlot from the warm and whirring Jacuzzi, Chips read the Blabbermouth Clipper from Marquis and Tango at Project B in Vancouver. After he checked Jam's suitcase to determine which color was next up, Kiwi Fruit, in the batting order he forwarded the Marquis' Clipper to hunters and hunted alike who, on receipt, nervously instructed their respective OODA loopers to start scanning the skies.

As Chips settled in next to his capable and svelte co-agent, he noted she had placed another 3 tins of Smoked Oysters and 2 gel tabs of Extend-o-peters next to his Merlot glass. Apparently Jam was thinking the 'show must go on'. She was reading his mind. As she had laid down the gauntlet, he was rising to the occasion when a Flash priority Clipper came in to Chips' Clipper Squirt Gun from his sister seeking his help in her escape. He noticed the circus tent at 2 minutes into Queen Hornets' message in music, and seeing Kiwi Fruit, he understood that some things were meant to be. Jam gave him two shorts and a long on the ship's whistle; the circus was about to go into a 5-0, or 'five ring' direction that pointed to Romania, a country which had begun providing pedophile snuff-ring services to Marxist fellow-travelers in La Francophonie in 1993.



<http://www.terranoamagazine.ca/25/pages/evenements/foto/francophonie-logo.jpg>

*Baby, although I chose this lonely life
It seems it's stranglin' me now
All the wild men, big cigars, gigantic car
They're all laughin' at the lie*

*Oh, I've been used Ooo-oo-oo-oo (used)
I've been a fool Oh, what a fool
I broke all the rules Oh, yeah
But I must let the show go on*

*Baby, there's an enormous crowd of people
They're all after my blood
I wish maybe they'd tear down the walls of this theatre
Let me out, let me out*

*Oh, I'm so blind Oh, I'm blind
I wasted time Wasted, wasted, wasted time
Walkin' on the wire, high wire
But I must let the show go on*

*Oh, I'm so blind Oh, I'm blind
I wasted time Wasted, wasted, all too much time
Walkin' on the wire, high wire
But I must let the show go on*

*Baby, I wish you'd help me escape
Help me get away
Leave me outside my address
Far away from this masquerade*

*'Cause I've been blind Oh, so blind
I wasted time Wasted, wasted, all too much time
Walkin' on the wire, high wire
But I must let the show go..*

I must let the show go..
I must let the show go on

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