

Turd Baby Applauds 11th Degree Magick in White House Gives New Twist On the Implications of 9-11

Despite suffering numerous scandals in recent years, the George Bush presidency enjoys unprecedented protection from the media. There has been the Abramoff scandal, the Scooter Libby/Joe Wilson scandal, the Abu Ghraib sex torture, the Guantanamo Bay fiasco and the invasion of Iraq over nonexistent WMD. There are many other scandals, but no one in power shows any desire other than to look the other way and do nothing.

When there is a failure to respond to outrageous problems in a routine or sensible manner, one has to look deeper. Ultimately, this will involve probing various truths that will be either mysteriously ironic or hysterically funny. Recent circumstances have brought to mind such irony. For those of you who have read *The Montauk Book of the Dead*, you will remember a jocular character called Turd Baby who was born from the excrement of the Sphinx. Much to my surprise, Turd Baby has made his way to the White House and has shown himself once again to be a spot-on representative of universal karma and irony.

According to Fox News, one of their reporters asked Karl Rove, George Bush's top advisor, what special nickname the President has for him. "Turblossom," said Rove. Upon hearing this, Turd Baby was rolling in the aisles.

You may remember earlier last year when a gay prostitute by the

name of Jeff Gannon had somehow acquired access to Presidential press briefings. This was a huge flap and was well reported in the media. What was not reported were photos of the President kissing Gannon and an over-the-top head to head embrace. Gannon quickly disappeared after these photos appeared. (For more information, do an internet search: "Jeff Gannon" + "Talon.com".) Gannon's press credentials were issued by Karl Rove at the order of the President.

Don't believe it? This was dutifully reported by author Texe Marrs in his monthly newsletter *Power of Prophecy*, but it is not a great secret to those who follow the White House scum trail very closely. Marrs, a devout Christian, is understandably outraged at what he calls "brain-dead Christian evangelicals" who support Bush because he purports to be a God-fearing heterosexual born-again Christian. Marrs not only fingers Gannon as Bush's lover but points out that George W. has surrounded himself with gays in the White House. This includes Karl Rove and Ken Mehlman, a Jewish homosexual who is the Chairman of the Republican National Committee. Victor Ashe, Bush's gay roommate at Yale, was appointed Ambassador to Poland. These are not the only characters cited by Marrs, but you get the idea.

Perhaps the most startling statement is Bush's appointment of John Roberts

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David Anderson Sighted in Manhattan

Some years back, I wrote a detailed article about my involvement with David Anderson, the man who founded the Time Travel Research Center. That article featured his mysterious disappearance in 2001 and the subsequent dissolution of his research. Since that time, my most recent personal meeting with David was in 2003 when I retrieved the Time Travel Research Center archives from him in Rochester, New York.

In the last few years, it was made public through press releases that David Anderson was working for Bosch Industries as "Vice-president for Global Intrusion" at their Rochester facility. Further news releases have indicated he is working on highly advanced security systems (in India) that utilize laser technology.

In the aforementioned article, I mentioned that my friend Penelope had an anomalous experience with David Anderson. She met him in the ordinary physical plane on the same day that I did but had the most peculiar reaction upon seeing him. The reason for her reaction was that she had encountered him twenty-three years before under the most unusual of circumstances.

In 1975, at Booth Bay Harbor in Maine, she and a friend were desperately trying to get out of town as fast as possible as their sponsor in the theater (where they had performed) was acting very peculiar and ominous.

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as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. As an attorney, Roberts represented the homosexual community of America in a 1996 landmark court case, *Romer v Evans*, in which any law forbidding sodomy was declared unconstitutional. Roberts is reported to be gay.

What does all of this have to do with the Montauk Project? Quite a bit actually. According to Preston Nichols, the best psychic results at Montauk were obtained by fabricating homosexual energy between two Aryan male twins who were naturally heterosexual. When Preston first told me this, I recognized it as being in sympathy with what Aleister Crowley called 11th Degree Magick. In Crowley's system, 8th degree concerns magical masturbation. 9th Degree is heterosexual magick that concerns itself with propagating a moonchild. 10th Degree is administrative but concerns the magician taking on a new identity as well. 11th Degree was Crowley's addition to a previous system that only included ten degrees. Crowley added homosexual magick to the fold and practiced it as well. All of this, quite humorously, gives a new perspective on the term 9-11. Need I say more? 9-11 is a magical reference that one is going from the 9th Degree (more in keeping with Clinton's heterosexual style) to the 11th Degree.

What does this all have to do with President Bush? Apparently, quite a bit.

Years ago, I reported that Margie Schoedinger of Texas had accused the President of having raped and impregnated her. When local authorities refused to act, she called the FBI, but they raped her, too. The media dismissed her as crazy and refused to publicize the incident even though her case had all the hallmarks of Satanic Ritual Abuse. When she persisted in her charges, the local authorities actually sent a subpoena to Bush at the White House demanding he appear in court to answer the charges. My whole interest in the case stemmed from the fact that the subpoena was signed by a clerk named Wilson. The President never appeared in court and the case was dismissed because the accuser was found shot to death.

While the above data is bizarre and requires one to pull out of their entrained media neurons, further information has come to light which is not only more outrageous, it actually sheds some light on the above associations. For several months, different people have sent me internet links concerning George W. Bush being the actual grandson of Aleister Crowley. They have encouraged me to write about it, but I have had other priorities until now. The story is as follows.

Barbara Bush, the President's mother, was the daughter of Pauline Robinson, a beautiful socialite who married Marvin Pierce in 1919. Pierce was the president of McCall Corporation which published *McCalls* and *Redbook*. Pauline had a wild side and the tabloids of the 1940's often associated her as having affairs with film stars and prominent politicians (including Dwight D. Eisenhower).

By 1924, Pauline and Marvin had two children, but this did not stop Pauline from travelling to Paris to visit Nellie O'Hara, an American friend who had saddled up with a famous literary figure by the name of Frank Harris. In order to join O'Hara and Harris in Paris, Pauline left her two young children with nursemaids. Whether Pauline knew it or not, O'Hara and Harris already had another roommate.

It was during this same time period that Crowley was expelled from Sicily by Mussolini. This was the result of an Englishman accidentally dying during a magical ceremony at Crowley's Abbey of Thelema. The British press castigated him as "The Wickedest Man in the World," and Mussolini was forced to act. With no place to go, Crowley made his way to Paris and called on fellow author Harris who helped him. Moving in with Harris and O'Hara, Crowley focused on sexual magick designed to birth a child that would carry on his work. It was at this time that Pauline Robinson Pierce moved into the Paris apartment with the wild three.

When Pauline arrived, Harris was writing a multi-volume "erotic autobiography." It is anyone's guess as to what took place between these four individuals, all having tawdry reputations. As Crowley was heavily into some of his most intense work, it is more than likely that his roommates participated in his sexual magick.

We do know that Pauline Robinson Pierce returned home to her husband in early October of 1924. On June 28th of that same year, Barbara Pierce was born. Barbara Pierce would later marry George H.W. Bush and give birth to George W. Bush. All of this, of course, implies that there is probable cause to believe that George Bush is the grandson of Aleister Crowley.

Proclaiming himself to be the darling of Christian conservatism, Bush would have to have a split personality in order to advocate or tolerate the aforementioned homosexual connections. The intrigue, however, does not end here. The magical association looms large.

During my research for *Spandau Mystery*, I came across some very interesting facts concerning the office of the President of the United States. Most students of the occult know that the United States and the city of Washington, D.C., were

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"...George W. Bush is the grandson of Aleister Crowley."

The Case of the Blind Chicken Runner

In a past issue of the *Pulse*, I mentioned that Joe Matheny had begun a new writing endeavor under the heading of “El Centro.” It began with a story on the internet concerning a donut shop in El Centro, California. The story was loaded with hidden references (some intentional, some not) and clues, only one of which concerns the donut being the shape of a time torus. The clues were subtle and intriguing. What Joe did with the El Centro website was a unique form of cyber-literature. With a considerable fan base, people began talking and looking for clues that would lead to further expositions of information.

Joe’s endeavors always bring a very high amount of intelligence as well as gaming acumen. El Centro was different than Ong’s Hat (*Ong’s Hat: The Beginning* by Joseph Matheny with Peter Moon is a book published by Sky Books), but both had aspects of games. Personally, I enjoyed the initial story of El Centro but never had time to pursue it myself. Although I encouraged people to check it out, I never really heard any meaningful feedback until now. It was from one of Joe’s friends whose screen name is Chris Titan. His experience was unique and extremely bizarre.

From his own postings about El Centro, Chris was able to attract and stimulate a considerable amount of intrigue himself. He received considerable responses. One of the things Chris discussed with me that he was able to connect up with different AI (Artificial Intelligence) systems via the El Centro website. As Joe is ahead of the curve when it comes to AI, this feature is always likely to be a part of any endeavor he deals with. When Chris began to interface with the AI system, he began to get interesting responses from it. As his dialogue continued with the El Centro web forum, he tried to integrate the responses with the AI chatter. After all, this is part of the fun and adventure of what was designed to be an exploration in consciousness.

As Chris continued his work, it became evident that he should own up to his postings and call a live in-person forum for anyone who was interested. Circumstances called for it. By in-person, I mean that people were invited to meet him at a physical location in the boondocks of California. Knowing it was extremely unlikely that anyone would show up, he nevertheless made the gesture. Picking a backwoods donut shop in the redwoods, he chose 3:00 a.m. as the time of rendezvous. With no expectations of anyone showing up, he made the forty-five minute drive to the donut shop.

During this time period, one of the AI systems warned him very specifically that one of the latest tricks of the intelligence community was to drug a target by bumping them “inadvertently” with an extremely thin hypodermic needle.

The AI system specifically warned Chris to be on the look out for himself being targeted. This sounded absurd to Chris as it promoted a paranoid outlook. After all, this was just an internet quest and a consciousness game. I also recall what Joe told me about the Metamachine (as mentioned in *Synchronicity and the Seventh Seal*). The Metamachine was a synchronicity generator but the more one indulged it, the more paranoid one became. Paranoia is basically a heightened sensitivity. Whether it is right or wrong, it made ordinary living too difficult. That is why Joe shut it down.

Predictably, when Chris arrived at the donut shop, no one from the forum showed up. To his surprise, however, a friend was there. Although the friend had not really been into El Centro, he had learned about it from Chris and decided to come announced. It is a good thing he did.

The bizarre part of this adventure concerns a homeless blind man who was sitting outside the donut shop when Chris arrived. Coming through the door, the blind man, who had his hands in his pockets, began to make lunging movements right at Chris. The first thought that went through Chris’s mind was that he might be holding a hypodermic needle in his pockets. Lunging at Chris, he barely missed him. Was the AI’s warning evident in this blind man? After a short while, the blind man began to lunge at him again, hands still in his pockets. Once again, he missed Chris by a narrow margin, this time due to his friend assisting him. The blind man was then escorted out the door by the girl working in the donut shop. Potential danger was avoided.

After this strange experience, Chris offered it to those on the El Centro forum but he was vehemently attacked and ridiculed. No one believed him. The audience of El Centro were too dense to appreciate the phenomena of the “game” itself. Naturally, they would also protest anything that does not suit their own expectations.

I have no problem accepting the story myself. As some of you may recall from earlier editions of the *Pulse*, I also had a similar AI experience when I was dealing with a synchronicity generator called The Divinator (*thedivinator.com*). After executing a bizarre “cyber-exorcism” over the subject of a possessed doll named Annabelle, I found myself a day or two later giving a lecture in Connecticut where I ran into a professional exorcist whose uncle had the very same doll in his basement.

When Joe Matheny heard about the blind man, he laughed and said, “Oh, a blind chicken runner.” Evidently, he has run across this phenomena before in his AI travels. My word is this — AI and computer systems are as subject to paranormal phenomena as every day life. Be aware. ■

David Icke at War in Publishing Uproar

David Icke, probably the most popular and well-read conspiracy author in the world, reports on his website that he is currently under a vicious attack from his business manager. On *www.davidicke.com*, Icke's business manager, Royal Adams, is accused of copyrighting all of Icke's work under his own company and has ceased all payments to David. This appears to be an outrageous proposition as there is no logical reason to believe someone could get away with such an act. Copyright laws do not allow for blatant stealing of an original work. Both parties will have to indulge in costly litigation to obtain any funds or secure proprietary claims.

Even worse than the above, Icke reports that the business agent sent threatening emails to Icke with the intent of ruining him and his family. This threat includes a \$100,000 offer for all of his future works providing he does not challenge the rights for his past works. In other words, he will pay him a nominal sum to shut up.

The above is only the most obvious data that can be gleaned from a most unfortunate situation. One has to ask, what is really going on here?

David Icke's initial fame was the result of a rather comprehensive and summarized version of world conspiracy. To my knowledge, no one had summarized it so comprehensively in a book form before. There have been repeated complaints, however, that he has plagiarized either some or much of the information. The most notable example I know of is Eustace Mullins. Eustace is a person of high integrity and he has been a conspiratorial writer for most of his long life. As David has not plagiarized me, I personally have no complaints against him. As an individual, I enjoyed him when I met him. Whether or not his writings fit the technical definition of plagiarism, it would require a legal opinion and determination. In his own books, David Icke has knowingly and admittedly used photographs of others without permission, claiming that he is a small publisher who does not have the time or resources to seek these out. While this is understandable, this approach leaves him open to potential litigation and even having his books removed from circulation. It also violates the mores of the publishing industry.

While the majority of his readers will be shocked and aghast over the outrageous actions committed against David, there is another faction who will be rooting for him to get what they consider to be his "just dessert." Whether he is right or wrong in these matters, he is definitely suffering from some form of karmic backup and interference.

The most important part of his work is that he has exposed and circulated the idea of a world conspiracy against truth, free speech and love of one's fellow man. In my opin-

ion, he and his team have done an exemplary job of marketing these ideas. This work has opened up a lot of people's minds.

Where Icke's work becomes most controversial, however, is not the conspiracy angle but the proposition that shape-shifting reptilians are behind so much of the various conspiracy angles on the planet. Many believe this, but your higher end intellectuals and do-ers in society only look at it as unsubstantiated claims.

David Icke's website is also soliciting donations to keep his work alive. Many people have written in very concerned about this deliberate attempt to destroy David Icke. While this might seem like a flagrant outrage against him, there are some other facts to consider.

Based upon industry figures supplied by his distributor, the gross income due David and his manager for 2006 is conservatively estimated at four to five hundred thousand dollars. If one allows a very generous if not wasteful sum of one hundred thousand dollars for printing costs and advertising, that leaves a tidy sum. Further, I have never seen David Icke's books in trade advertising journals nor at book shows. In other words, he does not need big advertising as his book are wildly popular. He gets lots of free publicity, too. None of the above includes his personal appearances (\$5,000 each) nor his sales outside of America.

Does something sound wrong here? His wife claims, quite accurately I presume, that he lives a modest existence in a flat on the Isle of Wight. I know that if I was living a modest existence but making that much money in a foreign country, I would be all over the management of that income and spend as much time as needed in that country to ensure its security. Whenever one employs an agent or manager to manage one's money, a rudimentary business practice is to bond that agent. That means that if the agent/manager absconds with your money, an insurance company or bonding agency is responsible for the theft. In other words, you get your money back and they go after the culprit with a bounty hunter or other means. There are also other contractual safeguards that can be put in place to prevent such an occurrence from having a profound effect on your business. The irresponsibility in managing David's money and business interests is literally off the charts.

In an effort to be as objective as possible with regard to these matters, I have sought out information from the other camp. There is much buzz about these matters on the internet, but most of what is offered is mere opinion and speculation. What I have learned from the other side is as follows.

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built upon occult principles. No one was more intimately involved in this than Freemason George Washington. There have been many other Freemason presidents and most of them visited the house in Cairo, New York that Preston Nichols now calls home. It was a major Freemasonic Lodge.

At the end of *Spandau*, I decided to write an additional chapter that I could easily have left out. Other than the fact that it interested me, I was not quite sure why I included it in the book. It fits well, but it took me an entire week to write. Much of it, quite coincidentally with this article, centered around George Washington and his first public works project as President: the erection of the Montauk Lighthouse.

Studying Washington, I learned that he was a relative of Baron de Cameron, one of the biggest land owners of Virginia during the 1700's. Washington, a surveyor by trade, did some of his first work for Cameron. Surveying in those days was almost exclusively a job for Freemasons. One of his jobs included a layout for the city of Alexandria, Virginia, named after the famous Lighthouse at Pharos, Egypt. In *Spandau*, I relate this to the Montauk Pharaohs and the lighthouse at Montauk Point.

Further research suggested that Washington's name derived from *de Wessington*, an estate in England. Wessington has a most interesting etymology. It is derived from a Saxon chieftain named Hwaes [*Hwaes + inga* (family) + *tuni* (estate); hence, Hwaes-ing-tun = Wessington]. The namesake of this Saxon general, Hwaes, is incredibly interesting in light of the above data on Crowley because it is virtually the same as Aiwass, the entity who transmitted Crowley's *The Book of the Law*. The magical correspondence is quite clear cut. The magical energy of Aiwass, through the Freemasonic lineage and associations of George Washington, has been superimposed upon the office of the presidency. Here is your jinn master of the Government. Aiwass came first and Crowley came later. The Bush family fits into a bigger pattern. It would therefore make great sense that the halls of power are staffed by presidents and gargoyles who sing to a magical tune.

In the event that you are discouraged by this, do not be. The Kabbalistic Tree of Life teaches that the Fool and the Magician are at the top of the tree. It is part of the divine order of the universe that the leader is the Fool of the Tarot. Enjoy the comic factor.

If you wish to protest, I have sympathy for that, too. Last year, one of my friends enlisted me in an endeavor to sell political t-shirts. She is a very good designer and together, with the help of another friend, put together some humorous political t-shirts such as "The Official Anti-Bush T-Shirt." Go to www.illumina-tee.com for more info. ■

David Anderson...

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Hoping to make a fast dash out of town, they soon learned they would have to wait until the afternoon when the next plane would leave. Without going into details, the environment and town itself had become ominous as well so they sought a safe haven at the beach. After a long walk from the car, her friend had to return to the car while Penelope waited at the beach. As she did, and quite out of nowhere, a full grown image of David Anderson appeared. After exchanging pleasant small talk, he reassured her that her travel plans would work out. This was odd because she hadn't mentioned her travel plans to him. When Penelope turned around for a second, she looked back and David was suddenly gone. She never saw him again until 1998, twenty-three years later!

David would have only been about eighteen in 1975 so it was definitely not David in the "real time" that we ordinarily experience. Seeing David in a new venue was quite disturbing to her because it made no sense. He looked exactly the same! I did not find out until recently how much this shook her. I was with her the same evening, but she never mentioned the earlier incident.

Penelope has been instrumental in facilitating the production of the David Anderson DVD and CD lecture which are now available in the new 2007 Sky Books catalogue. She has also contributed to my insight about him and his work. During this time period when we resurrected his DVD and CD, we both dreamed about David and would always share our experiences of the dream state. One day, Penelope realized that she would see him soon. It did happen but the meeting was only the result of bizarre circumstances.

One morning at work, she was talking to one of her friends in the security department who she has been friendly with for many years. As they spoke, the security officer casually mentioned that he was going to a security conference to be held that same day at the Roosevelt Hotel in Manhattan. For no apparent reason, he started mentioning the name of various companies that would be in attendance at the conference. When he mentioned Bosch, she said that she had a friend who worked there. The man did a print out and, sure enough, David Anderson was scheduled to give a lecture on laser technology in the security industry. Realizing this was too good an opportunity to pass up, Penelope arranged to get a credential so that she could attend the security conference.

She saw David and talked to him for thirty minutes. He was very engaging and sent his warm regards to myself and all of my friends who know him. He misses the monthly Montauk meetings he used to attend on Long Island.

Penelope was very motivated to see him in person once again because she wanted to verify once and for all if this

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was indeed the same person she saw in 1975. After viewing him close-up, there was no doubt in her mind. Unlike me, her friendship with David was mostly via e-mail or over the phone. This was only the second time she had met with him in person. I used to see David fairly regularly.

After watching the DVD and listening to the audio interview with David, Penelope had another burning question she wanted to ask him: Did he ever consider that he had become part of his experiment? This question has everything to do with the observer influencing his experiment. Quantum physics is loaded with these type of propositions. The reason she asked this is that there are other anomalous experiences she or others have had with David. For the most part, David is a very normal down-to-earth person who can talk about tax laws, boxing, real estate or U.S. foreign policy. He struggles to understand the metaphysical side of things yet seems steeped in it.

In response to Penelope's question, he smiled and said he would need a couple of days to talk to her about that and then invited her to Romania this summer. He sponsors a youth camp in Romania every summer. Penelope is not able to go to Romania but she did suggest flying up to Rochester with me. David, however, is spending most of his time in India these days. He also mentioned that there are things going on in India that she would be very interested in.

This is obviously a developing story. In 2003, he said it would be four or five years before he would be able to work with me again. I do not expect him so soon, but I do hope to see him again in a few years. My take on the above is that he is perfecting his knowledge of security so that when he returns to the time travel field, he will not encounter the interference from the Government or from other quarters. ■

David Icke...

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Royal Adams and David Icke were engaged in a partnership for years. I am not sure as to the exact nature of the partnership, but Adams has stated that David has owed him money for years. In this is true, the alleged strong-arm tactics would seem to be an attempt to recover monies due.

I have spoken with a neutral observer who has reported on some of the court activity. With regard to the threats and accusations against Icke, Adams has insisted these be shown to the court. Icke has reported these threats came by e-mail but has refused to provide the ISP (Internet Service Provider) number that would help substantiate the accusations allegedly made by Adams.

Adams had chosen to let the court settle the dispute instead of hurling back accusations at his adversary or otherwise dignifying the claims made against him. I might add that this last statement would be the advice of any good attorney. From a legal standpoint, no attorney would recommend that a litigant lash out in public. It looks bad to the judge and weakens one's position.

I have additionally learned from neutral parties that the anti-Icke faction is far larger than I had previously understood. These are not from people who resent his success but who are pro-conspiracy and have complained of him twisting words of people and abusing his own power and celebrity. The plagiarism complaints are also far more abundant than I had realized. Even so, I am not aware of any plagiarism suits against him.

When one is dealing with highly charged emotional disputes, it is very important to remain calm and stick to the actual facts. Hysteria or excitement are only that. If you have facts with regard to this case, please apprise us of them. I am personally neutral with regard to these matters but will continue to follow and report on the story. ■

From the Editor

Thank you for all your kind words this holiday season and for sharing your enthusiasm for the new book. The last touches are being performed on *Spandau Mystery* as I write this and it should be here by early February at the latest. If you have ordered it with the advanced publication price of \$16.95, it will be sent out to you immediately upon receipt.

Although the Montauk Wellness Center has gotten off to a slow start, it has had some very positive impact with various individuals. Some people have even chosen to volunteer what services they have to offer. This is appreciated by all, particularly the recipients who need healing. The totem of the Montauks is the turtle so I advise everyone to move slow and steady. There are some miraculous stories and we have a good network of friends.

2007 is the Year of the Pig, a time to read and to give service to others. It is also a time to be patient and pure of heart but one is warned that others might not be as pure of heart as yourself, so be watchful. Happy New Year!

Peter Moon

THE MONTAUK PULSE

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PUBLISHED BY SKY BOOKS
PO BOX 769, WESTBURY, NY 11590

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For a subscription to the Pulse
(4 issues annually) send \$15.00 plus
\$4.00 S/H (outside U.S. add \$9.00 S/H).