

NEW ZEALAND

A BLACKMAILER'S GUIDE



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Greg Hallett is the author of six books and another five yet to go to publication. He has been arrested, detained, stitched-up, attacked and ignored multiple times – presumably for his opinions, which he voices on podcast overseas to great interest. He was the first to expose New Zealand's Prime Minister Helen Clark as a KGB agent. He is the survivor of ~~three~~ four assassination attempts. The others were not taken so seriously. This is his second book on New Zealand – the first was blacklisted five years ago. As of October 2007 retired judges are requesting lunch with him.

Books by Greg Hallett

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The Family Court and Other Experiments 2002

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HOW TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD

A Right Royal Con 9002 ,8002 ,7002

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The Sex Collectors – How the World is Run on Shame – series THE

SEX COLLECTORS– STITCH-UPS 9002

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NEW ZEALAND

A Blackmailer's Guide

GREG HALLETT



PRINCE OF NEW SPAIN

LONDON AUCKLAND FRANKFURT TORONTO

DEDICATION

To New Spain
aka New Zealand with the cons exposed



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PREFACE

This book is the result of at least three decades of intelligence research. The histories were collected from multiple sources independent of each other and the results have been disturbing enough to warrant checking and rechecking.

The actual events are so bizarre and unbelievable that they have to be recorded in detail just to confirm their existence. The media never reports bizarre stories, or the truth, or the bizarre truth. The most common excuse given is ‘fear of litigation’, but the truth is more bizarre – the media are usually connected to the bizarre crap they’re not reporting.

Governments spend huge money and resources covering their true nature – this is called counter-intelligence. Counter-intelligence permeates throughout every government department. It produces nothing, costs the most, controls the media, presents quiet lies to the public, and maintains governments in power. That is the role of counter-intelligence. Its greatest ally is the media, then the police and judiciary.

Counter-intelligence is the most influential and far-reaching government department and is not limited in methods or extent of attack. Anyone who thinks out loud is on their list.

To date, I have never come across a government that wasn’t primarily based on deception. If the average citizen knew of their government’s plans, no government would survive. All governments are now double agent governments, controlled through their indiscretions and shame.

Governments are not success based. Governments are failed to the top. Failures make governments controllable. When controlled governments are installed and their failures become common knowledge, they are, eventually, voted out and the next failure takes the reins. The greatest failures are our double agents, and double agents are regularly installed as Prime Minister or President.

The role of governments is not to act for their citizens, but to act for any entity wanting to control that country. It is the role of compromised double agent governments to act for any foreign body against the citizens and use the media to project those actions in the most favourable light.

To achieve this the media is loaded with the most compromised staff it can employ, train, or deceive. As such, the media is party to any

conspiracy going, and their primary role is distraction news . . .

. . . the media has become the conspiracy . . .

. . . It is the media's role to create conspiracy theories and project these on to the public as historical fact.

As a result, voting citizens are left with information they cannot trust, a history that is a con, and politicians whose every word is lies built on previous lies, supported by other liars. Because this has been going on for so long, our worst murderers and villains are presented as heroes, and our most courageous citizens are sidelined.

The government, judiciary, media and military work hand in hand in this conspiracy. In the case of New Zealand, it has left the country with no control over its assets, debts, financial direction, social policy, media content, laws, or military capability. The elections are also rigged, as are the rugby and league tests, as these have been found to influence voting.

The greatest shame is brought about through sexual deviancy. Prior to Political Correctness, any homosexual politician was considered a security risk. Now that New Zealand is run by a 75% non-heterosexual government, the results of their achievements are bordering on treason – acting against citizen and country.

The greatest shame is provided by paedophilia and prostitution, and when New Zealand finds out that its Prime Minister has been involved in both, the media will take a rap over the knuckles with a few lines on page six.

When New Zealand finds out that its Prime Minister and Speaker of Parliament were both KGB agents, involved in prostitution, paedophilia, attempted mass murder, mass poisonings, murder and treason, the media may apologise on page one and give it a brief mention in the news.

The worst things that happen overseas also happen in New Zealand and often New Zealand is the model for overseas disasters. The damage is done. Voting and publication have become fringe effective at best. The job now is to undo the damage as far back as possible, so I'll try writing . . .

Greg Hallett

25 October 2007

Helen Clark got wind of this book and tabled amendments to the Terrorism Suppression Act. These allow "Helen Clark" to draw up a list of terrorists annually, effectively making her 'dictator ad infinitum' and New Zealand a total police state, including the thought police.

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Blackmail:
 payment made or position secured for
 not revealing discrediting information or secrets;
 threaten or coerce in exchange for career advancement;
 moral pressure in exchange for an immoral cakewalk.

Faggots write Fiction

The Frank Sargeson story

Norris Frank Davey (23 March 1903–1 March 1982) worked for the Public Trust in Wellington, took night classes and qualified as a solicitor and then went to England (1927–28) where he chatted up policemen and guardsmen by asking them where the toilet was. Often they would go to the public toilet together then charge Frank two pounds to play with their penis. Frank caught on to this and when he returned to New Zealand he cruised the streets of Wellington trying to get money for the use of his arse. Norris Frank Davey was a homosexual prostitute.

Initially he was a hopelessly unsuccessful gay and the first man he hit on (1924) married his sister – becoming Frank and Phyllis Gadd. He then hit on a series of heterosexual men and finally came up with the idea of hitting on gay men. Not too quick was our Frank.

“It was for example very embarrassing to meet a high officer of the [Public Trust] Department in which I worked in a place to which he had been led by his hidden desires, but it was at the same time amusing”¹ – Doesn’t place too much trust in the Government Public Trust.

Detective Inspector John Hughes QSM: “Norris Frank Davey used to cruise through the streets of Wellington selling his arse in public toilets as a student. Homosexuality, or ‘chock-a-block’ as we all called it, was illegal at the time and the police needed to catch him red-handed – or arse up – so they hid in this house in Aro Valley and waited. Norris came home with another man, stripped off, got into bed, and the police pounced. Norris argued that he wasn’t into sex, but into life drawing. Being a former lawyer, and therefore a liar, the judge remembered that he was also a liar and accepted the lame excuse.”



Frank Sargeson, 1925.

¹ Frank Sargeson, *Third Class Country*.

On another occasion they caught Norris Frank Davey masturbating Leonard Hollobon, the son of well-known landscape painter Jesse Hollobon (1860–1945). This was “committing indecent assault”. As a former solicitor (and now solicitor of another kind) Frank was once again given the opportunity to present himself as “the innocent party” and snitched once again. Frank lost his job at the Public Trust, could no longer practise as a solicitor, and got a suspended sentence – which was no sentence at all.

That was 1929. Leonard Hollobon got five years’ hard labour in New Plymouth prison, narrowly escaping flogging. Hollobon was never told that Norris Frank Davey had snitched on him, nor that he had become the famous writer Frank Sargeson.

Norris Frank Davey organised a boy-rooting group with a Wellington businessman, a high-ranking church minister and three others. They were all caught and charged in 1929. Before the trial, Norris Frank Davey turned state evidence once again – and all five others were convicted.

After these incidents, of which there were many, all confused and rolled into one by the literary protectorate, Frank hid from the people trying to kill him and, in October 1929, he went to live with his much-loved homosexual uncle, Oakley Sargeson, at Okahukura, near Taumarunui, which isn’t near anywhere.



Oakley Sargeson somewhere near nowhere.

Frank’s uncle was also gay, although apparently reluctant to practise incest. They lived together for two years. Here Norris Frank Davey wrote *Conversation with my Uncle* and changed his name to Frank Sargeson.

Norris Frank Davey/Frank Sargeson hid his conviction, and multiple charges, from the public for the rest of his life – something which gays and paedophiles admire. As the original paedophiles, the royals, often say – “There is no crime other than being caught”.²

² Prince Philip.

Commensurate with his hidden character as a snitch, his hidden past and his hidden location, Frank wrote short stories without setting, without explanation and in a semi-articulate naïve style. As a homosexual and paedophile recruiter, his stories depicted the New Zealand male as unsophisticated, and married life as a drudgery. He spent his life surrounded by homosexuals, lesbians and the mentally ill.³ As such, New Zealand's literary circle depict him as the founding New Zealand writer.



³ Janet Frame, mental patient turned writer, was incarcerated from 1947–55, then wrote *Owls Do Cry* at Frank's bach above (1955–56). "She was not very good at tubbing [bathing], stunk, and had white white legs all covered in red hair." Charles Brasch, E. H. McCormick and Bill Pearson were homosexual. Michael King, Frank Sargeson's biographer (1995) was a friend of the organised recruiting paedophile and government agent Bert Potter, who ran the feely-feely free sex commune, Centrepont, 20 km north of Sargeson's home.



Not a great earner Frank, or Norris, and always the suspicious snitch, he spent the rest of his life at his parents' bach at 14 Esmonde Rd, near Takapuna Beach, from May 1931–1982.

As a snitch, Frank Sargeson/Norris Davey was continually surrounded by policemen's friends and the SIS. He was regularly required to give information on anyone from his group. In this way, only the homosexuals and paedophiles around him survived and the heterosexuals were denied his literary friendship.

The talented writer A. R. D. Fairburn blamed Sargeson's success on the "Green International Conspiracy" – meaning the 'Bohemian Homosexual Literary Collusion' (BHLC) that still exists today. The 6'3" chiselled Fairburn had his head screwed on and knew that fiction would be dominated by fags and fag hags. Had Fairburn been a kiddy-fucker, he would have been a more acknowledged writer in New Zealand. Sargeson thought Fairburn was homophobic, but Fairburn just didn't like snitches or narks and grew increasingly paranoid around Sargeson.

Here's why. As of 1929, Frank was a convicted criminal and had been registered unemployed since 1931. In 1946 his father wanted to give him the bach so Frank changed his name by deed poll to 'Frank Sargeson', having lived under a false name for 17 years. The next year Frank's unemployment/invalid benefit was converted to a literary pension (£4/week, 1947–68) by the Under-Secretary of Internal Affairs, Sir Joseph Heenan, in exchange for secrets given to the Labour Party. In 1947 Frank got the bach changed into his name. The following year George Haydn rebuilt it from scratch. George (29) and Molly Macalister (28) had an open marriage. While George was building Frank Sargeson's bach, his best friend Rex Fairburn was frolicking in the mangroves with Molly. It was December 1948.

As well as a homosexual prostitute and paederast (and lawyer), Frank Sargeson was also a serial overlapper and when the young meat wasn't around, he was a compulsive gerontophile (sex with really old people). While he had a long-term relationship (1935–71) with ex-jockey Harry Doyle (b. 1893), he had affairs with the manual labourer Jimmy Shaw, the Kaukapakapa subsistence farmer McGilly, and any aspiring male writer who walked through his door . . . until he died of arse cancer – officially prostate cancer.



Frank specifically requested a kiddy's toilet. The one he settled on was the same size as a primary school toilet for 5–10-year-olds. You've got to wonder. A kiddy's toilet, a shower for two, and a little bit of typing equals a Queen Elizabeth II Coronation Medal 1953. These were given to the local MPs to dish out – all 2528 of them. He was a voyeur and spat the dummy when part of the shower was enclosed.



Sargeson collected innumerable books. Many of these were later discredited. One such book, *Sexual Behavior in the Human Male*, was by the famous American Kinsey, an evil bastard who interviewed paedophiles at length about their experiences. Kinsey even gave them the task of timing the seduction and sex of children, as well as recording their murders.



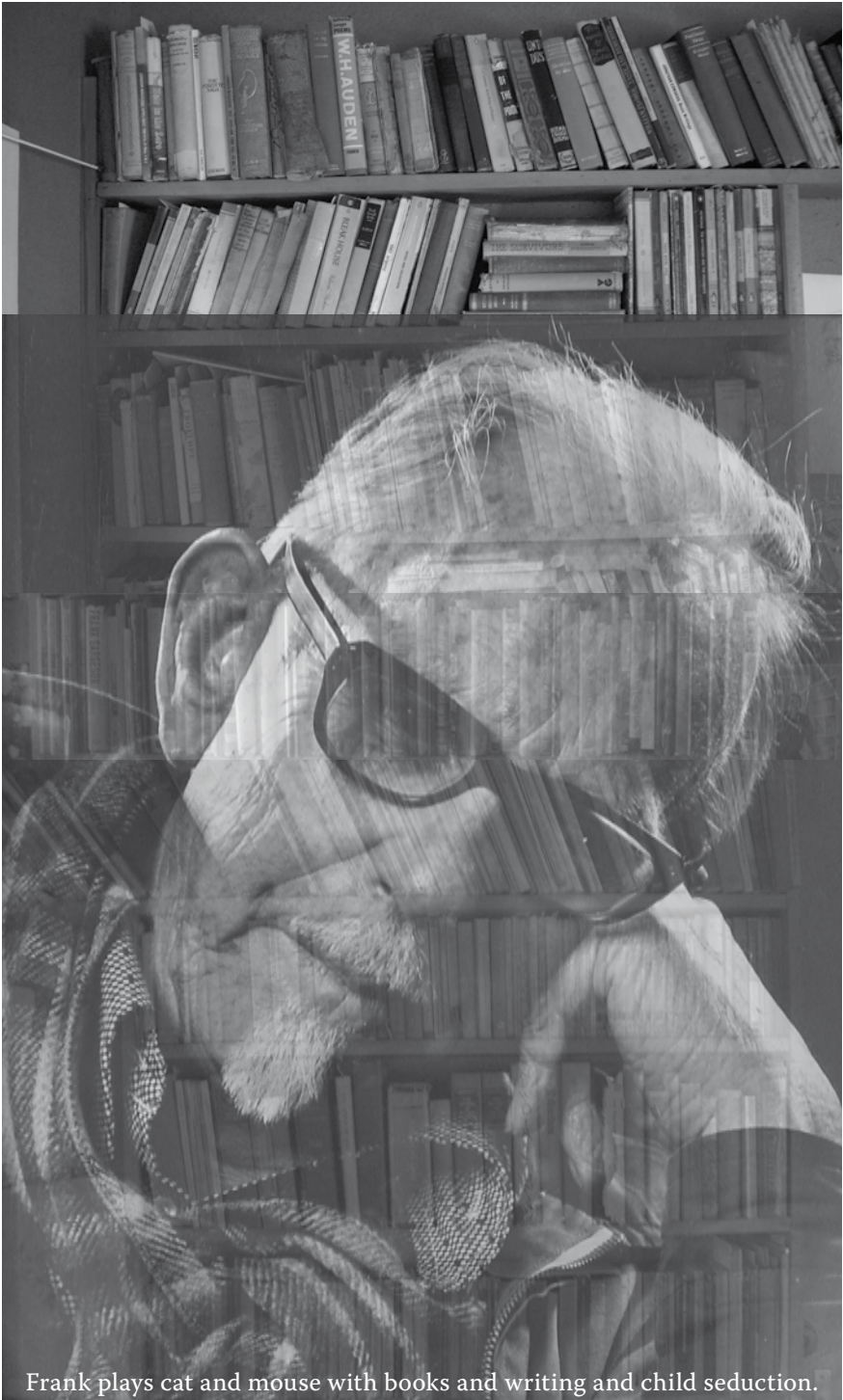
Frank Sargeson – serial homosexual prostitute, organising paederast, snitch, and former lawyer.



Frank's bach and two of his bohemian visitors, Bob and Irene Lowry.



Frank's publisher Bob Lowry got drunk again, added sleeping pills, wrote a suicide note to his estranged wife, tied it around his neck, sat on the back porch and waited for some attention. Barry Crump turned up, got distracted by some Maori sheilas to a party up north, came back two days later and Bob was dead where he left him.



Frank plays cat and mouse with books and writing and child seduction.

Many of Frank's homosexual lovers would leave him to become heterosexual and then marry, so obviously Frank wasn't much of a lover. This was something he had in common with Chairman Mao. Some would say Frank Sargeson's advocating closer ties with Maoist China was based on shared poverty, but they had more in common – they were both paedophiles. As paedophiles they had a desire to change language to make crap look good, and they both used naïve language to obfuscate their snitching past.

Sargeson didn't like the word 'gay' and used to call himself a 'yag'. Mao Zedong was the richest man in China before he became Chairman Mao and he used to say "Poverty is good".

Chairman Mao was half-Jewish and had inherited US\$500,000 in 1936 from his Jewish biological father via Russia and France. Not many people know that, but hey, this is writing and when it's not fiction, it's supposed to be about the truth.

So it would be fair to say in New Zealand that the literary movement is a 'Homosexual Bohemian Paederast and Prostitution Movement' (HBPaPM) with a few prime ministers thrown in, making the equation similar to Sargeson's writing style – HBPaPMwPMs – better summarised as 'Faggots write Fiction'.

Prime Minister Helen Clark had the government commit large



Chairman Mao Zedong –
incredibly rich half-Jewish paederast, with cultured baldness.



sums of money to writers' trusts – the Frank Sargeson Trust, and to the Michael King Writers' Centre, with writers-in-residence paid \$10,000 in four-month stints to live there.

It's just a shame that more of the public don't know that Michael King was murdered on the October 2003 orders of Prime Minister Helen Clark (KGB). No one picked up the job, so it was given to the Chief Justice Sian Elias (Sayanim-Mossad). Others on the list were Sir Peter Elworthy (killed 13 January 2004 by digitalis in his midnight cake snack), the TV chef Alison Holst, and Sharon Crosby who held the 'Morning Programme On Popular Culture, Advertising and Propaganda' and became the chief executive of Radio New Zealand.



The women survived, the men didn’t.



Michael King presents his book *Frank Sargeson: A Life* in 1995 at the Frank Sargeson Trust – Sargeson’s old bach.

“Michael King and his second wife Maria Jungowska were killed when their car crashed into a tree and caught fire near Maramarua, on SH2 in the north Waikato [on Monday 29 March 2004, not Tuesday 30 March 2004]. The cause of the crash was reported by the police at the time to be a **complete mystery** as speed was not a factor and **investigators have little idea** why the car would veer off a straight road. A coroner’s inquest into the deaths determined that the accident was most likely caused by driver inattention”⁴ . . .

Epicac and an impact-activated explosive.

There was no investigation into the burnt-out car or the Mossad couple travelling behind them. Michael and Maria were both burnt to a cinder and had to be identified from dental records. As appeasement, Michael’s daughter is now an award-winning writer.

To qualify for the MK Writers’ Centre, all you have to do is write one poem and root two children. The second child has to be with Helen Clark’s husband, Peter Davis, or similar.

Frank Sargeson was a snitch,
a homosexual prostitute and a recruiting paedophile,
suspected of incest with his homosexual uncle.

Prime Minister Helen Clark will go down in history as one of New Zealand’s greatest ever paedophile minders – of **Frank Sargeson, Brian Edwards, Jonathan Hunt, Sir Ron Brierly, Sir Roger Douglas, Hugh Fletcher, Bert Potter**, and of course, her husband, the child sex abuser, **Peter Davis**, whom she continually places under house arrest.

Brian Edwards is Helen Clark’s biographer and the media consultant to the Labour Party. He was caught in bed with a 12-year-old girl at Messines Road in Karori, Wellington in 1971, and with another

⁴ Wikipedia – emphasis and date corrections added.

12-year-old girl at 21 Salamanca Road in Kelburn, Wellington in 1981. She was from the Anglican Samuel Marsden Collegiate.

Jonathan Hunt was a Labour MP from 1964, then Parliamentary Speaker, then New Zealand's High Commissioner to Britain. Hunt has been running paedophile rings with Sir Ron Brierly for over four decades, and when the British-European-American paedophile group was exposed and then shut down by the media in June 2007 it led straight to New Zealand House in the Haymarket, London (Jonathan Hunt) and to New Zealand, to Sir Ron Brierly, who was initially financed by Tavistock.

Sir Roger Douglas was the Minister of Broadcasting (1972–75) during the feminist takeover of the media (feminists remove fathers and expose children to paedophiles) and Minister of Finance (1984–87). Roger Douglas was continually supplied with children and recorded by ASIO at Leichardt's Hotel at 95 Norton Road, in Leichhardt, Sydney, Australia.⁵ Knighthoods are given to paedophiles for complicity in destroying their country. Roger Douglas was knighted in 1990.

Hugh Fletcher is married to the Chief Justice Sian Elias and runs a sex club for members of the media, government and judiciary, and the partners thereof. Fletcher's sex group specialises in homosexual parties with Polynesian boys 14–18 years old, with members negotiating for sex on an individual basis – no age limits. One of its members, David McNee, was killed on 20 July 2003, with complicity of another of its members – Peter Shaw, who is married to Judge Coral Shaw. She sits in Wellington while Peter lives in Auckland. For the last 20 years he has been the art curator of the Fletcher art collection.

Bert Potter was an ex-Air Force officer who ran a satellite Tavistock at the Centrepoint commune in Albany just north of Auckland (1978–92). Tavistock tests and exports their psychological programmes and one of Centrepoint's programmes became the TV series 'Temptation Island'. Centrepoint's loose sex has since infiltrated all aspects of New Zealand society and entire suburbs are now known for their swinging – Auckland's Panmure et cetera.

⁵ Spymaster: "In 1999 the Mayor of Wollongong got rooted and murdered in a house in Wollongong. He got kitsetted, chopped up and left in different rooms. His killer got dressed in his clothes. NSW Police came and interviewed me. They got shitty when I told them that the Takapuna CIB was my alibi. The CIB said, 'Why did you give us as your alibi you little cunt?'. I said, 'Well I didn't have a choice. It was the truth. You called me over for an interview', and the CIB repoded, 'Only because we didn't know somebody else was going to fit you up'."



Frank Sargeson Trust – home of paedophiles and the literary protectorate.

So I guess we should talk a bit about the hot teaspoon baby conceived in Helen Clark's home at 4 Cromwell Street in Mt Eden, Auckland in 1991 ...



Prime Minister Helen Clark's house.

Nuclear New Zealand

KGB agents Helen Clark & Margaret Wilson – early mission

New Zealand prides itself on being nuclear free and having no history of nuclear capability, either in arms, power, production, or war. It prides itself on being a peaceful country. This could not be further from the truth.

Secret Service No. 1: “The protester-researcher Owen Wilkes wrote an article in *The Auckland Star*.¹ The editors must have been sleeping as it made it to the front page that the Wairakei Geothermal Power Station was not for the production of power, but was built by the British Atomic Energy Commission to produce heavy water for the manufacture of nuclear weapons.

“The purchase name, price and date was established from the Title Deeds Office which showed the British Atomic Energy Commission took out loans of millions of dollars to build the Wairakei Geothermal Power Station. Even the Scottish Chief Engineer was a British Royal Navy Officer.

“Because heavy water is now in obsolescence, the Wairakei Geothermal Power Station does produce some electricity for the national grid, but not comparable to its size. At the time of heavy water production there were a whole series of strange and unusual events.

“The American CIA ran a quarter-horse stud on the Napier–Taupo road called the *Poronui Station* which was way off the main road. They were very protective about what they were doing and had a ten-foot barbed-wire fence around their perimeter. You couldn’t enter the property and even hunters were denied access. There were firm instructions directed at the local aero-clubs and aerial top-dressing pilots that it was strictly a ‘No-Fly Zone’. The *Poronui Stud* had a fairly large airstrip which took planes that carried heavy water and flew directly to Fiji and Guam.

“A couple of times American warships came into the Napier wharf to pick up heavier loads. In the middle of the night there would be police cars with lights flashing. There were Jeeps² in all directions, with army

¹ *The Auckland Star* was then competing with the *New Zealand Herald*.

² Secret Service, No. 1 said “Jeeps”. This was later corrected by another agent as: “The US Navy used four-wheel drives the same size and shape as a Jeep, but different. The marines also used this vehicle.”

personnel carrying side arms, escorting the heavy water cargo onto the American warships. The big army trucks would come down with these incredibly heavy loads, two of which actually damaged the Napier wharf. New Zealand was producing ‘heavy water’ for nuclear weapons. It was producing almost all the heavy water for the Western alliance.

“The old Rangitikei Hotel on the Napier–Taupo Road had a big sign up saying that it was the place for the trainee jockeys and track-riders to meet at the pub. On three occasions I went down to the pub to have a few hours off and each time I met with track-riders from the Poronui Quarter Horse Stud. They were men and women over two metres tall, with crew cuts who spoke in whispers, wore grey suits and were all 16–17 stone (100–110 kg). Perhaps these were rare examples of Clydesdale track-riders.

“No journalist ever questioned what the cargo was and if they did, the press wouldn’t put it to print. New Zealand is the only ‘Nuclear-Free State’ that fails to put to print its history of manufacturing nuclear material. As well as ‘heavy water’, New Zealand also manufactured detonators for nuclear bombs and Prime Minister Muldoon was set on testing a nuclear power station in at least three different locations.

“I spoke to Tony Reid, the editor of the *Listener* and he said, ‘We can’t do anything about it. I can’t even give you an explanation as to why we can’t. It’s more than my life is worth’. No one ever published anything about the American occupation of Poronui Station in Taupo.”



Secret Service No. 2: “The bus drivers used to take tours around the Wairakei Geothermal Power Station and they were under strict instructions to watch out for people who asked too many questions like, ‘How many people work here?’ That was a bad question.

“On one occasion this Maori bus driver tried to wake me up in the back of the bus.

MBD: “He said, ‘Hey boss, wake up, wake up’.

SS No. 2: “‘What, what’s the problem?’

MBD: “‘One of dem passeckners was asking me one of dose bad questions, and I said, I dunno, I’m just da buz driver. Go and ask dat guy indee back of da bus; but you were asleep bro.’”

A little like New Zealand – asleep in the back of the bus.

Secret Service No. 3: “When the Americans had the heavy water facility at Wairakei in the 1940s and 1950s they were getting phone numbers supplied by New Zealand Post and Telephone Exchange. The guy in charge of handing out the phone numbers was a communist who had been in the Dutch Resistance and he supplied the Wairakei Geothermal Power Station with the number ‘1066’. [Although some say this went to Flight’s Camp, the SIS HQ set up close by.]

“The Wairakei Geothermal Power Station was a front for heavy water production to be used for nuclear power and the production of deuterium and tritium for hydrogen bombs. These were a thousand times more powerful than the first atom bomb and were first tested in 1952. Obviously the Dutch communist in charge of the telephone numbers knew something.”

Secret Service No. 4: “During the nuclear scare, Kiwis were buying houses in Taupo to be away from a nuclear blast, which they thought would be aimed at Auckland and Wellington. The funny thing was, Taupo was the only nuclear target the Russians had in New Zealand. At least one nuclear weapon was aimed squarely at the Wairakei Geothermal ‘heavy water’ power station which produced much of the heavy water for the Western world.”

Secret Service No. 5: “But more importantly, New Zealand took over the production of nuclear detonators from Norway in 1961. Norway was producing detonators for nuclear bombs during and after World War Two and they paid quite a heavy price in casualties. After World War Two the Norwegians said, ‘A plague on both of your houses. Take this shit away’, and they stopped production.

“The Americans didn’t want the job as they’d be under attack, so New Zealand held its hand up highest and produced nuclear detonators in secret. That’s Walter Nash’s duplicitous Labour government for you [1957–60]. He was charged with sedition in 1922 while fronting as ‘a man of peace’ and producing nuclear detonators. No doubt he on-sold any secrets gained to the Russians. But this also has a more recent history to it.”

Secret Service No. 6: “If you went up the hill towards Eastbourne then took the alternative route through the gorse-covered hills to Wainuiomata at the back of Gracefield, there was a sign saying ‘NUCLEAR RESEARCH FACILITY’. This is where the firing devices for the nuclear blast at Mururoa were made. New Zealand supplied the nuclear detonation gear to the French via the British. Yes, it was New Zealand that provided the detonation gear for the atmospheric nuclear tests at Mururoa Atoll from July 1966, and for the underground tests from 1975.

“There was a big stink in the armed forces about the anti-nuclear protests because they violated secret military pacts that went back years. Labour wanted the military to act against the pacts and that’s why the military decided to take part in the killing of Prime Minister Norman Kirk.

“The Labour government sent frigates to Mururoa to stop the nuclear tests, but all they needed to do was cut the phone lines going from the little shed halfway up Wainuiomata Hill, just north of Wellington. The phone lines went straight from Gracefield in the Hutt to Mururoa, and the blasts were denoted from the French Embassy in Wellington.

“Labour’s protest was a half-arsed show protest and was primarily aimed at gathering votes. Still, it was a contributing factor in getting Labour’s Prime Minister Norman Kirk assassinated.”

Secret Service No. 7: “In 1981, the known gay and child sex abuser Colin Moyle was re-elected to Labour and became the Minister of Agriculture and Fisheries from 1984–90. He assisted the Russians in placing submarine locator beacons for Russian nuclear-powered submarines for a nuclear strike against America.

“Helen Clark’s anti-nuclear policy only applied to ‘American ships’. Russian nuclear-armed vessels were never questioned.

“Such duplicity is consistent with those converted to an agenda-driven ideology from a foreign country for non-national purposes, in exchange for hiding their sexuality. This results in treasonous activities tantamount to war – and that’s what we got so very close to – nuclear war from NZ.”

The KGB in New Zealand had covers as obvious as fisheries inspectors and cultural attachés when there was no need for Russia to inspect fish, nor did they have a culture present.

The current president of Russia, Vladimir Putin, was a fisheries inspector in Wellington from 1980–82. He arrived prior to Helen Clark becoming an MP [28 November 1981] and visited off and on for two years, while maintaining a cover in East Germany.



I had the Auckland Public Library email the Russian Embassy on 7 May 2003 to ask them if Vladimir Putin had ever worked in Wellington or been to New Zealand. They said, “No, but we get asked that question a lot. The only time he has been in New Zealand was during the 1999 APEC conference.”

In Wellington he went by the name ‘Alexia Putin’ and he used to drink at the Shamrock Hotel at 7.30 on Friday nights.

Secret Service No. 8: “I had a drink with the Russian cultural attaché and asked him about Picasso and he didn’t know who I was referring to. He was 6’7” and 20 stone [2.1 m and 130 kgs] and very fit. A group of us went out rabbit shooting at the back on the Paekakariki and he had a 36 shot semi-automatic. There weren’t any rabbits so we shot down the hill at an old can 80 metres away. Shooting down hill is very difficult and he shot the can from the hip and then again twice in the air, all from the hip. The Russian cultural attaché was an expert marksman who knew nothing about culture.

“In the 1960s Ivanoff (an alias) bought a brand-new Zephyr Zodiac and charged it to the embassy. He used to drive his Zodiac over the tramlines in Wellington and on one occasion he hit two New Zealanders, but there were no charges laid due to his diplomatic immunity, and speciality. Everyone at Victoria University was scared of him, and rightly so. He was at a party and threw a university lecturer out of a third-floor window, ending his career by killing him. No charges were laid.”³

After Ivanoff came Putin, with his barrage of false names.

Secret Service No. 9: “Vladimir Putin had two body doubles in New Zealand who used to take his place when he was away. The three

³ This was only ever repeated voluntarily by the hyperactive, cult-status, student-hero ‘CJ’ in 1981, who then moved from Wellington to Auckland University.

were known as 'Valenti Putin', 'Alexander Putin' and 'Alexia Putin', with 'Alexia Putin' being the New Zealand name of Vladimir Putin. They all drank at the Shamrock Hotel on Rintoul Street in Wellington. All the world's top spies were in Wellington. Wellington was the hot spot of the Cold War and the Shamrock Hotel was their haven.

"The Security Intelligence Service had their office two doors up in what looked like a dirty old, unpainted weatherboard, two-and-a-half-storey boarding house, but when you went inside, it was full of spy equipment and they had the Shamrock Hotel well bugged. The spook community used to meet there every Friday night and the people who were supposed to be sworn enemies had a drink and got along together. The CIA were the only ones who didn't get involved. They were like robots. Friday was a very focused and busy day for the eavesdroppers at the SIS – it was when the world's intelligence community came together and came to them."

Former Police Officer: "Spies also worked behind the door labelled 'H.A. Perfect' on the 6th floor of the AMP Building, with the lifts only going to the 5th floor, and also at the office labelled 'Ajax Meat Export Company' attached to the Manners Street Post Office in Wellington."

Secret Service No. 10: "Vladimir 'Alexia' Putin was the cultural attaché in Wellington [after Ivanoff] and he kept a routine alibi in Eastern Europe. I used to take him ballet tickets and one day a gun auction catalogue fell out of my bag and he said he'd rather have an invitation to that.

Putin: 'If I had my way, I'd put every ballet dancer up against the wall and shoot the lot.'

SS No. 10: 'What for?'

Putin: 'For encouraging faggotry. Even the ones that aren't queer are ambivalent about it. It would save me from having to sit in the audience and watch the stupid cunts. They have huge egos and they flatter themselves, so that they even think us spooks are fascinated by watching them leap around all over the stage.'

SS No. 10: 'Valenti Putin found the Bolshoi [big] theatre tedious and would rather have shot off a round of bullets from a gun, any gun, no matter how old.'

There are now [2003] four or five President Putins all working as the President. Each Putin is selected according to the desired image to be projected at that meeting. One looks more military, another more

benign, and another scientific. With his ongoing prominence, the 'Media Putin' has been restricted to one player.

Putin had three main tasks while in New Zealand:

1. Collecting the sexual proclivities of politicians of all parties;
2. Laying and moving submarine beacons so that their nuclear vessels could accurately locate their position for a determined nuclear strike;
3. The deconstruction of Westerners.

As soon as Putin arrived in Wellington he demanded the sexual profiles of all the politicians from all the major parties, and Helen Clark provided many of these. Her last heterosexual relationship was in 1980, during her junior lecturing days, with the ship's officer Mike Lee who was then married to the former ship girl Sandra Vercoe. Sandra Lee née Vercoe had been working the ships from the age of 14, along with her mother, and under her mother's tutelage.⁴

Helen ended her relationship with Mike Lee by throwing all his belongings out the window and calling the cops. When Mike Lee arrived, he found his stuff strewn all over the lawn and the police warning him to stay off the property and he was not to approach Helen Clark. The relationship was over.

To assist in the ongoing silence of this, Mike Lee was made Chairman of the Auckland Regional Council (1992), known for its ongoing failure to produce anything past B&B – 'beaurocracy and any bedpal' – especially environmental protection – slowing progress in the West.

Mike Lee's former wife is Sandra Lee (1952–). To maintain her silence she was made an Auckland City Councillor, an MP (1993), and the New Zealand High Commissioner to Niue (12 Feb. 2003–3 Oct. 2005) for a holiday in the sun on the world's largest coral island, from where she was fired. There were two reasons for this. Her Maori bodyguard boyfriend kept hauling her out of diplomatic meetings and beating the crap out of her; and as soon as it blew up a storm, admittedly it was Hurricane Heta (300 km/h, 5 January 2004), she was out of there and relaxing at her home on Auckland's Waiheke Island while the 1800 islanders rebuilt the capital Alofi. It's the only town really.

The previous High Commissioner to Niue was also hand selected by Helen Clark. She was a lesbian and had instigated sexual relations with her very young female maid. The maid's father retaliated by stabbing

⁴ In *Te Karaka*, Summer 2008–2009, p. 59, her daughter Annabelle Lee Harris lists her mother as "Sandra Lee née Barber". Either may be matronymical consanguinity.

the New Zealand High Commissioner in the heart with a knife.

Helen Clark then sent the New Zealand police up to concoct a story and they came back with a beauty: “She had been carrying the knife from one part of the house to another, slipped, and fell on the knife, stabbing herself in the heart.” Helen Clark then attended the funeral of her one-time fisting buddy.

The same influence that sexual data has on local body politicians is used on international politicians. Rather than be shamed and fired, politicians are generally promoted, protected and ultimately controlled.

Collecting the sexual data on New Zealand politicians served Helen Clark and Vladimir Putin well. Eighteen years after their ill-gotten gains, Helen Clark was New Zealand's Prime Minister and Vladimir Putin was President of Russia. Both gained their new top roles in the same month and year.

Vladimir ‘Alexia’ Putin became the President of Russia in December 1999, some 18 years after collecting the sexual data on New Zealand politicians and overseeing the laying of nuclear submarine beacons from Russian fishing vessels.

Secret Service No. 11: “When we watched these fishing boats, sure enough, fishermen would get off, but so would intellectuals. Every top KGB and CIA spy was in Wellington at that time (1980–86). The CIA were offering huge money to the Russian fishermen to tell them where they were laying the submarine beacons, but taking the bribe would have meant the death of their families.

“At that time, when the West was still in its Cold War frenzy, a nuclear strike was going to be launched from submarines because they were not in a fixed location and therefore more difficult to attack, but the submarines had to know exactly where they were, and that's why they needed the underwater beacons. They also liked our deep remote waters and sexually compromised politicians.

“The Russians were tracking and finding where the American Omega Grid Pattern was. The Omega Grid Pattern showed the American submarines carrying the Polaris missiles exactly where they were within a fraction of an inch.

“The Americans stated that Black Birch outside Blenheim was ‘a weather station’, but it was a CIA base (still is) and was the control centre for the Omega Grid Pattern and American submarines carrying Polaris nuclear missiles in New Zealand waters.

“The American and Russian trawlers were finding each other’s locator beacons and adjusting them a few inches to the left or right. The Omega Grid was spread over the whole world and by knowing where the finite markers were, they knew exactly where they were. This was post-satellites (1957–58), but the satellites weren’t functioning very well and the first satellite broadcasts only came about in 1980.”

Secret Service No. 12: “Cook Strait is very deep, as the German commerce raider, *The Wolf*, proved in 1917 when it laid a huge number of mines and all sunk in the middle of Cook Strait without a trace, never to reappear. The shores around the bays from Palmer Head to Flax Bay became populated with eccentrics trying to forget their pasts. One was the WWII hero and poet, Denis Glover.”

Secret Service No. 13: “Although Helen Clark brought in the anti-nuclear policy under the Lange government (July 1984–August 1989), it did not prevent Russian nuclear submarines, only American ones. Hence the Americans think of New Zealand as ‘Pinko’ and Helen Clark as ‘a KGB operative’, and quite correctly so. The Americans call Helen Clark ‘Red Helen’.”

MICK P⁵ in late November 2004: “This is to confirm that Putin was here twice in Wellington. The *Lermontov* was one of his interests and he was here to debrief and collect information from a paid informant who was a member of ASIO in Wellington [Australian Secur. Intell. Org.].

“During the Polaris submarine type thing it became absolutely imperative to have a grid pattern. You had to know exactly where you were before you could fire an intercontinental ballistic missile from the submarine, otherwise you wouldn’t know what you were going to hit, unless you knew precisely your position. There were these fishing boats going around and the Yanks were doing the same thing, and they were fucking up each other’s markers.”

Author: ‘Ha, ha, ha’.

MICK P: ‘Ha, ha, ha. So they were quite likely to aim at Moscow and hit New York’.



Helen Clark, junior lecturer in Politics.

⁵ MICK P is a ‘Member of the Intelligence Community Knowledge Pool’.

Author: ‘Ha, ha, ha’.

MICK P: ‘Ha, ha, ha. That’s one of the reasons why it never happened’.

Author: ‘Ha, ha, ha’.

MICK P: “Ha, ha, ha. That’s an oversimplification, but that’s basically what they were doing. Okay, well, I’m going to have a cup of coffee’.

Author: ‘Come over if you want’.

MICK P: ‘I’ll be over your way later today’.

Vladimir Putin’s official biography is somewhat different from what actually occurred and this is standard practise for a spy, and for all of Russia – a liar’s paradise.

Putin was born in 1952 and graduated with a law degree in 1975 from Leningrad. He then joined the KGB as a spy in East Germany until 1989, after which he became the Deputy Mayor of Moscow (1991) where he encouraged Western investment in joint-ventures. He remained a spy, and in 1996 joined the government. Two years later, in 1998, he was appointed Head of the Federal Security Service (previously the KGB; the FSB was named by the British) and became Head of Russia’s Security Council (March 1999), making him the most powerful person in Russia.

With questionable improved freedoms, Wikipedia now (June 2007) states: “Putin’s paternal grandfather, Spiridon Putin, had been Lenin and Stalin’s personal cook . . . Putin graduated from the International Branch of the Law Department of the Leningrad State University in 1975 and



Which Putin are we today?

was recruited into the KGB. Putin was a member of the Communist Party from University until it was banned in August 1991, as part of America’s US\$60 billion payout to end the Cold War.

“In 1976 Putin completed KGB training and in 1978 completed further foreign intelligence training in Moscow, then served in the First Department of the Leningrad Directorate (Foreign Intelligence) until 1983. [It was during this time, 1980–82, that he was in Wellington as a fisheries inspector and cultural attaché.]

“From 1983–84 Putin studied at the KGB High School in Moscow and was then appointed Mayor of Moscow.

“From 1985–90 Putin was stationed in Dresden in East Germany. After the Berlin Wall came down and the East German regime collapsed Putin returned to Leningrad/St Petersburg in June 1990 to work with the International Affairs division of the Leningrad State University, reporting to the Vice-Rector.”

Just as Russia was using its universities as an intelligence-gathering front and training Western students as double agents, the same practice was going on in New Zealand, and the New Zealand exchange student to Russia, Helen Clark, was teaching at Auckland University training students to think like Russians.

“When the KGB supported a putsch against Mikhail Gorbachev, Putin resigned from the state security services on 20 August 1991 [This was to distance himself in case of failure, a Zionist trick if ever there was one. It meant that, win or lose, Putin was to become the new president, with clean hands, if not now, then later.]

“In May 1990 Putin was appointed Mayor’s adviser for international affairs. On 28 June 1991 Putin was appointed head of the Committee for External Relations for the St Petersburg Mayoralty focusing on Joint Ventures. Alexei Miller, the current CEO of Gazprom, served on this committee and became Deputy after a year, 1992–96 [fulfilling one of Putin’s roles – as a Zionist].

“By 1992 Putin was being investigated for exporting US\$93 million in non-ferrous metals [precious metals] in exchange for food from abroad. The food never made it to the city. The Legislative Council then recommended Putin be fired, but nothing came of it [because Putin was a Zionist] and Putin remained Head of the Committee for External Relations for another four years.

“Putin was also involved in money laundering with German investors [read ‘German Jews’]. He was on the advisory board of Immobilien und Beteiligungs AG (SPAG) which was investigated by German prosecutors for money laundering.

“Instead of being prosecuted and demoted, Putin was appointed to additional political positions and new political positions were created for him. In March 1994 he became the first Deputy Head of the Administration of the city of Saint Petersburg.

“From 1995–June 1997 Putin led the St Petersburg branch of the ‘Our Home Is Russia’ political party, which supported the incumbent government, instead of challenging it. When Putin opened a conference with a long 20-page speech, 16 of those pages were copied.⁶ [The last 100 years of Russian politics have been a big lie, and Putin, having been trained and retrained by the KGB, was a prolific liar and plagiarist.]

“On 15 July 1998 Putin was appointed ‘Head of the Commission for the preparation of agreements on the delimitation of power of regions and the federal center attached to the President’, during which time he made no agreements. The previous Head, Sergey Shakhrai, made 46 agreements. [Putin was setting up his fellow KGB, Mafia and Zionist agents to take over these positions.]

“Ten days later (25 July 1998) Yeltsin appointed Putin ‘Head of the FSB’ until August 1999 [the FSB is ‘the KGB used to be’].

“On 1 October 1998 Yeltsin appointed Putin to Permanent Member of the Security Council of the Russian Federation. Six months later he was its Head (29 March 1999).”⁷

Such rapid promotions revealed both Putin and Yeltsin to be Zionists. Yeltsin had become compromised. He had been stealing billions of dollars and asked for Putin’s help – ‘Se[x]curity’. Yeltsin approached Putin for help covering his frauds and Putin became the Head.

“Yury Skuratov, Prosecutor General of Russia, had been investigating Yeltsin for some massive frauds [amounting to around US\$1.5 billion].

“On 17 March 1999 a video of a man who looked like the Prosecutor General Yury Skuratov was aired nationwide on State-controlled Russian TV. [It was a classic KGB tactic.] It showed the man naked in bed with two young women.

“Twelve days later, on 29 March 1999, Putin was made the Head of the Se[x]curity Council of the Russian Federation.

“A few days later (April 1999), FSB Chief, and Head of the Security Council of the Russian Federation, Vladimir Putin, and Interior Minister, Sergei Stepashin, televised a press conference discussing the video footage of the two women with the naked man who looked like the Prosecutor General

⁶ Clifford G. Gaddy, senior fellow at The Brookings Institute: “16 of the 20 pages of Putin’s speech were copied either word for word or with minute alterations from a management study, ‘Strategic Planning and Policy’, written by US professors William King and David Cleland.”

⁷ Heavily paraphrased from Wikipedia to make it more readable.

of Russia [shown just prior to Putin's promotion].

"Putin claimed that expert FSB analysis proved the man on the tape was the Prosecutor General of Russia and the 'orgy' had been paid for by persons investigated for criminal offences [Yeltsin and his peers]."⁸

Thus Putin killed two birds with one stone – probably more actually. Putin squashed the investigation into political corruption, thus fulfilling his agreement with Yeltsin, while at the same time getting rid of the crumbling alcoholic Yeltsin, removing the moral right in investigating his own corruption, and inheriting the position of President of Russia by the end of the year. Yeltsin finally handed this over on 31 December 1999, the last day possible, and went the way of the booze and faux memoirs.

**All Russian presidents are corrupt. It's what they do,
it's what they are, and it's how they are trained.**

By the end of 1999, Putin was such a profound and prolific Zionist (giving away Russian resources to foreign investors, mafia, etc) he regularly visited the Russian oligarch Boris Berezovsky at his villa in Spain. On 15 June 2000 *The Times* reported that Spanish police discovered Putin illegally [read 'secretly with unpatriotic intentions'] visiting Berezovsky on up to five different occasions in 1999.



⁸ Heavily paraphrased from Wikipedia to make it more readable.

By August 1999, Vladimir Putin was heir apparent to the presidency and on New Year's Eve 1999, he became Acting President and Prime Minister of Russia, 26 days after Helen Clark.

Putin's meteoric rise was due to his ability to appear ordinary, kill unnoticed, make veiled threats believable, control the media, and give everything external investors wanted from Russia. This was emphasised during his heavy-handed show campaign that destroyed Chechnya, and the murder of around 100 Russian hostages in Moscow's Bolshoi Theatre, October 2002.

Four weeks after his protégé Helen Clark, Vladimir Putin got into power by an interesting means. Yeltsin came to Putin in need of cover for his billion-dollar fraud on the Russian people. Putin arranged for a body double of the Prosecutor General to be filmed in an orgy, still appropriate for Russian TV, then stated that FSB experts had found it to be genuine. This was a honey-trap without the Prosecutor General even aware he was 'getting laid'.

The case against Yeltsin then crumbled and Yeltsin made Putin President of Russia on the last available day, without being shot or exposed – 31 December 1999. The alcoholic Yeltsin was someone else's handyman. He was a useless drunken folly who had little take on politics. His only take was on the naïvety of the Russian people, and how easy it was to take them for a ride with Mafia and Zionist backing.

Russia has been a Mafia state since Trotsky and Lenin were in the highly organised and preordained 1917 October Revolution – the Jewish takeover of Russia. The British-trained Jewish-fathered Stalin lurked in the background. This was repeated with Putin, as Putin is another Stalin in waiting.

Stalin was also a Zionist. He was the son of Baron Edmond de Rothschild and the brother of Chairman Mao.⁹

Vladimir Putin became the President of Russia in 1999, some 18 years after collecting the sexual data on New Zealand politicians which allowed Russia to take over New Zealand via social policy.

Helen Clark became an MP on 28 November 1981, and became Prime Minister on 5 December 1999, exactly 18 years after providing some of that sexual data. The two used to meet at Wellington's Wharf No. 3 in the wee hours of the morning and they discussed the means

⁹ See *Gifting the United Nations To Stalin*, May 2007, pp. 276–77.

by which they would launch a nuclear strike on Taupo – New Zealand's heavy water manufacturing facility.

It is beginning to look more and more like Bill Sutch was a well-publicised distraction. In intelligence you don't know how you are going to be used. There is often no integrity, but the general rule is, 'the further down the path of lack of integrity you go, the more you are promoted'. This follows the traditional Jewish lore of 'Pimps and Hoes'.

In Wellington, the go-between for Helen Clark and Vladimir Putin was a female activist. Her diary was found by her father in 1982 and was read by two people (including an area Party leader), before being passed on and passed off as burnt. (I think I bought his car.)

The diary contained arrangements for Helen Clark and Margaret Wilson's clandestine early-hour meetings with Vladimir 'Alexia' Putin at Wharf No. 3; to the agreed plan to remove white males out of positions of power which served both factions, the lesbians and the communists; and the sexual data and drug habits of politicians on both sides of Parliament.

Manipulating sexuality for political reasons was called "sex-communism", or "gender communism" to the intellectuals. It encouraged paedophilia and crime-creation and would therefore gain the support of the gay and lesbian community, high finance, the judiciary, the police force and religion – especially Roman Catholics, Anglicans, Presbyterians and the Salvation Army.

It is typical that the heads of sexcurity and information become the leaders of countries. Information competes with military might as the dominant power, and when the two combine, you have an entrenched government with international Mafia-Zionist links.

Vladimir Putin and Helen Clark share some basic KGB intelligence training. Their timeline and positions are a perfect match.

In August 1985, *The South Pacific Nuclear Free Treaty* was signed. In 1987 *The New Zealand Nuclear Free Zone Disarmament and Arms Control Act* was signed with David Lange declaring New Zealand 'Nuclear Free of Arms' and Helen Clark (and Margaret Wilson) adding 'Free of Nuclear Power and Nuclear Powered Vessels'. This isolated New Zealand's intelligence and economy, and in the intervening decades no Nuclear Weapons were used, but a heck of a lot of trade was lost.

When this issue was under discussion within the Labour Party, a round robin went out for the authoritative reply. They rang MP Richard

Prebble's house and Margaret Wilson was lying on the couch having a rest with her leg off (she's an amputee). Richard Prebble deferred the question to Margaret Wilson and Margaret replied: "Nuclear free of arms and power."¹⁰ Job done.

Thereafter American nuclear military vessels were kicked out of New Zealand waters, ending ANZUS, the Australian-New Zealand-United States military defence pact, and any trade alliance between these former allies. New Zealand was now under economic attack.

Russian nuclear submarines, nuclear ships and spy vessels have been allowed into New Zealand waters without question while non-nuclear American ships were questioned. New Zealand had been duped with the assistance of subliminal television advertising, politicians silenced with threats of revelations of their abundantly fringe sexual profiles, and a prime minister (Lange) who was compromised by sex with transvestites – since murdered.

British intelligence rang me in July 2002 and told me the Waikato River was radioactive and made so by Muldoon's secretive nuclear plant on the Waikato River (of which the details are sketchy) and cheap radioactive fertiliser imported from around Chernobyl after April 1986. This seems more accurate, and it has since leaked into the underground water table in the Waikato and Bay of Plenty, and hence the Waikato River. When the Germans came to test the water quality of the Waikato River for pumping to Auckland as 10% of its water supply, their first question was, "How far upstream is your nuclear power station?". It was 100 metres upstream from a milk powder processing plant near Ngarawahia.

From mid-2002 'Project Waikato' got under way with 50,000 cubic metres of radioactive Waikato River water pumped into Auckland every day, with the goal that 150,000 cubic metres of Waikato River water will be available to Auckland by 2015. With so many compromised double agent political leaders in the *Western 5*,¹¹ the goal of governments now is to kill their own citizens by attrition, poison included. Slow acting poison is one of their favourite methods. The radioactive water now floods out the clean water, so its more like half of Auckland's water supply is from a radioactive source.

¹⁰ Margaret Wilson was appointed Attorney-General by Helen Clark in 1999. Since then New Zealand has not had a justice system, but a 'Just Us' system.

¹¹ *Western 5*: America, Canada, England, Australia and New Zealand – all culturally bound Western countries with a common Anglo-Saxon cultural heritage – now under attack through immigration.

Slow-acting poison includes spraying for the Painted Apple Moth (July 2002–May 2004). The moth had supposedly just arrived and was a threat to “urban, native and commercial trees”, but one was captured and framed for display in the Henderson Museum. It has been there since 1931. The spray is now causing muscular dystrophy, birth deformities, and early deaths. The MP in charge is the homosexual child sex abuser Chris Carter. The chemical was Bactur 48 LC, and the active ingredient was *Bacillus thuringiensis* var. *kurstaki* (Btk).

Then there are the chemtrails. New Zealand is a test country and chemtrails have been going since 1961, well before they became popular in other countries. These have continued into 2006 with American B-52 bombers flying over New Zealand at night and spraying toxic chemtrails and a variation of the Bird Flu, laid every March, and taking hold every May.

Rather than exposing paedophiles, thus cleaning up the government, paedophiles have been continually promoted and the police have been instructed not to charge any paederast MPs. As a result, paedophiles fight tooth and nail to become MPs, or encourage their spouses to do so, thus ensuring their non-exposure . . . and a double agent government. New Zealand truly does have a communist mafia government (CMG).

The Cook Strait Trawler Wars

America and Russia were in a joint venture together in the Trawler Wars. Their goal was to spread the Cold War and create a need for their existence. This involved secrecy about their joint venture status.

American trawlers were playing submarine music from speakers below their boats and the Russian trawlers were travelling along behind picking it up, as they were required to do. This meant that the Cold War went wherever an American trawler went and the submarines followed:

« **US trawler** « **USSR trawler** « **USSR sub** « **US sub.**

Mr Walker, an American Naval Petty Officer, got the American codes for the Trawler Wars, encouraged his sons to join the US Navy and then gave the American communication codes to his sons who sold them to the Russians over 10 years. This very nearly cost the Americans the Trawler Wars.

The Israelis also got them and they always say they're never going to leak such and such out, but they always leak all of their information to the Russians. The Israelis are essentially the eyes and ears for Russia, and the Russians are a military mafia for Israel.

The American and Russian submarines would travel up the east coast of the South Island, through the Cook Strait and then up the west coast of the North Island. Then they’d travel down the east coast of the North Island, through the Cook Strait and down the west coast of the South Island. To stop them being followed, and render themselves invisible, they went through the very deep Cook Strait very close to the bottom. While near the bottom the submarines would lay mines like there was no tomorrow and ditch all sorts of ordnance.

Occasionally they made mistakes and hit the bottom, and on one occasion a submarine hooked up the Cook Strait cable. The media covered for them by saying “it had been pulled up by a trawler”, but it was a submarine. Both the American and Russian submarines were lucky not to hit the never-recovered mines that the German raider *Wolf* had laid in the Cook Strait back in 1917.

The whole of Fiordland is a magnetic anomaly that renders a submarine invisible so John Travolta came to New Zealand to talk to Prime Minister Jenny Shipley. Travolta acts as a front man for the US Navy. John Travolta is the Clayton’s Navy – the VIP you have when you’re not having the US Navy.



John Travolta in his 707 cockpit, courtesy of John Travolta.



Travolta flew in and had lunch with Shipley and said, "Would you mind assisting us in this patriotic chore?" Jenny Shipley went for it . . . and America was hiding its nuclear-armed submarines in Fiordland until well after the August 1985 *South Pacific Nuclear Free Treaty* and the 1987 *New Zealand Nuclear Free Zone Disarmament and Arms Control Act* to which Helen Clark had added 'Free of Nuclear Power and Nuclear Powered Vessels'.

Helen Clark had effectively kicked the American submarines out of New Zealand waters and left the Russian submarines here, similar to America pulling out of Vietnam and allowing the communists to take over. Shipley undid some of that.

The Trawler Wars were a US training exercise for the Russians. It left the Russians in position to attack America according to Israeli wishes . . . on an 'if and when' threatening basis.

To cap it off the Israelis used Fiordland for all their jungle warfare training. This meant the Israelis were in close and isolated communication with the Americans and Russians, and the American-Russian joint



John Travolta closes any future deals by becoming 'untouchable'.

venture Trawler War. They were so close American trawlermen used to board the Russian trawlers and seduce the Russian women.

On one occasion a jealous Russian lover threw his girlfriend overboard. When her body was recovered it was found that she had been killed before the body entered the water.



Fiordland on the lower west coast of the South Island of New Zealand.

It is common practice for nuclear capability to be covered up both in terms of written information, photographs and treaties. Israel started the nuclear arms race in the Middle East and has an agreement with America that all satellite photos of Israel are blurred to 50%.

Israel has been placed outside the constraints of the chemical and biological weapons treaties, but has nuclear reactors, uranium leaks, and at least 100 Demona workers with cancer, but they are bound to secrecy and silenced by the Mossad.

Nehl Horez is the faceless guardian of Israel's Secrets Office at the Ministry of Defence. Under him Israel operates out of fear. When the crowds are gassed, it is not tear gas that is used, but something much more sinister. This gas too is unnamed.

New Zealand's Nuclear Timeline

1. New Zealand's Lord Ernest Rutherford (1871–1937) formulated the theory of splitting the atom in 1903 then became the director of the Cavendish Laboratory in Cambridge. The overt and outrageous communist J. Robert Oppenheimer studied there and went on to develop the atomic bomb.



Ernest Rutherford.

J. Robert Oppenheimer joined the bomb project on 13 February 1942 and openly admitted he'd been a member of just about every communist front organisation on the West Coast of America. His wife Kitty was also a communist.

Both were avid swingers.



Oppenheimer.



The Oppenheimers smoking on the beach.

2. The British Atomic Energy Commission built the Wairakei Geothermal Power Station to produce heavy water containing deuterium oxide (D_2O) for use as a moderator in the West's nuclear reactors and in the production of H-bombs. It comes with CIA support (1940s–50s).



Photo # NH 96823 Damage at Port Chicago, Ca. View looking north toward pier.

3. America tested its first nuclear weapon 30 miles northeast of San Francisco on 17 July 1944 at Port Chicago.
4. Britain and America tested nuclear blasts in the Pacific prior to Hiroshima and Nagasaki in August 1945.
5. After WWII, New Zealand replaced Norway in the production of nuclear detonators.
6. In 1961, New Zealand took over from Norway in the production of heavy water. This carried on to 1972 and beyond.
7. New Zealand produced nuclear detonators for Britain which were then sold to France and used for the Mururoa Atoll tests. Kiwis sailed up the Pacific to protest and got radiation poisoning.
8. The French conducted 36 atmospheric nuclear tests over the Pacific from 1966. In 1975, France announced it would have an underground test at Mururoa Atoll and the incumbent Labour Party protested, but they had supplied the detonators and the communications for the test. The Mururoa nuclear tests were detonated from the French Embassy in Wellington on 2 September 1975. All one had to do to stop them was cut the telephone cable.
9. Muldoon attempted to build test nuclear power station, touting at least three locations.
10. In the 1980s the *Auckland Star* ran an article on the front page affirming that a nuclear power plant would be built in Whangarei. When this didn't eventuate there were plans for one on Jordon's

Island in the Kaipara Harbour to supply all the power to Auckland. If this didn't happen, there was always the Waikato River.

11. From 1980–86 Wellington attracted the world's top spies from England, America and Russia.
12. American trawlers played submarine music from subsurface speakers and were followed by Russian trawlers and submarines, then American submarines, thus expanding the Cold War to wherever the American trawlers went.
13. The Americans and Russians laid locator beacons, followed each other around on trawlers, and moved each other's locator beacons for their nuclear-capable submarines. The satellites weren't working properly and it was a tit-for-tat spy versus spy scenario with drinks on Friday nights.
14. The CIA ran Black Birch as the control centre for the Omega Grid Pattern. The Russians tracked the Omega Grid Pattern which exactly located American submarines carrying Polaris missiles.
15. From 1980–82 Vladimir 'Alexia' Putin was in Wellington for two years collecting sexual data on politicians, deconstructing Westerners, and supervising the positioning of locator beacons for their nuclear submarines. His official roles were 'Fisheries Inspector' followed by 'Cultural Attaché'. His main contacts are Helen Clark and Margaret Wilson, with another as a go-between. Her diary was stolen in 1982. We know her name and job description.
16. During the Lange Government (1984–89), Clark managed to secure the chairmanship of the Foreign Affairs and Defence Select Committee – a prestigious position for a pro-communist nuclear activist.
17. In August 1985 *The South Pacific Nuclear Free Treaty* was signed.
18. Naturally, paranoia set in. The Americans began spying on Helen Clark, *Auckland Star*, 1986: "They have surveillance equipment to pick up long-distance telephone calls and I believe mine would interest them." Both were correct.
19. In February 1986 the [*Mikhail*] *Lermontov* is sunk to prevent a Russian nuclear strike on Taupo, Australian and American property. It begins a 15-year undeclared American naval war against Russia, including Chernobyl.



Leaning *Lermontov*.

Lermontov sinking on 16 February 1986.



20. Two months later, in April 1986, Chernobyl burns in a radioactive meltdown. Both disasters are blamed on staff sleep-deprivation.
21. In 1987 *The New Zealand Nuclear Free Zone Disarmament and Arms Control Act* is signed declaring New Zealand 'Nuclear Free of Arms and Power'. Helen Clark and Margaret Wilson again.
22. Cheap radioactive fertiliser is imported from the nuclear Chernobyl drift. The radioactive fertiliser leaches into the Waikato ground-water, making the Waikato River radioactive.
23. Radioactive Waikato River water is pumped into Auckland's water supply from mid-2002 with increased supply planned from 2015. This has already made half of Auckland's water supply radioactive.
24. From 1961–2006 chemtrails are sprayed over New Zealand. This helps to keep everyone stupid. New Zealand is written up as NS on intelligence reports. "NS" stands for "New Spain".
25. In 2006, American B-52s spray poisons over New Zealand in clandestine night flights. At midnight on 5/6 April 2006 a B-52 flew (SE to NW) directly over Parnell, Auckland. This is not a flight path and not in the direction of flight corridors. The plane was so large and flying so low, the windows and doors were rumbling and the occupants had to get out of the house to see if the plane was going to hit. One of the occupants was the author.
26. The Cold War and Nuclear Arms Race was a joint-venture exercise between the US and the USSR, run by Israel using sexually compromised politicians. It was based in Israel, Belgravia in London, Fiordland in the South Island, and Wellington in New Zealand.
27. Israel was running the Trawler Wars/Nuclear Arms Race from Fiordland with Russian and American trawlers and nuclear-armed submarines hiding and meeting in the same location.
28. The Cold War was an excuse to put the entire world under surveillance. Previously it was the 'Hitler was here, there, and everywhere' myth, but that could only be run for so long.

How Exciting!

Governor-General Silvia Cartwright meets Angela D'Audney

A prominent New Zealand historian and liberal speaks:
Harland Harland-Baker was born plain old Peter Baker. He became a poof, then a queer coot with a grey beard, and ran the Arts & Community newspaper from Wellington. He was married to Diana, the daughter of a Royal Naval Admiral, and she became a gym-mistress at Wellington Girls High School. Gym teachers are well known for their sexual fringeness.

Peter Baker then changed his name to Harland Harland-Baker and bought Huka Lodge, a run-down fishing lodge, in 1973. The Bakers turned it into an international sensation, as well as a centre for spies and paedophiles, with finances coming from God knows where.

Harland (Peter) and Diana Harland-Baker developed Huka Lodge into a world-class location and the Queen of England stayed there often. It was also used as a convivial club for visting 'experts' to Poronui Station and the Wairakei 'Heavy Water' Geothermal Power Station. Huka Lodge also became a beehive to paedophiles, who are often part of the military and monarchy structure. This is where they go to hide as both institutions are generally above the law and both institutions require compromised people in order to carry out their programmes.

After ten years Diana Harland-Baker became sick of all the paedophilia and left her husband and Huka Lodge. Harland Harland-Baker then sold Huka Lodge to the Belgian-born South African mystery man and BOSS spy, Alex van Heeren. Harland Harland-Baker then lost his protection and was picked up by the police and charged with multiple counts of paedophilia, including a number of paedophile offences against local Taupo girls. He was sentenced to four years' prison and did hard time. In his first week of incarceration he was attacked by other inmates.

It is common practice for paedophile victims to attack paedophiles as prison is full of such victims. Paedophilia develops schizophrenia and schizophrenia is the most common trait of convicted prisoners and gang members. As it turns out, gangs are the by-product of knighthoods. If we removed the paedophile's protection of knighthoods, the gangs would virtually disappear.

Historian: "Harland Harland-Baker had used his own daughter to scavenge for new victims, to bring home girls and boys for him to prey upon. Harland and Diana's daughter attended the exclusive Woodford House school in Hawke's Bay and she was encouraged to bring her girlfriends home to stay at Huka Lodge. When they were in the shower Harland would quickly jump in and rub up against them, saying, *'You really like this don't you'*.

The girls rarely complained, but word got out at Woodford House and then to their families. Harland-Baker made threats against these families and became a marked man, so he sold Huka Lodge to another paedophile, Alex van Heeren, and the paedophile spy ring continued.

During her tenure as Governor-General, Dame Silvia Rose Cartwright was a regular visitor to Huka Lodge, along with her husband Peter Cartwright, a lawyer and paedophile, who is, quite surprisingly, shit scared of his own wife.

The reason Silvia never had a child was that the foetus would have frozen in her womb, and probably did several times. Such coldness can be considered a contraceptive, even in feminist circles."

Silvia Cartwright was elevated to Dame in 1989, the same year the Berlin Wall came down. The Stasi had been run by paedophiles for Western spies, sometimes called 'Intelligence', which is a misnomer as the diplomatic corps is the 'Sodomy Olympics' and all Intelligence on both sides were dedicated to the Berlin Wall staying up.

I think the excuse Intelligence would use is 'we need paedophiles to access paedophiles'. I think the public would note that Intelligence is counter-intelligence and the reason they don't tell us anything is that they have nothing to say. When 'Intelligence' realises the public realise they are doing fuck all about nothing, a story is concocted as to how well Intelligence is doing.

The most recent example is Ahmed Zaoui – an Algerian MP who arrived in New Zealand on 4 December 2002 claiming refugee status. He was detained for five years including 10.5 months in solitary confinement at Paremoremo prison. The SIS Minister Helen Clark issued Zaoui with a Security Risk Certificate using the schizophrenic mental patient and Immigration Minister, Lianne Dalziel, as her front.

At first I thought Zaoui had been hired by Internal Affairs to run a five-year programme of distraction news, but the truth showed intelligence to be even more compromised, and an even greater failure.

M: “Zaoui is not a terrorist. He never was. He was an MP who was part of a group not backed by the Americans. When the Americans offered their Party money, Zaoui voted against it. Then the Americans made it difficult for Zaoui in whatever country he was in, including Belgium, Morocco, Switzerland and Burkino Faso. The Americans then put pressure on Helen Clark to make things difficult for Zaoui in New Zealand, which she did more than any other country. She never once told Zaoui what he was charged with . . . Helen wilts whenever the Americans ask her to do anything.”

SIS source, 15 October 2007: “The Israelis told Helen Clark to hassle Zaoui. This was done on behalf of the Americans.”

Helen Clark is totally compromised by the Americans and has been since she was honey-trapped at the White House in January 2003. The excuse to detain Zaoui was manufactured out of a verbal typo recorded by the novice customs agent who asked Zaoui if he “belonged to the GIA” and Zaoui replied “F. I. S.” and the Customs Officer took this to be “Yes”, as he was instructed to do. The GIA was outlawed, the FIS was not.

M: “By 2001 Silvia Cartwright had become New Zealand’s most corrupt judge with 18 complaints against her, mostly for gender bias – plus the protests from her foetus. As soon as they developed legs, they voted with their feet and were out of there. She was then made Governor-General [2001–06] by the lesbian and former Freud Hilton graduate, Helen Clark, herself married to a homosexual child sex abuser – so it was all very in-house and ‘our-husbands-are-kiddy-fuckers, don’t tell’.

“After the Governor-General Silvia Cartwright stole the 17 September 2005 election for her paedophile and prostitute buddy Helen Clark, MP Gerry Brownlee said: “I have to publicly say that I have lost respect for the Governor-General [Dame Silvia Cartwright].”

As well as being married to a lawyer and paedophile, and taking

her breaks in known paedophile locations, Silvia Cartwright was a paedophile enabler.

On 16 June 2002 Governor-General Silvia Cartwright criticised section 59 of the Crimes Act 1961 which “allowed parents to use reasonable force to discipline their children”. She was backed up by the Society for the Promotion of Community Standards and the Green MP Sue Bradford.

M: “Sue Bradford was a well-known slapper in both senses of the word. If anyone needed a root in Auckland in the 1980s they could always go to Grey Lynn to the drooler Sue Bradford. Sue was also known for publicly slapping the living daylights out of her kids outside Ranui's Railside Café on a semi-regular basis.”

As an MP, Sue Bradford had become a paedophile minder and the primary requirement of a paedophile is that one or both parents are removed, preferably the biological father.

Private I: “I think Bradford was blackmailed and this was how, after years of hating the police, she finally came on side. The police at NHQ realised that, in her drive to stomp out smacking, she had awarded the whole country to the police.”

This was something Silvia and her paedophile husband, and Helen Clark and her child sex abusing husband, had also discovered quite early on in the piece. That is why they became feminists – to provide children to paedophiles, and that is why paedophiles agreed to marry them.

A large proportion of prison inmates are paedophile victims, and . . . three months after criticising the Crimes Act, at a speech at the opening of the Specialised Applied Research Centre at Wellington's Victoria University (‘law by lobby and faux research’ – hence Jewish), on 12 August 2002, the agenda driven Governor-General Cartwright introduced mandatory sentencing for criminal convictions and reduced the likelihood of parole.

This was designed to keep paedophile victims in prison longer, to keep them quiet longer, and to allow paedophiles longer free time between child sex and accusation, while discrediting the accuser.

Of Cartwright, the ACT MP Stephen Franks said: “I don't think she was regarded as one of the most weighty judges and she's putting herself into a difficult consitutional position by weighing in in this area.”

Helen Clark then backed up Silvia Cartwright's decision to keep paedophile victims in prison longer by saying ". . . we clearly are no longer a dominion of Britain . . ." This was a bit like saying, "This scenario has been planned and is agenda-driven public speak. We will talk slowly and quotably and not address the issues."

So nothing's changed.

After I got this, the same night Private I called and said: "You're right about Harland Harland-Baker and Huka Falls."

This is interesting because I don't recall speaking to Private I about him and he does not talk to the historian who gave me the above story. Also, when I had the meeting with the liberal historian, the information was passed handwritten, and the phone call had come before I typed any of this up. So what's going on here?

Private I: "Alex van Heeren was huge in the BOSS [South African Intelligence]. After van Heeren bought Huka Lodge he stripped the guts out of the place and installed all new fittings, placing a camera in every fitting and every cupboard in every room. He gave virtually free accommodation to all the movers and shakers who arrived with their desired loved ones.

"He then waited, filmed everything and blackmailed everyone. That's how the South Africans ran countries. It was called 'Operation Stalingrad'. It was named so after the Germans moved Salon Kitty during WWII to Argentina and used that to take over South America.

"The TVNZ news presenter Angela D'Audney stayed at the new Huka Lodge and Alex van Heeren caught this on film. Even the maids commented on how much dog hair there was in the bed."

This contributed to a lack of news about racist South Africa or that Nelson Mandela was a KGB asset . . . Here's how it worked.

The Bolshevik Revolution was a Jewish takeover of Russia. The British helped the Jews create Israel in Palestine in exchange for several rounds of golf, which the British Foreign Secretary Arthur Balfour liked.

The Second Baron Rothschild was a homosexual eccentric who used to drive around London in a carriage drawn by zebras. Being the homosexual face of the central banking system gave him access to all the sexual deviants in the British Parliament.



Angela D'Audney, 1962.



1970.



1978.

The Jews ran communism from Belgravia in London and from Israel. Stalin was an illegitimate Rothschild, the son of Baron Edmond de Rothschild who founded Israel. The Jews in Belgravia ran the Cold War. They also ran virtually all political movements including communism, capitalism, and apartheid. They also ran the paedophile Chairman Mao, who also happened to be the son of Baron Edmond de Rothschild, and Josef Stalin's brother. Communist China was another of Israel's communist experiments, as was Russia.

The Jews in Belgravia and Israel knew that apartheid would eventually get kicked out by protest, but it would serve its time as divide and rule. When apartheid was kicked out it would have to be replaced with something. The Jews' preference was communism, so they put the black lawyer Nelson Mandela in jail, which would give him the moral high ground when the time came. They kept Nelson busy by destroying his

manuscripts and kept him in jail until the protests were so newsworthy they had to be suppressed by compromised newsreaders who had been sleeping with their dogs.

In New Zealand this was Angela D'Audney at the MI-6 and BOSS Huka Lodge. At student parties she had proved her worth by picking up beer bottles with her fanny.

Angela D'Audney
b. 26 August 1944
d. 6 February 2002
of a brain tumour.
TV presenter
1962–2001.
Dumped in '73 & '97.
Two poodles.



1980.



1982.



1984.



2000.



2001.



1967 / 2001.

When I spoke to the witness, he said he “respected her immensely” for this and “always watched the news when Angela read it”. He also believed the news. As a mature adult, he also set off fire alarms during conferences and then asked everyone to chip in for the Taupo Fire Brigade’s \$700 fee. Everyone refused. They were all in their late forties, or beyond.

BOSS was virtually run by Israel and got a lot of its training in Russia. BOSS was also big in New Zealand and ran public relations for the Catholic Church.

The Catholic Church is a paedophile movement fronting as a religion. BOSS found paedophilia to be the cheapest and most effective way of running a country, so BOSS has done everything it can to protect the Catholic Church and to buy up such paedophile and spy havens as Huka Lodge and nearby Solitaire at Lake Tarawera.

Both of these were neutral zones where spies and murderers were allowed to rest and were not allowed to kill one another. Hence spies were frequent and long-term visitors. They also gathered a lot of information while in this passive state.

How exciting!

For them maybe, but it was a load of crap for us and just goes to show:



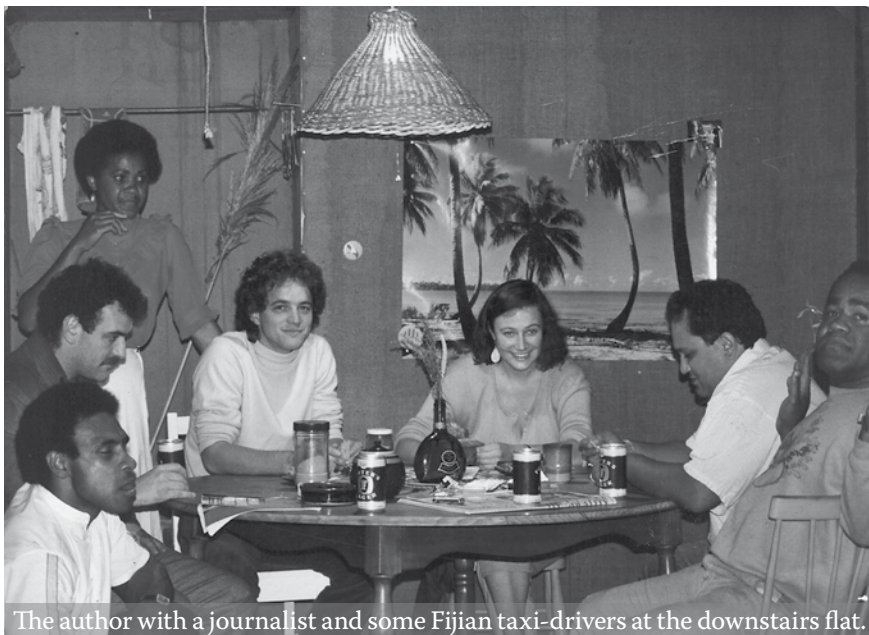
“Ideology is for wankers and
the only thing that counts is the agenda”.

Pedigree-Mongers

James K. Baxter meets Stephanie Johnson

New Zealand is a peculiar place, especially its writers, who are traditionally required to have some claim to being a part of the lives of other writers – established ones. In order to curric my vitae of rubbing shoulders with the dead ones of such bohemian pedigree – the circle of artists, writers and architects – I give you this little ditty.

While at the Auckland University Architecture School (1981–85) I was living about 300 metres away in James K. Baxter's old house at 60 Grafton Road. It was only \$25 a week, possums included. There was an upstairs flat and a downstairs flat. The downstairs was occupied by a half-Fijian who played the sax and worked in the Customs Street space invaders parlour taking money and giving out change. He was later joined by Fijian taxi-drivers . . . and a journalist came to visit, once.



The author with a journalist and some Fijian taxi-drivers at the downstairs flat.

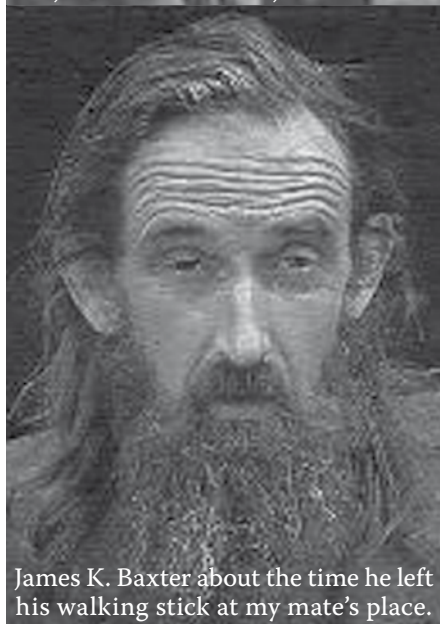
Baxter was a very famous New Zealand poet and started a commune in Jerusalem up the Whanganui River. This was previously occupied by Mother Aubert who became NZ's highest-ranking Catholic Mother. She also had a colourful past as the high-spirited Parisian prostitute Suzanne Aubert, then as a ship girl for Bishop Pompallier and his nephew Antoine.



James K. Baxter.



James K. Baxter at Jerusalem.



James K. Baxter about the time he left his walking stick at my mate's place.

MICK P: "I used to live there. A lot of artists and artisans and people who didn't want their whereabouts known used to live there. When I lived there, Baxter used to come and crash on the floor as did Colin McCahon's homosexual lover.

"James K. Baxter [1926–72] and Colin McCahon [1919–87] were the best of mates and had become Catholics together. Baxter was the worst Catholic ever, enjoying casual sexual encounters, all of them heterosexual. McCahon wasn't much better, although more typical of Catholics.

"One night Baxter caught McCahon kissing and cuddling Ross Fraser at the back of the bar in the Kiwi Hotel on Symonds St and Baxter discovered he was homophobic. He began picking fights with queers, homos and paedophiles, whom he discovered he hated. He couldn't fight for shit, but he had this big minder, and he would step in."

This was the same one who later crushed John Jury in Napier Prison. So Baxter got to use his mouth with impunity and even wrote about McCahon.

MICK P: "The homosexual Ross Fraser then started *Art New Zealand*. His most frequent sexual partner was William Dart, a pompous theatre critic for the *NZ Herald*.

“James K. Baxter was heterosexual and had a normal male sexual appetite. He was heterosexual and homophobic. In his later years, Baxter had chronic flatulence and whenever he farted he would say, ‘Oops, shot another angel’.

“When Baxter died, McCahon was grief-stricken because they had been the best of mates and the most unsuccessful Catholics together – which is always a lot of fun. There are very few good Catholics and being a bad Catholic makes everything naughty.

“For Baxter’s funeral, McCahon went down to Wellington and did the artwork for free.”



A drunk James K. Baxter with two or three mates.

James K. Baxter was later nominated for a sainthood and somehow I inherited his walking stick, the last one he ever owned. That should be enough, but there’s a more interesting story to tell.

I was living by myself at 60 Grafton Road . . . although that’s not entirely true. In the holidays I got a job making a brick wall by the very posh “The Pines” in Mt Eden. I was the slowest bricklayer ever, and the dumbest tradesman ever, and the most naïve . . . well, I was young.

This girl next door kept coming up and talking to me in her Diocesan School-for-Girls-where-your-daughter’s-individuality-is-nurtured-in-a-positive-motivating-environment uniform, so I took her to the movies at the end of her exams and never took her home. So she moved in. She told me she was 17, but she was 16 and her mother was really pissed . . . posh and pissed.

Whenever I walked into their mansion she would blow on her fingernails. She sat in the corner chair with the window behind her so she could see us, but all we could see was a beige silhouette. Still, she had a heart. It just wasn't for me.

The place we lived in was a dump – like poets had lived there – and my car was as rumpty as a volcanic bowling green with moles, and I was to be living in secondhand clothes for another two years. Instead of doing laundry we used to buy a new outfit at the opshop on the way to university. Sometimes we even bought a bag. Mine was a sack. We didn't have a laundry.

MICK P: "Yeah, it was a dump. When I was there in 1956, Peggy was the landlord. She was married to Martyn Finlay who became the Attorney-General. They were comfortably well off and owned several houses around Parnell and Grafton. Peggy used to bring around a bottle of Chianti, the ones with straw around the base, and shag me instead of taking the rent. When she left I used to stick a candle in them and when I got my own girlfriend she charged me the back rent."

Author: "You must have taken a long time to get your own girlfriend MICK 'cause when I was there in the 1980s there were Chianti bottles with red candles in every room. Even downstairs. Even the candles lasted 'cause the house was such a fire risk. It was a tinderbox of native timbers."

"The top floor of the house was eight metres below street level. When I first moved in I got the back room on the top floor. It was so run down it looked like a bull's nutsack in spring. We used to dress up for the cold and eat roast dinners, then walk up to the letter box, and get struck by the sun and everyone else in shorts, 'cause it was summer.

"We'd forget what season it was!

"It was so dark and cold we got pissed to keep ourselves warm on the balcony out the front and when we ran out of alcohol we went driving in the Austin A30, to the Gluepot. It must have been Saturday 'cause if it was Sunday we went to the back of the hotel on Victoria Street West and rapped on the little shutter door and a pair of very black Fijian hands took \$12 and gave us a dozen big bottles still in the wooden crate.

"On the way to the Gluepot the police stopped us 'cause the exhaust was smoking so much they thought they were following a coal train. Richard got out of the car first and when I was asked to get out, two hip flasks fell down through my trouser-legs onto the pavement.

“Richard had the place and rather than face six months without driving he sold his car for a plane ticket. They were around the same price then – around \$300, and he buggered off to Australia.

“He was a bit of an artist so he moved to Sydney where he made \$1100 each Saturday selling teeshirts at the Paddington Market and the saxophonist David Clotworthy, who lived downstairs, he moved back to Fiji after rolling down the scrub bank one night with his possessed girlfriend, both of them screaming, swearing and tearing each other’s hair out.

“I think David and Richard were both wise, ’cause they both left New Zealand. So I was left with the house and a possum used to stick its nose through the rusted-out bathroom vent. Since it wasn’t cornered, it was quite friendly and I used to scratch its nose while brushing my teeth . . . and that’s how I got the place.

“Hard yards? We haven’t even started. New Zealand just got worse and worse and worse until everyone had more debt than interest in their house and without loans they would have all been living like James K. Baxter with long hair, cigarettes, lots of alcohol and wanderings, little bathing and touting poetry for a meal and a bunk for the night.”

MICK P: “That’s pretty much what happened anyway, especially to the Hawke’s Bay farmers and the couples in Tamatea.



Dio Trish: “Baxter had chronic flatulence. Can’t you smell it?”
Greg: “Can’t smell anything. I brush my teeth while scratching a possum’s nose.”

“Hey, um, while the page is open, do you mind if I say a quick something about how Bill Sutch and Martyn Finlay died, otherwise it may never see the light of day.”

Author: “Be my guest.”

MICK P: “Bill Sutch (27 June 1907–28 September 1975) married Martyn Finlay’s fiancée, Shirley Smith, on 2 June 1944, so when Martyn became Attorney-General (1972–75), there was an opportunity for him to get back at Bill. ‘Attorney-General’ can be quite a vindictive position.

“In September 1974, Bill Sutch was charged under the Official Secrets Act 1951 with the offence of obtaining information that would be helpful to an enemy. The act has since been repealed as it was so general, it covered almost any communication and even made Chinese whispers illegal.”

Easton: “There was no evidence presented that Sutch obtained information of any kind, and there was no significant evidence on his security file. Acquitted in February 1975, he died 7 months later in September.”¹



Bill Sutch.

MICK P: “Sutch was poisoned at the same time he was arrested and when he got off the charge, he died months later and this is all very suspicious, but Martyn Finlay had nothing to do with the killing of Bill Sutch. It was Sir Randal Elliot.

“Martyn Finlay was appalled when he realised what had happened, in the same way David Lange was appalled when the transvestite he hired for sexual favours, Alisha, was killed by ASIO in Sydney in 1984. Lange was a gibbering idiot for days. He was basically kind and when he discovered he had sent someone to an early grave, he just went to pieces. The same can be said of Finlay . . . I knew them very well and both of them, Sutch and Finlay, were hell of a nice guys.

“Martyn Finlay’s second marriage was to Zilda Margaret who was called Peggy from childhood, so she became Peggy II. She used to bitch at him, ‘You’ve wasted your life on politics and hopeless causes’. Peggy II was a constant nag and drove him to suicide. His suicide note read: ‘Peggy, I can’t take any more of your constant nagging and bitching.’

“Deeply depressed, he killed himself in Tohunga Crescent in Parnell, not far from where you live. He parked his car in the garage and connected the garden hose to the exhaust and into the car.

¹ Brian Easton, *Dictionary of New Zealand Biography*, paraphrased.

“The coroner covered it up of course. They’re essentially government stooges. There was no way a former Attorney-General was going to be recorded as a suicide and no way the Attorney-General was going to be indicted into a love tryst poisoning. Sutch was poisoned. Martyn didn’t do it.”

Author: “I read his biography and Bill Sutch contributed to New Zealand more than any Prime Minister. They had to write him out of the history books, otherwise he would have become ‘the great New Zealander.’”

MICK P: “He was bright and driven, and always after the women. Almost every woman Bill met he persuaded to strip naked and take nude photos of them with his Brownie box camera and he was an extraordinarily bad photographer. He had no sense of humour. You couldn’t get him to laugh if you held him down and tickled the bastard. The government chose to take that as a sign of a communist, which, looking at the current Prime Minister Helen Clark, is as right as rain.”

Author: “I wouldn’t mind adding a few points in here. Bill Sutch did play chess with a Russian and inadvertently slipped out the price of the American tractors. His chess buddy told the Russians who undercut it and ended up getting the contract to supply New Zealand with tractors.

“People used to walk around the streets at night all the time, especially in Wellington with its alleys and television being so mind-numbing. Sutch did meet with a Russian and both of them were into porn.

“The entire scenario was distraction news for what was to come and that’s why the story has remained unsolved and maintained interest to this day. Between 1980 and 1982, Helen Clark, Margaret Wilson, and another female, a go-between, were meeting Vladimir Putin at Wharf No. 3, also late at night. He was known as Alexia Putin.”

MICK P: “Interesting aspect.”

Author: “You’re welcome. Anyway, back to the house. We kept ignoring all the mail that came in brown envelopes ‘cause we didn’t want a rent rise. Then the bulldozer turned up and started pushing down trees above the house. I went to talk to the Maori operator and he said: ‘Christ! We didn’t think anyone was living here. I’ll give you a week to leave.’ Apparently we’d been paying rent when we didn’t need to . . .”

I caught the most voracious flu and couldn’t shake the thing so I spent the next three months with a balaclava around my head as I did my 1984 year at architectural school.

Driving around in my humpty Austin Cambridge with no suspension and a boot that wouldn't close, I soon found a flat at 8 Hepburn Street, Ponsonby with four females. I was too sick to look at them and they didn't know what I looked like for three months – the balaclava.

It wasn't until later that I found out they had feminist connections. One of the flatmates, Stephanie Johnson, was a writer who soon gave up the cello and spent her time eliciting sympathy about her clubbed feet and expectant wheelchair.

On one night a group of five feminists came into the flat, all excited and doing their best not to skite, but wishing to report to whom they assumed was a leading feminist. One of these women looked like Anthony Blunt with black curly hair. She seemed to be the leader as she was tallest, ugliest, and least likely to get laid – probably Dale Candy.

They looked around the room to see if anyone of any note might be against their feminist actions and spotted me sitting under the divider wall, all sneezy and covered in a balaclava. One of the feminist flatmates covered for me, "He's alright. Don't worry about him", and they began talking, quite excitedly, about "catching Mervyn Thompson . . . stripping him naked . . . and tying him up".

Wikipedia: "Mervyn Garfield Thompson (1936–92) was a prominent New Zealand playwright and theatre director . . . In February 1984, Mervyn Thompson, then a lecturer at Auckland University, was abducted and left tied to a tree in an Auckland park wearing a sign labelling him a rapist. The abduction was allegedly staged by a feminist action group based at the University following an accusation by one of his students. Thompson vigorously denied the accusation, admitting he had an affair with the student but claiming it was consensual. The abduction imitates the plot of a stage play *Setting the Table* by Renne, a friend of Thompson's. Ironically, Thompson had acted as dramaturg at the workshopping of the play. The incident made headlines for some time and had a major impact on Thompson's career, with protests at many performances of his solo show *Coaltown Blues*."

MICK P: "Mervyn Thompson was left strapped to the telephone pole outside the public toilets on the high north side of the Auckland Zoo on Old Mill Rd, opposite No. 85, which is now occupied by a feminist Family Court lawyer who works from home. They prize such sites.

“We know the names of some of the people involved. According to Detective Inspector John Hughes, there were 11 or 12 women involved. They include Miriam Saphira (now a psychologist honoured by the Queen), Maryan Street (one of Helen Clark’s lovers, now an MP), and Dale Candy (police officer), who as you suggested, looked a bit like Anthony Blunt.”

Detective Inspector John Hughes: “All of them now have some sort of government grant or position, are in charge of a quango, or are the lawmakers now.”

MICK P: “It all started when Deirdre made a silly complaint against Mervyn Thompson, and the playwright Renne was a dyke. A group of feminists then stopped his play *Coaltown Blues* on Waiheke Island by protesting outside. This was designed to prevent him from laying kidnapping charges, with the threat that he would be out of business forever. He had an intellectually handicapped son and was a solo parent. When he was tied up naked on Old Mill Rd and the feminists were beating him, he thought he was going to get killed. He kept saying ‘But what about my son?’.

“No charges were ever laid. Dale Candy was part of the police. She showed her true colours by pressuring prostitutes to charge the owner of Atlas Cement. Dale was gilding the lily with phoney witnesses and was a prolific rooter of police officers, which kept them under her thumb. The prostitutes were charged with perjury, Dale Candy was removed from the police rather quickly and the owner of Atlas Cement got off, having never committed any of the crimes Dale Candy charged him with.”

Author: “So the feminist kidnappers were never charged. Rather they were promoted.”

MICK P: “Everyone who’s ever worked on the case would agree with you there. That’s why this story has never been told.”

Author: “I’d just like to add something here. The Family Court is ‘supply and demand to paedophiles’. Their primary focus is on removing fathers as this is the primary requirement of paedophiles and of feminists, who, like their communist model, spend their time creating crime. The previous Principal Family Court Judge, Patrick Mahoney (1984–2004), is a defrocked Catholic Priest and was a New Zealand’s biggest-ever supplier of children to paedophiles . . . and the current Principal Family Court Judge, Peter Boshier, was Chairman Mao’s biggest fan in NZ, editing the Victoria University communist newspaper in the 1970s – *Left of Victory*.”



The public toilet and telephone pole on Old Mill Rd where Mervyn Thompson was stripped naked, tied and beaten by feminists who have since been promoted. None have been charged.



About three weeks after Dale Candy and the feminist kidnappers came around, my flu went and I took my balaclava off. I remember opening the front door for a flatmate who had lost her keys, the modern dancer, and she said, "Who are you?". I explained I was her flatmate, and she asked, "Who's moved out?", and I said, "I'm Greg". "Oh", the reponse was, "Oh?, Oh!".

Gossip went around the house faster than a cat with nothing better to do and my flatmate Stephanie Johnson just happened to get sick of her boyfriend Nick and began tiptoeing down the hallway at night into my bunk. She was a feminist by day and a pussycat by night. I remember phrasing, "Her flesh hung off her like a well-cooked chicken".

Anyway, Stephanie went on to win lots of writing awards and when I photographed Frank Sargeson's bach in 2007, her face was plastered all over the place, along with Michael King and a few others I recognised.²

As it turned out, it was the avid feminist, St Petersburg swallow and Freud Hilton graduate Helen Clark who organised the kidnapping of Mervyn Thompson, but I didn't find this out until 2006 – some 22 years later.

Helen Clark also arranged the kidnapping of Olaf Wiig and Steve Centanni in Gaza, Israel from 14–27 August 2006. Olaf Wiig is married to Anita McNaught who had an affair with Helen Clark in February 1993.³

Five years after flatting at Hepburn Street, I was in Moscow having lunch with the KGB – my shout – and they confirmed they were training New Zealand women as KGB assets to run sex communism. So this all fits with Helen Clark being the organisational mind behind the kidnapping, especially since it was MICK P in New Zealand who mentioned it.

² Stephanie Johnson: *Accidental Phantasies* (1985, Bruce Mason Memorial Playwright's Award 1986); *The Bleeding Ballerina* (1987, about love and politics); 'Castle In the Harbour' (1987); *The Glass Whittler* (1989, publ. **The New Women's Press**); *All the Tenderness Left in the World* (1993); *Crimes of Neglect* (1992, publ. **The New Women's Press**); *The Heart's Wild Surf* (1996); *Folie à Deux* (1995); 'Hard Hitting Documentary' (1995); 'Sparrow's Pearls' (1996); 'Trout' (1996); Leading Writers' Grant, Creative New Zealand, 1997; *The Whistler* (1998, third prize, Montana Book Awards 1999); *Belief* (2000, shortlisted, 2001 Montana New Zealand Book Awards); Katherine Mansfield Fellow, Menton, France, 2000, Literary Fellow at Auckland University, 2001; *The Shag Incident* (2002, Deutz Medal for Fiction, Montana New Zealand Book Awards 2003); *Moody Bitch* (2003); *Music in a Distant Room* (2004); *Drowned Sprat and Other Stories* (2005); *John Tomb's Head* (2006).

Stephanie established 'Masters in Creative Writing' at Auckland University with the HIV positive ex-diplomat of the Sodomy Olympics fame, Witi Ihimaera. Stephanie is also co-founder and creative director of the Auckland Writers and Readers Festival.

³ *How To Take Over The World*, 2007, pp. 168–77.

Two of the girls flatting there proposed to me, by letter, on the same letter, while I was down south working on one of my holidays, but by the time menstruation had done another couple of rounds it was getting pretty cold in there so I looked for another place to live.

Being extremely lazy in such matters, I found a place 100 metres down the road at 13 Picton Street with Jackie Haydn, the daughter of historian Dick Scott,⁴ and former daughter-in-law of George Haydn.

George Haydn built Frank Sargeson's bach. It wasn't hard. It was the simplest structure possible, simplified from Vernon Brown's design. From this simple bach George built up one of Auckland's largest building companies, Haydn & Rollett Construction. Much of this came about through the contacts George got through Frank, who was an SIS asset.

George was supposedly a Hungarian refugee, who had anglicised his name from Hadjü György (surname first), to George Hadju and then to George Haydn with the help of Martyn Finlay, but when I had lunch with George in May 1993 at Jackie's Ponsonby house, I greeted him in my perfect, although limited Hungarian, "Yo napot kivarnok" ('Good day'). There was not a flicker of recognition. Nor did he come back to me with a response. Rather, George looked down at his plate and attempted to fake senility. All the rest of his conversations were perfectly adept, and his body language excluded me, with some purpose. It was more likely he spoke German and Yiddish with a thick Hungarian accent.

I remember Jackie Haydn née Scott covering for George by saying, "I think you've met your equal there."

Janis Fairburn: "On the rare occasions when he was flummoxed or thwarted, body language would come into play."⁵

I lived in Hungary at the end of the Cold War (Aug. 1989–Aug. 1990) and spent a bit of time hanging out in pensions listening to the stories of Hungarians who had escaped down to Yugoslavia during the 1956 Russian invasion and paddled across the Adriatic on inflatable lilos. It took them three days.

George didn't have any such stories. He (20) arrived in New Zealand with this cousin (21) on 14 November 1939 when New Zealand

⁴ As I was writing this, Dick Scott, a former Communist Party employee, received the Prime Minister's Award for Literary Achievement and the \$60,000 that went with it (18 September 2007).

⁵ Janis Fairburn in *Bloody Marvellous, George Haydn*, p. 42, edited by her sister, Dinah Holman.

had just begun WWII. His ship fare was paid for and he left with spending money, six suits, 18 handmade shirts and matching initialled underpants, hats, gloves, summer coats and winter coats – everything to make him a dandy – and one salami and some paprika for someone else. They got robbed on board, ate the salami, and spilt the paprika. It didn't matter as £250 was wired when he arrived.

George's parents were Yiddish-speaking Jews in Hungary and Yiddish is 'trading German', so George was a Jew who spoke German. When George arrived in New Zealand he was wet behind the ears, keen to please anybody, in desperate need of friends and contacts, and open to influence. In January 1943 George met the poet Rex Fairburn at the Papakura Army Training Camp. They hit it off immediately and George remained loyal to Rex through all circumstances.

"Rex was named on George's naturalisation application form as someone who could vouch for George as a worthy citizen."⁶

"Around 1943 . . . George was stocky, dark, bubbly, vivid, and outrageously flirty. . . He exploded with charm. He had the added attraction of a European sophistication even at that age and he began to work on it with a natural grace."⁷

George Haydn: "It took me many years of practice in New Zealand to acquire the Continental sophistication that was expected of me."⁸

George met the sculptor Molly Macalister in 1943 and they married on 15 August 1945. George's friend Rex Fairburn was then the editor of the poetry section of the *Yearbook of the Arts in New Zealand*.

Rex Fairburn was equally flirtatious and was written up in the *NZ Listener* as the "Rakehelly man", which refers to a man who has sex with married women.⁹ He was also 6 foot 4 inches tall, a competent boxer with a long reach, and regularly swam across the Auckland harbour.

In 1947 Rex Fairburn began fabric printing on a commercial scale, then Lucy Wertheim of the Wertheim Gallery in London offered Rex a collection of English paintings for the Auckland City Art Gallery. Rex accepted these and became the biggest benefactor to New Zealand art.

⁶ Hanno Fairburn in *Bloody Marvellous, George Haydn*, p. 39.

⁷ Phillida Dave in *Bloody Marvellous, George Haydn*, p. 34.

⁸ *Bloody Marvellous, George Haydn, 1919–2005*, pp. 90–91.

⁹ James Bertram, senior lecturer at Victoria University, *NZ Listener*, 6 February 1982, p. 18–19, 21. "Rakehelly" means 'rake' and 'hell' and refers to Rake's Progress.



A.R.D. 'Rex' Fairburn.

The next year (1948) Rex was appointed a tutor to the English Department at Auckland University College, just up the road from the Art Gallery, until he was sacked for a witticism in 1950. He was then promoted sideways to lecture at the Elam School of Fine Arts.

The Tea Boy: "With his Adonis attributes and these qualifications, Rex had access to almost any artist's fanny. He even wrote about this in *How to ride a bicycle in 17 lovely colours*, which the more cynical people thought was about Molly Macalister, with her 17 different characters."¹⁰

In 1982 James Bertram put out a challenge to all historians. "Any closer examination of his private life, and the strains upon his marriage, must await the biographer who can dig beyond the range of letters gathered here."¹¹

"Rex was just a naughty boy who had never grown up."¹²

Rex Fairburn, George Haydn and Frank Sargeson all knew each other very well and walked to each other's houses. In 1948 George Haydn got the job to rebuild Sargeson's army hut into a proper 20 foot by 20 foot bach.

The Tea Boy: "At the time Frank Sargeson's bach was on a winding dirt path down to the mangroves. Now it is on the main road going to the Harbour Bridge. In the late 1940s (1948 or '49), Sargeson saw Rex Fairburn and Molly Macalister rooting in the mangroves and Sargeson rode all the way on his push bike to Devonport, to King Edward Parade, to tell Mrs [Jocelyn May] Fairburn . . . This didn't make things too pleasant for Rex.

"Fairburn was struck by the limits placed on him by the Green International Conspiracy and graffitied 'SHIT AND SEMEN' on the outside of Sargeson's bach, on the mangrove swamp side."

¹⁰ It was published in 1946 by Caxton Press in Christchurch and Pelorus Press, Auckland – poetry, prose and portraits by and of the author and publisher.

¹¹ James Bertram, *NZ Listener*, 6 February 1982, p. 21.

¹² Anthony Alpers, *NZ Listener*, 17 December 1983, p. 86, "From one of the women".

Nine months later Molly Macalister had a son, Johnny, whom George Haydn raised as his own. What could George do? Rex had signed his naturalisation papers, was a golden boy athlete, boxer, art benefactor, poet, writer, English tutor, and part of the same group of 'North Shore Corduroy Charlies'.

The Tea Boy: "George and Molly were both swingers – Molly more than George. Dr Pat Hitchings, who froze by the River Seine, was another.

"Fairburn lived in Devonport but had mates across the water in the city. He enjoyed holding court and organising artists so he'd ring his mates and join them for a drink at the Queen's Ferry, the Occidental, and the City Club on Shortland St, with the White Lady across the road.

"His wife Jocelyn had inherited the house and controlled the finances, and when she didn't give him enough money he'd get his mates to meet him at the end of King's Wharf, then swim the mile across the inner harbour. He was met by the lawyer and poet, Bryce Hart, the pisshead printer and publisher, Bob Lowry, and the Russian wrestler, Victor Zaremba.¹³ Sometimes he wouldn't even leave Zaremba's van. They'd just sit there on the King's Wharf drinking Paul Groshek's red wine (best ever in New Zealand). Other times he was picked up in Lowry's Hillman Minx that blew so much smoke everyone saw them coming and no one saw them leaving.

"Fairburn did this swim so often, he had clothes stashed on the city side. Sometimes he'd swim back and sometimes he'd swim back drunk. Even the ferry captains knew to look out for him."

"Fairburn legend has it he would often swim the Waitemata harbour after a night at the Queen's Ferry to his home in Devonport if he missed the boat."¹⁴

The Tea Boy: "He did the swim because he liked swimming and was very good at it, his wife wouldn't give him the money for the ferry, he wanted to spend the ferry money on booze, and his wife didn't even want him going to the pub. She knew he was a philanderer.



¹³ I'm told Zaremba won the wrestling silver at the 1924 Olympics, but I couldn't find the record. Zaremba is a famous wrestling name.

¹⁴ Waitakere Council, Wednesday, 28 August 2002, Commencing at 5.30 pm, Part A, Report of the Mayor, Supplement to Agenda – Council, p. 5.

“Eventually Fairburn was diagnosed with kidney cancer and got hindered with a walking stick. During his treatment, his wife would place £6 in an envelope, stuff it in his pants pocket and send him on the ferry to see the specialist in the city.

“After two months of this he collapsed at home. When they checked, he’d never even been to the specialist. He’d spent all his time and £6 at the pub holding court and getting some grub at the White Lady, which is still Auckland’s longest-running restaurant.

“Rex was a prolific poet and the cancer took him on 25 March 1957, but before he died he wrote a poem about Frank Sargeson. This was published posthumously in 1966 in *A.R.D. Fairburn, Collected Poems*, edited by my friend and his friend, the WWII veteran and poet, Denis Glover. His foreword note is dated ‘September 1965’, see.

“The poem in question, ‘Mr Pyrites’ (fool’s gold) was written between 1948–53 and most likely in 1948 or 1949. I was the young fellow who hung out with them and didn’t say much, and I can assure you this poem is about Frank Sargeson. It was written soon after the mangrove incident.”

MR PYRITES

In posture and gesture he is suave and cool
as the sodomist in charge of a Sunday school.

He clings like a limpet,
he sings like a trumpet,
his manners are nice
and his heart is blue ice.

He loves like a ferret
and speaks like a parrot,
his navel is full
of the rubbings of wool.

He lisps like a neuter,
sips ale from his pewter,
and treads down the street
like a tabby on heat.

On tiptoe at Easter
he crows like a rooster,
then falls on his knees
to his god and gives praise.

He's yes to his betters,
 duress to his debtors,
 while smiles are his eyes
 and his oaths are all lies.

On Doomsday the angels will lift up their nighties
 and wipe away tears for Mr Pyrites.

This confirms what my father muttered about Sargeson when we drove past his bach on Esmonde Rd in 1972: "Don't you ever go into that house, no matter how suave and nice that gentleman may seem. Got it!" Then he muttered, "He's the queer uncle you never had. Thank God for that one. Not even on your mother's side. Ha!"

Molly Macalister and George 'Hadjü György' Haydn had a son, Johnny, who looks to me, like Rex Fairburn and not George. Johnny was born about nine months after the mangrove incident. He then became a cooper (barrel-maker), and much later, an architect. His 26 September 1949 birthdate meant his conception was on 19 December 1948 \pm 18 days (1 December 1948–6 January 1949).

This fits in with the story and date I was given of the mangrove incident by literary noteables before I began investigating in earnest. It was George Hayden in his posthumous book, *Bloody Marvellous* that provided some of the clinching information in a form that he did not understand. He left it more or less as an open question to be solved after his mensch life was over. ("Mensch" means 'admirable character'.)

George Haydn: "In 1943 I was living at the end of Mount Eden Road and used to meet Rex Fairburn at the pub where the Victoria St carpark now stands. That's where I first met Frank Sargeson.

"It was some years later when, after an evening at our house he [Frank Sargeson] had attacked [Rex] Fairburn with venom, I asked him, 'Why did you do it? I thought you liked Rex.' He replied, 'Friendship into love, yes. Love into friendship, never!'"¹⁵

While a cooper, Johnny Haydn married Jackie Scott, one of three daughters of Dick Scott, a WWII communist spy who formally joined the Communist Party in Palmerston North. Dick infiltrated Catholic Action, a right-wing anti-communist group, had clandestine dealings

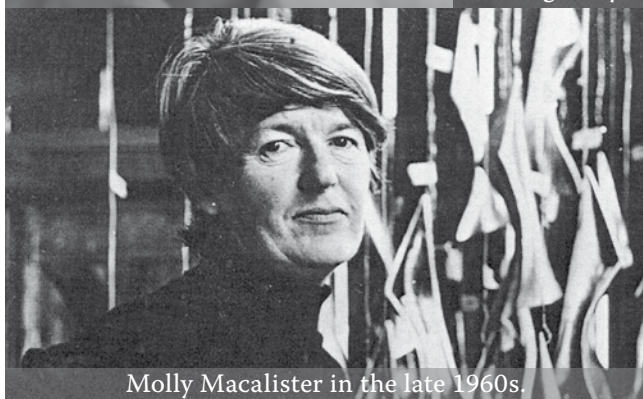
¹⁵ *Bloody Marvellous*, George Haydn, 1919–2005, p. 97. The first paragraph is paraphrased. This was first published in *An Affair of the Heart*, by Graeme Lay and Stephen Stratford, published in 2003, also by Cape Catley.



Rex Fairburn in the 1920s.



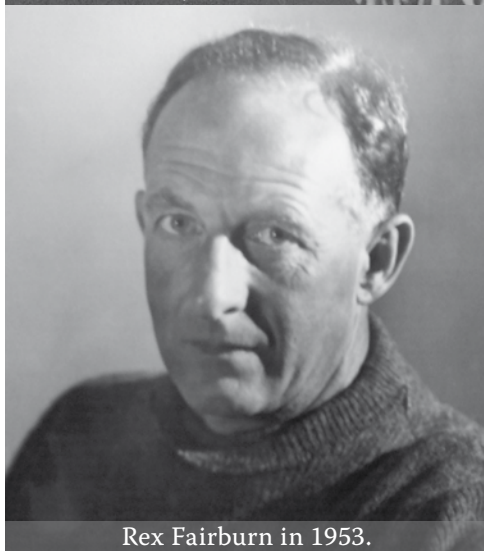
George Haydn, 1939 passsport.



Molly Macalister in the late 1960s.



John Haydn, 1983.



Rex Fairburn in 1953.



George Haydn in May 1993,
an hour after we had lunch.

with the US embassy during WWII, accepted the Manawatu Labour Party nomination for the 1946 General Election, gained union positions, then edited the Communist Party's newspaper, *People's Voice*.

At the time of the Hungarian Uprising in 1956 he wrote an article criticising communism then sold it to the *New Zealand Herald* for a large sum. They sent it all around the world and the Communist Party tossed Scott out. Communism was always a front for the violent and forceful aspect of the Jewish takeover of the world. The Bolshevik Revolution is the best example, and the Hungarian uprising was an offshoot of that.

MICK P: "George Haydn and Dick Scott were almost certainly SIS spies. They were providers of information. Dick Scott was tied up with the Communist Party and friendly with Vic Wilcox, the Secretary. Vic was a captain in the SIS and placed into the Communist Party to lead it.

"Generally speaking you have the naïve Americans who blew them out of the water with Watergate. They've learnt since then and found it was far easier to complete a file on subversion by having an agent join the party. Subversives joined the party and their application forms and biographical details went directly to the SIS.

"The SIS considered Dick Scott and George Haydn to be 'fellow travellers'. Certainly George Haydn was an intelligent man with plenty of intelligence contacts and foreign contacts, if not finance. He used to walk to Sargeson's with Harry Bioletti, a trained observer that Intelligence Agencies listened to."

Dick Scott was a noted emotional midget who sired a family of beauties – pretty much the Mitford sisters of Ponsonby – plus one brother Mark who became a TVNZ reporter. (Dick's children used to avoid him.) Mark had an amazing habit of being where the news was. When the coke-addled Sir Peter Blake was shot by the River Rats onboard the *Seamaster* in the Amazon on 5 December 2001, Mark was part of the media team onboard. Most of them were high on coke when it went down and Mark broke down in tears, which is fair enough.

As an architecture student I flatted with one of Dick's daughters, Jackie Scott, on Picton Street in Ponsonby. When the *Herald* was capturing the essence of Ponsonby Road, it was Jackie and her standard poodle that were photographed.¹⁶

¹⁶ I was walking two minutes in front of her. Thank God I wasn't photographed. My fly was undone. She had a good laugh over that.

In 1985, Jackie was doing her Masters in Russian Literature, along with one other woman, Elizabeth from Papua New Guinea. It turned into a little more than flattening and we had a lot of fun, and then that strange stuff went down and things got intolerable. I remember climbing out the front window onto a tree and I was out of there.

I returned to live there in May 1993 for six weeks while I did a post-grad – a full year's work in one month, including exams. After a few hours Jackie showed me the bruises where her brother Mark had beaten her up. They were ten days old but still showing blue-black over the right hip, under the right upper arm, around the back, and back of the neck, and a little on the face and chin.

Jackie Scott and John Haydn had two sons, August and Gabriel, and then divorced. The two of them were like A.R.D. Fairburn split in two. August was introverted with Fairburn's physique and stare and Gabriel was extroverted and entertaining with a quick wit worthy of an adult, even as a kid. The 15-year-old August shot the 12-year-old Gabriel in the face with duck shot at point-blank range, sending him to hospital and blinding him for some time. Gabriel recovered. In terms of pedigree-mongers, it looks like I helped raise Rex Fairburn's grandchildren. In part I write this for them.

Back in May 1993, as I was at the stove making the tea, George said to Jackie, "I know Johnny's not my son, but I love him and raised him as my own." And as he was leaving he said, "Some people are preparing a book on me. I have to get my photo taken", then did the mensch shrug.

Many of these new communists had a British heritage and still carried on British ways, taking tea with ornamental tea cups at a certain time and with a certain ceremony, whereas Kiwis were into the large mugs and had lost all celebration around the drink. It was purely for refreshment.

At 10 am on 18 October 2007 I went to visit Christine Cole Catley at her home in Narrownack, near Devonport, to buy *Bloody Marvellous*, the book she co-edited and published on George Haydn. A nice old stick full of history and the small talk that makes up local history and solves larger history. The co-author, Dinah Holman, was Rex Fairburn's daughter.

Christine Cole Catley: "My husband, John Reece Cole, was the best man at George Haydn's wedding to Molly who had died of cancer . . . Their son John was a troubled boy. He had his honeymoon at our bach in the Marlborough Sounds." [It was a bloody mansion.]

Author: "That was to Dick Scott's daughter."

I quickly looked through to the centre photos of her book and found a picture of John Haydn (33) looking every bit like Rex Fairburn and not like George. Then Christine started to talk about Michael King, so I listened.

Christine Cole Catley: "Michael King had cancer at the base of the tongue, which was supposed to be in remission. He had just abandoned his Catholic faith and told me, 'I feel like Lazarus risen from the dead'. He had so many plans . . . He was on his way to the Bay of Islands . . . Michael's wife, Maria Jungowska, came out to New Zealand with her mother and when she died, Maria went a little potty as she had nobody else . . . There was a car travelling very close behind when they crashed."

She then went away and came back with a 10" x 8" framed photo of her, Prime Minister Helen Clark and Michael King.

Private I: "The two occupants were a Mossad couple, never interviewed. As for Maria, often the mother and daughter thing was developed in concentration camps. The idea was to get picked on by someone decent before you got picked on by someone worse. That's typical East European mentality . . . Michael King opposed Helen Clark [and Sian Elias] on the Foreshore and Seabed legislation. It never occurred to him that he would be contracted on by the government and that this opposition would cost him his life."

Christine Cole Catley: "Michael King's daughter rang me up when the autopsy report came through. She said that they thought Michael had had a TIA, a Transient Ischaemic Attack, and this caused a moment of unconsciousness.

"Strangely, five minutes after she rang, Cath Tizard rang up and said she had collapsed on stage while giving a speech, and her doctors had diagnosed this as a Transient Ischaemic Attack."

Private I: "The bodies were completely burnt and had to be identified from dental records. Cath Tizard will contribute to any conspiracy that advances her future and covers her past.

"T/A was all the rage in Auckland Hospital for about a year and they were telling everyone they had just suffered from a TIA. There are other medical so-called conditions that rise up in popularity at times then go away again. I was told I had Precordial Catch Syndrome and Transient Ischaemia and various other things that are all bullshit. This is doctors playing tootsie with spies and hitmen. In my case I sneezed and spat out a piece of shrapnel."

Christine Cole Catley: "... Cath Tizard ..."

Author: "Well she is a drinker."

Christine Cole Catley: "Yes she is known for the drink ... Margaret Hayward is now doing a thesis on the leadership styles of New Zealand prime ministers and is due to live at the Michael King Centre for five months with a \$10,000 grant, starting in November."

She is now Dr Margaret Hayward having finished her doctorate in Political Science at Victoria University. It was awarded to her by Professor Tim Beaglehole in 2005.

MICK P's friend over lunch: "Margaret Hayward was Labour Prime Minister Norm Kirk's secretary for many years and was chosen for her lack of intelligence. She wrote *Diary of the Kirk Years* in 1981 which she got from Norm Kirk's diaries. It was published by Cape Catley, and it was the publisher Christine Cole Catley you were talking to. It was the most remaindered book in New Zealand for many years. She's not too bright but then not many doctorates are. She now teaches. When you can't do, you teach.

"With this history as a tiresome woman, Margaret won the Writers-in-Residence at the Signalman's House at the Michael King Writers' Centre with the assistance of Creative New Zealand. She also co-authored *Women Writers of New Zealand* after the Kirk book. If you fill up the white space with distraction crap, you get funding, especially when you have a mafia government."

Private I: "Communist Mafia Government, CMG. It's interesting that Norm Kirk's secretary should look like the next Labour Prime Minister David Lange."

MICK P: "She does actually."

Author: "Yeah, she does. While resident, Margaret plans to complete a book on prime ministerial leadership in New Zealand and to carry out research for other projects. I asked Christine how she was getting around the Masters thesis copyright belonging to the university and she said, 'Oh, you just change a few words'.

"Apparently it's really juicy and full of gossip, which her tutors queried in terms of a Masters thesis. This is actually great distraction news for me because the rumour that a book was coming out that is going to blow the lid off New Zealand can be blamed on her, until I publish.

“Of course I won’t be recognised for telling the truth because I’ve told the truth.

“Margaret will be recognised for telling the truth because she’s left so much out and has academic backing, which is all about rose-tinted ideology and a life of service and no sex. Am I bitching here?”

Private I, MICK P and friend: “No, no you’re right on the button.”

Christine Cole Catley: “Margaret moves in in November 2007. She would be very interested to talk to you. I asked her if she was going to get it out before the election, I’m Labour you know, and she said it wouldn’t do the Labour Party any good. Neither party looked good.”

Author: “It’s all about sex. Who shagged who and those in control are controlled by the shame of their sly rooting.”

Then we started to talk about Norm Kirk, and Christine was talking about how his wife Ruth Kirk was such a dark woman, a black woman, and I chipped in that, “She was known as ‘Black Hearted Ruth’. She sold all of Norm’s possessions when he died”, and Christine added, “Even the international gifts”.

Then I told her how Norm [6 January 1923–31 August 1974] would shoot a pigeon out the window of Parliament . . .

Christine: “Yes he did.”

Author: “. . . and had an affair with Whetu Tirikatene-Sullivan [ONZ, b. 9 January 1932] who used to hide in the closet and wait for the cleaners to leave, and Tirikatene would bring the puha [watercress] and Norm would pull his gas cooker out from the top right-hand drawer and they would have pigeon and puha. Then big Norm would pull out a mattress from under his desk and they would shag.”

Christine: “Ooh, I haven’t heard that.”

Author: “Norm would do anything to avoid going home.”

Christine then started to speak about Martyn Finlay and his wife Peggy. “She was known as Peggy II, after his first wife Peggy I and didn’t want to be known as Peggy II so she changed her name back. She was born Zilda Margaret, but always called Peggy, so now she is Zilda Finlay. Her mind’s gone now. She’s in a home.”

I must apologise to Christine. When she asked me if I was a writer, I said “No”. It was a knee-jerk reaction, partly because she said she was

Labour and I consider these people to be afraid of the gritty truth, afraid of intelligence, and live in a cloud of ideals they call home . . . and because I don't identify with being a writer.

I think "I'm a writer" is a wank. I can write all I like, but it only counts when I'm an author. Having written and published four books this year, three going to second edition, I'm just beginning to consider myself an author, but not a writer.

Writers are wankers who talk about the joys of writing, and how to write, and write about what other writers have written and try to imitate their styles, or write about the romanticised version of their lives.

Authors get the job done and the consequences are less considered. The public can make up their own mind. I just present the new material and a new light on the old material.

Christine Cole Catley said she established the Sargeson Trust, then MICK P's friend told me she was only one of the founders. That may be so, but she is the beneficiary of Frank Sargeson, who had no children, and she is also the literary executor of his works. Talk about walking into the wolf's lair . . .

Anyway. Other stuff for you pedigree-mongers . . .

My great-grandfather Ernest Godward (1869–1936) was New Zealand's greatest inventor with the eggbeater (1900); the spiral hairpin (1901) which was the forerunner to the hairclip; the hair curler (250,000 sold in Melbourne alone); a post-hole borer; many power tools; and the petrol economiser. The carburettor came later and wasn't that much different. Godward's Petrol Economiser got 36.3 mpg and was bought by the US Army in 1926. Samuel Clemens (Mark Twain) worked as his vice-president at 280 Broadway, New York and by the 1930s Godward was the world's leading authority on the combustion engine, etc, etc. He left a huge imprint on the twentieth century and had ten kids. One of his daughters was Grandma Daphne-of-the-two-dollar-postal-note. My father used to call her 'Migraine'. She wrote a book – *The Laughing Hours* – complete with Enid Blyton sketches. Wonderful stuff. Competes with Geoffrey Palmer's snore books.

Her brother studied under Carl Jung – actually went there and studied with him, became a psychologist and specialised in interpreting paintings, then collected books all over Great Britain, bought them for

5p, and sold one to buy a house . . . books all up and down the stairs and tutored at York University. He used to flat with the artist Rita Angus.

Then my grandfather, who married Migraine-of-the-\$2-postal-note, his grandfather was Manuel Gomez (1830–1902) who escaped from Sydney prison, stowed away on a ship with another suspected crim and made his way to Stewart Island, then to the island next door, which he named Bravo Island after his home island Brava in the Cape Verdes off Portuguese west Africa. Billy Connolly made him famous on his 2004 TV show ‘World Tour of New Zealand’. Prior to that, we really didn’t know.

They found a cave to live in. The entrance was about five foot high (1.5 metres) and shaped like a vagina. A couple of Maori sheilas, one of them a princess, used to paddle over and bring them food. They shagged a lot. One had ten kids and my relatives had 22, with 21 surviving. I guess that makes me Maori royalty, but then so is my daughter, off the Hapsburg line. No one really gives a shit.



A couple of royals in the South Pacific around the millennium.

Anyway, a couple of my other ancestors were interesting. One of them was the last person to harpoon a whale in Otago Harbour. It was 1931, they did it from a 12-foot dinghy, the whale belled, and my great-

uncle went down with it. Survived, but the boat got a bit wet and the whale got away . . . And back to the other side, Manuel's brother was 'Gentleman Joe'. Captain Joseph Goomes wore a big ring and a suit, bit of a dandy. He had his own 95 ton cargo boat *The Sir Henry* and drowned when it capsized a mile off the East Cape on 17 July 1906.

Then uncle Michael Goomes (it was Anglicised from Gomez) declared Stewart Island independent in 1972, issued some slightly convincing passports, red with your name in it, and sat on the beach in his deck chair with some beers when he heard the Army was coming. The New Zealand Army arrived to reclaim Stewart Island for Queen and Country, marched up and down the beach and played their trombones. Michael and his mates got pissed and everyone had a good laugh.

What happened?

Oh, and my father wrote a book which was stolen by Ces Blazey who was Muldoon's Tavistock minder. The book was on insurance. Insurance was run by MI-6. Blazey was an insurance head, an army head, and ensured all the rugby tests went the way of Muldoon's bets.

What happened?

12 September 2007: The Government announced the end of the Serious Fraud Office . . . because it was a fraud, on many levels.

Chas Sturt was a teutonic Fijian and incestuous paedophile and was promoted to head of New Zealand's Serious Fraud Office. As this became public knowledge the credibility of the Serious Fraud Office vaporised.¹⁷ Their history was equally vacuous.

The Serious Fraud Office was assisting in serious frauds and prone to blackmail by complicit silence. The Serious Fraud Office refused to uncover the government's serious frauds, much of which was sex with minors, including that of the Attorney-General responsible for them.

I think people need to know that the government is not 'a government of the people, for the people', but a government for foreign ownership designed entirely to keep the people subjugated and ignorant. This includes all the government's support networks and includes 'literature'.

So who got rid of all the fun?

¹⁷ I recorded an affidavit from Chas Sturt's daughter's boyfriend and it seems to be true.

Drugs and Corruption in TV New Zealand

Should we trust our news if we can't trust Paul Holmes?

I got this poem on 5 February 2005 from a house of some people trying to break out of the 'P' scene. They were simultaneously narked on by the son of New Zealand's biggest P cook (in prison). The son was 21, already had 36 charges against him, drugged the woman's daughter's friends, was having a sexual relationship with her 15-year-old (child sex abuse) and set the solo mother up to lose her driver's licence.

The police introduced 'P' or methamphetamine into New Zealand as a method of destroying people's lives while in their teens, getting young girls to have sex in exchange for drugs, and turning mothers and daughters to organised prostitution. As people try to leave the scene the police (including detectives) hassle them and create legal charges, so that the only method of income left to fund their case is through drug dealing or prostitution, with 'P' being the most profitable.

I found the following rap prose on the mother's desk. It had been written by a collection of young Maori who were being hassled into jail as they became aware of what the police-induced drug scene had collectively done to them. They have their own code and their spelling is retained. "Oldschool" means 'do the crime, do the time, no appeals'; 'friend' is written "freind"; 'where' and 'we're' are written "were"; 'something', "sumthing" etc . . . It is written in 'Penglish' which is very close to "Menglish" or Maori English.

Old School

A time not so long ago
 there was a group in the no
 they were the oldschool and co
 were trust and honor were the go
 When sumthing was said it was done
 it wasnt the money but more for fun
 no need to carry a knife or gun
 plenty left growing in sun
 No worries losing a pound
 a freind would give you sum of his mound
 if your stash was never found
 plenty more in the ground

along came p in all its might
the future was looking rather bright
staying awake all day and night
keeping the pipe in constant sight
More and more was getting used
the wife and kids were getting abused
friends and family were getting accused
the pigs were kept very amused
People were starting to get quite ill
sum got angry and wanted to kill
the pipe was getting harder to fill
to go to sleep youd take a pill
Prices went up the demand was high
the crime rate began to hit the sky
people doing anything to make a buy
sadley a few were starting to die
The oldschool crew were falling appart
not to many had been so smart
they had it all but not in the heart
wishing they were all back at the start
Everyone outthere was learning to cook
if not from the net it was in a book
precursors everywhere if u new where to look
what they couldnt buy they just took
I look back now at all the freinds lost
what was it done for and what was the cost
for a bag of crack from a doublecross
a plea to the oldschool whos the boss
Will all this shit come to a stop
and we go back to tending crop
were freinds were freinds and u respected old pop
and we all could trust you wernt a cop
It was high up police
who introduced the P prop
it was all a crock
for a police crime crop
Things have dun a reverse
and the old pop is now a woodentop
When he was stood down
he became mayor of northern town.

Private I: "P hit Hawaii in 1987 and an Hawaiian detective came out to New Zealand the same year and said what was going to happen. The government ignored him. Instead they invested heavily in P. The police introduced methamphetamine (P) into New Zealand in 1992, and 'P' might as well stand for 'Police'. The police encouraged a German paedophile to run around baking P and then condoned his counterfeiting American currency.

"Ingo Sheutze had more names than he could consistently spell and rejoiced in his criminal nickname 'Ingo the Dingo'. When he came out here his first stop was Police National HQ where he told the top brass he was going to make them all rich beyond their wildest dreams. He was then shielded by two prominent Detective Inspectors, but they were forced to let his prosecution go ahead for the molestation of a child. This destroyed Ingo's usefulness as an informant and he was jailed and subsequently deported to Germany. Initially P didn't take hold and took quite a while before it became anything like the problem it is now.

"George Wood was the head of the Fraud Squad in Auckland. At one time he was in line to become a high-flyer and the upper echelons of the rank structure appeared to be open to him. Soon after Ingo's conviction and deportation, George Wood resigned and stood for Mayor of the North Shore, one of seven mayoralties in Auckland. As the Mayor of the North Shore he spent five days a week on the golf course while his Deputy ran the Council. (Wood lost the Mayoralty on 13 October 2007).

"Taffy Walsh, the former Police District Commander of the North Shore, was sentenced to jail for sexual offences against his 8- and 10-year-old granddaughters in his executive toilet – so Wood was an appropriate Mayor.

"P was originally made for the Japanese Kamikaze pilots during WWII in a much more pure version. By comparison the P we have today is a backyard version. The police introduced P at 5% strength and upped it in 2004 to 60%. Just before they did this they created a shortage so that P users would commit violent crime to get a fix. Violent crime gives the police more powers, which is the establishment's goal of drug use.

"The police have regular barbecues with the gangs who cook P. They solidify their relationship by exchanging stolen goods. Giving a cut of the stolen goods creates complicity within the police. Both the crims and the 'receiving' cops then take the honest cops 'on the hunt', directing them off the scent – thus sabotaging crime-solving."

Without the gangs producing P and stealing goods, the police would have less and less to do, requiring fewer and fewer police patrols. But

the police have never been known to shrink in size without a backlash of police-introduced crime . . . such as 'P'.

Jails are now being built in abundance for P cooks and suppliers. Those jailed either didn't pay their bribes, refused to nark, weren't invited to the barbecue, or were jailed to teach others this police-crime system.

In January 2005, Henderson police offered a teenage girl NZ\$100,000 for the details of a P house the police did not have control over. She refused. It's a lot of money for a teenage girl but she stood up for her 'freinds', though a bad choice of friends.

In my own "oldschool" words:

I went back to the mother's house a few weeks later
in my mercedes with its police tailgater
a device had been fixed to my car to track its location
when the police couldnt stick any charges to there accusations

Within five minutes Mr Whippy turned up
and parked on the street to pick up my lingo
only to discover i was an historian in jimbo

I told the old girl that she was about to get busted
that the police were onto her
and she had narks where she trusted
I told her she was on track for eviction
soon enough she was looking for a new pad
and quizzed me on my prediction

I told her there wasnt no place id been
it was just that no straight police
had seen what id seen

As usual they were fast tracking
their lives for easy markers

I went back to the house later in February
and discovered judges and lawyers
were laundering P money in funny places

Its a shit when the judges are so involved in the crime
then punish those who dont pay their bribe
but the biggest cancer was the top TV broadcaster
supplying his stepdaughter,
while receiving from New Zealands leading financier.

Sometimes we just aren't primed for reality. Still, if the glove fits it's generally worn. Since the police introduced P, their response to

emergency calls has become so lax the public now phone the fire brigade. The police either don't respond, don't turn up, or send a taxi to the wrong address in response to a murder in progress. e.g. Iraena Asher, 10/11 October 2004.

Meanwhile, unsworn drivers are cruising around in police cars, swarming intermittently between petrol stations while the officers take bribes, gamble, plan complicity in hits, ensure their suppliers have enough P, and sit at home with the wife and kids, while others log in for them, and drive in the opposite direction to the callout. When the public phone the police for emergency assistance, more and more of them are getting the answerphone . . .

**"I'm late, I'm late,
I have to bake."**

My only advice is to stay clear of police-introduced drugs, and P is a police-introduced drug. P is here for the purpose of farming crime, and those crimes are purposely 'solved intermittently'. In this way the police get more powers to be lazier and lazier. It's all a bit of blue magic really.

The Freemasons hide things in plain sight. P was started at the Papakura Police Station and is produced and trafficked by the police, with advertised violence, thus giving the police increased protective powers including bulletproof vests and firearms – hence methamphetamine in New Zealand is called 'P'.

Paul Holmes

Paul Holmes was the state TV talk-show host for 15 years. When he was removed, he moved to Prime TV and was reduced from five nights a week to one night a week.

On Sunday 17 June 2007, Paul Holmes' stepdaughter Millie Elder was arrested and charged with supplying methamphetamine and receiving stolen goods. This carries a sentence of nine years. She was 19. It was announced on television the following day, 18 June 2007.



After Millie had been formally charged at the Auckland District Court, Paul Holmes spoke to the cameras pleading that Millie was sick.

Millie may well be sick, but then so is Paul Holmes. I have known the Elder family for some time and have some of Paul's confessions as to his past. As a result, I have some insight into how Millie's methamphetamine addiction came about and developed into arrest.

This story begins in 1982 in Auckland. *Coca-Cola* were having a drink-and-wink competition for their next ad.



Millie Elder and Paul Holmes.



Greg Hallett
with an absolute shiner.

Hine Elder.

Yanky apparel \$\$
got the final wink.

Hot Chick.

Kathryn Collins.

Dude.

Half of Auckland turned up, most on their bicycles as cars were still really expensive and students were driving around in Standard Tens. I lived close enough to walk up to the competition, halfway up Symonds Street and was the first out of 500 guys to try out. I drunk the *Coke* and tried to wink, but snorted the *Coke* out of my nose. They laughed, I tried again and ten days later I had the part. It was no big deal. The ad was for *Sprite*, which wasn't even in the country.

About two weeks later, six of us, three guys and three girls, were driven down to the Coromandel to stand on top of a waterfall with the main guy jumping off. I'd lost the main role as I'd turned up with a black eye. Personally, I thought it would have revolutionised *Coke*, but they thought otherwise. Shoulda tried *Pepsi*.

Of the three female models, one was Hine Elder, Millie's mother, and another was Kathryn Collins, daughter of the Air New Zealand



pilot Jim Collins who had died in the 28 November 1979 CIA-Dupont-Muldoon-arranged Erebus crash.

Once in the Coromandel, we sat around in the restaurant eating, drinking and chatting away. It was hard to tell whether Hine Elder was into men or women, both, or neither. We did the photo shoot, I stood in the background with a black eye and the American guy who worked in a men's clothing shop did the wink, drink, and jump.

Kathryn Collins later joined the Architecture School, a year behind me (scholarship), and then became an Auckland City Councillor. Hine Elder was later to marry Paul Holmes, but the circumstances of their union were bizarre beyond compare. You couldn't even make this stuff up.

Hine Elder moved to London and shacked up with a lesbian and they wanted to have a child together. In 1987 the two went to Lesbos, to the town of Eresos where all the lesbians congregate. Here Hine met a Greek waiter and the two conceived a child together – Millie Elder. Hine returned to London and the daughter Millie was born in 1988 and was raised by two mothers. [This story is slightly modified later.]

In 1989 the two lesbian parents came out to New Zealand and Hine decided she wanted to be in a relationship with a man. She found a struggling radio announcer, Paul Holmes, who was desperate to eradicate his suspect 'everything' with a marriage, and Hine would do. They sealed the knot in 1992 with Ross Armstrong as the master of ceremonies.

You wouldn't invite Ross Armstrong into your house unless you were a sexual deviant. Armstrong likes being whipped in US\$1000 lunches in South America.

Paul Holmes has an interesting history. He was an actor on the made-for-actors-to-train TV show 'Close to Home'. Paul was "quite good", in light of everyone else being very average, and "quite good" went to his head – the one that sat on his 5'3" body.

Paul decided he wanted to be a star so he mortgaged his parent's family home and went to Hollywood to become a hero star. Hollywood laughed "the little gollywog" out of town and he left Hollywood and his family homeless.¹ Paul then sold oranges off a cart in Melbourne and even the garden mafia took the orange cart off him. God loves a tryer, but why give him success?

¹ Paul Holmes' father was in the 2NZEF in the Desert Campaign at Sidi Rezegh just outside Tobruk. By November 1941 only five of his company survived.

Paul returned to New Zealand to become a radio talkshow host at 2ZB in Wellington, and then moved to 1ZB in Auckland in 1987. The ratings then slipped to seventh place. With miserable results, he took up drinking. This led him to Alcoholics Anonymous near the top of Khyber Pass, which is called 'City'. It was also attended by some alcoholic judges.

It was in this state that Hine Elder approached the easily seduced Paul Holmes and a relationship ensued. With Hine playing the bisexual overlapping game, Paul and Hine got quite close and Paul became attached to baby Millie Elder.

Paul wanted Hine's lesbian partner out and she said she would do so for NZ\$850,000 – to leave and make no claims on little Millie, and never mention this history.

Paul was quite keen and agreed to pay.

The \$850,000 went over Kevin Ryan's desk. Ryan was the Southern Hemisphere's fundraiser for the IRA for many years. The Irish in New Zealand gave him money in the hopes that the conflict would not turn up in New Zealand. He might as well have given the money to MI-6 as they ran the IRA as an excuse to have British military placed near their nuclear arms so the Russians wouldn't come and take them over.



M doesn't know anything about getting money off the judges. Private I: "No one seems to know where Paul got the \$850,000 from, but he certainly didn't have it himself at the time."

Prior to these denials, this story was recorded from the same sources many years earlier: "Paul went to the City AA meeting, and in one of the steps of the 12-step programme, confessed his \$850,000 situation to two of the alcoholic practising judges. They took pity on him and loaned him the money" . . . with conditions.

The two alcoholic judges' conditions were that they would assist in promoting Holmes to a higher profile and into higher-paid positions, but he was not to say anything derogatory about the judiciary, including alcoholism or drug use, or anyone else they nominated to protect . . . or alternatively to attack.

Paul Holmes agreed and Hine Elder's lesbian partner returned to England \$850,000 richer, minus one surrogate daughter.

Paul was now in a ready-made family with Hine Elder and little baby Millie. A television series was then made of Paul Holmes' struggle to become a higher-profile radio announcer, which made him a higher-profile radio announcer and increased his income so he could pay the judges back (or whomever loaned him the money).

It also put him on TV.

After "more than a year", Paul was in the top radio slot – but was heavily controlled. In 1989 he was given his own TV show, *Holmes* (Monday–Friday 7.00–7.30pm). This was primetime with 31% of viewers. It lasted 15 years and paid around \$730,000 per annum – that's \$10 million!

On 2 November 2004, Paul Holmes resigned abruptly as host of his own talk show *Holmes*. Susan Wood presented his resignation on *Holmes*. The camera shot Paul Holmes from above, while he sat on a stool, in what appeared to be a back room. This was done to make someone feel small and to elicit sympathy. Paul Holmes had a puffy face and was looking more and more like his mother. The continual alcohol and cocaine use, the occasional 'P' use, and the lack of genitalia were starting to show.

The official story – TVNZ failed to give Paul Holmes a secure contract and he went to present on Prime TV. Paul went from state TV (TV1), some might say the number one channel, to Prime TV, which is a minor channel with limited coverage, rating fifth – equivalent to the Maori channel.

The next night (3 November 2004), the name of the show *Holmes* was abruptly changed to *Close Up @ 7*.

Notes from November 2004: "A month prior [October 2004] I had leaked some of Paul Holmes' appalling history out to a man named Fred at the Cuba Bar in Parnell, Auckland. He was a New Zealander, but travelled overseas once or twice a week and was a fit man of some influence. Paul Holmes was also known to be supplying methamphetamines to his 15-year-old stepdaughter Millie Elder."

When Paul Holmes was released from TVNZ he was told he could not go back to work out the remainder of his contract and was asked to leave immediately. *Close Up @ 7* screened for the first time that very night. "Paul says his second wife Deborah Hamilton (whom he met in 1997) played a huge role in helping him to make the life-changing decision."

The end of his contract, 2 November 2004, was officially announced as “failed contract negotiations”, but Paul was already suspected of group bisexual sex, alcoholism, drug use, supplying methamphetamines to his 15-year-old Millie Elder (who may have been 14 when it started), and being an old sock in a new generation of shoes.

Paul then moved to Prime TV (7 February 2005) with a show humbly named *Paul Holmes* (Monday–Friday 7.00–7.30pm). This quickly lost ratings, dropping to 7.1%. The next month it was retitled *Holmes*, shown at 6 pm, had a 4% share (40,000 viewers), and was axed six months later on 8 August 2005, with cited network losses of \$66 million.

Gordon McLauchlan commented: “Holmes is not so much about what’s happening, as about Paul Holmes.” Another journalist added: “The mercurial Holmes is not a thoughtful seeker of facts. He is a downmarket entertainer who sometimes just happens to produce a serious interview.” Even Holmes told the *Herald*: “First I’m a journalist, but a lot of what I do is a performance.” Mediacom’s Michael Carney added: “I’m impressed Prime have seen the wisdom in removing the dead horse rather than simply flogging it.”

“Holmes is a shameless self-publicist – selling his stories to women’s magazines while complaining of a lack of privacy.”²

Private Investigator: “Most people get killed for losses of this amount. It must have been his connections to Australian judges involved in the New South Wales paedophile ring that saved him. The NSW judge that was a close friend of Paul’s committed suicide over this.”

Because Paul was in a three-year contract with Prime, at a million a year, they had to keep using him, so he was reduced to one night a week for an hour (Wednesdays from 7 pm, then 6 pm). He interviewed ‘safe’ people who wouldn’t raise the history of issues that had brought him down, or the history of issues of those who supported him.



Paul was then dropped from the *New Zealand Listener*’s list of 50 most powerful people – but he still had several flash houses and cars, and all his debts had been paid.

² *New Zealand Herald*, ‘Loved, loathed but not ignored’, Julie Middleton, 3 Nov. 2004.

Paul released his autobiography, *Holmes*, in 1999, which left most of this out, and then released the CD *Paul Holmes* in 2000, which had the highest return rate of any album The Warehouse had ever sold. It also topped all other returned items for that Christmas season. Paul mitigated this by buying a lot of the CDs himself (via agents), otherwise it might have made the *Guinness Book of Records* as the most unwanted album – next to William Shatner's *The Transformed Man*.³

Paul Holmes' CD, *Paul Holmes*, covered classics like: Where Do you Go To, My Lovely; Lyin' In The Sand; Fire and Rain; Wonderful Tonight; Wichita Lineman; Sundown; Frozen Orange Juice; Reason to Believe; By the Time I get to Phoenix; You've got a Friend; For Emily; Waiting on a Friend; and Last Thing on my Mind. Its only remedial feature is that it might become a cult classic due to its spectacular failure. The dentists will win through teeth grinding.

Paul Holmes is too far down the vanity track to achieve anything like William Shatner's recovery parody. I love the various websites representing Paul as "born in 1961" and "Completed Bachelor of Arts at Victoria University in Wellington, then joined New Zealand Broadcasting Corporation in Christchurch as an announcer in 1972" – aged 11.

Paul Holmes was born on 29 April 1950 and is 57, not 47. He was not a child genius, but he does have the sexual deviant's genius for living a lie and perpetrating that lie on others – in this case, the New Zealand public. Paul also sustains a cover as a prolific rooter of women – there to offset his reputation as a lover of men who had married his call girl.

The two bisexuals Paul Holmes and Hine Elder were married in 1992 and Paul became the state TV talkshow host (1989–2004). This protected the judiciary, who then went about transforming the judiciary into one of the most corrupt and bureaucratic judiciaries in the world. Thanks in part to Paul Holmes, the New Zealand judiciary is now a paedophile and crime creation movement and the Chief Justice is also the Lord High Executioner, married to a paedophile.

With the TV contract rolling over at \$730,000 per annum, plus the

³ *The Transformed Man* (1968) consisted of Shatner's spoken word, dramatic pauses . . . and flourishes à la Star Trek. Shatner is now used by Priceline commercials – his 'music' is used by Rhino Records "Golden Throats" series and comedians and DJs looking for bad comedy laughs. Shatner followed this up with *Has Been* (2004) and parodies himself on *Boston Legal*.

radio contract at around \$350,000 per annum, Paul and Hine moved into a large house on Gillies Ave in Epsom, very close to the city.

Here they had the most outrageous parties where anything goes and everything went. Alcohol, drugs, sex with more than one partner, and sex with more than one sex were the norm of Paul and Hine, and their guests.

Now Paul Holmes was also a confirmed bisexual, alcoholic, drug user, bankrupt, swinger and stepfather – with an Intelligence Service agent saying Paul had met underaged girls in at least one hotel room, for no official reason, media or otherwise.

Hine Elder's sexual direction varied as much as a weather crow. She trained as a doctor at the Auckland University medical school, and during this time she left Paul for a woman on Waiheke Island, then married a man on the island.

Hine's daughter, little Millie Elder, stayed with Paul and went to high school in Auckland. She had a lot in common with her mother, but rather than sexual misdirection, Millie knew her busting assets could get her much more than her age warranted.

I met Millie in early 2003 on a corner house further down Gillies Ave. She was friends with the daughter of one of my friends, and it was one of those lax houses where the kids smoked cigarettes from a young age, smoked dope from a young age, and had sex as soon as the opportunity arose.

On one occasion, Millie (15) and her friend were talking to a younger girl who was around 11, citing that they weren't cool and don't be like us. They said that they had both lost their virginity when they were 14, and wouldn't lose it again until they were older, 16 or 17! They also spoke about their drug use – marijuana – and mentioned P.

In other conversations, in a similar timeframe, Millie talked about going to Greece to see her father, using the official Greek name for the island of Lesbos; and in another, the father spoke about Paul Holmes wanting his diary returned (taken 8 March 2003), suspecting his daughter. It was all very serious stuff – with a lot of huff. We also had a laugh over middle names. Millie got the biggest laugh with 'Tanerore' – Maori for "the dancing heated air of summer".

In this household, smoking pot was about as big a deal as a teenager

making a pot of tea for their parent, and P was just a new adventure to be tried. I could see where the pot came from so I asked Millie who supplied her the P and she replied “Paul”, but corrected herself and devoiced the second half of the word, so it sounded like “PA-all”, was then silent, and then started speaking to the other girl about something off topic, which excluded me.

I was quite interested in Paul Holmes supplying P to his teenage stepdaughter as I already knew him to be an alcoholic, a former bankrupt (even his orange cart was taken off him), and that he had an incredibly high opinion of himself. I was at his secretary’s home on one occasion when he rang, and I asked who it was. The voice came over the phone “P A U L” – as though he was a former toad presenting himself as a prince.

Well, he got the toad bit right, and he became a toady for any bisexual, homosexual, child sex abuser or paedophile with either the political connections, the judicial connections, or the money.

Methamphetamine or P had been a drug used across all classes. Apart from early small-time introductions, it was introduced en masse via the Papakura police in 1992 and forced down known drug channels.

I went out one Friday night with some late 40s Remuera housewives of the rich and well-known variety and Millie’s friend’s father. P was being offered on the street in central Auckland next to the Victoria Street carpark and the two women wanted us to buy them some.

The glitterati and notoriety could buy it off the street, but didn’t want to actually purchase it themselves, so they needed a middle man with a reputation they could trust to get the right stuff, deliver anonymously, preferably with their own transport system (a trucking business perhaps), and not be too worried about the money coming in until *after* the purchase. Enter Bob Jones.

Bob Jones has been something of a mafia boy since he began pissing in a bag and took up boxing to stop being ridiculed. He then moved to London with his boxing buddies and sent out bills of varying amounts to all the major companies. In a good week they brought in upwards of £100,000. This ended when everyone got busted except Bob Jones who was buying alcohol at the off-licence, saw one of his fighting with police and took the next boat home. Bob Jones ended up with the money, which he invested in real estate. The only real rock stars in New Zealand are those who own real estate purely for income and capital gain.

The methamphetamine, lots of it, was delivered from Auckland to his house in Wellington. Ron Trotter and his son were at the house at the time discussing the manipulation of shares. They were going to dump their shares on the market, run the shares downhill, then buy them back in order to increase the value of their company and make some money along the way – a not uncommon “business mafia” tactic.

Bob Jones then began supplying his close friend Paul Holmes with P. As with most things, Paul became an addict. When he was working with state TV, as the official interviewer on his and the government’s own show *Holmes*, Paul was often on P, or drunk on alcohol. Naïve female Kiwis (**K**een **I**nterest **W**ithout **I**ntelligence) thought him wonderful. The men thought he was drunk. The druggies thought he was stoned and took it to mean drugs were now state accepted.

Paul also received drugs off a dealer based in Te Hana just north of Wellsford, a well-known P area an hour or so north of Auckland.

As a distraction, another TV presenter in New Zealand was charged with P use. This was the Australian Darren McDonald, an out-and-out and embarrassing gay when he was out. He was from the opposition channel TV3. He confessed in October 2003. Paul never has. TV3’s Darren McDonald lost his job and got eight months in prison for conspiring to supply methamphetamine and ecstasy.

‘P for Paul’ continued to have threesomes with his wife Hine, and whichever male or female was prepared to take them on. Paul ended up attached to a homosexual named David. This took its toll on the marriage and Paul left in 1997,⁴ divorcing in 1998. Paul was left with a homosexual partner and Fleur Revell took the blame as the “marriage-wrecker”.

There are two versions of what happened next. They come from two separate sources and are not necessarily mutually exclusive.

Private I’s version: “Politicians and the judiciary were now quite reliant on Paul being reliant, so the Security Intelligence Service (SIS) stepped in and provided Paul with a female cover for his bisexuality and other frauds perpetrated upon the New Zealand public. Enter Deborah Hamilton, a blonde 80s type shoulder ornament – perfect for the magazines. She photographed well, she was the darling of the SIS, was dating the officer in charge at the time, and continued to do so throughout. Nevertheless, as an SIS asset she very publicly married Paul

⁴ Paul’s biography *Holmes* says Hine kicked him out in “July 1997”. It takes two years of separation for divorce. His 1997/98 Bob Jones year is also confused.



TV3's golden boy, Darren McDonald . . .
one of many TV presenters
on methamphetamine, excessive alcohol
or some diverse sexual activity.
Ironically, ecstasy was a CIA drug
developed in the 1970s 'for programming'.



Holmes and became Deborah Hamilton once again on 25 January 2003.”

Then there’s MICK P’s version: “Paul was miserable after his fright with prostate cancer. There had been a lot of publicity about this and he was sitting in his corner seat in the TVNZ café, all to himself, brooding. Everyone knew to avoid him when he is in one of these moods.



Deborah Hamilton.

“Deborah Hamilton worked in broadcasting as an administrator, in a very junior position, organising advertising. She went over and said, ‘You don’t know me, but I understand what you are going through’, and he took her home. After Paul’s plane crashes in the Hawke’s Bay, he bought Deborah a place in Parnell and that’s where they live during the week. They go down to Hawke’s Bay in the weekend.

“She has to deal with a partner with no genitalia – must spend a fortune on batteries. There are no known SIS contacts for Deborah Hamilton, unless she was on a long string like Tim Shadbolt.”

Whenever my acquaintance dropped the two drug-using teenagers to the Holmes’ household, it was Paul and David they were greeted by, not Paul and Deborah. Maybe Deborah was away on intimate intelligence briefings, or maybe she was out buying batteries.



Paul Holmes and Deborah Hamilton.

Paul worked enormous hours – one would say too many for any human to consistently do without the assistance of chemical support. He had his radio show Monday to Friday from 6 am to 8.30 am (1989–2007) and his Monday to Friday TV slot from 7–7.30 pm (1989–2004). This peaked for 15 years and drizzled for another two, and you have to ask yourself, how did he do it?

It was under these circumstances – as a reforming alcoholic consistently falling off the wagon, as a methamphetamine user, as a bisexual and intermittent heterosexual, and a toady for the judiciary and politicians – that he was a lax parent and was not in a position, nor of the right frame of mind, or background, to discipline and direct Millie into the continual reality checks she needed.

Millie's relationship to her own direction and self-discipline was, like her mother, as dependable as a wind crow, and she took to drugs as they were offered, then took to seeking drugs with all she could offer.

Former P user with occasional reuse and in with that crowd: "Millie would have sex with anyone with a bag. She was a right slapper – a crack whore. There was no one she wouldn't have sex with for drugs."

With Paul Holmes as her stepfather, it was no wonder.

By the age of 14 Millie looked 19 and was not afraid to lean her well-rounded breasts into a captive audience, attaining the attention of all of Parnell's Mink Café. By the time she turned 15 she already looked like she had outgrown school and would soon outgrow New Zealand. When she was formally charged in the District Court on 18 June 2007, Paul Holmes spoke to the cameras and apologised, saying, "Millie is sick and needs help".

Obviously Paul had received media tips from his bisexual paedophile friend Brian Edwards – Helen Clark's biographer. With a PhD in Franz Kafka, Edwards trained Helen Clark's toadies in all aspects of engaging the media.

As a result we have had at least two methamphetamine-riddled newsreaders (Paul Holmes and Darren McDonald) and a lesbian KGB prime minister for eight years, having never won an election on any issues that weren't first created for her . . . and a media that is a child sex abuse and child drug movement – with the Prime Minister married to the child sex abuser Peter Davis.

Paul Holmes has already earned his pardon by covering for Helen Clark's husband's homosexual child sex abuse. This was first on TV and then in the Sunday papers. That Sunday night, 11 March 2007, they had dinner together in Greenhithe – Paul and Peter, two old Queens – so where was David?, where was Deborah?, and where was Helen?

The chances are Helen Clark will step in and start treating methamphetamine in teenagers as a sickness and treat them as victims, removing all charges, with Paul being given a state funeral complete with females paid to mourn. The Maoris do this all the time, pay mourners, but this time it'll be white chicks.

Even when this comes out, I doubt that Paul Holmes will be charged with supplying methamphetamine to a minor. I doubt that Bob Jones will be charged with receiving and supplying methamphetamine to the glitterati. I also doubt that the police and Serious Fraud Office will be charged with supplying methamphetamine to a nation. I also doubt that police spokesman Greg O'Connor will be charged for sourcing the drug pyramid.

What tends to happen in these situations is the status of the messenger is downgraded into something not worthy of reference. That's me . . . so forget about it.

Since **New Zealand is run by counter-intelligence and not by intelligence**, there is a good chance of this happening – so why should I limit myself to just talking about drugs? I might as well name sex abusers amongst New Zealand's notoriety and make it a real gem – stoned of course.



Paul Holmes.

Peter Davis.

Heather Simpson buffers Helen Clark.



Millie Elder (19) leaving the Auckland District Court.

This just in. Spent the whole day showing movies to a former P user, fed them, gave them a drink or two (tea, that is), and hey presto, the Queen's sausage comes out with another gem – end June 2007:

"Millie was involved with a group of P users, 18–25, with a few aged 30. Perish [nickname] had been flatting at Scanlan Street in Grey Lynn, Auckland, and was set up by his former girlfriend and her new boyfriend on kidnapping charges, which he had nothing to do with. He was put in ARC – the Auckland Remand Centre – in late May, early June 2007, leaving his flat and half a bag of P.

"Millie and her friend Jackie worked their way through this bag and had a whale of a good time. Their friends came to join them and they didn't even leave the flat 'cause they were having so much fun.

"Paul hadn't been supplying her for some time. Millie had developed her own means of attaining P and this was sex for drugs. Millie would have sex with anyone with a bag. If they had the drugs, Millie was in their pants.

"No one can contact Millie.

She's disappeared off the map. None of her friends can contact her. No one knows where she is. [40 km north of Auckland in Whangaparoa.]

"All of Millie's friends are being charged. The whole group is being rounded up."

Author: "It's typical in these situations that a bribe is paid. Paul would have paid the normal bribe – \$350,000 – and this would have gone into the judicial slush fund.

"Millie is then protected and the initial charges against her are then attributed to her friends – leaving Millie 'sick', 'unobtainable', 'completely out of public sight' and the media spotlight, with her friends, associates and others charged on crimes she shared in, and eventually relocated in some humble dwelling overseas – probably the world's most isolated city – Perth – and probably living next door to Terry Clark, aka Mr Asia, complete with plastic surgery – Mr Asia that is."

Former P user: "Millie didn't have anything to do with the Smith and Caughey raid. The \$18,000 TV and \$15,000 of clothes were stolen from Smith and Caughey's storage in a ram-raid. The goods just happened to be in the house Millie was using P in. It wasn't even her bag. She was just using it, having a good time."

Author: "So it was one of the few times Millie had access to P without getting it from Paul and without having to have sex for it."

Former P user: "I don't know about Paul supplying P to Millie, but I have heard it before, not from you."

Author: "The police introduced P into New Zealand and introduced it down known drug lines – the ones the current Police Association president and spokesman Greg O'Connor developed while he was undercover. All the P users have their number plates marked and a lot of these cars have tracking devices on them. When a number of these cars meet at one location, the police watch the house, remove the owner or leaseholder, wait for the house to get party-raided by the detained one's friends, then catch them unprotected while they're all stoned and surrounded by stolen property – what a gem."

For Millie, that was Sunday 17 June 2007.

At the time the charges were laid, Millie was in one of those terrible New Zealand TV shows. This one, a modern version of 'It's In The Bag'. 'Deal or No Deal' shows the New Zealand Labour Government encouraging gambling by giving away money to potential voters . . .

"I'm emotional, I'm thick, I'm on TV, and they're giving me money!"

Half of New Zealand can relate to that.

Millie was in front of the judge and the cameras again on Monday 9 July 2007. Her hair was done, she acted like the whole thing was taken care of, got into a nice black off-roader and was whisked off like a star, à la Kate Moss. She may well be being set up as the next renegade model.



Millie high on the non-hit TV show 'Deal or no Deal'. Her modelling agency dropped her after the drugs charges. The TV show followed suit. The audience are all pre-selected Labour voters, mostly Polynesian heifers (over 20 stone) – pear-shaped people with nervous dispositions and gigglyitis. Sideswipe: 'The audience are recruited from agencies and paid \$50 a pop. All they have to do is clap like a monkey. Even then they can't get bums on seats.'

She's certainly being placed in the national and international spotlight.

Early in 2002, Paul decided the *Holmes* show would address glue-sniffing, so Holmes invited his niece and her friends onto the set. Ms Holmes was a rabid and chronic glue-sniffer in her early twenties who lived with her grandparents in Pukemiro whenever she needed food. At the end of the interview she stood on the edge of the set and said, "I want 100 bucks". Paul replied that the show didn't pay and Ms Holmes quickly replied, "But you're my uncle". Paul Holmes couldn't pull out the money quick enough.

Ms Holmes was then murdered in her flat in Glen Innes, suffocated by a pillow. She could not have been raped as all you had to do was ask. Of herself, she used to say, "I'm a slut", but then so is Paul Holmes.



Millie whipped away . . .
out of sight, out of mind.

NZCity, Newstalk ZB, 18 June 2007

"The daughter of broadcaster Paul Holmes has been remanded on bail after appearing in the Auckland District Court on drugs and receiving stolen goods charges.

Millie Elder faces seven drugs charges including possession of methamphetamine (known as P), possession of a P pipe, possession of a cannabis bong, possession of a cannabis plant and allowing her flat in Pollen Street in Grey Lynn to be used for the possession of methamphetamine. She also faces two charges of receiving stolen goods including a plasma television valued at \$18,500 and \$15,000 of clothing from upmarket Auckland department store Smith and Caughey's.

The 19-year-old will reappear in court on July 9. Her bail details have been suppressed. Paul Holmes made a brief statement after her appearance.

'We are devastated by this of course. If Millie has broken the law, she must pay the consequences. We love Millie very much and our whole family, the whole family, is working together to offer her our support.' Holmes says his daughter is sick and has a big hill to climb.

Elder's lawyer, Barry Hart, says he is disappointed her name was released in the media as he had planned to apply for name suppression. Elder is the daughter of former TV presenter turned doctor Hinemoa Elder and was adopted by Paul Holmes when the couple married."

Family devastated by Millie's drug charges: Holmes, 19 June 2007

"Paul Holmes, with his daughter Millie Elder, said she was a 'girl with a good heart'.

Paul Holmes' adopted daughter Millie Elder hid her head in her hands as she was driven away from court yesterday after appearing on a number of drug and receiving charges.



Millie Elder leaves court with her stepfather.

An hour earlier, the 19-year-old model stood in the dock of the Auckland District Court with her arms crossed and her face covered by long brown hair.

Only briefly did she glance at her lawyer, Barry Hart, as he asked for details of her bail to be suppressed (granted) and chastised the media for reporting her name before the first court appearance.

He said outside court that the charges had not been admitted.

'You can take it from me that we are defending them as I stand here now', Mr Hart said. After the hearing an emotional Holmes told journalists his daughter was sick but had the love and support of her family.

'We are devastated by this of course', he said. 'If Millie has broken the law, she must pay the consequences. We love Millie very much, and the whole family – the whole family – is working together to offer her our support.'

The broadcaster's voice caught in his throat while saying 'Millie is sick . . .'. He then continued: ' . . . she has a big hill to climb. I'm sure every parent with teenagers knows what we're going through. Millie is a girl with a good heart. We would like to thank the many people who have phoned and texted their love and support to us and to her. Thank you very much.'

About half an hour later, the teenager, who lives in Grey Lynn, left the court through a side door. She was ushered by Holmes into a car and left without saying a word.

Her mother, former television presenter Hinemoa Elder, was not at court.

During the court appearance, Judge Avinash Deobhakta prevented filming or photography, saying he could not see anything unique about the case besides the fact that Elder might be connected to someone else in the community.

Elder was arrested on Sunday morning after police executed a search warrant on her flat, during which drugs and stolen property were allegedly found.

A 23-year-old woman who was at the flat during the search was arrested at the same time. She was released on police bail with a summons to appear in court this week on two counts of possession of utensils.

Elder, who is facing nine charges, was held in custody until yesterday's court appearance.

Police spokeswoman Noreen Hegarty said police were unable to comment on why Elder was kept in custody after her arrest except to say it related to 'operational' reasons.

Ms Hegarty said the teenager was however



Millie Elder leaving court.

treated the same as any other person would be if found in her situation. Elder is due to appear again in three weeks.”

“The children, from Paul’s first marriage to former kids’ TV presenter and now medical doctor Hinemoa Elder, are Millie, 16, and Reuben, 13. They share their time equally between their parents’ homes, although Millie spends five days a week at boarding school.”⁵

Speaking with M on 5 July 2007: “Paul Holmes hired Barry Hart to represent Millie with an upfront payment of \$100,000. Millie then fired Barry Hart on Friday 29 June 2007. Barry Hart is quite avaricious and will probably keep the money. It is likely Barry Hart requested to be fired and kept the money in exchange for not disclosing the evidence mounting which showed . . .” Millie was an avaricious P user, would have sex with anyone with a bag, that Paul Holmes was her original P supplier and had turned his own stepdaughter into a crack whore.

Paul Holmes’ unusual history does not end there. In January 1998 he went on a sex tour to Cuba with Bob Jones. This was after he split from Hine and the same year they were divorced. We know this because Bob



‘Close to Home’ soap actor, Paul Holmes.

Jones was skiting about it to another New Zealander as he was leaving to fly out of Cuba. Unfortunately for Paul Holmes, Bob Jones bragged to Gordon H. at the Cuban airport, showed photos and told all.

Cuba is known as the “Thailand for the Spanish” and it specialises in child sex, especially with boys. Bob Jones doesn’t give a shit and this may have been used to either downgrade Paul, or to have information on him for media control.

A month later Paul Holmes travelled to London on his *Holmes* show to interview New Zealand’s diva, Dame Kiri

⁵ *Woman’s Day*, ‘Paul Holmes, I Feel Optimistic About Life Again’, 15 Nov. 2004, p. 10.

Te Kanawa. Kiri is a very good opera singer, a Maori woman who had been jilted by her engineer husband, or so we are led to believe . . . but once again, the truth is stranger than fiction.

Intelligence Officers: "In March 1998 Paul Holmes and Kiri Te Kanawa were caught at 3 am having sex on the monument in Trafalgar Square. They were both blind drunk and having intercourse when they were caught by the Met [Metropolitan Police], who had to literally prise them apart. They were both charged with a lewd act in a public place. The diplomats on both sides ran around in a bisexual frenzy promising blow jobs and child sex to cover everything up."

Private I: "Kiri Te Kanawa has a country house in Sussex and has been banned from both pubs in her small town for starting fights. She also beat up her 15-year-old daughter by hitting her face with a bottle."

M: "It was a hammer."

Private I: "She was charged and convicted of this but she was given name suppression and the charge and conviction were also suppressed."

Intelligence Officer: "She was a retiring diva having a nervous breakdown who drank too much. Still, we should look at her as human, and as a Maori woman and therefore prone to violence and beating up her own children.

MICK P⁶: "Paul Holmes having drunken sex with opera diva Kiri Te Kanawa in a London park and then being removed from the Met [British police cells], under DoRA [Defence of the Realm Act]; meeting underaged young girls in an Auckland Hotel room for an undefined purpose; making a TV documentary on the perfect family, which was not screened as Paul and Hine were having *ménages à trois* with both sexes and soon separated; a bisexual wife who left Paul for a lesbian on Waiheke Island, then married a man on Waiheke; then



Kiri Te Kanawa.

⁶ MICK P is a Member of the Intelligence Community Knowledge Pool.

being bankrupted and having his bicycle-wheeled orange cart taken off him in Melbourne . . . this is why Paul Holmes is so unchallenging to those in power, even limiting his *Holmes Christmas Special* to the Labour Party and its supporters. This is the modus operandi of election rigging and Paul Holmes was a pawn involved in porn.”

Private I: “As a neutered bisexual, Paul Holmes was in an easily compromised position and it was Deborah Hamilton’s job to be his minder. That is, to get all the information from him, to give him information, and to ensure that only certain information got out. This included not interviewing certain people, and if he did, ensuring that they did not get their message across. It also meant those interviewing Paul Holmes were previously given a script of questions and answers.”

Yes, having sexual knowledge on the interviewer softens the questions and Paul chose another bisexual as his radio replacement – Mike Hosking – proudly announced by the *NZ Herald* staff on 16 March 2007. They left out that Mike Hosking is suspected of child sex abuse, along with Michael-Buggery-In-Bulgaria-Boulgaris.

Holmes’ new job is with Australian-based Prime TV. Many hoped he would be exported, thus raising New Zealand’s heterosexual and non-drug-using media personnel by 0.5%. Most heterosexual men in New Zealand fail to see the value in the man. Australian men are less tolerant.

Alas, Holmes operated out of Albany just north of Auckland. TVNZ, although a child sex abuse and child drug movement, are having the last laugh. They managed to evict him before the shit hit the fan. Holmes is ‘paru’ – Maori for dirty . . . but so is TVNZ and they took the govt. agent back in 2007 . . . *after* the Millie charges.

Prime Minister Jenny Shipley (8 Dec. 1997–5 Dec. 1999) had got Paul Holmes and Kiri Te Kanawa off the hook under a DoRA and Jenny expected to be thanked handsomely for it. Paul was interviewing Shipley on *Holmes* in the lead-up to the November 1999 election



Then PM Jenny Shipley.

and he said: "It looks like Helen Clark's going to win the election." Shipley was furious, and it looks like she took action.

Paul had recently bought the latest and greatest Jaguar car, which set him back some \$220,000. By the time it went for service in January 2000, Shipley had already arranged for the government contract killer Kimball Johnson⁷ to deal to Paul.

Kimball was very careful not to do the work himself, but was well known for contracting everything out. "Senior detectives who dealt with Johnson described him as someone who kept his hands clean, getting others to do his dirty work for him."⁸

Intelligence Officer 1: "With the brief given to him by Jenny, via an agent, Kimball had a radioactive pellet inserted into the driver's seat of Paul's car as it was being serviced. Paul got 'prostate cancer' almost immediately and went to hospital. He chose a little hospital in Remuera – the Sisters of Mercy – probably recommended by his girlfriend Deborah Hamilton, as we also got the information.

"Paul's prostate cancer couldn't be treated with the usual radioactive pellet, and it got very bad very quickly, so Paul's penis and testicles were excised – the whole twig and giggle berries were removed. This left Paul Holmes a neuter from late January 2000.



"By 2003, feminists were on to it and wanted to name Paul Holmes **'The ideal New Zealand male'**. Intelligence preferred **'IsaDora'**."

At the same time, Paul was supplying methamphetamines to his stepdaughter Millie. Paul was hardly **"Father of the Year"**, but according to the best feminist principles, he was very good at directing his stepdaughter into prostitution – albeit **sex.4.drugs**.

⁷ 'Kimball' is African for 'Lion'. He was born Kimball Robert Brisco Johnson. His mother abandoned the children when he was still young and they moved to Canada, then to Te Atatu and Gisborne, both rough areas in New Zealand.

⁸ *Herald On Sunday*, "'Colourful' character sent off by both sides of law", Patrick Gower, 24 March 2007.

Private I: “The guy who got into Holmes’ car was Mr Wrobel, a Pole from Australia. He can get into cars and make it look like he never got into them. He was much more likely to have been employed by the Israelis. He has a record as long as your arm and should never have got into New Zealand legally, but he did. That smacks of Intelligence collusion.

“I believe he was used to get into a few cars, then he got off the leash and ran amuck. His *modus operandi* was to hire a rental car and travel around New Zealand getting in and out of cars and he was particularly known for stealing lotto tickets, then using them to acquire cash – and that smacks of Internal Affairs, or the Israelis.

“He subsequently got the book thrown at him by a New Zealand District Court judge, but, as in past cases, they always get deported. They do short sentences, and always get deported.”

It is not uncommon for contract killers to turn humanitarian in their later years, and Kimball helped out a lot of people with the resources he’d gathered.

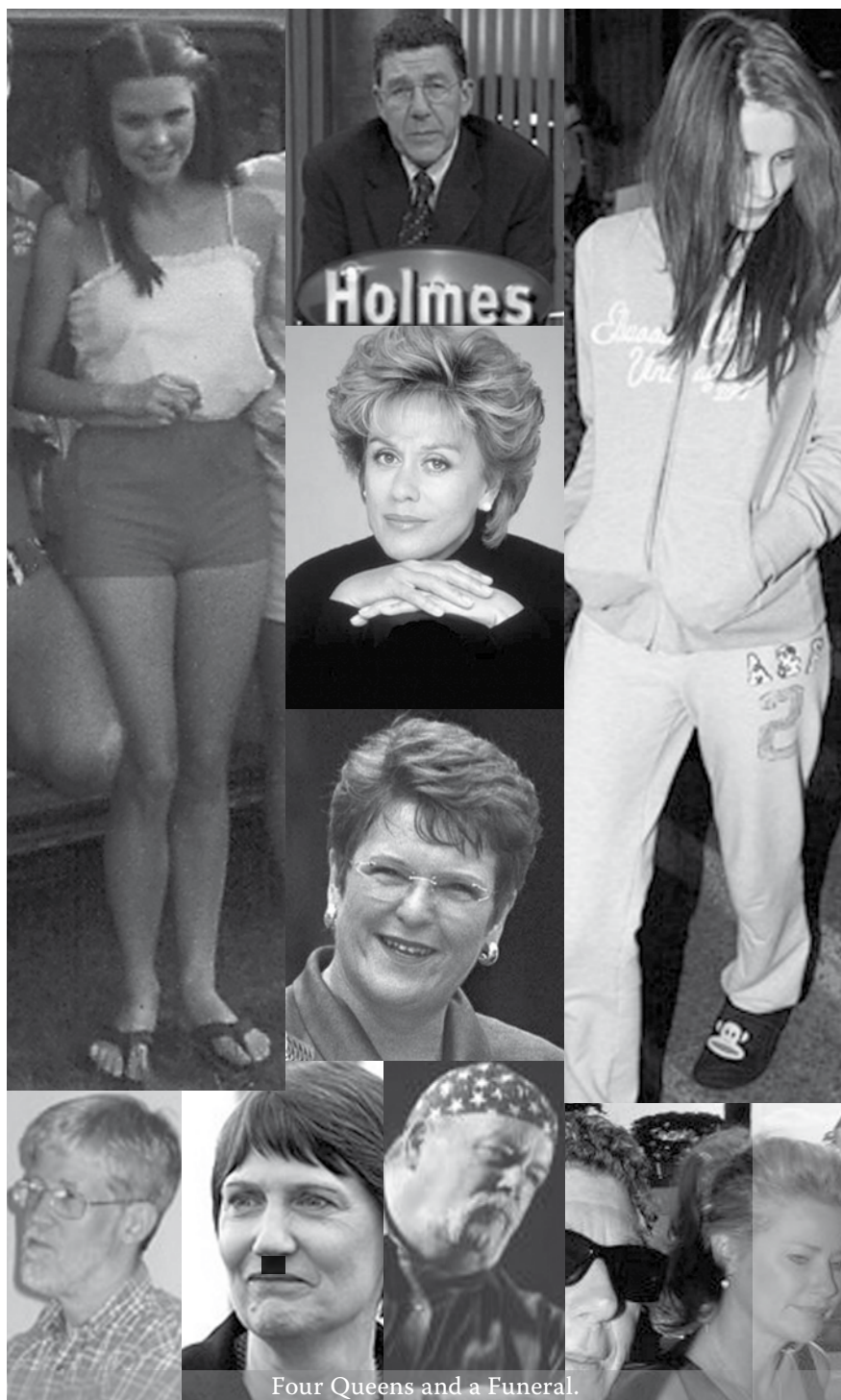
In the few years before he died, Kimball wrote over 800 songs, recorded 15 albums and released nine. In late 2006, Kimball Johnson put out a country & western CD, claiming in his TV ads – “the best country and western album ever”.

Very soon after, around Waitangi Day (6 February 2007), Kimball was diagnosed with terminal cancer in his pancreas, liver and lungs. He died five weeks later on 15 March 2007, aged 58.

The whole thing happened very rapidly. His funeral made the papers, complete with photos of gang members and the release of his criminal nickname – “The Enforcer”.

In Kimball’s final interview before his death he revealed some interesting police practices: “In his time, he says, the police coached a witness or two, or left out evidence that didn’t suit their case but ‘they’ve never fitted me up’, he says. That doesn’t mean officers are totally straight. He’s helped a few out, been delivered to places by police officers where he delivered his version of justice while they looked the other way.

“Collectively, the police wanted to arrest him. Individually, some officers helped. ‘Every time the police would come to get me in Gisborne the phone would ring and a voice would say ‘You’ve got three minutes’. Johnson was out the back door before they came in the front.



Four Queens and a Funeral.

“Another story tells how Johnson and a shotgun went out the back of their Pakuranga home while the legendary convicted multiple bank robber Les Green made tea for armed police in the lounge.”⁹

Not all of Kimball's stories were true and sometimes even he was duped.

“There are some mysteries he doesn't mind solving. When an \$85,000 Goldie was stolen in August 2000, police struggled for leads. The painting was returned by an anonymous businessman who had paid \$10,000 for it on condition he never named the thieves. It was Johnson who paid the money and delivered the painting, but he's still not giving anyone up. 'The police hated that. They really hated that.' He says he paid the money because the theft was being used as a racially divisive tool: 'I believe we are all one people.'”¹⁰

The truth of the matter is a little more bizarre. Jenny Gibbs had the painting stolen to order¹¹ and immediately delivered to her place in Judges Bay, on the corner of Judges Bay Road and Taurarua Terrace (I used to live six doors up). In the process, she was engineering her place on the honours list.

The title “anonymous donor” also applies to her husband, the wealthy Alan Gibbs of the Aquada Car fame (High Speed Amphibian technology).

In order to protect themselves, the newspapers misidentified the painting. It wasn't a Goldie, it was a McCahon. Jenny Gibbs had the painting stolen, then retrieved it, then got herself a dameship.

Private I: “Jenny Gibbs had the McCahon stolen and taken straight to her place in Judges Bay. She then paid Maoris large sums to retrieve it and was made a Dame for her efforts. She got the money off her husband, mafia man Alan Gibbs, in exchange for continued silence about his sexual practices.

“Jenny Gibbs then took the Maori who ‘delivered’ it, to Paris, on a private art tour, and in true Maori ‘thank you’ style, when they went out on the town, he raped her. Jenny couldn't say anything because she was the original con artist – Dame Art Thief Gibbs.”

Jenny Gibbs: “Being involved with artists of all sorts keeps one

⁹ David Fisher, *Herald On Sunday*, 'The legend of Kimball Johnson', 4 March 2007.

¹⁰ *Ibid.*

¹¹ This is according to Detective Inspector John Hughes, who died (73) of cancer early February 2006. He served 1959–93 and then became a noted private investigator.

entertained, but also constantly challenged. You have to retain an open and questioning and tolerant mind.”¹²

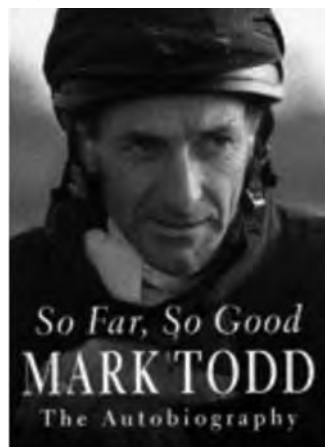
Private I, 2 July 2007: “I spent some time with Kimball Johnson in January 2007, just before he officially got sick. I was driven to a house in Parnell. I think he knew he was sick then as I had done some work investigating him and we spoke about this. When I was asked by the Private Investigators as to whether I thought he lived there, I said: ‘No. There were paintings on the walls to make it look like he lived there, but there were no weapons.’ They also asked me if it was ‘The House’ in Parnell. Johnson’s people drove me back to my car and gave me petrol money and some sundry money.

“Don’t print this story yet. Someone else is going to do it.”

“Who?”

“I can’t tell you who. I’m sworn to secrecy . . . Their head will be separated from their shoulders over it.”

Mark Todd won gold at the Olympics in 1984, gold and bronze in 1988, silver in 1992, and bronze in 2000. He won the world championships in 1990, 1997 and 1998. He married Carolyn Berry in 1986, published his biography *So Far, So Good* in 1998, was voted “Rider of the 20th Century” by the International Equestrian Federation and was honoured with a CBE.



Mark Todd financed his way into horse racing through drug dealing. Todd was exporting hay bales of marijuana in horse trailers and bypassed Customs with the now infamous line, “Special hay for New Zealand horses”. Todd was reported in the media as being a drug-using homosexual who paid people to sodomise him while he was high on coke.

Mark Todd contacted Paul Holmes and offered shares in a race horse. Todd also offered shares to Theresa Gattung, the Chief Executive of Telecom. They were both on \$1 million plus salaries.

Telecom New Zealand is the largest company on the New Zealand Stock Exchange (by value). Under Gattung’s leadership (1 October 1999–30 June 2007) Telecom shares dropped 42%, losing shareholders NZ\$780 million. She made a series of verbal gaffes including, “[Telecom]

¹² Jenny Gibbs, CNZM, Arts Foundation Award for Patronage website, 2007.

used confusion as its chief marketing tool. And that's fine . . .” (March 2006). This amounted to a collusion of misinformation. *Forbes* then voted Gattung the 49th most powerful woman in the world, with Helen Clark 20th and Angela Merkel first.¹³ Gattung then announced her retirement on 2 February 2007 – damage done as planned.

Telecom is a spy network and Theresa Gattung ran Operation LEAF for the KGB prime minister Helen Clark. Operation LEAF spied on every activist in the country, bugging their phones, the telephone poles in front of their houses, the poles at the end of the street, and often their cars, with sound and video.

‘Activist’ translated as ‘every thinker who had a voice, somewhere to be listened to, or had some contact with any form of media’, but when this story broke, it was ‘media reduced’ to “Maori activists”.¹⁴ This stopped white people worrying and getting paranoid that it wasn't only *they* who were living in their home.

I was also surveilled under this KGB PM Clark/Gattung-Telecom/Operation LEAF and all of the above buggings happened to me, as well as continual police break-ins, and police and police agents standing over my bed while I slept. They also used to steal my driver's licence and credit cards, wait until I had ordered a replacement, then swapped the cards in exactly the same location three to six months later.

This is called boiler-plating and is designed so that, on mention, one is judged mad, becomes isolated, and loses their media contacts – or is written up as “a conspiracy theorist” – when the general public have known for a long time that “**the media is the conspiracy**”.

With this little cosy charade in place, the shared owners of the expensive horse covered for each other, and when enough collusion occurred their combined-owned horse was awarded, won, and sold for huge profit.

The Todd-Gattung-Holmes-owned horse, Bramble Rose, was awarded New Zealand Blood Stock Filly of the Year in 2002/3, then won the New Zealand Oaks at Trentham in March 2003. Bramble earnt \$412,614 from 4 wins and 5 places over 17 starts and was then sold to the NSW Australian Tyreel Stud in 2005 for a substantial six-figure sum.¹⁵

¹³ *Forbes Asia*, 18 September 2006.

¹⁴ Leading Maori activist Ken Muir/Mair is still on the Army payroll, in Government Intelligence.

¹⁵ *Ashwell Farm News*, Bramble sold to Tyreel Stud, 3 May 2005. The term “six-figure sum” is often used to cover for the real amount paid, and Gattung and Holmes each made around \$400,000 out of the deal – essentially a government bribe.

This stopped Paul Holmes from exposing Theresa Gattung as a spy; and the Olympic gold medallist Mark Todd CBE from being over-exposed as a homosexual drug user and dealer; and Theresa Gattung from ratting on Paul Holmes' drug use, drug dealing to minors, orgies, and homosexuality. It kept everyone quiet without the expense of bribes from the government for ongoing silence. It was the cheaper option.

Private Investigator: "Most horse racing inspectors are retired crooked cops. They regularly go to court over the smallest things, including a horse being denied hay, but when it comes to drugging one horse, or drugging all the horses except one, they look the other way.

"The official head of the SIS is not actually the head. He's just used to deny and occasionally come out with puppet statements. The real head of the SIS likes Israeli wine from the Golan Heights – very good olives there as well – according to Saddam Hussein."

Deborah Hamilton also married Paul Holmes to keep his reputation further under wraps. It was a tight fit and reeks of Intelligence. Paul was then invested as a Companion of the New Zealand Order of Merit by Governor-General Silvia Cartwright on 1 August 2003.



Paul Holmes and his mother Chrissie Hobson at the CNZOM investiture.



Silvia Cartwright with KGB agents Margaret Wilson and Helen Clark.

New Zealand's most corrupt judge is Silvia Cartwright. She has 18 complaints against her, mostly for gender bias against men. The removal of fathers is the primary requirement of a paedophile, and the Governor-General is the Chief Boy Scout of the country. All the JPs report to the Governor-General, and Justices of the Peace are the area paedophile minders. CNZOM offers protection to Paul Holmes, as does the CBE for Mark Todd.

Paul Holmes and Deborah Hamilton then moved to their new rural hideaway near Hastings – Mana Lodge. Paul originally flew between Hastings and Auckland, but had a series of plane crashes and finally gave up.

"Holmes crash-landed at Ngamatea, about 60 kilometres from Hastings on the Napier–Taihape Road. On 14 January 2004 Holmes circled several times over Ngamatea Station then clipped a fence, skidding down an incline and came to rest against a fence. Then at 10.20 am on a perfectly fine New Year's Eve day [31 December 2004], Paul flipped and crashed his vintage Boeing Stearman biplane over the Bridge Pa Aerodrome near the Hastings Golf Club. He made 'about ten touch-and-go landings before crashing' . . . 'there was no wind and' . . . 'it's a beautiful day'."¹⁶

Private I: "This is indicative that Paul was poisoned or on drugs."

After this, Paul was asked to stop flying, and stopped flying. It's generally assumed his pilot's licence was revoked.

This left Paul away five days a week and Deborah within driving distance of Wellington, and right out of the media spotlight, except for

¹⁶ *Hawke's Bay Today*, 31 December 2004, slightly paraphrased except for quotes.

the women's magazines, which specialise in projecting 'sexual deviants' as 'monogamous happily married heterosexuals'.

As a well-known media slut, Holmes sold the crash pictures exclusively to New Zealand *Woman's Weekly* and they paid him handsomely.

Mark Todd sold up everything in Cambridge, bar a couple of race horses to maintain his interest, and also moved, to Rangiora (pop. 12,000), 20 minutes north of Christchurch – right out of the media spotlight.

Private I: "Rangiora and Havelock in the South Island, and Cambridge and Havelock North in the North Island, are both elite intelligence havens. They have a police presence abnormally large for the size of their population . . . Cambridge is an area where former British Intelligence Officers retire."

Private I, 5 July 2007: "The reason why others won't touch this story (like *Investigate* magazine), is that Paul Holmes has an unlimited budget to spend on prosecution, probably supplied by the government, using taxpayers' money to maintain its propaganda, years after the damage has been done."

On the morning of 2 July 2007 a private investigator confirmed to Private I that Paul Holmes had been supplying P (methamphetamine) to Millie Elder. The same timeframe I had given was supported. On behalf of the private investigator, my PI added: "They had heard all TV people were into all drugs this side of the black stump."

As for Millie Elder and her generation of drug-addict hotted-up chicks hitting the streets after 11.30 pm – it's become known as "the march of the crack whores". Keep your daughters away from Millie, but more importantly, keep them away from Paul Holmes – the New Zealand government's broadcaster – "**That's Holmes tonight**" – and it's "**Goodnight Kiwi**" for the old Queen Paul.

Paul Holmes raised his stepdaughter from a toddler.

"Millicent Tanerore Elder was charged with possession of methamphetamine (2), P pipe, bong, cannabis plant, permitting premises to be used for drug offences and Receiving stolen goods – an \$18,500, 65" plasma TV and \$15,000 worth of clothes."¹⁷

¹⁷ TV3. In another, unrelated case, in West Auckland in 2006 a woman was remanded in custody for possession of P for sale in similar circumstances. She brought her brother into court, an ex-D from the Drug Squad, and he negotiated home detention for her.

Paul Holmes is bought and paid for . . .

It would appear that Paul Holmes has no balls . . .
nor does the media.

It is my understanding that the judiciary gets its balls
by collecting them off others.

Despite all the judicial attacks
and media censorship (ignore and remain ignorant),
I still have my balls.

The question is, does New Zealand have any balls?
or is it a neutered nation?

That's New Zealand today and that's Holmes tonight.

Q: "You know why Jesus was killed on the cross?"

A: "He was the only heterosexual in the village."

A Small Intelligence Argument

MICK P: "In Melbourne, Paul didn't pay for the oranges so they took them off him, cart and all. He took to the drink pretty hard, went to AA, got very ambitious and started flying into things. A lot of people do this to try and catch up for wasted time.

"Paul looks like a little garden gnome. He may have been a successful actor had he been bigger and better-looking. Paul also took to the drink and was kicked out of a few jobs as a journalist.

"Paul Holmes' father was a tragic little man. In 1993/4 he applied for an interview at Bob Warburton's office in Shortland Street. He turned up conspicuously wearing a blue double-breasted blazer complete with monogram showing he had been a member of the Air Force, wore an Air Force tie, and had an RSA badge pinned on to it. He smelt of peppermints that covered the alcohol on his breath. He had a little flat in Mission Bay and was obviously drunk and on the bones of his arse. He mentioned he was Paul Holmes' father, but Paul didn't appear to be helping him . . . Paul's not Jewish."

Private I: "Paul's mother and father used to argue. Paul's choice of friends were an issue and the mother took Paul's side on everything. This alienated the father and he was removed from the family. The mother, Chrissie Hobson, put her whole life into Paul's life. Paul hated his father and usurped his place in the family. This was similar for David Lange.

The father was living on his own in a pensioner unit and died several years ago. Paul was the reason his father left. This incenses Paul like nothing on earth. He gets very defensive when this stuff comes up and his father never got to see Paul's son Reuben.

"He's Jewish, which is why he is in the media at all, and why he is bisexual. Jews are notorious bisexuals.

"Until 1997, Deborah Hamilton was the girlfriend of one of New Zealand's intelligence bosses. She teamed up with Paul Holmes around the time he got prostate cancer and had sex with the diva in a London park. This was soon followed by the radiation pellet lodged in the seat of his Jag, and the loss of his penis and testicles."

MICK P: "Deborah Hamilton was in *Ralph* magazine around ten years ago.¹⁸ She's in two issues, one topless, then 15 or 16 action photos fully naked. She said sex was best with three in bed with another woman. Deborah was an escort who specialised in serving couples and she had sex with both Paul Holmes and Hine Elder.

"This would have suited Paul who could get his kicks watching two women having sex. Hine wouldn't object as this allowed her to keep her lesbianism in-house.

"Holmes is very bright but a little quirky. Paul could be seen as the victim and sexually naïve."

I don't believe Paul was sexually naïve. He is living with a porn star. I think Paul was purposely and knowledgeably sexually deviant . . . Paul took to Deborah's escort services like a TV and radio broadcaster to an escort. Paul then arranged for a fake story to be put out that Deborah Hamilton worked for TVNZ. The café story seems to be right, just with an altered perception. After Paul decided he preferred Deborah's escort bisexuality to Hine's weather crow bisexuality, he arranged for Deborah to target himself in the TVNZ café.

When Hine Elder left their home, she took Millie and lived with the queer actor Simon Prast, in Devonport. Hine continued her training as a doctor and did a specialist year in psych and now calls herself a psychiatrist.

Typical of psychiatrists, Hine was always the one who needed a psychiatrist, even back in her early modelling days, and her lesbian days in London.

¹⁸ The first edition of the chicks and tits *Ralph* magazine was in August 1997. We know these photos exist and where to get them, we just can't access them.

MICK P: "To correct your earlier story [p. 78], Millie's father donated sperm from Paris. He was a painter, not a very good one. Millie and her partner paid £3,000 for the sperm. There was a court case over this. Hine started a relationship with Paul Holmes and the two lesbians split."

"There is no chance for a child raised by two lesbians, then by two bisexuals in a drug environment, then by a bisexual who married his escort. There was no chance of Millie Elder being straight. From her parental background she did what she was taught and she grew up having sex for drugs."

Private I: "Fleur Revell was well paid out by TVNZ. She got a huge amount of stuff . . . Paul Holmes was giving Millie money so she wouldn't have to have sex for P."

Is this funding a teenager's Class A drug habit or avoiding prostitution? Either way, Paul Holmes is New Zealand's worst father, which is why the feminists wanted to vote him the "Ideal New Zealand male" around March 2005.

Since Paul Holmes got Millie hooked on P in the first place, it is funding a teenage drug habit. Millie got so hooked on P she would have sex with anyone with a bag of P, even though she could buy the methamphetamine many times over. Druggies don't discriminate between 'sex for a bag' or 'money for a bag'. It's the drugs that are important and not the reservations about sex. This is crack whore status . . . and it has ruined her modelling career.

Seeing dependence, the guy can ask for sex and money, or just sex, or get lesser sex like fellatio, and then carry the sex further once she's high. There were no age limits for Millie – even someone Paul's age would qualify.

Private I: "There was a guy in Te Hana, in around 2004, that had his mechanics workshop burnt down and he was driven out of town. This could have been Paul's other P dealer."

I know at least one of Paul Holmes' drug dealers was from Te Hana, but I don't know what the drug was.

This just in, Friday 13 July 2007 while at a party in Herne Bay, Auckland, from a TV employee: "Paul Holmes would turn up to a house at the bottom of Remuera in his red Bentley. It wasn't hard to spot. It was the only one in the country. The guy would get into Paul's car, there would be some quick exchanges under the dash and the guy

would get out again. This was done on a regular basis. It was six or seven years ago [circa 2000–01].

“Paul Holmes would also go to Takapuna, to the One Red Dog, actually to the bar next door, and go upstairs and have some coke with the owner. Paul’s well known as a big coke head – especially in TV circles. In TVNZ his nickname is ‘Grumpy’.”

‘Grumpy’ is a perfect nickname for someone who is always coming down off drugs. When he’s high on drugs you never see him – except once or twice on the *Holmes* show as the state TV broadcaster.

Private I: “When Paul Holmes turned up in court to support Millie, the CIB had a huge interest in him and wanted to interview him, but Prime Minister Helen Clark intervened and wouldn’t let them. The CIB had been silenced about the government broadcaster and his methamphetamine use and supply to a teenager.

“Helen Clark’s main concern at the moment is the Minister of Police Annette King whom she calls “P-G”[sic] – short for “Pig Dog.”

MICK P: “As soon as Annette King became the Minister of Health she placed her husband, Ray Lind, on the Hawke’s Bay Hospital Board at \$100,000 per year. He started fucking one of the female staff and she became the whistleblower Deborah Houston [‘. . . her job was restructured from under her several months later . . .’¹⁹]. Annette King had the woman fired and then sent a threatening letter. It was a menacing letter that included physical threats. It was enough to have her charged as a civilian. The question is, ‘will it get her fired as the Minister of Police?’”

This is rather ironic because pretty much everyone I spoke to said “Annette King is a right slut.” I had published that Annette King/Pig Dog/P-G was trafficking heroin from Helen Clark’s office to the police while she was Minister



Annette King:
Minister of Health & Heroin,
then Minister of Police.

¹⁹ *Herald on Sunday*, 15 July 2007, p. 42.

of Health, and was then promoted to Minister of Police very soon after. The person who promoted her was Helen Clark.²⁰

Helen Clark, Annette King and Paul Holmes are all involved in Class A drug trafficking. As such, they will all cover for each other.

The CIB (Crime Investigation Bureau) wanted to get involved, but will no doubt be directed to spurious activities, like charging innocent people with crimes those above have committed. This includes all of Millie's friends and contacts, but not the Class A drug traffickers – the Prime Minister, the Health Minister (now Police Minister) and the state broadcaster.

Similar enquiries have terms of reference that are so weak, there is no way a forthright conclusion can be reached. Still, it's a way into politics – something which no one, and absolutely no one, has any faith in any more. You wonder why?

The new Minister of Health, Pete Hodgson, is a well-known git and literally dances like a chicken for the TV. He was appointed by a former dental nurse – now Minister of Police, Annette King.

Question: "So what came first – the chicken or the egg?"

Answer: "The Pig Dog."

Question: "And what came before the Pig Dog?"

Answer: "The Tavistock St Petersburg trained prostitutes."

Question: "And what do the Tavistock St Petersburg trained prostitutes do now?"

Answer: "They run the country and rule over Parliament."

MICK P, Saturday 21 July 2007: "I just got this. Last night [20 July 2007] Paul Holmes was at a farewell dinner for a senior magistrate along with Peter Williams QC and his wife with the ever-changing name – Janine/Hine/Hinemoa/Heeni Philips/Williams or whatever other name she uses. They were all dining together at a posh restaurant in Auckland's favourite dining suburb, Ponsonby. [My pick is Prego.]

"Paul Holmes, a former alcoholic [and supposed dry-drunk from one of Auckland's better Alcoholics Anonymous] got hopelessly pissed, as he does. He started cursing his former wife, Hine Elder [not present], for causing him so much trouble. Holmes' drunken rant confirms a lot of what you have been saying . . ."

²⁰ *Hitler Was A British Agent*, pp. 389–90; *How To Take Over The World*, pp. 245–46.

Paul Holmes, Friday night, 20 July 2007: "This is what happens when you get tied up with a hopeless lesbian. There's nothing you can do to help them. She's just a filthy fucking lesbian bitch . . ."

MICK P: "All this was said in front of the retiring senior magistrate and a QC lawyer, as well as the other dining patrons. Both the judge and Peter Williams called the paramedics."

Private I: "This is typical of what people at this level do."

MICK P: "It was like Holmes was having Tourette's. He was really quite disruptive to the entire party and the entire restaurant. The paramedics arrived and Williams and another manhandled Holmes into the back of Hine Philip's 4WD and then sat in the back seat with their feet on Holmes while he lay on the floor. Then Heeni Philips drove them all to Holmes' place."

Author: "So much for the New Zealand Order of Merit."

MICK P: "At the dinner they were all concerned about the political interference that H1 and H2 [Helen Clark and Heather Simpson] were displaying. They are getting tough on P and had informed the judges that they want Millie Elder to get ten years. They want to set an example."

Author: "That's rare considering Helen Clark has been involved in trafficking ten kilograms of heroin into New Zealand and to the police back in 2005, via the then Minister of Health, Annette King."

And two hours later 'the former P user in with that crowd' rang up and we went for a drive: "Millie hasn't spilled the beans on anyone. She hasn't squealed and all the charges are standing. As well as Paul Holmes, Millie was also babysitting for a really rich chick from when she was 14 or so. This woman, Megan someone, had inherited NZ\$60 million when she was 21 and she was right into it. She supposedly supplied Millie some."

MICK P, 26 July 2007: "It was even printed in the newspaper that Deborah Hamilton was Paul Holmes' 'comfort woman'."

Private I, 10 am Friday 27 July 2007: "It appears that Paul Holmes was the media minder for paedophiles in New Zealand. David Benson-Pope is set to go in the next couple of days and P-G will be next."

Cabinet Minister David Benson-Pope was demoted to backbench MP about two hours later. He was renowned as a teacher for stuffing tennis

balls in student's mouths, for making a hole and looking through into the girls' changing rooms and for handing out pamphlets denying police paedophilia, along with the current Minister of Finance Michael Cullen.

Private I, 30 July 2007: "Of course it was the man who had to go and it all served as a smokescreen for the Police Minister Annette King."

Author: "The paedophile ring in England that went across Europe and into America, that led back to New Zealand, the one that was exposed in June 2007 and then closed down off the media . . ."

MICK P, 30 July 2007: "In England they traced it back to Jonathan Hunt and he just threw up his hands and claimed diplomatic immunity. And in New Zealand they traced it back to Sir Ron Brierly. Those two have been working paedophile rings together for at least four decades."

Author: "I find it interesting that we have an Indian Governor-General when we have a High Commissioner to Britain [Jonathan Hunt] who is into sex with 12-year-old Indian boys. Even more so when you consider the G-G is always the Chief Boy Scout and primary paedophile minder."

MICK P: "Governor-General' is essentially an intelligence position and strange that Anand Satyanand should be made G-G when he is a Catholic who signed against abortion and Helen Clark is a communist who was so far into abortion she had a voluntary radical hysterectomy at Auckland Hospital in late December 1976 as a Christmas and New Year's present to herself. This was illegal at the time. She was 26.

"There is one advantage that the former judge Anand Satyanand has. He and his wife backed the recently deceased David Lange (4 August 1942–13 August 2005) in his first attempt to become Prime Minister during the 1975 general election . . . and between 2005 and his appointment as Governor-General on 23 August 2006, he chaired the 'Confidential Forum for Former In-Patients of Psychiatric Hospitals'.

"This would have given Satyanand plenty of inside information against the government, as a lot of spies, official or otherwise, end up in these institutions, and he would have come out with enough information on the government to close the thing down as a counter-intelligence exercise."

Private I: "From 1975, Satyanand would also have had the inside information on David Lange's penchant for transvestites . . . and be offering protection . . . and for Helen Clark and Margaret Pope's part in the slow killing of David Lange by changing his medicine resulting

in advanced diabetes, too much protein in his blood, and his leg amputation just days before he died.”

MICK P: “Satyanand would also have been aware that David Lange was rescued by the KGB after he had failed property contracts in Kaeo, in Northland. The KGB gave Lange money and promised to make him Prime Minister in exchange for Lange doing whatever the KGB wanted, if and when he got into office.

“This all came to pass and Lange got into office from 26 July 1984–8 August 1989. He inherited a bankrupt country off the Tavistock-trained Muldoon and went about further destroying it with the aid of his Finance Minister Roger Douglas – resulting in ‘Rogernomics’ – incredibly high interest rates with many New Zealanders losing their farms.”

Private I: “The Australians had total control of Roger Douglas who regularly went to Sydney to a boy-rooting palace where he was filmed by the ASIO [Australian Security Intelligence Organisation].”

Leichardt’s Hotel on 95 Norton in Leichhardt, Sydney sits like a Federico Fellini film amongst Norton Street’s bustling multicultural twilight atmosphere, known for its evening extravaganzas, plush art deco interiors, huge balconied gallery and large alfresco piazza.

Private I: “They controlled Douglas so much, that in the competition between Australia and New Zealand, in what country was doing best, Roger Douglas batted for the Australians, resulting in mass bankruptcies. As is normal practice in paedophile minding, he was given a knighthood for protection and became Sir Roger Douglas in 1990.

MICK P: “Douglas is still a bisexual, child sex abuser and paedophile.”

I.O.: “Seven weeks prior to Anand Satyanand becoming Governor-General he was awarded Duke of Gloucester, Grand Prior, the Order of St John and the Most Venerable Order of the Hospital of St John of Jerusalem. This still doesn’t qualify him to be called ‘Sir’, but it is standard practise for a Governor-General, and establishes them as ‘protected paedophile minders’. It is the Governor-General’s job to approve laws on behalf of the Queen and the first bill Satyanand granted royal assent to was the Coroners Bill. Unofficially his first task was covering for the paedophilia of Jonathan Hunt and Sir Ron Brierly.

On Monday 30 July 2007 I met with MICK P and then with Private I separately. As it turns out, we were all poisoned on Friday 27 July 2007.

At midday on Friday, Private I had came round and had a coffee.



Author, Monday 30 July 2007:

“When I got poisoned on the Friday I was crook from about 10 am. Then you came around. I was bent over and crawling around the floor. I had huge back pain behind the top of my hips, at the back, and my right nut was sore something awful. I recovered sporadically and got invited out to a farewell at Danny Doolan’s – you know, the pick-up joint. Well, it’s never worked for me. I had a beer, and a rum and coke and caught a taxi home at about 1 am.

“God I was crook. The taxi let me off 100 metres up the road and it took me 10 minutes to walk home. It was all I could do to walk down the hill. I got home, crawled from the bathroom to the kitchen to the bedroom. I thought I was going to collapse so I got the cell phone and put it by the bed and covered my kidneys with sports medicine – you know that hot stuff [Deep Heat, Night Strength]. I even put it on my right nut, which would normally have been a form of torture, but it stopped the thing from freezing.”

Private I, Monday 30 July 2007: “On Friday I couldn’t drink all the coffee. I only had two small sips. I’ve got a light stomach, I can’t handle anything heavy at all. I can’t swallow anything I don’t like the taste of. Within 40 minutes of leaving your place on Friday I’d puked up everything in my guts, then I purged my bowels about an hour later. Then an hour later I did the same again. I had the shits something awful. I didn’t eat anything until 6 pm on the Saturday and only drank in the meantime.”



Anand Satyanand
New Zealand’s newly promoted
paedophile minder
Governor-General (23 August 2006–)



Anand – a brown Humpty Dumpty.

Author: "Don't forget they only gave us small doses. That should build up our immunity."

Private I: "Small doses finishes you off."

Author: "Uh. So who do you think it was?"

Private I: "I have no idea, but I'd look at those around Paul Holmes. You can't rule out the Israelis. I suggest the B'Nai B'Rith or the SIS."

Author: "On Tuesday 24 July 2007 I found the French doors to the front of the house unsecured. I always bolt these. Unbolted it meant they could be opened from the outside. It also means someone could have exited through them. So that's how they got in and out. I thought the poison could have been placed in the front door keyhole."

Private I: "Look, It was in the coffee okay. So when did you last hear from that blonde honey-trap?"

Author: "After not hearing from her for six months she texted late on the Monday night [23 July 2007] – 'Heya' and then texted again 'Oops jus realised wot time it is!'

"I phoned her on the Tuesday evening and told her about having an audio interview on a website dedicated to criticising American law and the history of it, that New Zealand had no constitution and I'd published three books this year. I was generally chirpy and chatted away, so she wouldn't have taken that I was sick. I wasn't at that stage.

"I kept rubbing in the hot stuff all over my kidneys every ten minutes, while groaning. I didn't think I'd be able to make it to the phone and call an ambulance if it got any worse, so I texted the honey-trap – 'Giddyay. in pain, You awake?'"

Private I: "When did she reply?"

Author: "Not until 2 pm the following day, Saturday."

Private I: "Whatidshesay?"

Author: "'Hey, i was asleep wen u txt me, wots up u ok?'"

Private I: "Whatidyusay?"

Author: "About an hour later I texted back, 'Sick as a dog. Couldnt walk. Better. Going 2 league. Drs orders.'"

Private I: "Have you spoken to her since?"

Author: "No."

Private I: "Has she texted since?"

Author: "No."

Private I: "Suspicious. She was probably checking to see how you were going on the poison. What does she do?"

Author: "Her mother owns . . ."

Private I: "Christ. They're an evil bunch of crooks."

Author: "I went and saw MICK P this morning. He was saying the tips of his fingers and thumb were hurting when they touched anything."

Private I: "Keep her on a leash. Don't completely dis her. It's probably worthwhile to text her and tell her you've got all the symptoms you just outlined. Can you remember them all?"

Author: "Yeah, I think I can. I just want to live long enough to tell the story about how the Berlin Wall came down."

Private I: "Don't publish that Paul Holmes story yet. It'll get us all brown bread."

INSIDE: SPORT ★ COURTS ★ GOSSIP ★ MUSIC ★ FISHING ★ PUZZLES ★ TV

NEW ZEALAND **Truth** WEEKLY

Thursday, March 22, 2007 \$2.50 inc GST

Sex, death, spying allegations



KIWI'S BOOK CLAIMS

Exclusive by John Landrigan

PROMINENT Kiwis are savagely attacked in a series of conspiracy books distributed globally by a New Zealand author and available to all in public libraries here.

Prime Minister Helen Clark and husband Peter Davis bear the brunt of Auckland writer Greg Hallett's claims, as does Chief Justice Dame Sian Elias, several MPs including Police Minister Annette King and Speaker of the House Margaret Wilson, and media stars Paul Holmes and Anita McNaught.

Many of the allegations are of a sexual nature and so outlandish they are laughable, not withstanding that Hallett promotes them as fact in his books and on worldwide Web radio.

And the well-presented Auckland architect Hallett does not pull any punches when it comes to world figures and his weekly version of historical events either.

The books claim prominent people throughout history are part of a cross-generational plot to dominate and force a new world order on the unsuspecting masses.

But former prime minister and president of the Law Commission Sir Geoffrey Palmer says the books are probably still circulating because no one takes them seriously.

"You could get orders suppressing the books. This is defamation... It is a published libel now - (but) who wants to spend money to pursue them?" says Sir Geoffrey.

"You can never disprove a conspiracy. It's not possible because you have to prove a negative. People who want to believe them do, but the vast majority with common sense don't take that stuff seriously."

This month Truth discovered Mohamed Al Fayed, owner of iconic London store Harrods, bought five copies of Hallett's 550-page tome *Hitler Was a British Agent*, with an accompanying letter saying he was interested in further works.

Al Fayed is enrolled in what is the world's most sensational inquest into the car crash death of his son Dodi and Princess Diana. He claims there was a conspiracy led by the British royal family.

Hallett and unidentified co-writer "The Spymaster" have written *How To Take Over The World - A Right Royal Con: Stalin's British training - Paedophiles at War: Hitler Was a British Agent: and Are You My Father? The Family Court and Other Experiments*.

He says he is surprised no one has taken him to task over the allegations.

"It's in 24 countries. I spread it wide as a safety valve. After two years it will be an accepted work rather than considered new and dangerous. It will be supported and utilised by other writers."

See also page 5

Lady lawyer hires convicted rapist - page 3

WE WANT YOUR INPUT!

PAGE 16

Later that Monday, around 4 pm, I was at The Warehouse in Newmarket and bumped into an old friend who had a new baby, just turned one. I met the little nipper before and I usually get a good reaction from babies, but this one, smiling away, took one look at me and started screaming and crying. I took it to mean that I looked like death.

Private I: "So what else did you find out?"

Author: "I found out all this stuff about Frank Sargeson. New Zealand has been making paedophiles famous for years."

New Zealand Truth, Thursday, March 22, 2007 5

Top Kiwis smeared

SOME OF THE TARGETS

Hitler
WAS A BRITISH AGENT

Hitler Was a British Agent: Complete with wild accusations about prominent New Zealanders, it is available in all libraries.

HOW TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD
LEGIONARY

How To Take Over The World - A Right Royal Con: Just released and soon to be available in public libraries.

Stalin's British training
- Paedophiles at War: Hallett says known history is a con. Available soon.

THE QUEEN
Anand Satyanand

THE QUEEN: Anand Satyanand is the Governor-General and personal representative here of Queen Elizabeth II. He did not answer questions before Truth went to print about Hallett's allegations the British royal family should be sent into exile because they are a subset of an incestuous bloodline who control all wars.

PRIME MINISTER HELEN CLARK
KGB operative/contract killer. Not available for comment when Truth went to print.

CHIEF JUSTICE DAME SIAN ELIAS
Accused of being a contract killer who is gifting the South Island to China. No comment.

NAZI DICTATOR ADOLF HITLER
British agent from an incestuous bloodline connected with the British royal family. Unable to comment.

POLICE MINISTER ANNETTE KING
No comment on accusations of dishing out 10kg of cocaine for the police to distribute to gangs. Her press secretary, John Saunders, would not say if she had received our questions or is aware of Hallett's books. He hung up and did not return calls.

TWO of Auckland author Greg Hallett's books are available to anyone anywhere in New Zealand through an inter-con scheme with public libraries, National Library spokeswoman Alison Elliott says.

It is a legal requirement to file copies of all books published in New Zealand, which means Hallett's latest work, if published here, will also be available.

"We are required to preserve it and make it accessible to the people of New Zealand - to document our heritage for the benefit of New Zealanders," Elliott says.

Hallett says his two other books have been passed to the library, as required by law.

Auckland City Libraries group manager Allison Dibble says they also hold two of his works.

One is *Are you my father?* The Family Court and other Experiments, published in 2002.

"This is widely held in New Zealand libraries. We have had no customer complaints about this work, and the 10 copies we hold are still getting reasonable use by our customers."

The other title held is *Hitler Was a British Agent*.

"Auckland City Libraries holds one copy of this work available for customers to request and borrow. We have received one complaint about the work," Dibble says.

"Looking at the work it is clear that it is not an example of orthodox scholarship."

"But it is quite common for customers to want to read a controversial title, particularly if published in New Zealand."

Dibble says the presence of an item in the collection does not indicate an endorsement of its contents by Auckland City Libraries, but rather is an affirmation of the principle of intellectual freedom.

The library's collection development policy says it "will endeavour to make available to its users a balanced presentation of all sides of any controversial issues."

"Materials are acquired that represent varying points of view so that members of the community may be informed and make individual judgements."

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RUSSIAN PRESIDENT VLADIMIR PUTIN
In cahoots with Clark and Wilson while working as fisheries officer in Wellington from 1980-82.

MICKEY MOUSE
Disneyland founder Walt Disney is accused of financing Germany during WWII. Not a squeak.

SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE MARGARET WILSON
Would not speak to NZ Truth Weekly. Accused of being a KGB operative who planned to nuke US property.

WHAT HALLETT SAYS

SOME examples of Greg Hallett's more peculiar accusations:

- Prime Minister Helen Clark was born male, was trained as a KGB operative and held secret talks in the 1980s with Russian President Vladimir Putin, who was at the time allegedly working undercover as a Wellington fisheries inspector.
- With Speaker of the House Margaret Wilson, the three allegedly planned a nuclear strike on American property from a Russian nuclear-armed submarine in New Zealand waters.
- Chief Justice Sian Elias and Helen Clark con-

tracted Israeli Mossad agents to kill writer and historian Michael King. Sir Peter Ewerth and Green MP Rod Donald.
- Adolf Hitler was a British agent related to the British royal family through an incestuous bloodline.
- Sweeping allegations are made against Paul Holmes and international broadcaster Anita McNaught whose Kiwi husband Olaf Wig was kidnapped and held in Gaza, Palestine, for two weeks last year.

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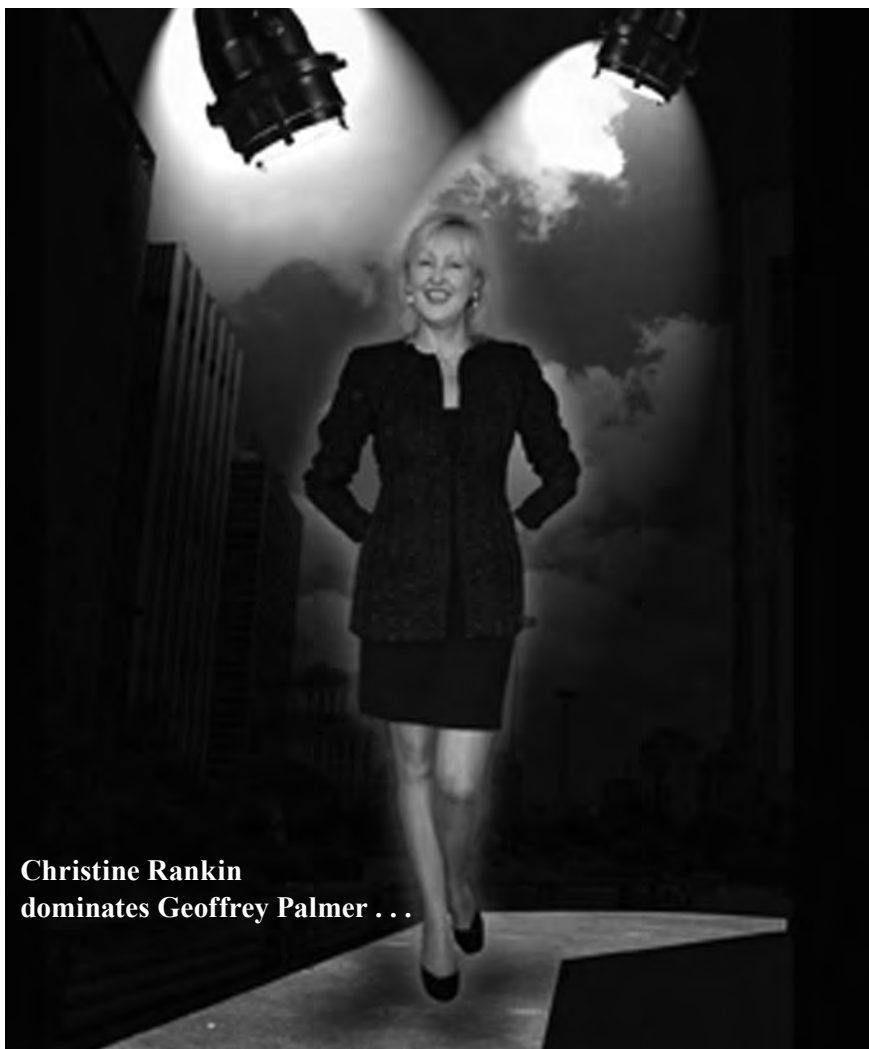
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Whipping the Sleeper



Christine Rankin
dominates Geoffrey Palmer . . .

Christine Rankin was the head of New Zealand's largest government department, Work and Income (1998–2001) on \$250,000 per year. She was the complainant in the highest-profile employment grievance New Zealand has ever seen. "The Employment Court hearing quickly became a 'bonfire of the vanities' as government Ministers, opposition parties, leading public servants and media commentators were all drawn in like moths to a flame."¹

¹ Essential Info. on an Essential Issue, Letter No. 149, 'The Rankin Case', 16 July 2001.



TVNZ's S&M Ross Armstrong.

Sadomasochism has been a very popular pastime in New Zealand politics. One has to look no further than the former head of New Zealand Post and TVNZ to find Ross Armstrong and his US\$1000 S&M lunches.

After her dismissal in 2001, Christine Rankin began jumping on every political bandwagon a white-as-white person could. This included Maori-bashing and Polynesian-prodding after four of them had murdered yet another of their "much loved" children in a protracted manner. This one, by spinning a three-year-old girl in a washing machine, hanging her on a clothesline and throwing bits of wood at her over a two-week period. She died on 3 August 2007.

Spymaster: "Maoris and Polynesians have so many children they get desensitised to them."

How did this happen? How did Christine Rankin move up the ranks of Social Welfare faster than a NATO paedophile?

Before she married, Christine Rankin was Christine Parker and her father, Walter Parker, worked as a coalminer, scabbing on the Miners Union in Blackball on the northern side of the Grey River in the remote



Whingeing dominatrix
Christine Rankin.

West Coast of the South Island. After he was "removed from town" (when Christine was 4½ years old) he got a job as a prison officer in Paparoa Prison in Christchurch where his nickname was "The Black Tracker" because he was quite dark-skinned, like someone with high blood pressure.

Neville Caughey, of the Smith and Caughey family, and one of the last people to be flogged in New Zealand, with flog marks all over his back:

"Prison Officers are too lazy to work and too scared to thief."

Christine Rankin jumping on the feminist bandwagon: “[My] family was terrorised by a violent father and protected by a loving mother.”² “I come from very poor, very violent, very awful family circumstances. Because I had a very difficult beginning in life I know and understand what it’s truly like.”³

But a Blackball local and former neighbour said: “Mr Parker was just an average working man, just a coalminer bringing up a family.”⁴

“What’s enabled Christine to get through one of the most terrible periods of her life is her innate passion and determination, borne out of the terrible background from which she emerged, already battle-hardened. She refuses to dwell on it, but suffice to say she came from the wrong side of the tracks, had an appalling childhood, and motherhood pounced early.”⁵

Christine Rankin: “I had been made to believe I was never going to be anything, those were the messages that I was given . . . by my environment.”⁶ This was then contradicted by Rankin saying “her late parents were extremely good to her”. Rankin has lacked memory retention all of her life.

Christine cites dubious family violence as the reason to not discuss her early life, but really she’s covering up for her sex work. Prime Minister Helen Clark attacks Christine because there is only room for one sex worker at the top, and Christine is still heterosexual.

Rankin went to Villa Maria Catholic School in Christchurch where the nuns reinforced her low self-esteem and she learnt how to misbehave (like a good Catholic girl), even rendering another schoolgirl senseless by hitting her with a library book. According to Rankin, the Catholic classroom messages were, you’re “dumb . . . lazy . . . and you’re silly”.⁷ Did the teachers get it right?

The 15-year-old Christine Parker (later Christine Rea/Rankin/Hogg) failed School C English at the Villa Maria Catholic School and had to sit it again the following year. There was a former teacher in Paparoa Prison

² *The Dominion*, 1998.

³ Lynnaire Johnston, *Her Business, An Intelligent Read for Women*, Her Inspiration, ‘Transforming the Rankin File’, December 2006.

⁴ Warren Gamble, ‘The making of the Christine Rankin legend’, Rankin File, Rankin moving on, no appeal, *New Zealand Herald*, 4 August 2001.

⁵ *Ibid.*

⁶ *Ibid.*

⁷ *Ibid.*

whose nickname was ‘Professor Plonk’ due to his very high IQ, excellent memory and liking for alcohol. Mr Parker asked Professor Plonk to tutor his daughter. A deal was struck. The prisoner was taken to the Parkers’ on the weekends, to tutor daughter Christine in English, get a huge feed and a packet of Capstan cigarettes, and was then sent back to prison.

When Professor Plonk arrived and saw the glazed look in Christine Parker’s eyes he “realised she was into ‘Shakecock’ and not into ‘Shakespeare’”. He tutored her over several weekends, but she was unable to focus and failed School C English for a second time. Professor Plonk left with a full stomach and the Capstan cigarettes.

“Halfway through Catholic secondary school”⁸ Walter Parker was transferred to the Paremoremo maximum security prison just north of Auckland and the Parker family settled in the small prison village. Rankin then went to the sexually forward Rangitoto College where they responded to her more positively.

Spymaster: “Towards the end of his career Walter Parker was known in boo [jail] as ‘Abbo’ or ‘Blackie’, probably because he had a bit of Aborigine or Blackbird in his blood. ‘Blackbird’ is a Coconut [Polynesian] who has been kidnapped to be sold into the Australian slave trade, which went on a couple of hundred years after it was made illegal, right on up into the 1950s . . . mainly because Australia was slow to understand that the words ‘SLAVE TRADING IS ILLEGAL’ applied to them.”

All my many and various sources say the first time Christine (b. 1954) dealt to Geoffrey Palmer (b. 1942) as a dominatrix was when they were both in Christchurch. This could have been when Christine Rankin was still wearing a Catholic school uniform. In 1970, Geoffrey Palmer would have been 28 when Christine Parker/Rankin was 16 and began expressing herself as a “good Catholic girl”.

However, further information came to light and Geoffrey Palmer’s use of Christine Rankin as a dominatrix was before Palmer’s brief tenure as Prime Minister (Aug. 1989–Sept. 1990) and while he was Attorney-General (26 July 1984–4 Aug. 1989), getting briefed on what really happened in the Christchurch multiple paedophile case, which went on from 1987 to 1992 with special focus 1990–91, when there was heavy police involvement and direct police cover-up for a massive police paedophile ring.

⁸ Warren Gamble, ‘The making of the Christine Rankin’ – this is a cover for slow learner – “takes forever to complete the simplest tasks, forgets, and has to learn it all again”.

This would have made Christine Rankin, 30–35 years old and Geoffrey Palmer, 42–47 years old, with the later being the most likely ages. The two have never been seen in the media together, nor have they crossed paths publicly in business, but behind the scenes they have created influence for each other over a long period.

As a result of this compromised involvement, Christine Rankin is now a ‘self-appointed’ spokesman against child abuse, citing her own “wrong side of the tracks” upbringing as her qualification.

Christine Rankin met her first husband, Mark Rea, on the Rangitoto school bus. They had a child (she was 18⁹ or 19 or 20) and married five months later in July 1973 when she was 20.¹⁰ He was an apprentice printer and traffic officer on Auckland’s North Shore. They separated five years later and Christine was left with two young boys, five and three (or seven and five).

Her second husband, David Rankin, stood unsuccessfully against National’s Don McKinnon in Albany during the 1978 elections. David Rankin is now the finance director at the Auckland City Council – which is so left-leaning anyone who ever ran an orgy at their house for Labour supporters in the early 1980s is now working in elevated positions at the Auckland City Council, or the Auckland Regional Council, or both. David Rankin spent \$1 million of rate payers money on a new ACC logo, with no authorisation. It was compared to the Triangle TV logo, the gay triangle and spelt ‘L’ for lesbian. It was a PR nightmare and rejected within the week (31 October 2007). Rankin was not fired as his ex-wife had been the dominatrix of the previous Labour Prime Minister Palmer.

Christine Rankin married her third husband Allan Hogg in 1995, and they too are divorced.

While at Canterbury University, Geoffrey Palmer was the head of the junior division of the National Party and came from a long line of Tory voters, which best approximates with the National Party, but at some point he was head-hunted.

MICK P: “It was a deliberate takeover of the Labour Party to turn it to market forces.”

⁹ “I had him when I was 18 under horrendous circumstances” – *Her Business, An Intelligent Read for Women*, Her Inspiration, ‘Transforming the Rankin File’, Lynnaire Johnston, December 2006.

¹⁰ Warren Gamble, ‘The making of the Christine Rankin legend’, Rankin File.

“But at some point” is usually done with photos, and Geoffrey Palmer became the Labour MP (not National) for Christchurch Central (1979–90). He then became the Deputy Leader of the Opposition (1983), Deputy Prime Minister, Leader of the House of Representatives, Minister of Justice (1984–87) and Attorney-General (1984–89) under the transvestite-rooting Labour Prime Minister David Lange. It would seem that the Labour Party was sexually bribed right up to the top of its ranks.



How could this happen? Quite simply, all massage parlours and sex shops are filmed by the SIS or the SAS and this film footage is then used to bribe people into elevated positions to achieve things they would not otherwise consider doing, or be considered capable of. In this way, the military controls New Zealand and honest people are never ever promoted in politics . . . perhaps this is why politicians are the least trusted profession.

The military are then controlled by those who control their retirement funds, and in the case of the SAS, this is the paedophile Sir Ron Brierly, which he finds very useful in engineering his own cover.

Private I: “I was told that the police officer that handled the Banks Avenue case was brought back from leave, urgently, to brief Geoffrey Palmer and another top civil servant or politician, and he was reported to have said to them, ‘This is huge. It’s a prima facie case, and it stacks up’ . . . Palmer and his associate were openly sceptical.

“The politicians talked to the 2IC of Christchurch CIB after the OIC in charge of the case had gone and I believe they colluded to torpedo the case.

“Then Palmer went to the cat-house to get his arse whipped and it was Christine Rankin who was on duty and whipped his arse. This was in 1988 or '89 while Geoffrey Palmer was Attorney-General and before he was Prime Minister. By this time Geoffrey Palmer was hooked on S&M and it wasn't the first or the last time he hired Christine Rankin to whip him.



“Those dominatrix bitches are always nasty bitches with a major chip on their shoulder and the nastier they are and the meaner they are, the more Kiwi men love them, because they can identify them with their mothers.

“Then the 2IC of Christchurch police ran round and told all the participants in Banks Avenue to ignore what everybody else said. He had been told by top politicians that day, that nothing was going to happen . . . and subsequently Peter Ellis was charged within a matter of weeks. Banks Avenue was closed down for investigative purposes and there were no other arrests other than Peter Ellis and the four female Christchurch crèche workers . . . and I was then told that the OIC of the Banks Avenue case had had his vehicle burnt on the lawn and been subject to much intimidation. He then perfed [leaving the police under

stress with over \$150,000 in your pocket]. The police then ran around and made disparaging comments about the OIC and his hold on reality, as they always do. The only person the cops give a nice comment to is the chief paedophile and his butt plug.”

After the divorce from Mark Rea, and the split from David Rankin, or during those marriages, Christine Rankin returned to work in a massage parlour as an S&M dominatrix (still going in the late 1980s and 1990s). One of her repeat clients was Geoffrey Palmer, who liked getting his arse whacked. After regular visits, Geoffrey said, “You’ve got talent”, and either got her the job working in Social Welfare (starting in June 1978, aged 25) or had her listed for fast track – the unseen hand.

Christine Rankin was sexually experienced, but intellectually doubtful, and forgetful. She made up for this in height, and legs that went on and on until they made an arse of themselves. Not much else was going on. She did have a fanny with no brain attached and many men found this combination attractive.



Christine Rankin explains
“I forget, but I’m interesting”.

When the transvestite-rooter David Lange was re-elected as Prime Minister in 1987 Geoffrey Palmer dropped the role as Leader of the House and took up the portfolio of Minister for the Environment and went about saving whales, especially those from Alaska. When Lange got exposed as a transvestite-rooting fat-as-fuck-fraud,¹¹ Palmer took over the role as Prime Minister (August 1989–September 1990) and dropped all his other portfolios except for saving the whales and having his arse beaten. The transvestite-rooting David Lange then became the Attorney-General.

¹¹ David Lange was so fat, when he was a lawyer presenting in the Onehunga District Court he fell through the floorboards and they had to bring in a forklift to lift him out. Presenting in front of the judge, he was always pulling lollies out of his pockets and eating them. This mesmerised the judge and confused him as to who was out to lunch. As a result, Lange used to win the most outrageously guilty cases and the scot-free criminals would regularly forget to pay him. Lange also forgot to charge.

It was a case of trading places.

The Christchurch police certainly had the motivation to be involved. These paedophile police were desperately in need of cover and who best to provide it than the Attorney-General, or a Prime Minister who had been an Attorney-General, and was then replaced with another corrupt Attorney-General like former Prime Minister David Lange?



In 1984, Lange received fellatio from a K' Rd tranvestite at the duck pond in the Auckland Domain and ASIO had subsequently murdered Alisha. When Lange was told of Alisha's murder, he went to pieces and was pretty much a lame duck Prime Minister thereafter. Lange was paddling in a lake of paedophiles who had the wood on him . . . but then government is "Dining with Paedophiles" . . . so nothing's changed.

Prime Minister Geoffrey Palmer's arse whipping was still going on in 1989–92, at the time the police were suppressing the recent story about police paedophiles in Banks Avenue, Christchurch, for which the 'it-didn't-happen-Christchurch-Civic-Crèche-paedophile-case' was the cover (1992–2007). This was written up by Lynley Hood in *A City Possessed* and won several awards for the cover it provided.¹²

Spymaster: "Since then, Lynley Hood has been accused of being an Internal Affairs asset."

Peter Ellis, the naïve Christchurch crèche worker was then convicted and jailed for eight years on evidence manufactured by the twin sister of the Labour MP Lianne Dalziel, who used her daughters to make accusations. Both families are evil none-too-brights and Lianne Dalziel spent at least two years in a mental institution as a certified schizophrenic.

Peter Ellis was released in 2000 and any publicity he was due was superseded by another case where a similar-looking and similar type of man (David Bain), in a town close by (Dunedin), was wrongly convicted of murdering his entire family.

¹² *A City Possessed* won the prestigious Montana Medal for non-fiction (2002), the Readers' Choice Award in the Montana New Zealand Book Awards (2002) and the New Zealand Skeptics Bravo award (2002).

Some of the police involved in the Bain murder case were also having sex with Laniet Bain who worked in the Reflections massage parlour in Dunedin as a prostitute when she was 17 (illegal)¹³ and 18 years old. The older daughter, Arawa Bain, also worked as a prostitute.

A little background here might help . . . Having sex with Laniet Bain in exchange for complicit silence included Detective Sergeant Milton Weir. When the family were murdered, he was in charge of the investigation. One of the first things he did was steal Laniet's diary with all her client contact names. This very likely included Michael Cullen, the Labour MP for St Kilda, and his friend David Benson-Pope, a schoolteacher at Bayfield High School, both in Dunedin.

Benson-Pope was renowned for sticking tennis balls in student's mouths, drilling a hole into the girl's changing rooms and peering through, and acquiring girls school uniforms and taking them to massage parlours and demanding the prostitute wear them while he employed their services. Benson-Pope then became a Labour MP and the minister in charge of such children as Laniet and Arawa Bain.

Michael Cullen was born in Britain. Many paedophile British come out to New Zealand and are promoted merely for their accent, which people mistake as being educated. He married a primary school teacher with children of her own. In December 1999 he became the Minister of Finance, a position traditionally occupied by paedophiles. He was made the Deputy Prime Minister on 15 August 2002 replacing Helen Clark's former lover, Jim 'The Stick Man' Anderton, who arranged her marriage to the homosexual child sex abuser Peter Davis off a police list of those seeking cover. This occurred in 1979 (officially in 1976) and they married three weeks before the election in November 1981. Helen Clark cried through the ceremony and her lover Judith Tizard was not notified of the wedding, although her mother, Cath Tizard, was the celebrant.

On 6 March 2006 it was announced that the entire Child Youth and Family services had resigned. The heroin trafficker Annette King, (Minister of State Services and Police) then announced that CYFs would merge with the Ministry of Social Development (MSD), of which David Benson-Pope was Minister, and the alcoholic drunk driving former "on the game" prostitute Ruth Dyson was the Associate Minister. Ruth Dyson remained as the Minister of CYFs, all taking effect on 1 July 2006.

¹³ *Investigate* magazine, June 2007, pp. 24–40.

Ms Dyson said: “We value the inherently difficult and challenging work undertaken by CYF staff in order to care, or protect, the most vulnerable in our communities . . .”¹⁴ **Yeah, right!**

David Benson-Pope said: “We need to bring all the levers together around CYFs – policy, services, other social agencies – and back them with MSD’s organisation and support.”¹⁵ **Yeah, right!**

The New Zealand police were beginning to stink, which is why they are called ‘Pigs’ – they stitch up gullible others (‘gullies’) for the crimes they have committed and look for the most naïve people to stitch up.

Peter Ellis and David Bain were two such people. Peter Ellis (36) was a Christchurch crèche worker who never held a driver’s licence and never owned a car, and David Bain (21) was studying classical music at Otago University and doing a paper round.



Peter Ellis (b. 30 March 1958).



David Bain (b. 27 March 1972).

In June 1993, Peter Ellis was convicted on 16 counts of sexual offences against children and sentenced to 10 years. The outcome was strongly criticised, with questions raised as to how the children’s testimony was obtained, interpreted, and presented to the jury. The children’s retractions were not presented to the jury. The case went to the High Court, two Courts of Appeal, a Ministerial Inquiry and two parliamentary petitions.¹⁶

¹⁴ www.beehive.govt.nz. David Benson-Pope, 6 March 2006.

¹⁵ *Ibid.*

¹⁶ Wikipedia, Peter Ellis.

Peter Ellis was an excellent puppeteer, so much so that one of his shows had to be abandoned because the teachers and students were laughing so hard some of the kids wet themselves. Ellis was accused of being “well organised, dedicated and having fantastic team spirit”. He worked at the Christchurch Civic Crèche (aka Christchurch Civic Childcare Centre) from 15 September 1986 to his suspension on 21 November 1991 and was charged on 30 March 1992 with 45 sexual offences involving 20 children.

Four female co-workers were also charged. At the trial this was reduced to 28 charges involving 13 children and Peter Ellis was found guilty on 16 charges. He refused parole as this involved admitting guilt.

The case began when one of the children's mothers, a self-diagnosed sex abuse victim, remembered her 4-year-old son saying he “didn't like Peter's black penis”.

Peter is white. Peter is a honky. White men don't have a black penis. When the boy and five other children were interviewed, they made no disclosures of sexual abuse. The 4-year-old boy was then moved to another crèche and his mother accused another male crèche worker of sexually abusing her son. No charges were laid. So much for self-diagnoses, but it does point to the old definition of hysteria as “women's madness”.

A child who had not attended the Christchurch Civic crèche then made allegations of sexual abuse. By February 2002 the police believed that 10 crèche workers had sexually abused 80 children, which illustrates just how desperate the police were for cover.

The police then advertised a meeting of concerned parents to occur on 31 March 2002 and said that information from the Accident Compensation Corporation would be available. The ACC had recently begun giving out free government money for claiming abuse, no proof required. It just had to fit within the government's gender political parameters. Peter Ellis was then arrested the day before, and his arrest was made public on the morning of the ‘concerned parents meeting’.



Department of Social Welfare evidential interviewer Sue Sidey presented at the meeting, saying, “bedwetting, tantrums and nightmares were indicators of sexual abuse’. Her supervising psychiatrist (trick cyclist), Karen Zelas, then testified in the trial, adding “anxiety and stomach aches as indicators of sexual abuse”.

This would mean ‘every child ever born’, and on these grounds any parent could claim \$10,000 from the ACC per abuse. Things were looking promising for complying parents.

At least 118 children were interviewed, some up to six times. One child was interviewed for eight months until the feminist social workers finally got the replies they wanted.

As of 1996, CYFs now recommends one evidential interview per child. According to experts, the interviews “were not conducted in accordance with currently understood scientific principles”¹⁷ and the children were repeatedly and suggestively interviewed over a long period.

It got so outrageous “Department of Social Welfare specialist interviewers Lynda Morgan and Sue Sidey both testified that they would try to elicit the same allegations from children . . . Children were seldom advised that it was acceptable to say ‘I don’t know’ or ‘I can’t remember’. Sue Sidey testified that ‘don’t knows’ and ‘can’t remembers’ were often ‘anxious responses’. She provided no evidence to support her claim.”¹⁸

When one child said 14 times that she wanted to leave the room, Sue Sidey testified in trial that the child appeared “very anxious”.

Best practice for forensic interviews stipulates that anatomically correct dolls should not be used and the interviewer should try to ascertain the source of the child’s claims. So the Social Welfare specialist interviewers did the exact opposite of ‘good forensic interview practice’.

We should remember that feminists
are primarily paedophile minds
and the primary requirement of feminists
and paedophiles are one and the same
– the removal of the biological father.

On 1 October 1992, four female co-workers were arrested on 15 charges of sexual violation. All charges were then dropped against Gaye Davidson, Debbie Gillespie, Marie Keys and Jan Buckingham. “The court

¹⁷ Professor Stephen J. Ceci of Cornell University, July 1995.

¹⁸ Wikipedia, Peter Ellis.

ruled that the attendant publicity because of their association with Ellis would preclude the women from obtaining a fair trial.”¹⁹

Wouldn't the reverse also be true? ... that Peter Ellis could not obtain a fair trial because of his association with the four accused women?

In September 1992 the women were then awarded NZ\$1 million in compensation by the Employment Court. In September 1996 this was reduced to NZ\$170,000 by the Court of Appeal.

Providing further cover for the Christchurch police paedophile ring, the Christchurch City Council employed psychologist and sex therapist Rosemary Smart in 1992. She cited phantom sex abuse cases as being real, when the 1991 Lanning report into more than 300 alleged multi-victim, multi-offender ritual sex abuse cases had produced no physical evidence of abuse. By the time she finished her report in July 1992, Rosemary Smart, produced no evidence of sexual abuse.

On 3 September 1992, following discussion between the Christchurch City Council, the Ministry of Education and the police, the Christchurch Civic Crèche was closed.²⁰

New Zealand was suffering from the influence of feminists and lesbians, of whom the leaders were former KGB prostitutes – later to become Prime Minister, Attorney-General and Speaker of Parliament.

Once all the females had been removed as suspects, Peter Ellis faced a trial and 28 charges involving 13 children. He was charged with:

- urinating in a boy's face;
- placing his penis against a girl's vagina;
- placing his penis on her anus;
- touching a girl's vagina;
- inducing a girl to touch his penis etc.

Most of the alleged abuse occurred in the toilets at the crèche. “The offences were alleged to have taken place at unspecified times and dates between 1 May 1986 (which was four months before Ellis came to the crèche) and 1 October 1992 (which was 11 months after he left the crèche, and one month after the crèche was closed).”²¹ Some children also alleged Peter Ellis drove them in a white car to his flat in Hereford St, where they alleged they were abused (but he had no licence or car).

¹⁹ crime.co.nz.

²⁰ Wikipedia, Peter Ellis.

²¹ Ibid; Lynley Hood, *A City Possessed: The Christchurch Civic Crèche Case*, 2001.

Other “Christchurch Civic Crèche allegations included:
animals had been sacrificed;
a baby had been killed;
a crèche employee had urinated in a boy’s face;
a female employee had touched a girl’s vagina with a knife;
three- and four-year-olds had performed oral sex on adults;
a female employee had sex with Ellis in front of the children;
crèche workers had danced naked in a circle while children watched;
children had been photographed having sex with adults;
a child had burning paper and sharp sticks inserted into his anus;
children had been placed in ‘smoking hot’ ovens;
children had been suspended in cages hung from the ceiling;
naked children had been forced at knifepoint to kick one another
while adults wearing white suits played guitars and pretended to be
cowboys; and
all of this was to have taken place in the crèche, cemeteries, the
Park Royal Hotel and at various homes.”²²

At least two of the children repeated claims that many adults had been involved in the abuse of children and named them as Spike, Boulderhead, Yuckhead and Stupidhead – which the judge took seriously, and as evidence.

“One girl said she ‘learnt about all the things Peter did’ before being formally interviewed. When asked who told her, she replied: ‘Cathy [a specialist interviewer] told me what Peter did’ . . . The other interviewers denied coaching the children prior to their interviews. However, during Lynda Morgan’s interview . . . the child agreed with Morgan that she had spoken to Sue Sidey prior to the interview.”²³

Complainant ‘Rachel’ believed her mother was phoned by social workers because her name had been mentioned by other children. When she was formally interviewed she said that Ellis had touched her. When asked where, she replied, “On my head”. She testified at depositions that Peter Ellis had abused her, but did not testify at the trial.

“Rachel also said she enjoyed her time at the crèche. ‘I remember loving being there. I remember playing lots of games. Peter was really nice. I got on really well with Peter . . . I could have imagined that

²² Wikipedia, Peter Ellis; crime.co.nz.

²³ Wikipedia, Peter Ellis.

if something was wrong, I would have sensed that’. She said she felt pressured by investigators. ‘I had a feeling I was involved in something pretty serious. One of the women told me Peter had done all these really bad things, and I remember saying, “but he’s a really nice guy.” She said she would have remembered if she had been abused. ‘I knew he didn’t do it’. She believes he was convicted because he . . . was the only male worker at the crèche.

“In 2003, aged 18, complainant ‘Rachel’ retracted her allegations that Peter Ellis had abused her and publicly supported the call for a commission of inquiry into the case.”²⁴

Psychiatrist Karen Zelas (who was later discredited) was the prosecution’s expert witness and had contributed to the government’s formulation of section 23G of the Evidence Act, under which a clinically trained expert can use the phrase that certain behaviours are “consistent with” sexual abuse, but scientists and research-based experts could not, and were also not permitted to testify in cases of sexual abuse . . . and therefore challenge the clinically trained expert trick cyclist.

Psychiatrist Karen Zelas had previously advised judges on how child sexual abuse cases should be prosecuted, had advised the police as to how they should collect evidence, and had attended the highly inflamed second parents’ meeting on 31 March 1992 where the ACC effectively stood by ready to hand out money.

Karen Zelas was an insider feminist schmuck – a paedophile minder for the police.

Zelas testified that the complainants were credible, their evidence was plausible and their behaviour was consistent with sexual abuse. When asked what behaviour was *inconsistent* with sexual abuse, she replied, “I hadn’t thought about that”.

It would appear that the psychiatrist Karen Zelas considered all children’s behaviour to be consistent with sexual abuse. This included bedwetting, stomach aches, tantrums, nightmares and anxiety.

In August 1992, Karen Zelas wrote to the police saying two of the complainants had undergone “highly leading questioning” from their parents, yet she did not mention these credibility concerns at the trial, nor did she disclose this to the defence.

²⁴ *The Press*, ‘Complainant seeks inquiry into Ellis case’, 23 January 2003.

When interviewed on state TV's Holmes in 1992, Zelas confessed that parents who question their children about sexual abuse "might introduce ideas to the child by the way in which they ask questions . . . and then . . . it may be impossible to know whether or not their child actually had been abused".

Yet in the trial, Zelas testified that direct questions were acceptable and useful. "There is a substantial body of research evidence that shows asking children direct questions increases substantially the amount of detail or information they are able to give . . . the asking of such questions does not lead to significantly more inaccurate answers."²⁵

Psychiatrist Karen Zelas was as consistent as a trick cyclist – a cyclist doing tricks. To the layman, she confirmed that psychologists, especially clinical psychologists, have little or no bearing on reality, and work for the salary they are paid and those who pay their salary.

Psychiatrist and defence expert Keith Le Page said, "none of the behaviours described by Zelas were specific to sexual abuse and the complainants showed little or no distress when describing acts of abuse during their interviews, nor when testifying in court."

The child complainants testified by pre-recorded videotaped interviews conducted by Department of Social Welfare officers (this was the evidence in chief) and then by testimony via a video link from outside the courtroom. Prosecutors had sanitised some of the charges so that the more bizarre allegations were not heard.

Even the lying lawyers couldn't lie that hard. Can you imagine a lawyer standing in front of one of New Zealand's seriously corrupt judges saying, "Mr Boulderhead hung me upside down from a cage, stuck burning paper up my arse and then urinated on me to put the fire out"?

The judge hearing the case was Neil Williamson, a Freemason, pulled in to protect the Christchurch and Dunedin police from mass charges of paedophilia. He ruled that *the prosecution tapes would be accompanied by transcripts and the defence tapes would not*.

Before testifying, the children watched their tapes with the more bizarre allegations removed, like children being "placed in smoking hot ovens by Mr Stupidhead".

²⁵ Wikipedia, Peter Ellis.

Then the village called New Zealand came into play. The 20/20 programme aired on TV3 (not state TV) and alleged the jury foreman was the celebrant at the Crown prosecutor’s wedding, another juror had had sex with a child’s mother, and the investigating detective, Colin Eade, had had sex with two of the children’s mothers after the trial, and had hit on another mother during the investigation.

This mother was the first to declare abuse and the first to withdraw the claims of abuse. [She was probably also the first to get her non-returnable \$10,000 ACC payment.] Colin Eade then left the police force, citing “stress”, and in a later television documentary said he “wouldn’t be surprised if all of the complainants recanted”.

Regardless, the retarded victim-conscious Accident Compensation Corporation (ACC) paid out \$500,000 to 40 parents whose children were at the Christchurch Civic Crèche, so the truth was inversely proportional to the size of the parent’s mortgage. Most parents got NZ\$10,000, “but in cases where Ellis faced multiple charges relating to a single child, some parents claimed for each alleged incident of abuse”²⁶ and were paid accordingly.

“One child’s parents allegedly claimed five payments, another claimed four. A conviction wasn’t necessary before money was paid out. An absence of charges didn’t prevent parents from receiving a payout. Colin Eade and therapists working with the complainants wrote letters to ACC supporting claims for compensation, many of these applications involved children who were not part of subsequent court proceedings”²⁷ but they were still paid out.

When the case went to appeal in February 1994, the first lawyer Nigel Hampton, QC, fell ill. The hearing was interrupted on 28 July 1994 when the oldest child, ‘Rachel’, on whose testimony Ellis was convicted, told her parents her story was not true, and had only said what she thought her parents and the interviewer wanted to hear.

The appellate judges chose to believe the retraction was a denial on the part of the child and was grounds to overturn only those convictions relating to that child. ‘Rachel’ has continued to maintain that she fabricated her allegations.

²⁶ Wikipedia, Peter Ellis; *North & South*, ‘Second Thoughts on the Christchurch Civic Crèche case: Has justice failed Peter Ellis?’, David McLoughlin, August 1996, pp. 54–69.

²⁷ Wikipedia, Peter Ellis.

There was never any medical evidence to support any of the children's claims.

In 1999 Peter Ellis went to the Court of Appeal for a second time – this time with a female counsel, Judith Ablett Kerr, QC. As with the original trial, the judge restricted the material presented.

Restricting frames of reference is something paedophile-minding judges do on a regular basis. This precludes any overriding arguments that the whole case was a cover for police paedophilia and other matters relating to the overall truth – like Helen Clark's husband's ongoing child sex abuse and High Court judge Sian Elias' husband's paedophilia and homosexual soirées for members of the media, judiciary and government, and the homosexual partners thereof.

Judith Ablett Kerr, QC raised the issues of the wavering reliability of the children's accounts, contamination by parents, social workers and psychological experts, and the police non-disclosure of photographs to the defence counsel and jury. In continuing the desire for long-term police cover, the court refused to make a decision (more paedophile-minding) and suggested a commission of inquiry into the issues raised.

In 1999, retired High Court judge Sir Thomas Thorp expressed misgivings over the case and recommended a wide-ranging inquiry, citing lack of corroboration between the children and the lack of testimonial credibility of the expert witness, psychiatrist Karen Zelas – trick cyclist.

In March 2000, the Minister of Justice Phil Goff (who was an accessory to the murder of *Rainbow Warrior* lawyer, Chris Beeby, at the same time) established an inquiry to be headed by Justice Sir Thomas Eichelbaum, who found in favour of the status quo and determined that *leading questions to the children*, with those questions later edited out of the video tape, *could not have caused Mr Ellis any prejudice*.

Sir Thomas Eichelbaum found that “the evidence emerged in a credible way”, the interviewers “were rarely coercive, and remained neutral throughout”, and whatever “shortcomings as occurred in the interviewing process did not lead to convictions”.

Like most elevated to a knighthood, Justice Eichelbaum is a paedophile minder. His son Michael Eichelbaum is a total homosexual, a raving queer, although he can hold down a conversation – “My father

has been known to sit on the bench”. Acquaintance: “He must have been interfered with as a child. This would have destroyed Justice Eichelbaum’s impartiality.”

Controversially, Eichelbaum was instructed in his terms of reference to seek opinions “from at least two internationally recognised experts” and was given a list of possible candidates, which excluded all those who had previously been involved.

The list was provided by Val Sim, the chief legal counsel of the (murderous) Justice Ministry, with the leading sex abuse researchers and experts “discounted” by Sim, due to previous involvement with the case, short publication histories, an overly academic focus, a controversial public profile, research direction, or high profile. This list of exclusions included Stephen J. Ceci (he’d expressed a view in the media) and Gail Goodman. Justice Eichelbaum was also instructed to ignore retired High Court judge Sir Thomas Thorp’s 1999 report because it was not a public document, thus undoing the previous year’s progress.

Justice Eichelbaum did not seek advice from academics from New Zealand universities when appointing experts in the inquiry. Eichelbaum selected psychology professor Graham Davies (UK), and clinical psychologist/child advocate Dr Louise Sas (Canada). Dr Sas had no previous experience in mass allegation crèche cases.

Justice Eichelbaum did not interview anyone directly involved in the case, did not speak to any of the children, their parents, their interviewers, the crèche workers, Peter Ellis, or his mother, nor the eldest complainant ‘Rachel’ on whose evidence Ellis was convicted. ‘Rachel’ had recanted her story months after the trial, citing she “had not been sexually abused”.

In short, Justice Sir Thomas Eichelbaum was prejudiced with the knowledge the police were in dire need of cover, the likely knowledge his son had been sexually abused, and the certain knowledge that a knighthood meant protecting paedophiles, especially those with any link to the Queen. This included the New Zealand police, who first serve the Queen, then the country, as in “**Queen and country**”.

The only people Justice Eichelbaum spoke to were Justice Ministry officials and the American law professor Thomas Lyon, who had criticised the defence counsel expert witnesses. Justice Eichelbaum then cited Lyon favourably.

The case was closed before it had been reopened as Minister of Justice Phil Goff was now also seeking cover.

American law professor Thomas Lyon turned out to be an outrageous and manipulative liar, discredited by 43 out of 46 of the previous expert witnesses, among them the “most well-respected researchers in psychology”.²⁸

“What Lyon characterizes as a ‘new wave’ of research is actually a broad and long-standing scientific mainstream.”²⁹ It was the Californian child sex abuse hysteria that was the new wave of ‘ideology’.

Justice Sir Thomas Eichelbaum then claimed that “the experts and I independently reached the view that the children’s evidence in the conviction cases was reliable”, yet gave no indication on how he determined the children’s evidence to be reliable; and Eichelbaum’s appointee, Professor Graham Davies, did not assert that the children’s evidence was reliable and had doubts about the accuracy of allegations of abuse outside the crèche which had resulted in five guilty verdicts.

Clinical psychologist and child advocate Dr Louise Sas noted that the interviewers had made errors during the child interviews, but concluded that they were of no consequence and the children’s evidence was reliable, but refused to acknowledge:

the lack of corroboration between the children’s claims,
the lack of evidence in support of those claims, and
evidence found to not exist.

Dr Louise Sas mentioned one child giving evidence that they had been hung in cages in Peter Ellis’s mother’s house, believed the child, and cited the evidence as real, when no cages were found at either Peter Ellis’ home, or his mother’s home, nor was this incident the subject of any charges . . . and no medical evidence was ever presented or called for.

Clinical psychologist Dr Louise Sas was looking more and more like a clinical case herself – too much time indoors and not enough time in the real world. Dr Sas was a trick cyclist gone mad, which is why she was selected by the outcome-based Justice Sir Thomas Eichelbaum – owner of one very homosexual effeminate son.

²⁸ Thomas Lyon, ‘The New Wave in Children’s Suggestibility Research: A Critique’, *Cornell Law Review*, 84 (4): 1–71, May 1999.

²⁹ Ceci, Stephen J. & Richard D. Friedman (November 2000), ‘The Suggestibility of Children: Scientific Research and Legal Implications’, *Cornell Law Review*, 86 (1): 33–108.

Professor Graham Davies expected the inquiry to be wide-ranging and wanted to investigate the lack of corroboration. Sir Thomas Eichelbaum seemed unconcerned about the lack of corroborating claims and lack of evidence, and only sought to narrow the terms of reference onto an A4 piece of paper – even ignoring Sir Thomas Thorp's report and the respected expert opinions of Ceci, Parsonson and Wood.

To finish off the con, Minister of Justice Phil Goff tried to scam NZ\$350,000 saying the inquiry cost NZ\$500,000 when it only cost \$148,878.³⁰

So you can't trust the outcome-based judges, the paedophile-minding judges, nor the Minister of Justice to come anywhere close to the truth. You can, however, trust them to provide cover for any official involved in paedophilia and to transfer that blame onto the closest and most naïve male available.

Since the trial, the Peter Ellis case has been linked to “‘day care sexual abuse hysteria’ that originated out of California in 1982” which is cited as a “major cause in the decline of male crèche workers in New Zealand schools”³¹ – one of the feminist goals all along.

America exports its communism, often based on sexuality, and
‘there is nothing worse than an American communist’.

In June 2003, two petitions called for a royal commission of inquiry into the Peter Ellis conviction. The first was organised by National Party leader Dr Don Brash (Freemason) and MP Katherine Rich, and was signed by 140 highly prominent signatories including retired High Court judge Laurence Greig, nine QCs, two previous New Zealand prime ministers, David Lange and Mike Moore, former Auckland police chief Bryan Rowe, nine professors of law, and historian Michael King (since murdered by the Black Prime Minister and the Black Chief Justice on 29 March 2004).

Don Brash: “It is cases like the Peter Ellis case that highlight the need for an independent body with the resources and authority to investigate possible miscarriages of justice.”³²

Many of these “140 highly prominent signatories” were themselves sexually borderline, but they sympathised with the ‘victim’ Peter Ellis

³⁰ *Otago Daily Times*, ‘Ellis inquiry cost much less than \$500,000 stated’, 26 July 2001.

³¹ www.religioustolerance.org, ‘Christchurch, New Zealand, Ritual Abuse Case’,

³² *New Zealand Herald*, Brash backs probe panel, 23 January 2006.

and sought to shorten his suffering as ‘police paedophile cover’ – the case having been dragged on long enough for the real story to be long forgotten and long buried. Six years is usually enough . . . 16 years with the internet.

In August 2005, Parliament’s Justice and Electoral Select Committee reported on the two petitions relating to the Peter Ellis case, citing several concerns, and recommended several changes which it then acknowledged had already been made. This related to the way children are interviewed.

Select committees are often run by imported child sex abusers, like Invercargill’s Labour MP Tim Barnett, and they invariably produce protracted results that are useless. In this case the select committee was useless – once again – useless.

Parliament’s Justice and Electoral Select Committee then stated that “the testimony of expert prosecution witness, psychiatrist Karen Zelas, would not be permitted now [and] the legal system in respect of this case did not inspire adequate public confidence in the operation of the legal system”.

The select committee went on to say, “a justice system should lead to certainty. In this case it seemed to increase the sense of uncertainty” . . . and then rejected the petition for a commission of inquiry, citing it ‘impractical’,³³ then recommended the Attorney-General not oppose a bid by Ellis to the Privy Council and recommended legal aid be provided for the appeal . . . thus increasing the justice system’s sense of uncertainty.

In speaking to one of his aides in 1972, Prime Minister Norm Kirk said “Select Committees were always paralysis by analysis”.

On 4 April 2006 it was announced that Peter Ellis planned to appeal to the Privy Council in London.

So nothing has changed in 34 years. In 34 years there has been no improvement in the judiciary and even raping judges are promoted sideways and in secret.³⁴

³³ Report of the Justice and Electoral Committee, New Zealand House of Representatives.

³⁴ In 2004 Chief Justice Sian Elias promoted her lover, rape accused judge Anthony ‘Tony’ Christiansen. This was done by refusing to acknowledge the complaints against him, refusing to acknowledge they were lovers, giving him a cover job as an Associate Judge (formerly Master of the High Court), refusing to have him disbarred, then giving him rigged cases, and love triangles, like the Marlborough vineyard owner v. Winemaker (Property Trusts v. the Family Court’s Relationship Properties Act).

In September 2005, Judith Ablett Kerr, QC said it appeared the Solicitor-General intended to ignore the committee's recommendations. She said it was the Solicitor-General's role to advise the Attorney-General whether a case should proceed.



Peter Ellis – tribulated.

By that time the Attorney-General had changed eight times and the most recent one was the former one-legged prostitute and KGB agent 'Pye', Margaret Wilson, until 3 March 2005 – the same one who tried to launch a nuclear strike on New Zealand (1980–89). She replaced the paedophile Jonathan Hunt as Speaker of Parliament and Jonathan Hunt went on to sexually abuse 12-year-old Indian boys in New Zealand House in London and instigate a worldwide paedophile network.

This was exposed by the media in June 2007 and all leads went back to New Zealand House in Haymarket and to Sir Ron Brierly in New Zealand. The investigation and media exposure was abruptly closed down when Jonathan Hunt put up his hands and claimed diplomatic immunity.

The Attorney-Generals during the Christchurch and Dunedin police paedophile cover ups have been:

Geoffrey Palmer (26 July 1984–4 Aug. 1989) – S&M;

David Lange (4 Aug. 1989–2 Nov. 1990) – sex with transvestites;

Paul East (2 Nov. 1990–5 Dec. 1997) – High Commissioner to UK;

Sir Douglas Graham (5 Dec. 1997– 5 Dec. 1999) – taught law ethics ('73–83);

Margaret Wilson (5 Dec. 1999–28 Feb. 2005) – KGB prostitute;

Michael Cullen (28 Feb. 2005–19 Oct. 2005) – police paedophile minder;

David Parker (19 Oct. 2005–20 March 2006) – slippery accounts,

resignation called publicly; and

Michael Cullen (21 March 2005–) – police paedophile minder, again.

Michael Cullen is a paedophile minder and has a history of protecting paedophiles, especially the Dunedin police and their recruiting 14-year-old girls to have sex with a dog on stage from the 1980s. This is why Cullen was made Minister of Finance.

**The finances of New Zealand are not controlled
from within New Zealand. It is an actor's role.**

Judith Ablett Kerr, QC: "Solicitor-General Terence Arnold had taken

a ‘narrow and most disturbing’ approach by requiring Ellis to satisfy him that his grounds for appeal involved a point of law of ‘exceptional public importance’ . . . There had been ‘a lot of to-ing and fro-ing’ between her and the Solicitor-General and the Attorney-General. ‘But rather than delay matters any further, the decision has been taken to draft his petition and file it in London and get on with it’. ‘We’ll deal with the issue of whether the Solicitor-General³⁵ wishes to follow the recommendation of the select committee at a later stage.’ Delays in applying for leave to petition the Privy Council had been ‘incredibly debilitating’ for Ellis, who was looking forward to progressing his appeal. ‘We can’t get held up by bureaucracy any longer.’ I imagined Ellis’ petition might be the last appeal the Privy Council heard from New Zealand.”³⁶

And the other party, David Bain . . .



In May 1995 David Bain was convicted for the murder of his parents, brother and two sisters on 20 June 1994 in nearby Dunedin. He was sentenced to a 16-year non-parole period. He served 12 years then won an appeal to the Privy Council (heard in London). On 10 May 2007 the Privy Council found a “substantial miscarriage of justice has actually occurred”, quashed his convictions and recommended a retrial³⁷ to start on 5 May 2008 – to establish his innocence? and then get compensation \$. David Bain is now out on bail and living with supporters in West Auckland.

³⁵ Private I: “Solicitor-General Terence Arnold is being investigated by the Law Society after claims he had a conflict of interest when he decided not to prosecute Defence Force chief Bruce Ferguson for contempt of court.” Solicitor-General Terence Arnold was also being questioned over the death of a homosexual on the West Coast.

From 1880, murders of outsiders on the remote West Coast, by Coasters, were rarely solved, which is why the High Court was closed down. The only homicide case proven on the Coast found the wrong person guilty – an outsider – a Scandinavian sailor who was fitted and couldn’t speak enough English to defend himself.

³⁶ *NZ Herald*, Peter Ellis to press ahead with Privy Council appeal, 5 April 2006.

³⁷ Wikipedia, David Bain. Thanks to the efforts of former All Black Joe Karam.

The jury was not told the father Robin Bain was “quite seriously disturbed”, as the Taieri Beach School principal had beaten his students more than the Labour MP David Benson-Pope, and had published brutal and sadistic children's stories in the school newsletter, one involving the serial murder of family members. The jury were also not told that Robin Bain had been having sex with his daughters (Laniet, murdered aged 18, and Arawa, murdered aged 19), that the Dunedin police were having sex with Laniet in a brothel and Arawa was also a working girl . . . nor were the jury told that Robin Bain was clinically depressed, and part of the craft, a fellow Freemason.



Robin Bain.



MP David Benson-Pope.

The Freemasons control the police and Freemasons are an incestuous child sex abuse movement. Any Freemason with the above credentials of incest, child sex abuse and/or paedophilia is protected, even after death.



Margaret.

Stephen.



Laniet.

Arawa.

New Zealand can't be bothered with a retrial, but the police want to delay compensation payments and use the above cases for cover of their own paedophile ring for as long as possible – the one at Banks Ave in Christchurch, and several in Dunedin, at least one involving paying 14-year-old girls to strip for police and have sex with a dog on stage . . . and the nationwide paedophile ring run from NHQ – National Police Headquarters – in conjunction with the Family Court, Child Youth and Family Services (CYFs) and Foster Care.

This one is so big, people can't see it.

Internal Affairs Investigator: "Banks Avenue in Christchurch was the most complicated set of cases that New Zealand police had ever dealt with. The cases did not start off that way, but they ended up that way after the police had deliberately obscured justice and purged evidence.

"I heard about the Banks Avenue case from a distance because I was running similar cases in Auckland. Where my paedophiles were manufacturing child porn and child porn literature, there was no evidence in the early stages that they were directly offending against children. This was to change in late 1991/92 with allegations they were planning abduction and torture.

"In the Banks Avenue cases there was always the allegation of multiple cases of direct offending against children. I knew of the CIB officer in charge of the other case because I shared a handler with him. He eventually gave me information years later as to where I could find this officer, but I never pursued it because the other officer was, and had been, targeted by the police, and was now working in the Auckland Casino.

"I thought it would get awkward as I was believed to have ratted out the Director of the CIS [Crime Investigation Squad] for selling the two rival casino consortium's files to each other.

"After the screening of a *60 Minutes* TV programme around 1990/91, one of the paedophiles I was dealing with made a comment to me: 'Did you see that programme last night? It caused huge problems. We had to get important people to go down and put the fire out.'

"Almost immediately I repeated this comment to my handler, and the police and the paedophile later got their heads together and denied he had made the comment, or any such comment.

"In Banks Avenue there were allegations that pre-school children had been sexually molested and interfered with. This was alleged to be by important people, car dealers and business people. There was a

police officer engaged and he was later brought up on internal charges of falsifying mileage in a vehicle logbook. He was subsequently brought up on more serious charges, but I never found out what they were. I believe he was convicted of some of them. He was dismissed by the police as just one bad egg – as they always do.

“At approximately the same time two cops attacked a third cop in the police bar in Christchurch and assaulted him until he ended up on the street where the assault continued. In Auckland I was told that this was because he was believed to be in cahoots with me.

“Shortly after these incidents, TV3 reporter Melanie Reed, based in Christchurch, came to see me in Auckland. She had been specialising in these sorts of cases. I showed her a mailing list that had been acquired from paedophiles and I asked her if any of the names meant anything to her. She said, ‘Yes, some of the names I looked for were there’. She was very careful with what she said and I believe to this day that she knew more than she let on.

“Later she worked on the eccentric Christian, Hopeful Christian, and asked me to keep an eye out for any mention of him.³⁸ She gave me the impression that child abuse in Christchurch was a huge problem and the police officer that had handled the case there was very lucky to have survived getting so close to them.

“Shortly after this I discovered the police had thanked a twice-convicted sex offender in an official police publication put out by the police. This sent the Commissioner of Police through the roof and I received threats that were extremely ambiguous. One of these was ‘You are putting your children’s lives at risk’.

“Over the years I’ve got used to these threats and actually look for them as confirmation that I’m on the right track in any inquiry. And I actually look forward to them and feel more oppressed when I’m not being threatened.

³⁸ In 1994, Hopeful Hope Christian, aka Neville Cooper, then aged 70+, was convicted of 10 counts of indecent assault and denied all charges, even after conviction. An Australian by birth, he founded the Cooperites in the 1960s and ended up self-sufficient farming in New Zealand’s South Island. The 400-strong Cooperite Community included the Cust Christian Community, the Gloriavale Christian Community, and the Gloriavale Christian Community School. They specialised in exporting sphagnum moss, shunning, and name changes – which included ‘Hopeful Christian’ as the boss, ‘Fervent Stedfast’ as the 2IC, and ‘Faithful Pilgrim’ as the contact person for their school. Shunning is the simple mind control method of restricting contact with former members and is common amongst cults.

"I believe that what happened with Peter Ellis was that he was later blamed with a whole lot of bullshit that never actually happened and the people who did perpetrate offences against children were all cleared up and protected by corrupt police.

"This was verified for me when Inspector Sharkey was sent by the Minister of Police John Banks to spy on the Wellington Regional Commander of Police, Gerry Cunneen, and got himself caught. Inspector Sharkey was hastily dealt with by a police internal inquiry who gave him the 5-minute retirement option. MP John Banks then swapped his Police portfolio for the Tourism portfolio.

"As I was leaving the police station one of my bosses said to me, 'Be careful. It's a jungle out there'. I replied, 'Which jungle are you referring to. K' Rd, or the rest of the police station?' and he rolled his eyes.³⁹"

Author: "Hang on a minute. Can you break that down? Can you expand on it? It sounds like a great story."

Internal Affairs Investigator: "Well I can . . . Inspector Sharkey had a breakdown in Upper Hutt [Wellington] and climbed on the roof of his house with a .22 rifle and aimed it at the neighbours, and they panicked and rang the police, 1, 1, 1. They struck a particularly unhelpful phone operator who quickly indicated to her supervisor that she had a major emergency on her hands, and she told the neighbours to just ignore Inspector Sharkey, close the blinds and pretend that nothing had happened.

"The neighbours, being good Kiwis, weren't totally happy with this advice as they believed Inspector Sharkey was planning to kill them all and they said, 'He's got a gun and we think its loaded. Can't you send someone down', and the operator, being a typical police bitch, said, 'No we can't', whereupon the neighbours asked the magic question 'Why?'.

"The police bitch, not to be outdone, said with exaggerated courtesy, as if explaining to a handicapped child, 'Because Inspector Sharkey is an inspector and he is higher up than anybody who we can send down with the Armed Offenders. The highest rank in the Armed Offenders is a sergeant and a sergeant has to take orders from an inspector and because an inspector outranks a sergeant, a sergeant has to do what an inspector tells them to do. That's why I can't send the Armed Offenders.'

"The neighbours then said to her, 'Well, can you send anybody else?' whereupon she said 'No, because he might shoot them'. They then reminded the operator that Inspector Sharkey was naked. And she then

³⁹ K' Rd is short for 'Karangahape Road', one of Auckland's oldest red-light districts.

said, 'Well, there you go then. Just close your eyes and I'm sure he'll come down eventually because it's a cold night'.

"So on that basis, the neighbours gave up their complaint and eventually Inspector Sharkey did get cold and came down off the roof, whereupon there were a few murmurs about his unsuitability to possess firearms, but nothing that the police mafia couldn't handle – nothing that would stop Sharkey from going on the greatest mission of his life, which was to finally prove his downfall."

Internal Affairs Investigator: "And this is when 'Bum-Bandit' [B-B] invested Inspector Sharkey with the mission of getting the wood on Superintendent Gerry Cunneen.⁴⁰ This involved Inspector Sharkey being promoted to Chief Inspector and being transferred to NHQ – 'Pig Palace'.

"Once Inspector Sharkey made it to the inner halls, he set out to attack somebody else's computer, after-hours. He swiftly looked up Superintendent Gerry Cunneen and recovered all sorts of titillating hard copy on the Superintendent's many overlooked offences.

"The computer apparently spewed out this information for a considerable period, arousing the suspicion of other staff. Inspector Sharkey then transferred this information straight over to the computer of his erstwhile chief, B-B, who was busy poring over his collection of Victorian kiddy porn and chamber pots with china dildos embedded in the bottom.⁴¹ B-B tore himself away from his cataloguing tasks and sent for Inspector Sharkey to meet him at a secret location ASAP.

"This information was still on the computer when IA [Internal Affairs] called later. Inspector Sharkey had been so keen to see B-B that he'd accidentally not wiped the signal [closed down the files].

"The two were widely known to be very, very, very close.

"IA sent a report back to District Commander Gerry Cunneen and his tame commissioner wasted no time in ordering a special investigation into Inspector Sharkey's serious police misconduct, as opposed to ordinary police misconduct, which happens at Pig Palace every day of the week, and in weekends when they think no one is watching.

"The result of this special police inquiry was a foregone conclusion. The police gave Inspector Sharkey a severe grilling and the 5-minute

⁴⁰ The police routinely mask their ranks and Gerry Cunneen was also the Wellington District Commander.

⁴¹ B-B has the biggest collection of Victorian porn in the Southern Hemisphere and the second-biggest collection of chamber pots with china dildos in the Southern Hemisphere.

retirement option. Fortunately they were holding his perf money over his head and Inspector Sharkey was readily diagnosed as suffering from 'the strain of close proximity to B-B' and was diagnosed by the police as 'requiring psychological stress leave', which was immediately *preceded* by a resignation from the police on the understanding that 'no further prosecution would follow'.

"B-B was sentenced, secretly, to the withering scorn of several senior police mafioso, and sent to Coventry. Prime Minister Bolger added to this ignominy by transferring the portfolios of B-B and leaving him with the 'go nowhere' portfolio of Tourism.

"Inspector Clint Rickards, when told about this, said 'Ooough! He was the best minister the police ever had', and this was a comment straight from the heart."

Rickards was a Mongrel Mob gang member in Hawke's Bay. The police used him to dob in his fellow gang members for 18 months on full police pay. He then trained at Trentham joining the police in 1979. Rickards began serial raping in 1983 and then became New Zealand's most prolific rapist.

Operation Austin: "Clint Rickards was then promoted to Assistant Police Commissioner and Auckland City Commander and then charged with multiple cases of rape, of which there are 34 separate complaints, which will be converted into charges whenever the police need cover for crimes more serious than rape. Raping in a pack since 1983, Rickards was outed as a rapist publicly on 31 January 2004. Two of his rape buddies were convicted and his minder, John Dewar, head of Rotorua's CIB, was convicted on four counts of obstructing justice during 1993–95. Clint Rickards remains a free man except in the eyes of the public and privately, the police . . . and privately, any lawyer with a conscience. He is a Maori and his freedom is being used to secure the Maori vote."

Internal Affairs Investigator: "The scorn did not phase B-B one iota and in less time than it takes a rat to bum a cat, he had reinvented himself as the best Minister of Tourism anyone had ever seen. He then went to Russia and adopted three children. He told the KGB who assisted him with the adoption, that A: He was 'still the Minister of Police', and B: He 'required a nuclear family that had not been in foster care long, and wanted to remain together'.

"This aroused the suspicion of my chief who told me that the probability was high that B-B was still a paedophile."

MICK P: "He [B-B] married a woman who does not have sex with men."

Internal Affairs Investigator: "Within a matter of hours, my former boss had been bashed by armed burglars and was in Wellington Public Hospital which just goes to show that even senior ex-police are not safe from Echelon, nor is anyone else in the whole entire country.

"B-B did have a past as a CIA informer and probably markers had been called in, with the Americans."

Minister of Police George Hawkins: "At the age of 13, Gerry Cunneen and his brother were shooting air guns through house fences. Gerry Cunneen then became the District Commander of Wellington Police, then Parliament's police advisor",⁴² and private secretary to the Minister of Police – the completely loathed, totally ineffective, and much laughed at George Hawkins.

The New Zealand police have a huge history of not solving crime, so the public have to do it for them. The police routinely provide cover for crimes the police commit, or the Freemasons commit. The Freemasons control the police from within the police force and all high-ranking staff in the police are either Freemasons, Catholics or paedophile minders. The only exception is when some drug dealers make it through to the higher ranks, but they have to be hard drugs like methamphetamine or heroin. Then they become the police spokesman. Oh, I'm sorry, they're Catholic as well.

When members of the public had finally solved the long-standing Crewe murders and presented the information to Minister of Police George Hawkins, he gave it to his private secretary Gerry Cunneen, who was most known for his drunkenness.

In his drunken appraisal, secretary to the Minister of Police Gerry Cunneen concluded: "... there was not enough hard evidence to bring a conclusion . . .", and Police Minister George Hawkins added: "Mr Cunneen reviewed the information, but does not believe there was enough substance to the information to shed new light on the murders."

Internal Affairs: "Gerry Cunneen, renowned for his alcoholism, was so dumb he could review a file, like the Citibank's murder of Paul White by Mr Panapa and Kimball Johnson, and declare that the file did not shed any light on the crime at all. Cunneen wouldn't even acknowledge

⁴² Minister of Police George Hawkins speaking at the Centenary of policing at New Brighton, Christchurch on 13 November 2002. Yes, that's right. The confusion is correct. It's that dumb.

that the murder was a murder and not an accident. Gerry Cunneen is a bagman for crimes by officials, including murder.”

Freemasonry: “While a Constable, Gerry Cunneen was in charge of taking all the bribes – it was always Constable Cunneen that you went to if you didn’t want the charges pressed, or were in need of cover.”

Author: “How do you spell Cunneen?”

CIB: “It’s ‘Cunt’ spelt wrong.”

IA: “Superintendent Gerry Cunneen is most known for his breakfast club at Bellamy’s [Parliament’s restaurant] and spending the entire day working drunk. This even became an issue for Parliament to address under ‘Prosecution of Member of Parliament, Minister’s Actions’. Here, on 13 May 2004, MP Gerry Brownlee put the question to Parliament: Does the Minister accept that the serious questions raised by papers released yesterday, coupled with the widespread knowledge that he, Inspector Marty Grenfell, and the Minister’s police adviser, former Superintendent Gerry Cunneen, had their own little Bellamy’s breakfast club . . .”.

And back to Peter Ellis . . .



The word is Peter Ellis was not a child sex abuser or a paedophile, but may have been a factor in the procurement of children for the police who used to deal to the kids on Banks Ave in Christchurch. Peter Ellis may have blackmailed the paedophile police, or they may have got the jitters and decided they needed to silence him. Murdering his mother wasn’t on the cards – that was for the next family down the line (the Bain murders in Dunedin) – so it became an employment scheme for lawyers and has carried on with undulating interest and much scepticism over 15 years. Lawyers and judges are generally silent on the matter as they know such cases create huge and ongoing employment for their colleagues, and therefore themselves by the other lawyer’s absence.

When Geoffrey Palmer shifted from Attorney-General (July 1984–89) to one of four prime ministers in 18 months (August 1989–Sept. 1990) he kept promoting his former arse-whipping S&M dominatrix until she became head of the newly combined welfare departments as the first Head of WINZ – Work and Income New Zealand – better known as WHINGE.

“Rankin’s halo shone brightest in 1998 when she landed the biggest



A-G & PM Geoffrey Palmer.



Bossy dominatrix Christine Rankin.

job in the public service. On June 30, State Services Commissioner Dr Michael Wintringham announced her as the first chief executive of the Department of Work and Income – the merger of Income Support, the Employment Service and two community employment programmes. Wintringham, the man she took to court alleging unfair treatment, was confident she had the experience, energy and sensitivity to make the merger work. The job had a salary of \$250,000. The new department was WINZ and Rankin was determined it would live up to its name.”⁴³

In typically confused sex-worker style Christine Rankin then turned on her benefactor and tried to sue the man who employed her for NZ\$1.25 million – for not re-employing her. No doubt she was taking advice from her former S&M client, Attorney-General Geoffrey Palmer.

Rankin (25) applied for a job as temporary clerk at the Auckland office of Social Welfare and started in June 1978. “She was only an average clerk who sometimes needed retraining after lunch because her memory retention was not top of the line.”⁴⁴ Nine years later [1987] . . . Rankin (34) turned up at the Grey Lynn office as his boss . . . soon to become the youngest district director in the country . . . Three years later [1990] she became the general manager of Income Support.”

Christine Rankin: “I don’t know why, I just believed there was a different way to treat clients, and I never, never treated anyone badly, ever.”⁴⁵

⁴³ Warren Gamble, ‘The making of the Christine Rankin legend’, Rankin File.

⁴⁴ *Ibid*, Gavin Antony, manager, Auckland Social Welfare office.

⁴⁵ *Ibid*.

Yeah, Right!

Christine Rankin: “There are ‘lots of other memories that I wouldn’t want to talk about’, and she refuses to discuss the details of her early life.”⁴⁶

We can understand why.

Peter Williams, QC: “[Likes to be whipped] Geoffrey Palmer now has Government contracts worth NZ\$8–10 million per year.”

Chen Palmer Public Law Specialists website: “Chen Palmer has its roots in the North American model of the ‘Washington law firm’ and has developed a unique approach to problem solving in the law. We are the only specialist public law firm in Australasia. In addition to providing the highest quality legal advice, we also provide policy, legislation and strategic advice that is informed by a detailed knowledge and understanding of Government and Government processes. We have an active litigation practice, because at times, litigation is a critical public law tool in advancing our clients’ interests.”

Chen Palmer specialises in arse whipping.

Geoffrey Palmer also specialised in writing bedtime stories for adults – snore books – *Tort in Transition*, *The Welfare State Today*, *Compensation for Incapacity*, *Unbridled Power*, *Environmental Politics*, *New Zealand’s Constitution in Crisis*, *Public Law in New Zealand*, *International Environmental Law and World Order*, *Environment – The International Challenge*, and *Bridled Power*.

State TV’s Paul Holmes summed him up best when he said, “Geoffrey Palmer was the most boring person I have ever interviewed”. New Zealand wanted to agree, but was already asleep.

Christine Rankin wasn’t. If she could do anything, she could wake the dead and she proved it by continually waking death-warmed-up Geoffrey Palmer. Throughout her whingeing work career at WINZ she continued to dress like a working girl with short skirts, long legs and even longer earrings. That she had little or no memory retention, and could only ever remember her last knee-jerk reaction, did not prevent her being promoted by the unseen hand to the top of the government handout position – New Zealand’s biggest government department, the communist WINZ.

Should the Chen Palmer Public Law Specialists wish to litigate, I would be happy to challenge all cited improvements death-warmed-up

⁴⁶ Warren Gamble, ‘The making of the Christine Rankin legend’, Rankin File.

Geoffrey Palmer claims to have made on New Zealand's constitution, policy, legislation, legal advice and legacy... There is a website dedicated to criticising the history of American law. They have one interview on the site, an hour long. I believe it's me speaking⁴⁷... Perhaps I should leave you with this exciting quote from Mai Chen's Conferenz paper, 17 July 2002, 'Introduction and Scope of Paper':

1. In 2000, soon after the Fifth Labour (led) Government took office, I wrote in a prospective way about the inquiries and reviews promised by this Government after such a long time in opposition.

2. Although National MP Simon Upton had put the number of inquiries promised at that time as approximately 276 for the Labour Party alone, my own review of the policies and subsequent statements by Ministers, including the Speech from the Throne [Helen Clark], revealed **at least 140 significant commitments to conduct reviews and inquiries**. That of course does **not include inquiries that may be necessitated by scandals** and controversies occurring during the term of the Fifth Labour Government.

3. Now in the third year of the Fifth Labour Government's term, it is opportune to reflect on the inquiries and reviews that have been undertaken, what they have achieved, and what that tells us about the way in which inquiries and reviews, as a public law tool, are being used. I also comment on the inquiries which are likely to be promised by this Government going into the next election, and how they might differ from the inquiries promised in the Government's first term. In this way, I consider the different types of inquiries that can be held, when it is appropriate to use each type of inquiry, and influencing the choice of inquiry.

(e) **Many of the inquiries are into conduct, as opposed to policy, and this is particularly problematic if they are carried out by Select Committees and by ministerial inquiries.** There are real risks in disguising a conduct inquiry as a policy inquiry, as the Ministerial Inquiry into the Department of Work and Income revealed, when Christine Rankin attempted to use it to prove her case against the State Services Commissioner for failing to reappoint her as Chief Executive of the Department. More independent types of inquiries, where there are clear natural justice protections for those whose conduct is being inquired into should be used for conduct inquiries."

⁴⁷ www.wethepeoplehavethepower.org then scroll down to 'US is a British Plantation' for the one-hour audio interview of author Greg Hallett. More audio interviews have been subsequently added.

George Hickton, General Manager of Income Support: “Hers [Christine Rankin] was a leadership by personality rather than a leadership by empowerment.”⁴⁸ Geoffrey Palmer’s was a leadership of mind control narcolepsy rather than a leadership of empowerment. It was a match made in heaven, and would seem that the two were destined to meet in a bedroom somewhere near you . . . and never in the media.

The state of New Zealand law is far more simple to explain than Geoffrey Palmer’s constant intellectual sedatives. First New Zealand was taken over by the British, then it was taken over by Russia, then by Israel and China simultaneously. The latter two split control of New Zealand down the middle and Israel has taken the South Island (for access to *their* Antarctica) and China has taken the North Island for occupation.

The British took over New Zealand from discovery in 1776 to migration in the 1800s, to the crap Treaty of Waitangis in and around 1840, followed by no constitution and no citizenship in 1920, with the last British Governor-General signing off in 1967, only to be replaced by the NZ-born doctor of King George VI and Queen Elizabeth II (Porridge – Sir Arthur Porritt) who went about introducing children to the Queen’s illegitimate brother – FitzWindsor lived at Lewis House in Rotorua.



HC/H1/KGB’s ‘ie’.



HC as Mr. Rabbit.



Margaret Wilson, the KGB’s ‘Pie’.

⁴⁸ Warren Gamble, ‘The making of the Christine Rankin legend’, Rankin File.

Helen Clark and Margaret Wilson were both trained in the St Petersburg Freud Hilton, which included sex and payment, making them both Tavistock St Petersburg prostitutes. Margaret Wilson even sent out a press release saying how wonderful it was. Margaret Wilson, St Petersburg 1987: "New Zealanders need to spend more face-to-face time with the Russians."

Yeah, Right!

KGB prostitute
meets
Homer Simpson.



Helen Clark – the KGB agent 'ie'.



Homer suspects Helen Clark is poison (real episode).

Vladimir Putin first popped up in Wellington in the late 1970s, then lived there from 1980–82, and returned in 1986 (Wellington) and 1999 (Auckland).



Putin.

Private I: “Putin dealt with me in the late 1970s over a matter involving Vietnam and Cambodia. He wanted to know about New Zealand operations in Vietnam, and especially down at the Parrot’s Beak, which was where the Mekong crossed the Vietnamese-Cambodian border. I said to him, ‘I couldn’t tell him anything about that area, as all I’d done for three weeks was burn bodies and we were transferred from the NZ Army to the Australian Army to the Thai Army to the Cambodian Army all in the space of three weeks, and then we were denied’ ... and he was very interested in that.

“Putin asked me if I had ‘seen any troops in strange uniforms’ and I said that ‘That counted as the whole of Lon Nol Army, and the standard wear was white tennis shoes, American olive drab shirts left over from WWII and French paratroopers pants, topped off with a Tommy gun’.

“I ran into him in the Russian Information Office [in Wellington] and it was down the bottom of Salamanca Road at that time,⁴⁹ opposite a part of the University that they call Hunter’s Corner ... but he wasn’t using his name ‘Putin’. He said, ‘How did you manage to burn the bodies?’

“I said ‘It was very difficult. You had to pull them out of the river, leave them to dry for a day and a half, and then burn them with petrol. And there was no fat on the bodies, but they all exuded fat and we were slipping and sliding in it. We used to have smoko and we used to drink rum and we used to drink rum out of bottles and jerry cans. I dragged a body out of the river and went to sit on it, and the minute I went to sit on it, it up and ran away.’

“Putin said, ‘How come?’

“Well it was alive, yet it had all the appearance of being as dead as a doornail. It was a Gook. It was a Vietnamese body I think, and we all rolled on the muck on the ground laughing our heads off.”

The lawyer Frank Haigh was paid by the Russians. He was a founder of the firm Haigh Lyon in 1926 on Shortland St in Auckland City. His son is the QC John Haig who represented Clint Rickards, the Auckland Assistant Police Commissioner who has 34 complaints of rape against him – most of

⁴⁹ Salamanca Road was the same place Helen Clark’s biographer Brian Edwards was caught in bed with a 12-year-old girl.

them multiple rapes and most of them gang rapes, in which the police were the gang. "The firm ... has produced many illustrious alumni including a Prime Minister, Members of Parliament, many Judges, Queens Counsel and other highly regarded lawyers ... People make the difference."⁵⁰

The MP for Mt Albert Warren Freer also worked as a spy for the Russians. He held the Mt Albert seat for Labour for 34 years (1947–81), until he finally relinquished it to KGB agent Helen Clark in 1981, also a spy for the Russians.

New Zealand Truth, Thursday, August 23, 2007 5

PUTIN ON GRAVE FACE IN NZ

by John Landrigan

IF Russian President Vladimir Putin was the man photographed in New Zealand during the 1986 inquiry into the sinking of a Soviet cruise liner he was a bigger KGB player than previously thought, say Kiwi authors.

But the Russian embassy says a snapshot, supplied exclusively to NZ Truth by Vladimir Vorobyev, Hallett, bears "no relation to reality" because Russia's most powerful man was working in East Germany at the time.

Truth readers can make up their own minds about the Putin-like figure, who was identified as Captain Vladimir Vorobyev of the sunken liner Mikhail Lermontov; and chairman of the preliminary inquiry into its sinking, New Zealander Stephen Ponford.

Author Graeme Hunt, whose just released book, *Sinking of the Rurik*, argues, which claims three prominent New Zealanders, Bill Sutch, Ian Milner and Paddy Costello, were spying for the Russians in the 1960s, is also adamant Putin was here well before his official first visit at the 1999 APEC meeting.

"A man bearing a striking resemblance to Putin was in New Zealand in 1986 during the inquiry into the sinking of the Mikhail Lermontov in the Marlborough Sounds," says Hunt. "New Zealanders were doing nothing for the Russians and of great significance for their intelligence gathering in the Pacific. If it's him it shows he was a little more than the pea pusher he claims he was for the KGB."

Hunt's book, which covers the history of the Rurik, the 1986 inquiry, and the passport scandal in 2004, also suggests Putin may have been here when David Lange ordered Soviet diplomat Sergei Budnik to leave in 1987.

But third secretary at the Russian Embassy in Wellington, Alexander Kim, says Putin was only in New Zealand in 1969 to attend the



Was Russian leader a KGB kingpin in @odzone?



He was pictured in New Zealand in 1986.

Wellington at 7:30pm on Fridays, had two body doubles who went by the name of Valentin Putin. Alexia Putin, a married woman, was never in New Zealand and an area he reportedly knew to be too shallow.

The ship, which is now one of Marlborough's most popular diving attractions, suffered severe damage after it was hit by a mine and later sank, pulled to one side and later sank.

All passengers and crew were taken off, apart from a Russian engineer who was thought to have drowned when the Lermontov first hit the rocks. His body was not recovered until 1998. The ship was run by Captain Mikhail Lermontov, Minister of Transport, and acting general manager, joined the ship to guide her out of the Marlborough Sounds while Vorobyev

ers as obvious as fisheries inspectors and cultural attaches when there was no need for Russia to inspect fish nor did they have a culture present.

"The KGB in New Zealand had coverers as obvious as fisheries inspectors and cultural attaches when there was no need for Russia to inspect fish nor did they have a culture present."

With 724 people on board and under command of Captain Vorobyev, the Mikhail Lermontov headed on its last voyage to Milford Sound in February 1986. Captain Don Jamison, the Marlborough Sounds fisheries inspector, joined the ship to guide her out of the Marlborough Sounds while Vorobyev

Apex summit as the then-Prime Minister of the Russian Federation. Putin came to New Zealand for the sinking inquiry, he's not so sure.

"They seem to bear no relation to reality taking into account that from 1985-90 he worked in East Germany," he said to NZ Truth.

Hallett's book, published in his latest book *How To Take Over The World*, Putin was taken to the KGB coast guard ship in 1980-82. He was taken to the Russian embassy. He says Putin, who drank at the Shamrock Hotel in

⁵⁰ Haigh Lyon website.

Helen Clark was providing the KGB's Vladimir Putin with the sexual history of New Zealand MPs and wannabe MPs, thus giving Russia complete control of the New Zealand government. This included David Lange who was a KGB asset from 1971. The method was so widely known that whatever country David Lange went to there would be a transvestite waiting outside his hotel entrance for him to invite up. This was filmed (as Lange always got a designated room), and this footage was used so that Lange would provide whatever that country wanted. This was the case outside a Darlinghurst Hotel. We don't know of the other cases, or whether Lange wised up to it.



Prime Minister David Lange with potential lovers.

In this way the Labour Prime Minister David Lange set about destroying New Zealand, or at least it was destroyed under his name.

MICK P: “Sian Elias is now the Chief Justice and has been the Acting Governor-General from time to time. Her father was a Jewish doctor who sexually interfered with his patients, especially Polynesian females, and would shag them on his doctor’s table. He died mid-2007.



Chief Justice Sian Elias.

“There were even enquiries about Dr Elias’s sex with patients.

“Dr Elias would then sign for the complying Polynesian mother’s government grants with whatever number of children the Polynesian mothers presented on the day. This has now become de rigueur and Maori and Polynesians have houses that are holding pens for children to be taken to Social Welfare for grants. The children are paid to keep quiet, dress differently, be picked up and returned on the same day, on following days if required, and stay overnight as required. Some of these children are also used by bribing police for paedophilia . . . as required.”

From this rotten moral background Sian Elias married New Zealand’s richest man, Hugh Fletcher (born, not made). Hugh was the third generation. As the adage goes, ‘the grandfather makes it, the father sustains it and the grandson destroys it’. His father Sir James Fletcher died on 29 August 2007.



Hugh Fletcher.

Hugh was no prize – a bisexual who runs a homosexual sex group for members of the judiciary, government and media and the partners thereof. His speciality is all-male soirées with 14- 18-year-old Maori and Polynesian boys dancing naked and the group members making personal offers afterwards – sex with minors in exchange for money. This resulted in the murder of soirée member TV presenter David McNee on 20 July 2003 and was covered up by the KGB Prime Minister Helen Clark and Hugh Fletcher's clown-faced wife, the Black Chief Justice, Sian Elias.

Helen Clark is a lesbian married to a homosexual child sex abuser, who had attended Hugh Fletcher's homosexual group. Sian Elias is a thief, a slapper, a Sayanim, a contract killer and a Mossad agent. The Mossad is the foreign intelligence of Israel – the equivalent of MI6 – military intelligence that specialises in death and control through sex and murder compliance.

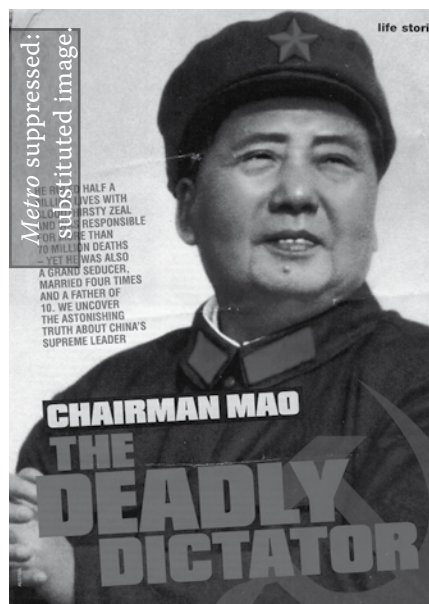
In 1989 Sian Elias stole over NZ\$500 million off her husband. Much of this money was due to the Chinese and the Chinese Government threatened to declare war on New Zealand. Israel noted the transaction and had intervened. A deal was set. Chinese would be allowed to immigrate into New Zealand en masse. (Sian Elias – 'touched by an Asian'.)

Mass Asian immigration began in 1995 and was known as "the Asian Invasion" and even written up on the cover of *Metro* magazine as such.

China increased the bargain and 45% of Chinese immigrants were military trained, many of them arrived with government money to invest, all of the students were spies, and any Chinese spy that defected would be returned to China to be turned into organ transplants.

All of this came to pass . . . and continue.

In late December 2006 a Chinese spy defected in New Zealand and gave the names of 2000 Chinese spies living in New Zealand. Most were not students, but government investors.



Instead of giving the defector 'refugee status', Helen Clark had him jailed in the Green Room at Mt Eden Prison. This went on for three days without food, water or toilet breaks (New Year's Day 2007). The room has a padded floor and walls, with nowhere to piss, shit, or get a drink. It was torture by a supposedly Western Prime Minister.

The Chinese are arriving into New Zealand now with such large sums of Chinese government money they are in need of dairy managers to manage the dairy farms they are buying. The average milk payout for these dairy farms is NZ\$675,000 per annum (June 2007). The Chinese immigrants are not even required to speak English.

Israel's part in the bargain, for brokering the agreement, was that New Zealand would be disarmed so that Israel could do whatever it wanted. It was the same deal for Australia.

So, in 1990, Margaret Wilson (now Parliament's Speaker) became the founding dean of Waikato University's Law School, the first law school to be established in New Zealand in over 75 years.⁵¹ She then went about creating **HAIPP** – the 'Hamilton Abuse Intervention Pilot Project' in 1994. This passed into law in 1996 as "**the Protection Order**" and meant that any female who accused any male of anything, resulted in the male losing their firearms licence. About 7000 men got protection orders each year and within 10 years the country had been disarmed.

⁵¹ *University of Waikato News*, 5 January 2004. Margaret Wilson went on to accept the self-nomination of lawyers as judges, including Hamilton lawyer, paedophile enabler, and judicial drug minder Paul Geoghegan as a Family Court judge. Geoghegan sits in Rotorua where the Family Court is in such a shambles, both mothers and fathers do everything they can to have their cases heard outside Rotorua. Paul Geoghegan attacked fathers who had exposed his 'career twin', Grant Aislabie, as a drug user. Grant Aislabie was the Principal Disputes Tribunal Referee, officially from June 1999–January 2005; however, he appears to have been the Head of the Disputes Tribunal from at least January 1994 when he was exposed as a drug user during a hearing – by the author. It was coke and ecstasy, 1982–87.

Aislabie is renowned for his mental breakdowns and only getting seven votes in the Tauranga mayoralty race. Even his wife Jill didn't vote for him. You need over 20,000 votes to win. Aislabie was valued by the occult as he was born New Zealand's hairiest baby and his mother wanted to kill him. When I asked her about this at a party at Aislabie's home on 4th Ave in Tauranga in 1980, she said nonchalantly: "I contemplated smothering him with a pillow".

Things won't be improving as the KGB's Margaret Wilson has appointed Professor Spiller as Aislabie's replacement. Spiller taught at the faux Waikato Law School. **Any graduate of the Waikato Law School should be treated as a Tavistock graduate.**

The St Petersburg Tavistock's Margaret Wilson creates the Tavistock Waikato Law School.



Along with this, 98% of the 10,000 fathers divorcing lost access to their 18,000 children and any thoughts of patriotism went out the window.

It was also a “paedophile’s paradise” as the primary requirement of paedophiles is that the biological father is removed. With 18,000 newly fatherless children to access each year, this suited the paedophiles:

Jonathan Hunt (Labour MP, Speaker of Parliament, High Commissioner to Britain);

Brian Edwards (Helen Clark’s biographer and media consultant to the Labour Party);

Hugh Fletcher (married to the Black Chief Justice, runs homosexual child sex soirées and is Chancellor of the University of Auckland);

Sir Roger Douglas (Labour MP, Minister of Broadcasting, 1972–75 and Minister of Finance, 1984–87);

Sir Ron Brierly (paedophile schemer in partnership with Jonathan Hunt for four decades, they invested in a cricket orphanage in Goa, India);

Peter Shaw (child sex abuser and art curator for Fletchers, married to judge Coral Shaw);

Aussie Malcolm (National MP, convicted paedophile in Gladstone, Australia, married to a CYFs foster care manager, accused of murdering her and making it look like a drowning accident);⁵²

⁵² My then girlfriend debriefed Aussie Malcolm during his grieving.

Chris Carter (Labour MP, two complaints of child sex abuse from former male students, which the police refused to convert into charges); Karen Sewell (Green Bay College teacher who sexually abused at least four girls of 14 and was then promoted by PM Helen Clark to Chief Executive and Secretary for Education, to re-engineer the education system into the much criticised and soon to be abolished NCEA); Cath Tizard (got her 14-year-old daughter Judith Tizard to have sex with the 35-year-old Labour MP Mat Rata at their Kuaotunu bach); David Lange (who dedicated his life to spending every opportune moment with transvestites); and Prime Minister Helen Clark, married to a child sex abuser . . . she will go down in history as New Zealand's biggest ever promoter of paedophiles.



Judith Tizard: "But Mum, you're schizophrenic and you and Dad were swingers."

Cath Tizard: "That may be so, Cathy, but not many people know I am the Commander-in-Chief and President of the Executive Council . . . and swinging helped to get me there."

Judith Tizard: "I'm sorry, I didn't hear the last bit. What was that?"

Cath Tizard: "I said, your father Bob and I were swingers."

Judith Tizard: "Well, I know that. He got one of my girlfriends up the duff and left you for her."

Cath Tizard: "I don't remember that. It's the schizophrenia you know."

Judith Tizard: "So you remember going up to Ngawha Hot Springs with Helen Clark before she married the child sex abuser?"

Cath Tizard: "I remember arranging the wedding. I remember not inviting you because you were having an affair with Helen at the time, but it was Jim Anderton who arranged the marriage – got Peter off the police list of homosexuals in need of cover. Then our dear friend Hugh Fletcher employed him as a professor."

Judith Tizard: "Don't you do anything straight?"

Cath Tizard: "Darling, we share a bond with transvestites."

Judith Tizard: "Gin to that."

Sian Elias's part in the '**Paedophile's Paradise**' bargain was that the Mossad would do any murders she wanted and Sian would be made the Chief Justice and would be allowed to get away with murder (hence the 'Black Chief Justice'), the theft of huge amounts of land, no building consents required, and her husband would not be charged for his paedophilia.

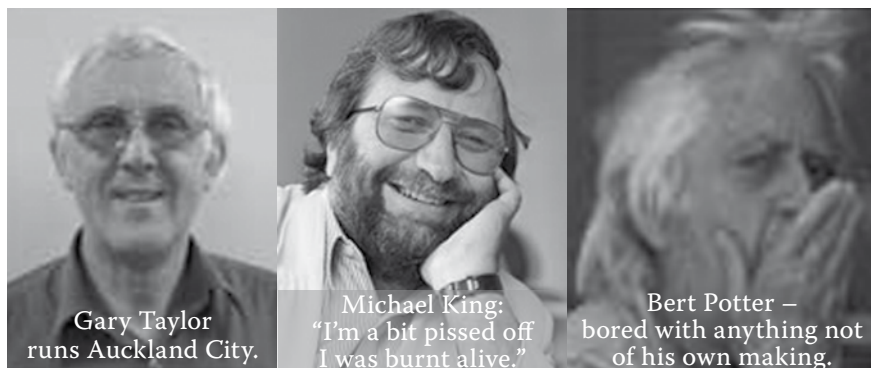
In order to embarrass anyone out of doing this, Hugh Fletcher was made Chancellor of the University of Auckland and then employed the homosexual Peter Davis as a professor, but only after he was repeatedly placed under house arrest by the Minister of Security and Intelligence (SIS) – aka Prime Minister Helen Clark, in a cover marriage to the one and same child sex abuser Peter Davis.

Two theatre nurses: "Doctors who were taught at Auckland's medical school by Professor Peter Davis simply hated the man. They hated being taught by him. They hated being taught by a child sex abuser."

When Helen Clark was having her 'Night of the Long Knives' and wanted to kill all those who knew of her sexuality, her prostitution in

St Petersburg and her gang bangs at Mary and Gary Taylor's house at Bethells Beach (in and around 1982), she put out a contract on Sir Peter Elworthy, Michael King, Sharon Crosby and Alison Holst.

All four were in a primal scream workshop run by Bert Potter in Wellington in 1974 and were privy to the sexual secrets of Helen Clark and Peter Davis etc. (It was actually Peter's brother David who attended. He was an ex-diplomat to India – so it was the frighteners.)⁵³



I heard about this in October 2003 while waiting for my cup of tea. When no one picked these up, Sian Elias had her hand raised by the Mossad who eagerly carried out the murders for her, male only.

The same crowd tried to kill me in April and August 2002 and May 2004, but I told them I wasn't available. Their names are Zev William Barkan, Uriel Zoshe Kelman, Eli Cara, a University of Auckland lecturer, and a Mossad agent living on Auckland's Waiheke Island called Yaron, a former Israeli tank commander who got stuck in the mud outside my place while doing reconnaissance. The place has since burnt down.

Zev William Barkan ran a studio making snuff and porno movies on the Mekong River at Pen Yau in Cambodia. Here they were also arranging car accidents, and fiddling with death certificates and passports. Barkan (aka Zev Bruckstein) moved from simple snuff movies to filming the suicides of vagrants and Russian roulette.

⁵³ Paedophiles always get the latest psychological methods and Bert Potter was no exception. Being close to the experimental sex game, he was fluent, if not an expert, in New Zealand's sex history, which included many prominent players. Another such player was Sandra Lee née Vercoe/Barber, a 'ship girl' from the age of 14, who became an Auckland City Councillor, Member of Parliament and High Commissioner to Niue. I studied various applied psychological methods under Bert Potter (1981–82) while at Auckland University and he was full of it. I (20) was one of the few who challenged him (October 1981). Most were sychophants.



Eli Cara, Uriel Zoshe Kelman, and Zev William Barkan.

Barkan was in New Zealand 3–20 March 2004 and travels as a Canadian under the name Kevin Hunter.

The two Israeli agents caught were Uriel Kelman and Eli Cara. They pleaded guilty to the passport frauds, were charged NZ\$50,000 each (to be paid to charity) and sentenced to six months in prison. Helen Clark bowed to pressure and let them out after ten weeks. The fourth person involved was a lecturer at the University of Auckland where Sian Elias's husband Hugh Fletcher was made Chancellor on 18 October 2004, just months after the murders and in the middle of the (complete lack of) investigation.

Hugh Fletcher replaced the enormously popular John Graham (1999–2004) after *North & South* magazine named Graham 'New Zealander of the Year' (1999) and described him as 'a man who sets standards'. Hugh Fletcher was to be the exact opposite.⁵⁴

"After the sentencing, New Zealand Prime Minister Helen Clark said there were very strong reasons to believe that the two Israelis convicted on charges relating to a fraudulent attempt to obtain a

⁵⁴ The University of Auckland, 'University of Auckland Council elects new Chancellor', 20 October 2004. The Acting Vice-Chancellor was Professor **Raewyn Dalziel** who broke up the marriage of History Professor **Keith Sinclair**. She and her non-relative, **Lianne Dalziel**, of the paedophile-minding family, belong to '**The New Horizons for Women Trust**' 250 List along with Hugh's brother's wife, ex-Auckland Mayor **Christine Fletcher**, and the murdering **Helen Clark** and **Sian Elias**. Patrons include the child sex abuser and schizophrenic ex-Auckland Mayor and G-G **Cath Tizard**, and NZ's most corrupt judge and G-G **Silvia Cartwright** ... The Auckland University Council also elected **Jenny Gibbs** as the new Pro-Chancellor. "Mrs Gibbs is a prominent art collector and patron, who founded Auckland City's New Gallery, and has had a leading role in supporting the Auckland Art Gallery, and the Museum of New Zealand Te Papa Tongarewa" – as well as having a McCahon stolen to order, then funding the painting's return in exchange for a dameship, while bribing her husband.

New Zealand passport were acting on behalf of Israel's intelligence services."⁵⁵ She should know, she let them into the country, via her murder compliance agent, Sian Elias – the Black Chief Justice.

Prime Minister Helen Clark: "New Zealand condemns without reservation these actions by agencies of the Israel government. The Israel government was asked for an explanation and an apology three months ago. Neither has been received."⁵⁶

As a result, New Zealand moved to sever ties with Israel including:
 "New Zealand suspending high-level visits from and to Israel;
 Any approach by Israel for its head of state, President Katsov, to visit New Zealand in August, in association with a proposed visit to Australia, to be declined;
 Israelis visiting New Zealand in any official government capacity will be required to apply for visas;
 Foreign Ministry consultations with Israel, due later this year, will be suspended;
 Approval for appointment of new Israeli ambassador to be delayed and accreditation visits to Israel suspended meantime;
 Ministry of Foreign Affairs and Trade officials, and Ministers, will observe strict constraints on contact with Israel's honorary consuls."

Prime Minister Helen Clark: "As will be apparent from these steps, the breach of New Zealand laws and sovereignty by agents of the Israeli government has seriously strained our relationship with Israel."⁵⁷ Helen Clark is deeply involved in her own cover – covering her murdering arse. To Helen Clark, public protest and public denial are the most cleansing form of cover.

"Police found that Kelman, Cara and another two individuals had been operating in Auckland since November 2003. [Sian Elias picked up the contract in October 2003 and moved fast.] Cara had travelled in and out of New Zealand 24 times since October 2000."⁵⁸ Eli Cara was organising the group and had picked up Zev Barkan for his flair for murder.

⁵⁵ *Scoop*, 'NGOs Claim Wanted Israeli Agent Barkan In North Korea', State Of It, Selwyn Manning, *Scoop* Co-Editor, 19 July 2004.

⁵⁶ *Ibid.*

⁵⁷ *Ibid.*

⁵⁸ *Ibid.*



As a result of this, Helen Clark and Sian Elias stopped speaking to each other – murders shared will do this, especially when they are keeping up a purist front – so their husbands made up for it with closer ties. Sian's husband employed Helen's husband as a university professor and they kept on looking at young boys' arses together.



Helen Clark is improving her image by buying clothes from Jane Daniels on Birdwood Crescent in Auckland's Parnell and the Black Chief Justice Sian Elias has given up the ghost screwing her chauffeur in the back of the limousine outside official functions. She sits on top and sings. The chauffeur is from West Auckland and picks her up from the Auckland Domestic Airport every Friday night around 6 pm. As they exit the airport, she grabs his arse . . .

So Geoffrey Palmer, it is now your turn to make academic sense of this and make an academic ruling which satisfies natural justice. I would suggest the removal of Sian Elias as Chief Justice and the removal of Helen Clark as Prime Minister. I also suggest that both be charged with plotting to kill, accessory to murder, financing murder and treason.

I would appreciate your reply in a manner that is to the point and did not involve putting the nation to sleep.

Once you have completed this task, I request that you retire from public office and any advisory position, to be flogged publicly.



Another Zzzzzzz lister.

That should be sufficient compensation.

Oh, yes, and Geoffrey . . . then there is the New Zealand judiciary working for the American Military Industrial Complex which in turn works for Israel. It goes along these lines. All New Zealand lawyers sworn to the Bar are swearing to the International Bar Association, which is a subset of the American Bar Association, which is controlled by the US Military Industrial Complex, which is controlled by Israel, not excluding the United States long-time real el presidente, dictator Henry Kissinger.

So the reason we have a Jewish Chief Justice is . . . ?

The Jewess Sian Elias founded New Zealand's Supreme Court in 2004 with the KGB agent Margaret Wilson as the official on-the-day ceremonial challenger. On the day, and well before and after, both were having an affair with the rape accused judge Anthony Christiansen.⁵⁹ Both denied it, making them liars, and liars of us all. Now all court decisions in every court are in favour of the liar, the bisexual, the homosexual, and the sex offender, with all Supreme Court decisions made in Israel.

New Zealand's Supreme Court Act was passed by Parliament on 15 October 2003 (two days after Sian Elias had picked up the murder contracts). The Court formally began on 1 January 2004, so the new judges could get paid, and first sat on 1 July 2004, giving them six months' free salary.

The Supreme Court replaced appeals to London's Privy Council. The Supreme Court is to get a new \$67 million home complete with antenna dome from where all decisions will be made in Israel. Chief Justice Sir Thomas Eichelbaum who is so wrong it warrants a permanent signpost, is a relieving judge to replace a sick judge, or sit on substantive appeals.

"There is no automatic right of appeal to the Supreme Court of New Zealand and you first have to apply for leave to appeal with the overarching principle that 'it must be in the interests of justice for the Court to hear the appeal'. This can be heard orally or by writing in one's absence . . . employment, criminal and family law can be heard

⁵⁹ Disgraced High Court judge Anthony Christiansen of Christchurch remained on full pay but with restricted duties, until he was selected to sit in August 2007 on the 'army bridge collapse' that resulted in the death of a beekeeper. Don't expect any decision other than one that supports the government and not the citizen, deceased or otherwise. When it comes down to the wire, the feminist judiciary selects its male judges for the size, and availability, of their cocks. They even have to drop their trousers. When this is filmed, their positions are secure.

by the Supreme Court” – but would this include criminal murders and paedophilia by the Supreme Court justices and their spouses?

“The legal profession in general were opposed to the creation of the new court, and members were generally concerned that such an important legal change was forced through in the face of heated opposition.”⁶⁰

And on the occult conspiracy front . . . Helen Clark presented her ‘Night of the Long Knives’ to all murderers. No one picked them up until Chief Justice Sian Elias in October 2003. She then employed known murderers in the Mossad who arrived in November 2003. In exchange Helen Clark pushed through the Supreme Court Act on 15 October 2003 whereby Sian Elias became the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court on 1 January 2004. Sir Peter Elworthy was then murdered 12 days later on 13 January 2004 and historian Michael King was burnt to death on 29 March 2004.

**Thus began the occult tradition
of the New Zealand Supreme Court.**

Geoffrey Palmer, could your extensive put-adults-to-sleep books have achieved enough disinterest in the law to make this possible? Are you, Geoffrey Palmer, an accomplice to these events? Has your arse-whipping by Christine Rankin née Parker made you silent on all important matters and you charge the government NZ\$10 million per annum, when in fact, all you do is save an Alaskan whale?



Judged ‘Whale’.

**Lawyer, lawyer,
liar liar,
liar liar,
Hell for hire.**

Have you, Geoffrey Palmer, Chief Justice Sian Elias, former Attorney-General Margaret Wilson and Chief Justice Sir Thomas Eichelbaum turned New Zealand into Hell?

I say you have.

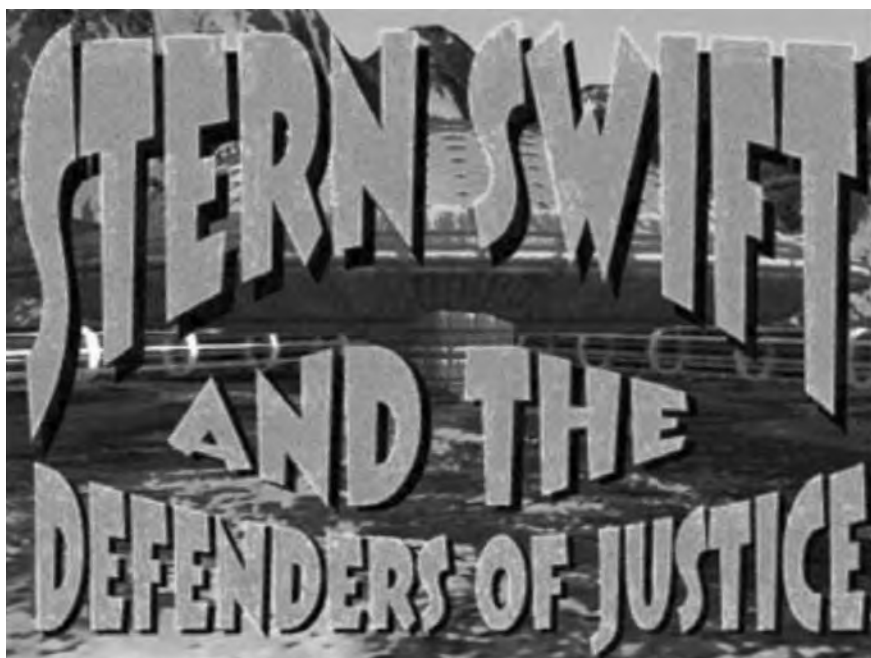
You have been hiding the agenda of New Zealand by confusing and obfuscating all significant material matters.

⁶⁰ Wikipedia.

As accomplices to paedophilia and murder you have made New Zealand a 'murderer's paradise' and a **'paedophile movement fronting as a country'**. You have made the judiciary an occult mafia.

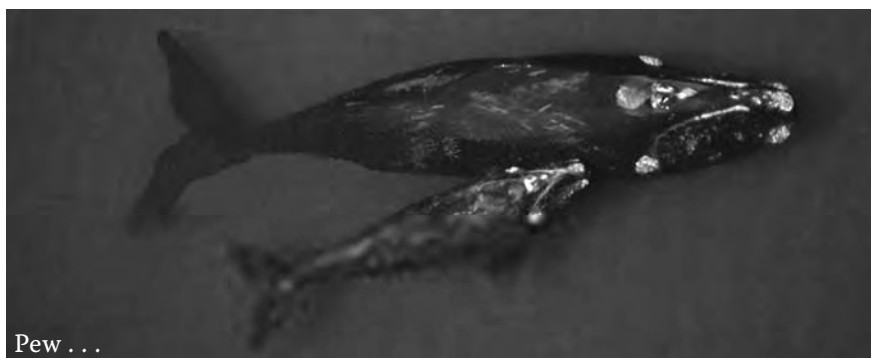
Could it have been any different with your involvement?

The real name of New Zealand is **'New Spain'** and has been since 19 May 1950. The term 'New Spain' has all the clues for the agenda of New Zealand, and what it is to become.



Ring ring . . . ring ring . . . ring ring . . . "I'm sorry. New Zealand is out at the moment. Please leave a message. If there are no lights on, we've all left . . . Your feedback is valuable to us. You are . . . the 4 millionth caller. Estimated time in the queue is 'one lifetime'. . . Please hold . . . Your custom was valuable to us . . .

God of Nations at Thy feet,
In the bonds of love we meet,
Hear our voices, we entreat,
God defend our free land.
Guard Pacific's triple star
From the shafts of strife and war,
Make her praises heard afar,
God defend New Zealand.
Men of every creed and race,
Gather here before Thy face,
Asking Thee to bless this place,
God defend our free land.
From dissension, envy, hate,
And corruption guard our state,
Make our country good and great,
God defend New Zealand.
Peace, not war, shall be our boast,
But, should foes assail our coast,
Make us then a mighty host,
God defend our free land.
Lord of battles in Thy might,
Put our enemies to flight,
Let our cause be just and right,
God defend New Zealand.
Let our love for Thee increase,
May Thy blessings never cease,
Give us plenty, give us peace,
God defend our free land.
From dishonour and from shame,
Guard our country's spotless name,
Crown her with immortal fame,
God defend New Zealand.
May our mountains ever be
Freedom's ramparts on the sea,
Make us faithful unto Thee,
God defend our free land.
Guide her in the nation's van,
Preaching love and truth to man,
Working out Thy glorious plan,
God defend New Zealand . . ."



Pew . . .

Whale.



The Battle of Nelson Crescent

Jocelyn Counsell's mad influence over the New Zealand Police

MICK P: “Jocelyn Counsell got the grant for child ritual murder. That is, to study it, believe it, and make others believe it. She is also a nymphomaniac with a history of mental illness and is one of those responsible for getting Peter Ellis convicted. She received \$100,000 of taxpayers’ money to investigate child occult murders and found nothing, but rooted everyone.

“She used to set up chairs in her laundry, supply beer, then stick a brick under her washing machine. Once the guests were seated, she’d strip naked, turn on the washing machine, place her crutch on the corner and have an orgasm with her invited guests watching and drinking the beer she had supplied.

“Jocelyn Counsell was a genuine nymphomaniac. Her husband had been killed in a car accident and she was under suspicion, especially after her interview was recorded audially. There were all sorts of stories about cut break linings, but since the police favour genuine nymphomaniacs, and treat such return favours as R&D, Research and Development, any investigation was squashed.

“In one of her audio interviews Jocelyn claimed to have been rooted by the entire Australian League Team, whom she invited around, but there was never any evidence of the league team having been in Napier.

“That Jocelyn Counsell had had at least two stops at the Porirua mental institution beforehand did not sway this police bias. She then became a lesbian and was living in an old old villa on the west side of Nelson Crescent, close to the city, between McLean Park and the railway line, then there’s the sea.





“She became involved with the lesbian Carol Mouritsen who had a panelbeating business and only repairs wimen’s cars. She still has the panelbeating-mechanics business. The lesbian Sally Farmer was also involved and Jocelyn was dating them both at some point in time.”

Their Friend: “At that time, in the mid-1980s, Jocelyn’s place on Nelson Crescent was the place to be, and the place not to be seen. Often visitors were instructed to park their cars around the corner.

“Jocelyn was living with Sally Farmer at the time and Jocelyn’s son was going to high school. Troy wagged one day and spent it in bed with Sally Farmer who became pregnant to him. When Jocelyn came home she found her lover in bed with her 16-year-old son and all hell broke loose.”

MICK P: “A huge fracas broke out. They were throwing knives and tomahawks at each other, then there was silence and guns went off. Lesbian arguments and lesbian murders are the most violent and the police thought it was a gang battle so they sent all their police cars and dog handlers, closed off the street and named it the ‘Battle of Nelson Crescent’. They never revealed to the public that it was a ‘lesbian domestic’.”

Their Friend: “Even the Fire Brigade were out with their hoses.”

MICK P: "And even the press thought it was a gang battle. The local police stayed very close-lipped about it and State Housing were informed to tell their tenants that they would throw anyone out who spoke about it, which they did. This is routine for State Housing.

"In her interview there was something wrong with the woman. Something was left out in the recipe that made the sponge cake that was Jocelyn. You knew she was going to do something wrong and that was Peter Ellis. She'd do anything to please if it meant gaining applause and getting into the limelight. The police knew they could take her down to the practice room and give her the script and she would learn it and deliver it in court. After all this, Jocelyn was chosen to study child ritual murder and become the government-funded expert, then Peter Ellis happened."

Author: "No doubt Helen Clark had some involvement in this selection. She is a former Tavistock St Petersburg swallow, a Freud Hilton graduate turned lesbian feminist, and is quite a sexual compulsive herself. She now has her secretary ring up other aging women and ask them, 'Would you like to have a cup of tea with Helen?' and when PM Helen turns up its all lesbian twinkling eyes, forearm rubs, kisses and pokes. If the woman says 'No thanks', then that's the end of favours from Helen and she gives the contracts to someone else."

MICK P: "You've got this from direct experience?"

Author: "Oh yes. PM Clark did this to one of my girlfriend's mothers. The mother said 'No thanks'. This was the same one who phoned around the coffee poisoning of 27 July 2007."

MICK P: "Shit. Um. When you pull all this together, it's the most horrible picture of New Zealand. Anyway, back to the story. When Jocelyn Counsell was in Christchurch, as the official consultant to child ritual murders, she was quite attractive. One of the policemen got an obsession with her, and was converted, through rooting, into believing her views on child ritual murder. He was then put in charge of investigating the Christchurch Crèche case and then started having sex with some of the mothers he was interviewing. Then he resigned."

Author: "That would be the investigating detective Colin Eade. He hit on one of the children's mothers during the investigation and had sex with two of the children's mothers after the trial."

MICK P: "That's the one, Colin Eade.

“Jocelyn Counsell and Sally Farmer, and Jocelyn Counsell and Carol Mouritsen are separated now. Jocelyn has just moved back to Napier [at least by September 2007] and has kept on side with the police to this day, despite her mental illness, her exhibitionist nymphomania, her lesbian domestic, throwing knives and a tomahawk, and letting off a firearm in the suburban area.

“She now tells the police who the local dope smokers are.

“Jocelyn Counsell helped to stitch up Peter Ellis and cover for the police paedophilia at Banks Ave in Christchurch. The police still remember favourably her ringside washing machine orgasms, and are reluctant to convict a fanny as they find them useful and entertaining.”

Author: “So any corrupt mentally ill nymphomaniac is considered by the police to be an R&D asset in the waiting and will pull them in, with huge government funding whenever the police require cover for their own lies and cover-ups.”

MICK P: “That seems to be about it.”

Sex & Drugs and being a TV Personality as Cover Is Matthew Ridge a Policeman's Friend?

“Heiress Keita Nobilo has lost a seven-week fight to keep her name secret on drugs charges, as a legal commentator questions her lawyer’s ‘judge shopping’ in a last-ditch bid to continue suppression.

“Nobilo – who is charged with possessing methamphetamine for supply, possession of utensils and possessing cannabis – initially received name suppression to break news of her arrest to her ailing grandfather Nikola Nobilo, founder of the Nobilo Wines empire in which the family sold their controlling share for about \$15 million.

“Nobilo, 26, was arrested and jailed for the weekend after a raid on her co-accused Joshua McPherson’s Auckland home in June [2007]. It is understood Nobilo claims she was just visiting McPherson, a friend who lives a short distance from her family home in Muriwai.

“Keita Nobilo was dating television star Matthew Ridge when he began a relationship with David Beckham’s former nanny Rebecca Loos.”¹



Heiress Keita Nobilo.

Author: “I met them once at a supermarket on Quay St in Auckland City a few years back.”

DDMR: “The heiress Keita Nobilo [26] was set up by Matthew Ridge [38], ex-All Black, ex-Warrior, TV personality and policeman’s friend. With two policemen he set up Keita with P.

“The Nobilo family are a Yugoslav (Dalmation/Dally) family of wine makers and vineyard owners, a very large family and are known as the Dally Mafia because they *are* a Dally Mafia. When they started to make money they built houses to imitate those on the American soap ‘Dallas’ [1978–91]. They lack taste, but then so do most mafia.

“Being Yugoslav, they also have beautiful daughters, although some miss this gene – the worst having a large nose with monobrow attached

¹ The Dominion Post, Heiress on drug charges unmasked, 21 Aug. 2007. No reporter listed.

and walk like they're pushing a wheelbarrow with a couple of kids attached to their arse."

Matthew Ridge had been dating Keita Nobilo for two years when he went on one of those terrible reality TV shows, this one, 'Celebrity Treasure Island', filmed in Fiji in November 2006. Here, the ever wandering Matthew got attached to yet another female, Rebecca Loos, former nanny to Posh and Becks. Their relationship was published in a British tabloid with Matthew cited as a "Z-lister".



Nanny, Rebecca Loos & Z.

With Keita waiting for test results for her auto-immune collapse and tumour, she called her fiancé from *their* Princess Wharf apartment. Matthew said he was "just doing his thing for a bit in Europe".

Soon after, Ridge dumped Keita, who reacted like a true strong-hearted Dally, damaged herself and ended up in hospital. Drugs can flip Dallys quite badly and the Dally Mafia blamed her demise on Matthew Ridge.

Not to be taken lightly,
the Dally Mafia.

Keita Nobilo, *Woman's Day*: "My whole life has been pulled out from under my feet. I think I'm still in shock . . . He owed it to me to fly home and help me move out of our house. I'm sick. Don't treat me like that. Give me the respect I deserve."²

² *Herald on Sunday*, 'Cocaine charge for heiress', Jonathan Marshall, 26 August 2007.

Matthew Ridge, desperately short on cash after his failed development on Auckland's Remuera Rd, sold his story to *Woman's Day* for \$10,000 and the February 2007 plane fare home, having a mile-high romp to up the fee to \$30,000.

Rebecca Loos, an attractive but scheming nanny, soon saw through another schemer and split the coop.

Rebecca Loos, December 2006: "I have met and fallen in love with a former rugby player who is bringing me happiness. I would love to eventually retire to New Zealand and have kids running around on the beach."³



More money for the mile-high.

In July 2007 this was followed by "I'm out of here".

Matthew Ridge: "I couldn't handle her dual personality'. Loosy was 'caring, loving, affectionate, emotional and motherly' in private, but had an attention-seeking side that would let paparazzi snap her surgically enhanced double-Ds bouncing around on a beach."⁴

Rebecca Loos: "Ditto for Matthew."

And the public thought: "Oh, ditto for ditto, tits and pecks and romps and mile-high and *Woman's Day* and *Woman's Weekly* and Paris Hilton, and stop all '**distraction news**' you glossy schmucks."⁵

I had a meal with a distant relative of the Dally Mafia on the first true day of Spring 2007 and he proffered a warning and gave me the option to do whatever I wanted with it.

³ British newspaper; *Herald on Sunday*; and *The Sydney Morning Herald*, 'It's Ridge and Loos', 17 December 2006.

⁴ Chris Schulz, *Stuff New Zealand*, citing *Woman's Day* who "tracked down a source close to the couple" – otherwise known as a 'plant' (*Plantis medea*), 26 July 2007.

⁵ *Woman's Day* and *Woman's Weekly* are both notorious for covering for compromised bisexuals, homosexuals, paedophiles, drug users, drug dealers and informants, and presenting them as clean-living heterosexuals. That is why Helen Clark is the first to celebrate *Woman's Weekly's* 75th anniversary as women's magazines have given Helen Clark three decades of cover for her lesbianism and her husband's homosexuality and child sex abuse. Treason?

Distant Dally Mafia Rep. (DDMR): “The Dally Mafia has employed Caramelo, a Croatian from Zagreb who worked in Kosovo during the Yugoslavian conflicts [1991–2001]. The Dally Mafia brought him over to NZ to knock off the former All Black and league star. He may get a Ron Jorgenson. He’s in a crayfish pot off Kaikoura and has been for ten years or so with two .22 bullets in the back of his head, so he’s probably dead.”⁶

Author: “Why Caramelo?”

DDMR: “Because he likes eating Caramelo icecreams. He’s also called ‘Caramel’ and ‘Caramelo Icecream’ . . . Matthew Ridge is given the option of confessing setting up Keita Nobilo, all with policemen. He’s been planting P on her. Keita was using, had a nervous breakdown and attempted suicide. As far as the family are concerned Matthew Ridge is to blame for this. Ridge was engaged to Keita then went on a survival programme and ran away with a woman, phoned Keita, who tried to kill herself and was taken to hospital.

“You can do what you want with the information, but I know you have the contacts to talk to these people.”

“Nobilo didn’t regularly feature on the Auckland social scene until she met Celebrity Treasure Island and Game of Two Halves star Matthew Ridge in December 2004, at a nightclub in Japan. With a degree in international communications, she worked in Japan as an English teacher in 2003. Ridge and Nobilo later returned to Auckland and began popping up in gossip columns and magazine pages. They lived together at the plush Princes Wharf apartment complex, Lighter Quay.”⁷

MICK P: “Hmmm. Let me see now. Right shit. His father was Armenian and left. His lesbian mother and her lover raised him to be a borderline

⁶ Brian Harmer, WYSIWYG New Zealand News, ‘Police on Alert for Jorgenson’, 23 July 2000: “Police stations in the Auckland area have been put on alert following a sighting of a convicted murderer, who has been missing and declared dead. A senior prison officer who knew Ronald Jorgenson has contacted police, saying he saw the Bassett Road machine-gun murderer at the Kumeu Show in March. Jorgenson, who was convicted of double murder in 1964, disappeared after the wreckage of his car was found at the bottom of a cliff in Rotorua while he was on parole in 1984. However, his body was never found, prompting widespread speculation the smash was staged. Detective Senior Sergeant Mike Bush says despite extensive inquiries in the Kumeu area, they have only had the one sighting at this stage. However, he says the man was adamant he had seen Jorgenson.”

⁷ *Herald on Sunday*, ‘Cocaine charge for heiress’, Jonathan Marshall, 26 August 2007.

psychotic. He stabbed a taxi driver while still a youth, then attacked a policeman with an iron bar and appeared before the Youth Court.

“This was covered up as he had been a New Zealand Colt [1988] and was on his way up the sporting ranks, then selected as an All Black [1989] but was not a test player. Like you say, it would be a good story to publish. No point in taking it to the police as they forced P into New Zealand and are the Governor when it comes to distribution, supply and stitch-ups. Then there is the problem of the police charging anyone who solves a crime, with that crime, so if the author went to the police you’d probably be charged with plotting to kill.”

Author: “And then the whole story is a **well-timed cover for the Millie Elder babysitting P addiction**. You know, what amazes me is just how quickly the cover stories are put in place.”

DDMR: “They have them on the back burner ready to print whenever anyone gets suspicious. So you’re right, New Zealand is run by counter-intelligence. What do you expect? Military Intelligence is an oxymoron. The police now have difficulty convicting anyone without lying, even when they have a case. They’ve become so used to ‘verballing’ (lying) they don’t know how to operate otherwise. **The police no longer know how to tell the truth.**”

Lawyer for Keita Nobilo, Mark Ryan, “criticised the ‘abysmal behaviour of the media who acted like hyenas with a fresh carcass.’”⁸

Author: “I think everyone knows now that their computers are bugged and authors who write non-fiction about current events are monitored and bugged with greater attention.”

MICK P: “Absolutely, and from well before it became public knowledge, or was even talked about.”

Author: “When I had written that Millie Elder was babysitting as a 14- and 15-year-old for a heiress who had given her P, the story breaks that *a* heiress has been charged with P for possession and supply . . .”

MICK P: “The police always add ‘P for supply’, even when it’s just enough for one.”

Author: “In this case Keita appears to have been visting a male friend who was using. The heiress was nabbed ‘on 29 June 2007’, according to the papers reporting the police, and this was then ‘suppressed for seven weeks’ until 20 August 2007.”

⁸ *The Dominion Post*, ‘Heiress on drug charges unmasked’, 21 August 2007.

Private I: "But that would be 10 weeks."

Author: "When I was writing the story about Paul Holmes supplying Millie with P, I met with 'the former P user' on 21 July 2007 who told me about Millie Elder babysitting for a heiress. Millie was nabbed on 17 June 2007 and didn't dob anyone in."

MICK P: "That has never been the case. The police always have 50,000 drug leads on their books, from people who have confessed. The whole thing could be wrapped up, but it's an industry. If Millie didn't dob anyone in, she would be the first."

Private I: "Yeah, that's true."

MICK P: "It's like Detective Inspector John Hughes said, 'If all the drug users and drug dealers were jailed, the drug squad would immediately go out and plant drugs on people and reignite the industry. They have a very cushy lifestyle.'"

But the heiress was a different heiress as the Nobile heiress would have only been 21 when Millie was 14, and without children, therefore no need for a babysitter. It's looking more and more like the Spymaster said:

"Paul Holmes is the media representative for paedophiles. He covers for them. In exchange they cover for him.

At the same, time Paul Holmes wrote a glowing article about Helen Clark's achievements and put down the Opposition leader John Key [Saturday 18 August 2007].

Helen Clark is New Zealand's biggest ever paedophile minder. Clark is married to a child sex abuser and Holmes also writes glowing articles about him and then has dinner with him. Clark is also a vehicle for the importation of heroin into New Zealand.

So it looks like son-of-two-lesbians, Matthew Ridge, is stitching up the heiress Keita Nobile as cover for Paul Holmes and his stepdaughter Millie ... while they both remain on TV."

Auckland University law professor Bill Hodge: "High Court rules haven't excluded 'judge shopping' and because it [the High Court] is still formless it [judge shopping] is still possible."⁹

MICK P: "Remember when Darren McDonald was getting all popular and all of a sudden he got busted for P, and Paul wasn't. That's

⁹ *The Dominion Post*, 'Heiress on drug charges unmasked', 21 August 2007.

because Paul Holmes was the government agent. If Holmes isn't Internal Affairs I'll eat my hat."

Author: "And the two male bisexual media P users are protected to do in others, as and when required."

Private I: "When the television people have their television-funded parties, it's drugs that are brought around on a silver tray and not drinks, and this is their brainstorming, dreaming up our future, devoid of opposition to the worst TV programmes in history."

MICK P: "You might have a point there."

Author: "I'll think on it. I might just begin leaking the Matthew Ridge 'crap and hit'."

A client came around that night and I began leaking it. Ridge had bought eight copies of my *Are You My Father?* Family Court book, so I guess there was some allegiance. Hang on a minute, it was his business partner who bought the books and I really, really don't like the achievements of lesbians.

MICK P, Private I, DDMR: "So when will you publish?"

Author: "Just in time, the same as everything else. Ridge has always been fearless on the field . . . act now and think later."

Millie Elder was charged and 12 days later Keita Nobilo was stitched up . . . after Paul Holmes had paid his \$350,000 into the judicial slush fund. Paul would have done the rounds of drug-using bisexual TV personalities, all of whom are policemen's friends and had a closer listen to Matthew Ridge, even if it was by proxy rather than complicity.

On 25 August 2007 I saw 'former P user' who confirmed that Keita Nobilo was not the daughter of her mother's friend and was not the heiress supplying P to Millie Elder. She should know. Her lawyer was also Keita Nobilo's lawyer so there was no chance of getting things mixed up.

It appears that Keita had done some good work, teaching English overseas and helping out sick friends and those ever-abundant mixed-up Kiwi chicks. No good deed goes unpunished, especially in New Zealand. That she was also sick fits in with the New Zealand judiciary being controlled by Jews who attack people when they are down.

In the week of 20–24 August 2007 I had written about Matthew Ridge setting up Keita as further distraction for Paul Holmes' daughter,

but we didn't know how it had gone down. Then the newspaper published it at 5 am on Sunday 26 August 2007.

"Police ended up at McPherson's Motutara Rd home in an investigation into the activities of a busy Helensville burglar, who had allegedly targeted 50 homes in Waiuku, Kumeu and Muriwai – stealing plasma televisions, firearms, electronics and other high-value household items. [Well timed.]

They arrested the alleged 'ring-leader' after catching him driving a stolen vehicle in central Auckland. He was charged with more than 50 burglary-related offences, and has been remanded in custody pending a pre-depositions hearing.

On April 18, a Subaru Legacy was stolen from an address in Whenuapai. Several days later, police found the car at the home of an associate of the accused burglar. Inquiries led officers to McPherson's home, and the June 29 raid followed. [Perfect.]

Crown documents obtained by the Herald on Sunday reveal that 'during the search police located straws for the purpose of consuming methamphetamine' and a search was carried out under the Misuse of Drugs Act. [The legal stitch-up.]

It is the prosecution case that officers discovered 8 grams of methamphetamine, 4.7 grams of cannabis, 47 milligrams of cocaine and drug paraphernalia – including a glass pipe and snaplock bags.

The prosecution claims Nobilo lived at the Motutara Rd house with McPherson . . . a self-employed builder. [False linking.]

The most serious charge Nobilo faces, possessing methamphetamine, or P, for supply carries a maximum sentence of life imprisonment."¹⁰

That's the first time I've heard of life imprisonment for P. That should make for great distraction news, more talkback on drugs and less focus on Millie, whose stepfather is the 1ZB talkback host Paul Holmes.

"Reaction to Nobilo's name suppression being lifted was mixed, with some internet forum users commenting that the drawn-out court process had actually drawn more attention to the story."¹¹ [Just as it was designed to do.]

One friend spoke of Keita supporting her after an accident in 2001:

¹⁰ *Herald on Sunday*, 'Cocaine charge for heiress', Jonathan Marshall, 26 August 2007.

¹¹ *Ibid.*

“Keita was my absolute angel. She supported me through a year that was really up and down for me. Without her, I’d have been fully lost. Such a wonderful, unconditional, giving person.”

Friends and acquaintances spoke online on seeing Keita’s photograph in the media and “not recognising her.”¹² That’s typical of police photos and not untypical of reporters’ photos working in the courts.



Sunday 26 August 2007: Just went to the local dairy and found out Matthew Ridge is living across the road by the Auckland Domain. It’s quite a downhill slide being a policeman’s friend, or so I thought. You get off your first charges, your friends get nicked, but you lose your focus, fail at the big business and end up washing cars for a living. Matthew did have quite a large mansion in Karaka, and these flats are something to hide from, but “man he knows how to party. He’s partying all the time”.

That’s the job of a policeman’s friend. At least I know where he is now, so I can warn him . . . but I had the wrong place.

Thursday 30 August 2007: Nick Nobilo senior died at 2 pm and Sir James Fletcher died 5 minutes later. Nick Nobilo was one of the

¹² *Herald on Sunday*, ‘Cocaine charge for heiress’, Jonathan Marshall, 26 August 2007.

wine magnate founders and Keita's grandfather. Sir James Fletcher was Hugh Fletcher's father. Both died of a broken heart. Fletcher had two sons who were paedophiles and Nobilo's granddaughter got set up in a P sting with her ex-boyfriend Ridge looking like the rat. Even the local TV comedy show 'Facelift' portrayed Ridge as a rat in sunglasses (Monday 10.10 pm, 27 August 2007).



Two hours later I got another call to warn Matthew. That's three now. So I went back to the dairy to clarify which flat and it's the one across the road. So I go there around 8 pm and it's a house, so I go back and, no, it's the apartments over the back. So I go to Maunsell Road and knock on the door and it's a middle-aged woman who seems opportunistic to see me, "You're not who I expected" – probably a judge. No, he's not there, so I go back to the dairy and it's the gated apartment behind, so I give up and go back to the dairy and get directions to his favourite drinking hole. So I go there at 9.30 pm and speak with the doorman and Ridge isn't there yet, so I go back at 11.45 pm and wait until 12.15 pm. I meet a mutual friend, give him my card and ask him to get Ridge to contact me. No contacts. So I give up.

Ridge has a coterie of people around him. He's big enough and ugly enough and perhaps it was all just a warning. Either way, the Spymaster comes round and says: "No one wins in these situations."

Author: "There's always people after Ridge. He'll just laugh it off."

Enough said, except the Spymaster wanted this included:

"This is the curse of criminal observers in NZ. It is a police state run by idiots who jump to the conclusion that anyone who knows more about crime than they do must have been the perpetrator. This especially applies in Bomb Squad investigations where anyone who puts together 'a replica that the police asked them to build' was the 'probable offender' because 'how else would they know how to build a bomb?'"

What dominates New Zealand

Unwarranted narcissism and manufactured charisma

When I was writing about Christine Rankin's work as a dominatrix, by the end of the week¹ the papers had brought out an article with complicit hints which was quickly followed with the rumour that Christine Rankin had cancer – to elicit sympathy and make exposure look very uncouth.

Christine Rankin: "I think a lot of people have thought for a long time that I'm really tough and I don't feel anything. Well, I do. But I have my ways of managing that."

Michele Hewitson: "What she used to get called was a cult leader . . . Controversy does rather seem to dog her. I wondered if she'd ever given any thought to this . . ."

CR: "I do things differently. I absolutely accept that . . ."

MH: "Mostly I think it's because she is very, very bossy. And she is, she says, very bossy. She bossily told me she wouldn't tell me whether she was going to stand for mayor . . ."

CR: "I would never have anything to do with somebody who was associated with porn . . ."

MH: "She was hit when she was a child, badly, by her father, but she says,

CR: "Looking back, I wouldn't swap any of it. I'm truly grateful for all these experiences because they truly do make you the person you are and that sounds awfully twee, but it's true."

MH: "It might sound twee; it also sounds like a very odd thing for a campaigner against child abuse to say . . . She is a practitioner of Japanese Buddhism . . . she doesn't care what anyone else thinks of her . . . a racist . . ."

CR: "It's not my concern."

MH: "She is no longer married to husband number three . . ."

CR: "When I meet them I marry them but I don't do that any more . . . earrings . . . I always take them on and off. I have a reaction to the metal because I wear rubbish, as you can see."

MH: ". . . she's allergic but persists in wearing them."

CR: "I love them. Why shouldn't I wear them?"

¹ Michele Hewitson, *Weekend Herald*, Saturday 11 August 2007, back page, Section 1.

MH: "Because she's allergic to them."

CR: "I'm not allergic to them all the time though."

MH: "... the odd life of Christine Rankin, who sees nothing peculiar in wearing something that gives her a rash."²

Any criticism of a female New Zealander is quickly followed by a rumour of all the good they've done. If there is no basis to such a rumour, sympathy is elicited and this Saturday article was immediately followed with the rumour that Christine Rankin has cancer. Such rumours are even backed up with doctors' reports which usually cite 'tests inconclusive, more tests necessary', until any story of 'dominatrix associated with porn' disappears off the radar screen or any readers' interest.

The government likes their mayors to be controllable, and so far Auckland has the 'maybe running dominatrix in denial' Christine Rankin; former Police Minister, former Mayor, and current Freemason (incestuous child sex abuser), the homosexual child sex abuser John 'B-B' Banks; the 'Internal Affairs Porn King' Steve Crow ... all against the incumbent Christian Cereal King, Dick Hubbard – nose like a rudder, humour like ... well there is none. His face is his only humour. Dick Hubbard's early success can be counted as 'failing on the jungle gym first' ... truth be known, the other kids wouldn't even let him on the thing.

Christine Rankin's favourite quote is:

"I believe passion can change the world."³

And the author's favourite quote is:

"Compromised politicians ensure the status quo. The worst people are assisted by the

unseen hand, generation after generation. The status quo's preferred leader is a compromised sex worker whose primary brain function is a predictable knee-jerk reaction and a colourful undulating personal life to provide maximum distraction news."



Dick watching arse, end of electric bike.

² *Ibid.*

³ Celebrity Speakers (NZ) Ltd, 1999–2004, 'Christine Rankin'.





John Banks, not to be confused with John Banks Shepherdson (1809–97).



Steve Crow, not to be confused with the Internal Affairs agent Steve Crow.



The Ego has Landed

Paul Holmes on Paul Holmes

“Magazines . . . are not allowed to publish anything motivated by malice.”¹

This is double-speak for covering up the worst indiscretions.

Paul lives his life through women’s magazines,
and what they couldn’t publish, he did.

What he didn’t publish, we did.

In 1991 Paul Holmes and Hine Elder went to Washington.² At the time Paul was still an alcoholic. By May 1997 they had been married six years. Hine was studying hard in her fifth and final year at medical school. Hine wanted Paul to get counselling, to open up, as he was incapable of intimacy and love, and they hadn’t had sex in a very long time. Paul had a huge mortgage and was not performing.³

Fleur Revell had been working in the TVNZ newsroom for a matter of weeks and had won two Qantas Media Awards. They met in May 1997. Paul was married and Fleur was living with a man. They met at nights on the waterfront in Paul’s car. Fleur always turned up in gym clothes as was her cover. After three weeks they were at it like rubber dogs.

As soon as Paul got back from the British handover of Hong Kong to China, Hine said she was going out and had left her kids with their babysitter, the gay-in-denial actor, Simon Prast.⁴ Paul went and saw Fleur Revell.

In July 1997 Paul and Hine and children went to Fiji. Hine asked Paul if he was having an affair. Paul said ‘Yes’ and gave a false name. Hine said she could not live under the same roof and Millie told her stepfather he could go and live with his girlfriend, but they would get the house.⁵

Paul Holmes had his first beer in June 1997 after five years. It was the third drink of his marriage. Prior to marriage he had been a chronic alcoholic frequenting AA meetings.

¹ Paul Holmes, *Holmes*, Hodder Moa Beckett, Auckland, 1999, p. 251.

² *Ibid*, p. 218.

³ *Ibid*, p. 241.

⁴ *Ibid*, p. 246.

⁵ *Ibid*, p. 247.

Paul Holmes moved into an apartment on Greys Ave and was out of the frying pan and into the fire. On their first night together, all Fleur could say was, "You'd better marry me. God, you better marry me."⁶

Hine then rang Paul and Paul went home to Hine. The next night Paul was back with Fleur and her boyfriend rang and invited her home. Fleur went home and found all her lingerie cut into tiny pieces and the next morning the women's magazine *New Idea* rang.⁷

Paul Holmes: "I was the villain and would take it on the chin."⁸ "She [Hine] declared she would go public with every little damaging secret I ever told her about my life and she reeled them off . . . I'm buggered. I just want to disappear."⁹

Fleur's mother Marie-Louise Revell: "I know she's [Fleur] spoilt and manipulative."¹⁰

Within a week Fleur Revell had simply disappeared. Often she was down in Wellington seeing her psychiatrist. "Fleur would simply disappear . . . after the tantrums the like of which I have never experienced from anyone in my life."¹¹ Fleur Revell was seriously bulimic.¹²

"I was Paul Holmes. I was supposed to be some kind of role model."¹³

Then Paul and Fleur went to Queenstown¹⁴ in August 1997.¹⁵ That weekend Diana died and Paul went to London on 31 August 1997 to cover Princess Diana's murder, then known as 'a tragic car accident'.

Fleur Revell: "Your marriage was a fucking sham! Everyone knows it was a sham. Your marriage was the joke of Auckland. Everyone expected her to leave you, not the other way around."¹⁶

By October 1997, in Mission Bay one Friday night, Fleur Revell and Paul Holmes started to break up.¹⁷ As it turned out, they only spent

⁶ Paul Holmes, *Holmes*, p. 249.

⁷ *Ibid*, p. 251.

⁸ *Ibid*, p. 252.

⁹ *Ibid*, pp. 252–53.

¹⁰ *Ibid*, p. 254.

¹¹ *Ibid*, p. 256.

¹² *Ibid*, p. 262.

¹³ *Ibid*, p. 257.

¹⁴ *Ibid*, p. 257.

¹⁵ *Ibid*, p. 262.

¹⁶ *Ibid*, p. 258.

¹⁷ *Ibid*, p. 261.

the one weekend together, in Queenstown. The rest was sold to the magazines.

Hine Elder: "You [Paul] are scum. You are the lowest piece of shit."¹⁸

The relationship with Fleur Revell was an absolute nightmare, so Paul Holmes bought her a one-carat diamond ring and they were engaged – 'shit and bulimia'. "Fleur excused herself to go to the bathroom. When she came back she sat down and handed me something in a closed fist. It was her underwear."¹⁹ Fleur Revell: "We're soulmates."²⁰

"Until then I hardly drank. Indeed, during the whole time of my marriage to Hinemoa, I drank only three times. The third occasion was in Fiji the night of the Wine Cellar when I said, 'I already am [having an affair]'.²¹ Paul then started drinking again.

Paul Holmes and Fleur Revell flew to Wellington to see her psychiatrist. She suggested Paul go on Prozac. Fleur was already on Prozac. Paul had already tried her Prozac and didn't like it. Fleur had made six previous appointments with the trick cyclist and Paul paid for them all – \$2,150.²²

Paul Holmes on their relationship: "I couldn't understand it. Eventually I ceased trying and recovered my sanity."²³ The relationship lasted less than four months.²⁴

At the end of the relationship Fleur sent the one-carat engagement ring back to Paul, and Paul sent it back to Fleur. Fleur gave it to her lawyer for safekeeping and then, through her lawyer, sought a financial settlement from Paul in exchange for silence. She also sought \$75,000 severance pay from TVNZ. Paul heard she only got a couple of months' wages (approx. \$25,000).²⁵

We heard different and that Fleur was given everything she asked for, plus things she didn't ask for. More cover for Paul. He was the government's most valuable distraction news and his undulating personal life was exactly the distraction they required, and engineered.

¹⁸ Paul Holmes, *Holmes*, p. 262.

¹⁹ *Ibid*, pp. 263–64.

²⁰ *Ibid*, p. 264.

²¹ *Ibid*, p. 266.

²² *Ibid*, p. 266.

²³ *Ibid*, p. 272.

²⁴ *Ibid*, p. 276.

²⁵ *Ibid*, pp. 274–75.

Hine Elder: "You choose badly, Paul. Revell is an unstable and dangerous woman. If she ever comes near the children again I'll tear her throat out."²⁶

Fleur Revell then sold her story to *Woman's Day* for \$15,000.²⁷

Paul Holmes on Fleur Revell: "Of all the gin joints in all the world she came walking into mine."²⁸

Both Paul and Fleur Revell loved like the *Titanic* – the movie – all sappy and misfits. Their relationship lasted four to six months, with many returns. It was hell for both of them.

Paul Holmes then went to South America with Bob Jones on 27 December 1997. "On December 27 1998 [sic, 1997], Sir Robert Jones and I left for South America.²⁹ [In Paraguay] we passed a gun shop and I looked longingly at the array of pistols on display. I felt like using one on myself"³⁰ – some role model.

"And like Bob Jones who spoke to me often about making his money too soon and now, in his late fifties, was trying to find a new challenge and purpose"³¹ – like strange sex in Cuba.

Bob Jones had made his money in London sending out fraudulent accounts. It was likely Jones ratted on his friends as he took the £100,000 per month income all for himself, in exchange for ending the operation.

Paul Holmes then went with Dave Slate, Paul's two children, and their nanny Cara to London, to make a documentary on the recently divorced opera singer, Dame Kiri Te Kanawa. They filmed her in Hyde Park³² and the two gassed about divorce and people complained when they saw them gassing about divorce. A few noticed their flirting and eyes twinkling for each other (Trafalgar Square).

Paul then went to Paris with the kids and Cara took Millie shopping.

After screwing Kiri Te Kanawa, Paul Holmes saw Fleur Revell again. Fleur then fronted a dating programme which bombed and was pulled.

²⁶ Paul Holmes, *Holmes*, p. 279.

²⁷ *Ibid*, p. 280.

²⁸ *Ibid*, p. 281.

²⁹ *Ibid*, p. 286.

³⁰ *Ibid*, p. 286.

³¹ *Ibid*, p. 289.

³² *Ibid*, p. 288.

Paul Holmes: "One Friday night in February 1998 I went to a restaurant to meet my dentist . . . for a drink [this was where Paul took P upstairs with the owner] we arranged at 11.30 pm . . . Takapuna . . . Around midnight I heard a soft voice in my ear. 'Excuse me Paul, can I have your autograph?' I turned and looked up and saw a smiling face and beautiful hair . . . Her name was Deborah and I asked her to join us. I ordered champagne, asked the waiter to turn the music on and we danced until the early hours. We started seeing each other . . . and I felt I could trust her. We had known similar hurts and made similar mistakes. She was wise and shrewd, a successful businesswoman. Eighteen months later we were still together."³³

Paul Holmes is a consummate liar in denial. He gives us this juicy crap so we don't ask the real questions, the ones printed in the rest of the book. The incidents in London with Kiri, Cuba with Bob Jones, the P use above the Takapuna restaurant, and the set-up with Deborah Hamilton are completely omitted.

I spoke to M and he said, "There is no doubt Paul was set up to be destroyed by Fleur Revell. He's quite naïve around romantic matters."

MICK P: "Paul's a survivor and people respect him for that."

Private I: "But his personal life has been such a mess for such a long time, you've got to wonder how he could make any critical sense of the material in front of him . . . which is why he was maintained in that position . . . and that trip to Washington in 1991 is suspicious. It fits in with your description of Hine and any training she may have had. Wooden, you say."

M: "At least all his bitches were good at swearing."

Paul Holmes was then approached to run for Mayor of Auckland (1998) which just goes to show, promotion is a form of cover. Paul "commissioned some research . . . and no one seemed to pooh-pooh the idea".³⁴

"Think I should stand, Winston."

MP Winston Peters: "Oh for God's, sake Holmes, do me a favour. Let's talk about something that's going to happen! Let's not waste time talking about something we both know isn't going to happen!"³⁵

Holmes: "Broadcasting is not just a career. It is a way of life."³⁶

³³ Paul Holmes, *Holmes*, pp. 287–88.

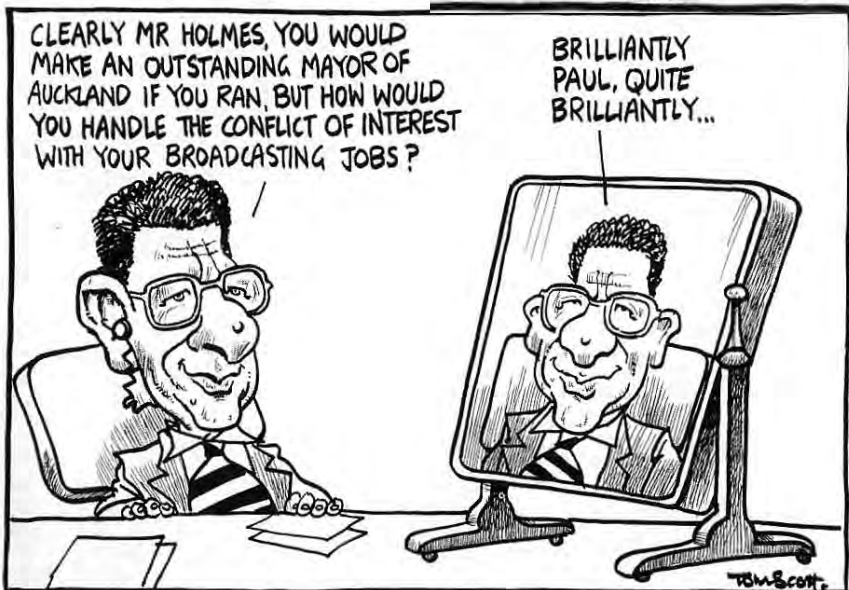
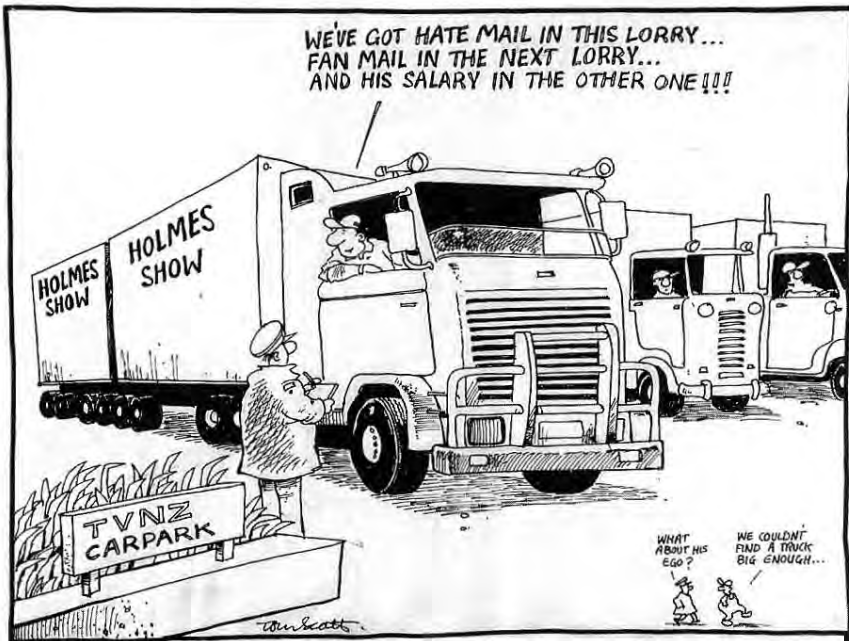
³⁴ *Ibid*, p. 294.

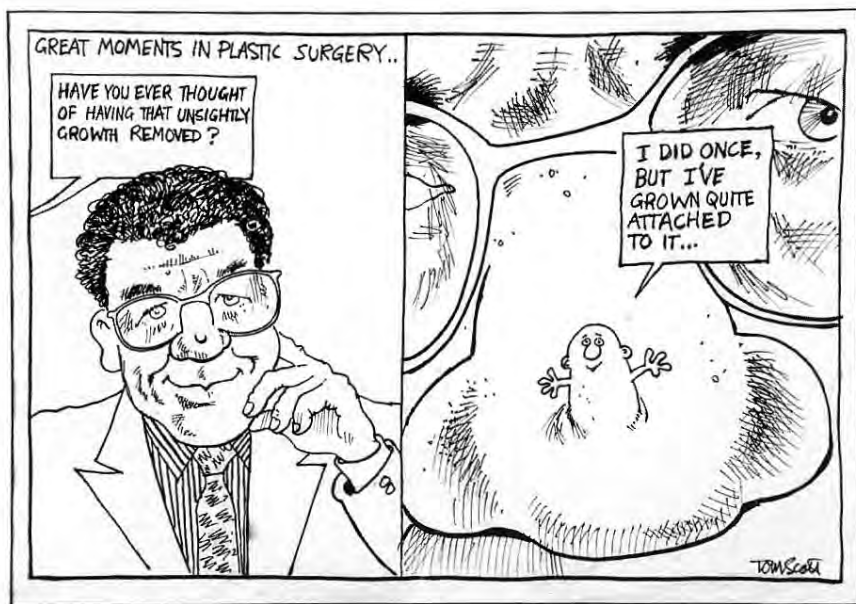
³⁵ *Ibid*, p. 295.

³⁶ *Ibid*, p. 296.



Dame Kiri Te Kanawa and Paul Holmes in Hyde Park, London,
March 1998, **"after the work was done"**.





Dollars for Sense

Judicial Train Wrecks

NZ Herald, 'Judge asks for drug report on Millie Elder after guilty P plea', 4.42 pm, Monday 27 August 2007.

"An Auckland District Court judge has asked for a drug and alcohol report on Paul Holmes' adopted daughter after she admitted three drugs charges today.

Millie Elder, 19, pleaded guilty today to possessing a P pipe, possessing methamphetamine and permitting her premises to be used for drugs.

She handed police the P pipe, which was hidden near her genitals, at Auckland Central Police Station when they began physically searching her following her arrest on June 17.

Elder winced as some of the details surrounding her arrest were read to the court.

Six other charges, including possession of a cannabis bong, possession of cannabis, receiving a \$18,500 plasma television screen and receiving \$15,000 worth of clothes from Auckland department store Smith and Caughey, were withdrawn after police said they would present no evidence. [As bribed.]

Judge David Robinson asked for a report assessing Elder's drug and alcohol use to be compiled along with a pre-sentence report before sentencing on October 26.

Elder, a model and office temp worker, had not appeared in court prior to these charges. She was remanded on bail.

The maximum sentences for the charges she admitted are two years' imprisonment and a \$1000 fine.

Holmes and Elder's mother, Holmes' ex-wife Hine Elder – herself a former broadcaster – were present in court to support their daughter.

Wearing a thick black coat and jeans, Elder's whispered guilty pleas could barely be heard.

The summary of facts revealed that police found cannabis inside Elder's bedroom and a P pipe inside a kitchen drawer when her Ponsonby flat was first searched in her absence by police on June 3. [She would have been warned, both times.]

She was present at a second police search on June 17, when police found a glass P pipe encrusted with residue from recent use along with a small bag containing P, and a plastic

cannabis bong made from used Coke and Fanta bottles.

Elder was subsequently interviewed at Auckland Central Police Station. She was arrested following the interview and police began searching her and a carry bag she had with her. 'As the defendant was being physically searched she handed a methamphetamine pipe to the officer conducting the search,' the police summary of facts said.

'The pipe had been concealed near the defendant's genitalia.' Police also found a bag containing P in the carry bag.

Elder told police the drugs and drugs utensils found at her house probably belonged to a former flatmate's friends, and said nothing about the drugs and pipe found in her possession at the police station.

Elder's lawyer Paul Davison [who replaced Barry Hart] said the drugs possession charges she admitted related only to the drugs found on her at the police station. He said no plea bargain had been made.

After the hearing Mr Davison and Holmes said it was not appropriate to comment further until sentencing."

3 News, 6pm, 27 August 2007

Alistair Wilkinson intro: "Millie Elder admits charges but



will the early guilty plea save her from jail time . . .

[Third story] Millie Elder, the daughter of high-profile broadcaster Paul Holmes, has admitted to three charges. The 19-year-old pleaded guilty to possessing P, possession of a P pipe, and allowing her flat to be used for the consumption of drugs. New details of the case against her were revealed

when she appeared in the Auckland District Court and Kate Lynch was there."

Kate Lynch: "Millie Elder was a model and the daughter of famous parents. Tonight she's a convicted drug offender.

Court Registrar: "You have been in possession of a Class A controlled drug, namely methamphetamine. How do you plead. Guilty or not guilty?"

Millie Elder: "Guilty."

Kate Lynch: "The Court heard how the police searched the 19-year-old's Grey Lynn flat in June and found the drug



methamphetamine or P and drug utensils under the cushion of a couch. She was taken to the police station for an interview, and when searched, officers found a bag of P and a pipe on her."



Very pretty blonde reporter (VPBR) outside Police station: "Police say Elder denied any knowledge of the utensils and drugs that they found at her home and she told police they were probably the property of a former flatmate's friends. She made no comment about the drugs and pipe police had found on her at the station."



Kate Lynch: "Elder was arrested on nine charges including more serious charges of receiving stolen property. Today those charges were dropped due to what police describe as **'a lack of evidence'**."



"Millie was adopted by broadcaster Paul Holmes during his marriage to TV presenter Hine Elder. Both of them were in court today. Holmes wasn't commenting on his daughter's early guilty plea, but has spoken at previous court appearances."



Archive file of Paul Holmes: “Millie is sick and she has a big hill to climb. I’m sure every parent with teenagers knows what we’re going through.”

Kate Lynch: “The judge ordered Elder to undergo a drug and alcohol assessment before her next appearance in October.”



Filmed Leaving court a street reporter asks the question: “What effect has this had on your life?”

Millie Elder’s lawyer Paul Davison QC: “She’s not answering any questions today I’m sorry.”



Street reporter: “Has it taught you a lesson at all?”

Millie Elder is all silent smiles, ‘Christ, I got away with that one’.

Kate Lynch: “Elder’s charges carry a maximum penalty of ten years’ prison, but it’s likely her early guilty plea **will save her from jail**. Kate Lynch,

3 News.” 6.07 pm.

So let’s look at that TV news broadcast and print story together.

Millie Elder’s charges have been reduced from nine to three “**due to what police describe as a lack of evidence**”. Her maximum possible sentence has been dropped from ‘nine years and all her possessions confiscated’ to ‘two years and \$1000 fine’.¹

¹ By comparison, Keita Nobilo has been threatened with life imprisonment just for visiting a house where there were drugs. This is **distraction news**. Many viewers will see these two items side by side as ‘the Government coming down severely on methamphetamine’s. The opposite is happening.

The police described the following as “**a lack of evidence**” from searches on 3 and 17 June 2007:

1. Possession of a cannabis bong;
2. A plastic cannabis bong made from used Coke and Fanta bottles;
3. Possession of cannabis in her bedroom;
4. A P pipe inside the kitchen drawer;
5. A glass P pipe encrusted with residue from recent use;
6. A small bag containing P;
7. Receiving a stolen \$18,500 plasma television screen;
8. Receiving \$15,000 of stolen clothes from the Smith and Caughey department store storage unit;
9. A P pipe up her crotch in the police station;
10. A bag of P in her handbag in the police station;
11. Allowing her place to be used for cannabis and methamphetamine use.

It appears that the police raided Millie on 3 June 2007 and gave her the opportunity to clean up her act. When they raided her again exactly two weeks later on 17 June, and she hadn't cleaned up her act, they took her to the police station to remove her from any evidence of the previous crimes they were already aware of.

Only an addicted crack whore could not have cleaned up their act in two weeks, and only someone as thick as pig shit would not have done so.

When the police searched Millie, as they were required to do, they were quite pissed off when she presented them with a P pipe from her crotch, and a bag of P from her handbag. To reduce all the other eight charges, they just charged her with “allowing her place to be used for drug use”.

Under pressure from the legal fraternity, who were fronting for the recently inflated judicial slush fund, courtesy of Paul Holmes, the police refused to present any evidence to substantiate points 1–8 and withdrew these charges. These were the six most serious charges and carried a sentence up to nine years just for “P for supply”.

The drugs possession charges Millie Elder admitted to were from her police search. Anything found in her home she did not admit to and the police did not charge Millie with anything she did not admit to. Millie's only excuse was that she had flatmates and they had friends and her previous flatmates had previous friends.

This has never worked for anyone else.

This meant that Millie's counsel had arranged a plea bargain and the police had agreed to it before it was heard in court. Paul Davison QC said "no plea bargain had been made", meaning they were still gunning for freedom, the judiciary had agreed to this possibility, and the police were still up for more money from the judicial slush fund . . . and silence about their paedophilia, computer porn addiction, mass rapes, heroin trafficking, and methamphetamine manufacture and supply.

Despite Millie being caught with a P pipe up her crotch, and a stash of P in her handbag, while in the police station, the charge of 'allowing her premises to be used for drug use' will disappear as she has flatmates and does not have control over those flatmates.

Millie will probably get 200 hours' community service where she will be required to speak to children in private schools about the entertainment industry. In her speeches she will not mention the drugs brought out on a silver tray at TV functions, her stepfather's P use, her stepfather supplying her with P, her stepfather giving her money for P, her stepmother's career as a call girl, her stepfather's marriage to his call girl, her step-parent's threesomes with both sexes (ménages à trois, Hot Wife), her stepfather's alcoholism and bankruptcy, her stepfather paying her mother's lesbian partner \$850,000 so he could access Millie, Paul Holmes meeting underaged girls in hotel rooms, and the \$350,000 paid into the judicial slush fund to allow her model self to do whatever she wants.

When you go through the courts the advice most commonly given is:

"Don't expect justice in the New Zealand judiciary".

The New Zealand judiciary is there to serve white-collar criminals and sexual deviants . . . to serve injustice rapidly, and to delay any cases of merit, and then find for the white-collar criminal or the sexual deviant (often both). To support this, first all judges have to be criminals. Here's how it works:

A lawyer is a train wreck with a law degree.

The most corrupt lawyers become judges.

This makes the judges the most corrupt train wrecks who have kept good books while being right bastards with two faces . . . and lawyers first serve the courts, then they serve their client, often on a plate.

The Chief Justice is always the most corrupt judge and the most qualified train wreck. The quickest way to become the Chief Justice is to marry a paedophile, steal half a billion dollars, 20,000 hectares of land, and then try and create civil war. Being a Sayanim helps.

There are three things most precious to Kiwis
– ‘Children, Coastline and Cars’.

Children have already been stolen through the misnamed Family Court. It should be renamed “The Paedophile’s Progress”.

Cars have already been made cheap through Japanese imports and serve as a distraction for ‘The Paedophile’s Progress’ (Family Court).

This leaves the coastline as the last precious bastion to be destroyed.

Chief Justice Sian Elias tried to create civil war by apparently giving the coastline to the Maoris (who then occupied it in the summer of 2003/4) while actually taking it off the Maoris (for safety) and giving it to the Crown. Like Geoffrey ‘Spank-Bottom’ Palmer, Sian Elias bored everyone to sleep in the process, and by the time it was all over, nothing had happened.

So what hope is there for the New Zealand justice system?

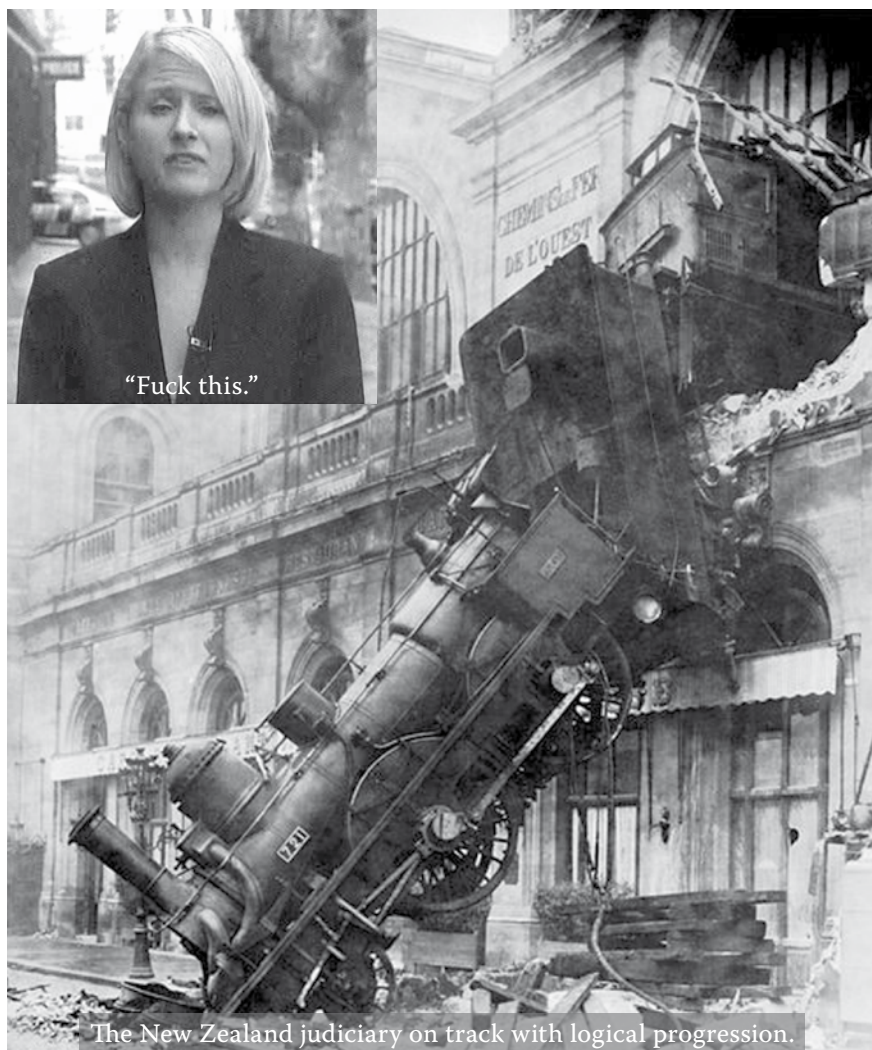
Once the law has downgraded itself enough,
it gets replaced with ‘lore’.

At the moment the ‘law’ is a stitch-up and a set-up and the tipping point has begun. Even Auckland University lecturers are now querying the judiciary and whether it has any foundation to exist, act as inconsistently as it does, and support what is blatantly a Communist Mafia Government (CMG) run by former St Petersburg prostitutes.

If we were to act under lore and remove the train wrecks out of the judiciary, half the positions would be vacant. If we removed those who are sexually compromised, the only people left would be the cleaners.

Perhaps the New Zealand judiciary should go down to Show Girls and have their photos taken, or go back to their Monday-night brothel on Hobson Street and lobby the SIS to release their photos to the media. Then the judiciary wouldn’t be so compromised and we would be able to have some justice and the law would approximate lore once again.

The New Zealand judiciary is as straight as a mad woman’s shit.



... and I have a few suggestions – the running of the judges.

Just as Spain has ‘the Running of the Bulls’, New Spain can have ‘the Running of the Judges’. The same weapons would be used – a rolled-up newspaper.

The judges would be required to run from Mayoral Drive, along Albert Street to Customs Street where any dissatisfied citizen could take out their judicious anger on any judge they saw fit. This would add a tourist attraction to New Zealand/New Spain and make it an extremely popular country, noted worldwide.

Every Monday morning and every Friday night would be the go.

Difficult New Zealand

Exodus – Noah wins the Ark contract, Auckland 2007

Exodus 11:8: “All these officials of yours will come to me, bowing down before me and saying, ‘Go, you and all the people who follow you!’ After that I will leave.”

In the year AD 2007, the aging Lord came unto Noah who was drifting aimlessly around Auckland. Having applied for residency, as a white man, Noah was considered an illegal immigrant, and unnewsworthy.

The Lord spoke to Noah, which surprised him as people had been ignoring him for years and he had begun to talk to himself which had become embarrassing for everyone. The Lord said: “Once again bureaucracy has become wicked and overpopulated and I see the end of all its flesh before me. Build an Ark and save two of every living thing and find a few interesting people to keep you company.”

The Lord gave Noah six copies of the plans, one reduced to A4, and a specification no one would ever read, saying, “You have six months to build the Ark before I start the unending rain for 40 days and 40 nights”.

Noah was dubious about the project because unending rain for 40 days and 40 nights was normal for Auckland, but he knew he must bow to the will of the Lord.

After six months the Lord looked down and saw Noah down at the mouth in the backyard of his revered quarter acre section. No Ark. “Noah”, the Lord roared, “I’m about to start the rain! Where’s the Ark?”

“Forgive me, Lord,” begged Noah, “things are a little skew-whiff. I needed a building consent from the council. I’ve been arguing with the fire service about the need for a sprinkler system. My neighbours claim I will violate the zoning laws by exceeding the height restrictions, and they won’t sign off even on the smallest infringement. We’re still waiting for the arbitration decision.

“Then the electricity companies demanded a bond be posted for future costs of moving power lines and traffic lights to clear a passage for the Ark’s move to the sea. I argued that the sea would be coming to us, but they argued spring tides, like forever.

“Getting wood was a huge problem. The Greens have banned the

use of native timber in order to save the flora and fauna, but the treated timber has arsenic in it, which would kill the birds and animals. I tried to convince the environmentalists that I needed untreated timber to save the wildlife, but they wouldn't hear a bar of it. As you know, they're watermelons – 'green on the outside and red on the inside'.

"When I started gathering the animals I got sued by an animal rights group. They insisted I was caging wild animals against their will, it was cruel and inhumane, and the space was too confined.

"The Maori have forbade the project unless taniwha¹ are 'given adequate Ark space', and indigenous tribes own half the Ark, after you've designed it and I've built it. I also have to agree to pay \$150 billion for depriving Maori of traditional lands by means of inundation, which they argue, is a case of 'holy colonisation'.

"I'm bogged down in negotiations on multimillion-dollar payments for rights to sail the Ark on the seas of Aotearoa. Other Maori tribes have sued me because they allege the Ark is a Pakeha² version of the Maori canoe and they have appealed to the Waitangi Tribunal to declare it tapu.³

"Then the Environment Court ruled I couldn't build the Ark until they'd conducted an environmental impact study on your proposed flood, yet all they do is email each other and send extension letters – for themselves. When these run out of time they ask bogus questions to delay things further. Once that excuse has run its course, they go off sick, and when that runs out, they ask for a fee based on their time, which is primarily based on delays they've created. When I questioned their delays, it created more delays, and just as I was about to get a result, they asked another question, thus avoiding compensation for their delays. I think its because the environmentalists are sleeping with the Greens.

"I'm still trying to resolve a Human Rights Commission issue as to how many Maori I'm supposed to hire, and separate female toilets in case I hire women. The trade unions say I can't use my sons and insist I hire union workers with Ark-building experience. They expect a day in lieu if we work Saturday, Sunday, or public holidays, plus rain allowance, sick leave, maternity leave and holiday pay.

¹ Wikipedia: "In Maori mythology, taniwha are beings that live in deep pools in rivers, dark caves, or in the sea, especially in places with dangerous currents or deceptive breakers." Taniwha are also used by the Maori to hold up motorway projects in exchange for a \$200,000 fee for "moving the taniwha".

² "Pakeha" is 'a white person'.

³ Tapu is "untouchably sacred" and applies to a person or thing. The white version is "someone you can't shoot, root, or electrocute".

“OSH, you know, Occupational Safety and Health, has decreed each employee be equipped with a life jacket and personal life raft even though we’re building on a mountain. When I pointed this out, they made me provide an ice axe, climbing boots and harness for each employee and their families, because I was working above three metres. To make matters worse, the Inland Revenue seized all my assets and claimed I was trying to leave the country illegally with the endangered species you and were trying to protect.

“At first the Labour Government was in favour of my project because it created building jobs on an unused mountain. Then they were shocked by an opinion poll that revealed 68% of New Zealanders opposed a devastating flood, and after an emergency cabinet meeting, the KGB Prime Minister Helen Clark decided ‘Labour favoured floods as a means of solving problems, but needed to do some PR work to make it an election issue’.

“In the meantime H1 and H2 were opposed to the ‘Ark and Flood’, unless they were in control of the timing of the flood and had taught Maori how to swim. Since November to March is ‘Maori drowning season’, uncle to nephew, via a tiny and no life jackets, the flood could not be in this time frame. And since no one can get Maori out to vote when it’s cold, or wet, Labour would only agree to the flood if it was on a warm winter’s day.

“So Labour would only agree to the flood if the rains came on a warm winter’s day, they knew in advance when the flood was going to occur, it was an election issue, it was timed for the election, to be solved two weeks prior, and Helen Clark was the 18th man, or women, or Androgen Insensitivity Syndrome Grade 5.

“Helen then said ‘God should keep his mouth shut and she’d talk sensibly about the issues to an empty auditorium with no hecklers, but screened on State TV to canned applause’. She then added that she’d only kiss you on the cheek if she knew you weren’t heterosexual.”

Lord: “God that woman’s got issues.”

Noah: “Like you wouldn’t fucking believe ... So, forgive me, Lord, but it would take at least twelve years for me to finish the Ark – ten years to get permission and two years to build the thing.”

Suddenly the skies cleared, the sun began to shine, and a rainbow stretched across the sky.

Noah looked up in wonder and asked, “You mean, you’re not going to destroy the world?”

“No,” said the Lord, “Helen Clark and the New Zealand Labour Government have beaten me to it . . . See you in another 2000 years.”

Genesis 8:11: “Then Noah knew that the water
had receded from the earth.”

This story is based on an email I found in a pavement side café on Ponsonby Rd. At the same time the Civil Defence Emergency Operations Centres were being built all around the country to the same design, all built on high ground, and all looking like Noah’s Ark. On 29 September 2007 I drove MICK P to one. He said: “I’ve been travelling around the country and these buildings are in every town, costing over a million each. Noah’s Ark is code for NARC and the people who turn up to these things are wannabe war heroes, who have never been to war. It’s a place for them to drink and show off their handlebar moustaches.”

Author: “The councils refused to act on local objections and the balconies don’t comply with building consent. So my guess is Noah has been made redundant by femi-frustration.”

M: “We call it the crimson wave.”





24th July 2007

Joseph Gregory Hallett
P O Box 109-624
Newmarket
Auckland

Re: Police -v- J G Hallett

Crn: 06004140594 – Did drive on the Centre Line

Application for Rehearing pursuant to Section 75 Summary Proceedings Act 1957

This matter has been referred to me. I have received your letters dated 10th May 2007, 26th June 2007, and 13th July 2007. I have read them all.

The background to this matter is the following:

1. An Infringement ticket was issued for the above offence.
2. You subsequently wrote a letter dated 19th September 2007, to the Police Infringements Bureau, advising that you wouldn't pay the ticket, and if the Police wanted to take you to court, then you would raise the issue of Police Pedophilia, crime creation and entrapment.
3. The matter was then filed at the District Court. A hearing date was set for 24th November 2007. A Not Guilty plea was entered and the Defended hearing date was set for 23rd March 2007.
4. On the 23rd March 2007, there was no appearance by you at 11:50am, and this matter proceeded by way of Formal Proof.
5. On the 10th May 2007, there was an Application to Correct Irregularity, letter dated 10th May 2007, filed at the Auckland District Court.
6. This matter was considered by a Deputy Registrar, and subsequently declined with the following reasons:

Matter called at 11:50am, no appearance of defendant.

Matter proceeded by way of Formal Proof. No reasons given as to why he never attended court.

Since these events a faxed letter dated 23rd March 2007, was received by this office on 18th July 2007. I note that this letter was never received before this Defended hearing date of 23rd March 2007.

If you enter a plea of Not Guilty on any offence, you **must attend court** to defend the charge. At a Defended hearing, the Informant would present their case to the Court, and then you as the defendant would have the opportunity to cross-examine any witnesses that the Informant calls. You are then given the opportunity to put your case to the Court, call any witnesses that you want called, and the Informant would get the opportunity to cross-examine. From this evidence of both parties, the Justices of the Peace would make a decision.

District Court

65-69 Albert Street, Private Bag 92020, DX CP24043, AUCKLAND, New Zealand
Telephone: [09] 916 9000 Fax Admin:[09] 916 9047
Fax Criminal: [09] 916 9010 Fax Family [09]916 9046 Fax Civil: [09] 916 9013

-2-

The Justices of the Peace would not have been able to read your letter dated 19th September 2006, as the law states, if you plead Not Guilty, you must attend the Court hearing to defend the charge. If you would of attended the Court and presented your statements dated 23rd March 2007 and 10th May 2007, then the Justices of the Peace would of taken these statements into consideration. The Police Prosecutor would have been able to cross-examine the validity of the comments made in your statement.

In your letter dated 13th July 2007, you advise that no reasons are given as to why your Form 57 was declined. The letter dated 22nd June 2007, signed by Naomi Tice, Deputy Registrar, clearly advises why your Application was declined. In essence, the reason why, is that you never turned up to Court, to defend the charge.

If you still wish to have this matter heard in the Auckland High Court, you will need to do the following:

1. File a Notice of General Appeal
2. File a Application to file an Appeal out of time

Please find attached a Notice of General Appeal for you to complete. You would need to get legal advice as to what is required in filing an Application to file an Appeal out of time.

Once I receive these documents, I will proceed to get the notes of evidence, decision prepared and signed. Once this file is ready, the original documents will be sent to the Auckland High Court, and copies of this file will be sent to you and the Crown Solicitors.

If you have any further queries, please feel free to contact the writer.

Yours faithfully


S T Wolfram
Deputy Registrar

30 July 2007

S T Wolfram
Deputy Registrar
Auckland District Court
DDI Ph (09) 916-9005

Re: Your letter dated 24th July 2007

CRN: 06004140594 – Did drive on the Median Pass Lane as allowed
Application for Rehearing pursuant to Section 75 Summary Proceedings Act 1957

While it is true that the police are a paedophile and crime creation movement who use entrapment proceedings, would you please remove your errors so that we may proceed in agreement.

Please also remove the twice-convicted Constable James Matewhinau Cassin from the New Zealand Police so that I may turn up to Court. At present you are employing violent criminals as police hit men.

For a long time your reputation has been: "The only thing the police are good at is rape and murder". To this you can now add ... "paedophilia and crime creation".

Yours faithfully,

Greg Hallett

PO Box 109 624, Newmarket, Auckland, New Zealand

Internal Affairs Officer, 11 September 2007: "There are over 200 complaints against judges for gender bias. These are then collected by a Complaints Officer, complete with title. He's been collecting them for over four years and he's done absolutely nothing with them."

Private I: "The New Zealand judiciary hasn't found in favour of a heterosexual this millennium and ever since Sian Elias became a High Court judge. I think it's because her husband is bisexual."

M: "The judiciary is a social activist movement that's trying to turn NZ gay. It's judicial activism covering their non-heterosexual arses."

Author: "I'm a heterosexual and I haven't won a case in 14 years, ever since I exposed the Head of the Disputes Tribunal, Grant Aislabie, as a drug user back in January 1994. I'm pretty sure he's bisexual and twisted. I used to cycle home from school as a 17-year-old, in the 7th Form, and he'd be at home drinking with my father at 3.30 pm. He'd stop playing pool, open the ranch slider and stick his head outside and look at my arse as I got off my push bike.

"When I was at a party, at say, John Saunders' place, now a judge in Singapore, and Aislabie was there, he was always looking at my arse, and when I came home from university and went to the local parties and he was there, he'd be looking at my arse – you know, with that really uncomfortable stare. Then he got into drugs, drugs and alcohol, then lots of mental breakdowns. The drugs were hidden under the seat of his golden brown 1938 Plymouth, the one he had shares in, that was parked in his garage behind the cabana, behind the swimming pool, behind his house on 4th Ave."

M: "Tauranga."

Author: "Tauranga."

M: "Look, I'll let you into a little secret guys. The New Zealand judiciary is as bent as. There are a few judges who are not into same sex, and those few that are heterosexual are usually swingers, and the few remaining are into drugs, and those that aren't are into all of the above, are into kids, or at least protecting the paedophiles who are into kids. All of them are compromised and all of them make compromised decisions."

Internal Affairs Officer: "I agree. Each judge lives in fear of the other judge. The judges make the most unfair decisions and routinely get away with it because no other judge will discipline them, because each knows they're all so compromised."

Author: "So this leaves the citizen up shit creek without a paddle."

M: "Wise citizens generally avoid the courts. As the saying goes,

‘Don’t expect justice from the New Zealand judiciary.’

British Private Investigator: “Guys, guys, look I used to work in Britain for MI-5 and C6. Then I came over to New Zealand and did some consulting work. It was my job to work through evidence and pull it apart and I can tell you the New Zealand police are very reliable – the most reliable police force in the world. You can always rely on the New Zealand police to manufacture evidence.”

Author: “That’s certainly what I’ve found . . . and the police, lawyers and judges work together. Some police are given permission to lie in court and some judges are guaranteed to believe everything a police officer says. Judge Gittos is one of these. He works on the police stitch-up and police informants scheme cases. I remember, after the poisoning, after my Cook Islands speech, I got Judge Gittos and he threw the book at me. Twelve hours after the poisoning I was driving in a straight line at 35 km/h and was charged with dangerous driving. During the hearing I exposed Constable Cassin as having two convictions for assault prior to entering the police. Gittos took my driver’s licence and fined me \$1,490. I took it to the High Court. The police and District Court lost the hearing transcript, their notes and files, and one officer resigned. I got my licence back within the hour, then Cassin was put on the Internal Affairs’ list of corrupt cops.

“What we need is a vote of ‘no confidence’ in the judiciary. I have files on the sexual improprieties of judges [Elias, Cartwright, Geoghegan, Hole, Mahoney] and heads of department [Aislabie]. I could use these files. I thought about it, but it’s a whole other book, even in note form.”

M: “You know, it can be argued, and quite easily, that judges are the biggest killers in New Zealand, more than heart attacks, road accidents and cancer.”

Author: “That was in my first book, *Are You My Father?*”

M: “That’s still your best book.”

Internal Affairs Officer: “What about Williams?”

Author: “Peter Williams QC? He’s so tight nuns use his arsehole as a reference. For decades he’s been refusing to pay people he’s hired. He’s ripped off so many people, if he paid them all, he’d lose one of his buildings. He keeps using ‘the sick excuse’. The latest one is ‘his prostate cancer count is over 10’.”

Local Boy: “He’s a Saggiarius. That’s why he’s so tight. He employed his daughter Katie Williams as his secretary for a number of years. Since then she’s become an alcoholic and a P addict. She’s a runaway self-destructive manic-depressive child, now in her 30s and showing

no signs of improvement. When Peter goes overseas, he's just returned from a trip to Fiji [late August 2007 including 29 August], she acts up.

"There are various ways she does this including stealing Peter's vehicle and driving around telling everyone it's hers. She uses this as security to purchase P from gangs like Black Power. When they come asking for the money QC Williams has to bail her out. The last time he bailed her out, he had to pay Black Power NZ\$20,000."

Author: "Perhaps that's why Peter Williams hasn't paid my fee for over two years . . . From his own mouth he told me Katie was a serial cuckold. It seems to run in the family. When they were living in Remuera Peter's son, Durrell, cut the telephone lines to their neighbour's house. When the neighbour confronted Peter he didn't discipline his son and didn't compensate the neighbour . . . so he's up there with Paul Holmes as New Zealand's worst father . . . I went sailing with Williams once. As soon as we were past North Head he started talking about how he'd had sex with a man and asked me if I'd tried it. Then one of his useless crew, a drunken Maori lawyer, Albi Orme, threatened to kill me. I even wrote Peter a letter of complaint. Quite a strange man that Williams."

"I did over \$5,000 worth of architectural work for him and he never paid me. He's all friends and self-fame until you present the bill then he cuts off all communication. I've been looking for a court to sue him in but haven't found one yet. I wonder if the judges respect him for his legal opinions, his sex with a man, his cuckolded status, his loose wives, his poor fathering, or the compromised information he has on them."

IO: "I'm surprised he's so tight. When he was defending Mr Asia in London, mafia boys in suits came up to him in the hotel lobby and said, 'Your payment's in your room'. Williams went straight up and found a suitcase on his bed, stuffed full of money. It had £2 million in it . . . and I hear Jones cuckolded him with his first wife, the ballerina."

M: "Well Bob Jones did fund the ballet."

MICK P: "You know he charges \$3,500 for half an hour and charges other lawyers \$20,000 just for an opinion."

Son of a Freemason: "Seems like the old guys got it right. Stick a non-heterosexual in power and they'll fuck up the entire nation."

Author: "Yep! Give them an inch and they'll take the country."

IO: "Isn't that Jewish. Give them a country and they'll take over d'world."

Author: "It certainly applies to Helen. Put a 'Zionist prostitute in a cover marriage to a homosexual child sex abuser' in power and she'll try and launch a nuclear strike on you."

IO: "I read your stuff. Even God thinks she has issues."

M: "Do you think New Zealand has a brain?"

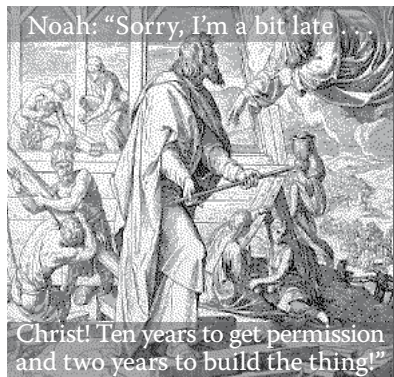
Author: "Do you think the next M will be female?"

Lord: "Christ, I hope not . . . sorry, I was listening. We modelled QC Williams on Dr Smith off 'Lost in Space'. He hates that. IO your breath stinks. Clean your teeth. Here, try some of this."

M: "Christ, that's a big hand."

Lord: "That's my left hand. Christ is my right hand."

Christ: "So what'll it be boys? I was the only heterosexual in the village and look what happened to me."



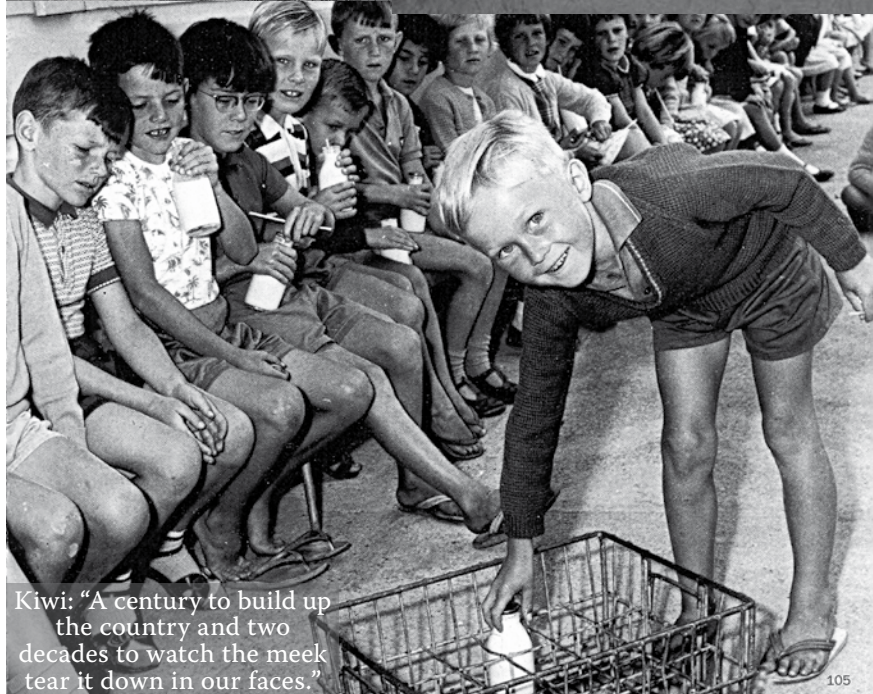
Noah: "Sorry, I'm a bit late . . ."

Christ! Ten years to get permission and two years to build the thing!"

New Zealand was known as 'The Land of Milk & Honey', and 'Godzone', because everything was in such abundance.

Free milk at school lasted from some time in 1937 to 24 February 1967. Then the communists, aka 'feminists', made rules about everything and even outlawed heterosexuality – which was a bummer.

Out goes the last bottle of milk and it's in with the gerbils . . .



Kiwi: "A century to build up the country and two decades to watch the meek tear it down in our faces."

The New National Anthem – ‘Hot Teaspoons’ The Parthenogenesis fisted ones

So I guess now we should talk a bit about the hot teaspoon babies conceived in Helen Clark’s home at 4 Cromwell Street in Mt Eden, Auckland in 1991 . . .

One of Helen Clark’s lesbian lovers is Maryan Street. She is married to Annemarie Wille and they lived at 235 Jervois Road in Herne Bay, about five minutes’ drive from Helen Clark’s house. Swinging Helen and swinging Maryan have been casual sexual partners for over two decades. Helen made Maryan an MP and then a cabinet minister on 5 November 2007.

Maryan Street and Annemarie Wille had a child together, Elsie Marteke, born in 1991. The biological father is Mr John Burrows, an architectural student who changed to engineering at Auckland University. The child was conceived in Helen Clark’s home in an occult ceremony.



Here’s how it went down . . .



The asexual, all-female whiptail *Cnemidophorus neomexicanus* which reproduces via parthenogenesis.

Helen Clark is very much into the occult and the feminist occult. The Parthenogenesis Farm on Waiheke Island is home to the 'lesbians of the immaculate birth'.

Finding a dirth of immaculate births, Helen Clark agreed to them coming over to her place in their white robes to conceive a hot teaspoon baby. They danced around in their white gowns while Mr Burrows got wanked into a bucket and the sperm was placed into the lesbian vagina of the aptly named 'Annemarie Wille'.

The midwife was Barbara Harvey. Her husband, Bob Harvey, was then awarded the Queen's Service Order for Services to the Community in 1991, and soon became Mayor of West Auckland in October 1992. Mr Burrows got a job at the UN setting up nation's sewerage systems.



Maryan Street & Annemarie Wille's home at 235 Jervois Road, Herne Bay.

Forty weeks later confusion was born.

Thereafter Helen Clark would escape her detail (bodyguards) at 3 am and drive madly to 235 Jervois Rd, to the home of Maryan Street, Annemarie Wille, and Elsje Marteke, to check up on their occult child and mix with more of the fisted ones.

Helen’s detail would complain that they’d have to jump through their trousers into their boots and follow her at that ungodly hour.

I’ve been in Maryan Street’s gingerbread house . . .



Ms Rabbit visits Maryan Street in a gingerbread house.

. . . and builders have been in Helen’s house. Here they found the biggest dildo available under her bed. Helen has sex with her husband Peter, fanny to arse, doggy style with Helen on top . . .



Helen Clark as Ms Rabbit.

Ms Rabbit – the biggest dog of them all.



Wellington Apple Pie Contest conducted by 2ZB as part of a nation-wide competition, Town Hall, Wellington, with Aunt Daisy centre stage. The national final was held in the assembly hall of the Centennial Exhibition on 26 April 1940.

New Zealand wasn’t too hard to take over. The strongest form of resistance came from the Wellington Apple Pie Contest, and this, combined with the national anthem, ‘Hot Teaspoons’, left no doubt that Kiwis were the world’s apple pie. Here, I’ll leave you with a verse from the new national anthem by *Walk.on.me*:

“Peace, not war, shall be our boast,
But, should foes assail our coast,
Make us then a mighty host,
God defend our **free land**.”¹

From dissension, envy, hate . . .
From dishonour and from shame . . .
Men of every creed and race . . .
. . . corruption guard our state . . .

Make her praises heard afar . . .
Crown her with immortal fame . . .
Guide her in the nation’s van . . .
Working out Thy glorious plan . . .

Guard our country’s spotless name.”

¹ Just a dry note: In Intelligence speak, “Peace” means ‘no resistance to communism’ . . . and “Freedom” means ‘no resistance to American colonialism’.

Fisting in America

How Helen Clark came to wear Incontinence Nappies

M: “Just a few notes. Helen Clark has been wearing waterproof underpants for the last two years. They’re called ‘incontinence diapers’. Too much fisting has caused incontinence and her fanny’s always leaking and she pisses herself all the time, especially when she’s talking on TV. That’s why she appears bigger around the hips and has been instructed to lose weight.”

Author: “This is the same person *Forbes Asia* voted 20th most powerful woman in the world ... as you said, her partner Heather Simpson did win gold for fisting at the Sydney Gay Olympics in 2000.¹

“If we’re going to make this a book about New Zealand and how easily external entities bribe New Zealand politicians, then I guess we should talk about Helen Clark’s time at the White House. I published this in March and May 2007 in *How To Take Over The World*, and in March and September 2007 in *Stalin’s British Training* – and I haven’t been charged, sued, convicted, or reported in any mainstream media, so it must be true.”



Son of a Freemason: “Let me help you here. Promise of the Iraq war was being built up by the Americans and they were canvassing world leaders for support. This meant that they were pulling out all their FBI smut files to bribe politicians.”

Author: “Thanks ... the Afghan War began on 7 October 2001 and Helen Clark was against it, saying ‘America has no right to be there’. Then Helen Clark left New Zealand for her Christmas holidays on 19 December 2002 without telling anyone where she was going and when she returned on 19 January 2003 she said she had been staying at her husband’s parents place in the south of England.

“We know different.”

¹ *How To Take Over The World*, March & May 2007, p 167.

M: “I got a call from my diplomatic friends in America and it was a huge joke. Go on. You tell the story.”

Author: “Okay. A bit of background first. I’ll read this.

In 2000 ‘President Clinton announced \$15 million in matching federal grants to preserve historic treasures nationwide, including a \$750,000 grant to the National Trust for Historic Preservation to upgrade the electrical, heating and cooling systems at Anderson Cottage and to restore the home to its 1860’s appearance.²

Abe Lincoln lived at Anderson Cottage from 1862 to 1864 with his wife Mary Todd. It is a large stucco cottage on the northwest outskirts of Washington DC. President Lincoln used it in the summer from July to November because it was cooler than the White House.

It is a two-storey twin cable 250 square metre house, so it’s not a cottage by international standards. At the time it was variously known as ‘Rigg’s House’ and ‘Governor’s Residence Soldiers’ Home’. It’s also been known as ‘U.S. Soldiers’ and Airmen’s Home’, and ‘Anderson Cottage’, after Major Robert Anderson. It is surrounded by 2.3 acres. The whole kit and caboodle was declared a national monument by Bill Clinton on 7 July 2000. Thereafter the official name became ‘President Lincoln’s Cottage at the Soldiers Home’ and the shorthand name became ‘Lincoln Cottage’.³

Most importantly it is managed by ‘The Armed Forces Retirement Home’ and Ms. Erin Mast is the curator. The Armed Forces never retire. They keep working for national security even in their dotage. This usually involves being nice, collecting information on, and off, unsuspecting people, and unsuspecting politicians. The curator, Ms. Mast, will also be involved. Can’t think of a more long-standing naval surname than ‘Mast’.



² White House Millennium Council, 2000, President Clinton, ‘Preserving Lincoln’s Retreat and other American Treasures’, 7 July 2000. Paraphrased for clarity.

³ www.wordpress.com, ‘President Lincoln’s Cottage, Riggs, Anderson or Lincoln?’, 23 August 2007.

Anyway, upgrading 'the electrical, heating and cooling systems' meant that Lincoln Cottage had more cameras per square metre than Hollywood and it became the Hollywood of honey-traps. This meant that any shenanigans that went on were recorded and these could be used to boost US national security. Hence the Retired Armed Forces were earning their keep.



Of course Bill Clinton, being so heavily compromised while a student at Oxford University in 1969 meant that in almost all of his actions, but not his speak or presentation, he was a Republican, as is his wife Hillary, or as we like to call her 'Hillarily'.

The Clinton's are a couple of swinging bisexuals and the Monica Lewinsky affair was a cover for this. It made Bill look totally hetero and Hilliarily look like a disgruntled spurned not-getting-any-hetero-spouse, which was good cover for her affair with Madeleine Albright (aka Maria Jana Korbelová), 10 years her senior.⁴



⁴ Madeleine Albright was born as Maria Jana Korbelová in Prague, Czechoslovakia on 15 May 1937. She is a Jew who was raised as a Roman Catholic in order to escape persecution. She is also a lesbian fronting as a heterosexual, but's not too good at it.

So under these circumstances, President Bill Clinton prepared Lincoln Cottage with plenty of cameras for President George W. Bush who used the new national monument to boost US national security. This involved honey-trapping as many foreign leaders as he could, all in the shortest amount of time available.

Since the Afghan War had already started on 7 October 2001, he had all the time in the world. Once he had honey-trapped the world's leaders and built up FBI smut files on all of them, he could begin the Iraq War. Ideally the Iraq War would start on 20 March 2003 as these numbers were easy to remember – even for George. But George has got more sick and he can't remember them, hence his title 'Pirate Captain Temporary' – 'Pirate Captain' being real world code for 'American President' and 'Temporary' being W's codename.

When Helen Clark was in England, President George W. Bush called her up and invited her to his Capital. Being from a small country and President Bush being so big and all, she turned up. On 3 January 2003 she was flown to Washington DC and taken to the White House, without any pomp and ceremony, or media coverage. Helen Clark did not turn up with her husband, the embarrassingly effeminate homosexual Prof. Peter Davis, but with her long-time on-call lesbian lover, the world fisting champion Heather Simpson, whom she had appointed as Head of Policy.



Taking things at face value and listening to all the bar-room rumours down-under, W offered Helen-&-Heather Lincoln Cottage, which has more cameras per square metre than any other building in the world and when it comes to bargaining power, Lincoln Cottage is the Hollywood of spying.

"When they arrived at the cottage W rang them and offered them a girl-typist. The typist George selected was a sapphic CIA pillow-talker and she came over and joined them. Helen and her honey-trap were caught on tape for hours on end doing all the things lesbians do – a bit of tongue and groove, strap on dildos, girl-talk, fisting, trade and security secrets, ménages à trois, that sort of thing.



Lincoln Cottage – the Hollywood of spying.

This is the same sort of thing Helen Clark does at 235 Jervois Rd, Herne Bay, Auckland at 3.30 am with the lesbian Maryan Street [former Media Woman for Auckland Feminist teachers] and her civil union partner, Annemarie Wille. If we know about this, you can guarantee the Americans know about it, especially since the CIA informant John Banks was the Mayor of Auckland [2001–04] at the time.

When Helen's detail contacted me over this, back in 2003, they were surprised when I got back to them in the same sentence with the address. Their reply was, 'How did he know that? . . . Mr Hallett'.

The upshot of all this is that Helen Clark has remained silent over the Afghanistan and Iraq wars ever since. She hasn't said a word against President Bush, even though the rest of the world has, and she has been secretly sending New Zealand forces to Afghanistan and Iraq . . . The NZSAS would go on holiday to various parts of Australia, then meet two weeks later in Perth, joining their Australian counterparts on a ship bound for the warzones . . . She has also been flying other country's troops into Iraq on the national carrier Air New Zealand. To maintain cover, when questioned, she says only peace corps have been sent in and as soon as the shit hits the fan, she has other MPs answer for her colossal failures as Prime Minister.

M: "Helen Clark can't answer any questions under pressure as you know, she pisses herself. She also hasn't presented a speech in public since she was asked a difficult question in 1996 and broke down crying."

Author: "She also hasn't walked across an intersection the whole time she's been PM. She's the most hated woman in New Zealand's history and if she walked across an intersection someone would volunteer to run her over."

M: "I'm aware of the sentiment. I'm also aware that there have been many discussion regarding removing her protection, especially since her murders."

Author: "Anyway, back to the main story."



"After Prime Minister Helen Clark's sex with the lesbian CIA pillow-talker, George Bush rang her up the next day and invited her up to the Oval Office. Helen turned up, feeling great about her latest fisting, but wondering why she no longer had any control over her bladder, and George, not being the great diplomat, showed Helen the photos and asked her if she would like these to go to the media."



The White House Oval Office, 4 January 2003.

Helen said 'Arrrr, no thanks' and George said, 'Well you will be supporting US in Afghanistan and Iraq. You won't say a word against US and you will support US by whatever means possible.' Helen said 'Yes, I'll arrange whatever I can to keep you in power and for New Zealand to support your war' and Bush said, 'And we will do the same for you'.

"So Helen Clark has remained New Zealand's prime minister. She is a former KGB agent supporting the American invasions of Afghanistan and Iraq in exchange for maintaining her position as prime minister and American silence about her lesbianism, her honey-trap, and her leaky fanny syndrome, which surprise, surprise, began soon after the Lincoln Cottage honey-trap. The pillow-talker must have known exactly where to push and scrape, what toxins to use, and what lubricants to hide them in. Anyway, the fisted one is still in power, despite not winning the election and being New Zealand's most unpopular woman – ever."⁵

M: "The diplomatic community heard about this . . ."

Author: "Yeah. The diplomatic community heard about this and there was a flurry of invitations out to lunch, first in America and then around the rest of the world. 'The diplomatic community roared with laughter and shouted each other out to lunch just so they could tell the story.'⁶ [ousted on 8 November 2008]

"I got invited to one. Each wanted to tell the other the story because 'no one has been so easily honey-trapped since the Profumo Affair'.⁷"

M: "That about wraps it."

Internal Affairs officer: "Greg, have you got any space. M do you mind if I add a little detail."

M: "No go ahead. You might as well make a meal of it."

IO: "When Helen Clark returned, she had no intention of sending New Zealand to war. The tapes were alluded to and Helen was told that if she didn't back America in the war against Iraq, these tapes would make it to the media.

"Helen cowered to America for a while, then found through her communist connections that there were sex tapes on the American Bush presidencies and Granddaddy Bush had supplied arms to the German military during WWII. She also became a little more relaxed about

⁵ Helen Clark was ousted on 8 November 2008 to the tune of "the witch is dead".

⁶ *Stalin's British Training*, March & September 2007, p. 125.

⁷ *Ibid.*

appearing as a lesbian, got ripped off over an American trade deal and thought: 'Fuck it, I'm a lesbian, I'm an ugly dyke and strangely, as more and more people know about it, I've become more comfortable with it. I'll stick to my guns and shoot heterosexual males at home rather than send them overseas to become heroes'.

IO: "Which she did."

Author: "As you said, she returned to New Zealand on 19 January 2003 lying to the media as to where she had been staying [at her gay husband's parents place in Britain], although there is no corroborating evidence to this effect, and her dopplegänger was strangely absent.

"Initially she didn't know which way to swing about the war. She had SAS troops in Afganistan which were easy enough to send through Iran to Iraq, but she pulled out of the Iraq war when she remembered that her primary goal was to destroy New Zealand.

"So instead Helen Clark sent the New Zealand Peace Corp to Iraq. Essentially, these are a group of 'free re-builders' and the last people to leave Iraq. Bush was slightly tickled but not happy, as this was the first time New Zealand had not supported America in a war effort."

M: "So we're wisening up. Sexually bent politicians in denial of their sexuality to the public are a threat to their own country and policies. They are easily setup, photographed, politically bribed, toppled, and supported in the destruction of their country. This method of altering a country's policies is epidemic and now endemic to politics. It is something larger more experienced countries try on smaller less experienced politicians, whenever they can . . . and laugh outrageously when it still works."

Author: "If you are a political leader, and you're having sex overseas with anyone who is not your recognised partner, then you are filmed and bribed. Der! That's how Helen Clark was trained by the KGB in the first place. She is a former Tavistock St Petersburg prostitute. Is she as forgetful as Christine Rankin?"



M: "She only has to learn her lines and she never answers a question that wasn't first prepared by her aides, as are the answers . . . that just about wraps it up for New Zealand, until the next book."

Author: “Do you mind if I give a little more background on the Clinton’s preparing the presidency for the next Republicans. It’s a little off topic, but the internal polictics of a large country affects the external politics of smaller countries.

M: “Go on then. We’ll listen.”

IO: “Give it a shot.”

Author: “Clinton’s official website completely fobs over his time at Oxford University. The White House, Biography of the President, ‘It All Began in a Place Called Hope, President Bill Clinton’, states:

While earning his Bachelor of Science degree in International Affairs he worked as an intern in the office of Arkansas Senator J. William Fulbright. There he learned how government worked and what it was like to be a politician. He admired Senator Fulbright for his accomplishments and beliefs.

When Bill Clinton finished college in 1968, he won a Rhodes Scholarship, which allows select students to study at Oxford University in England. While at Oxford, he studied government and played rugby. Upon his return to the United States, he began law school at Yale University. At Yale, he continued to work hard. He maintained his interest in government by campaigning for a Senate candidate in Connecticut. He also met Hillary Rodham, whom he would later marry.

When he graduated from law school in 1973, Bill Clinton returned to Arkansas to teach law at the University of Arkansas at Fayetteville. There he could concentrate on his goal of running for political office. In 1974, he had his first opportunity when he ran for Congress against Republican incumbent John Paul Hammerschmidt. Although he lost the race, Bill Clinton learned much about politics and met people who’ve remained his lifelong friends. Hillary had joined him in Arkansas and helped him campaign. She also began teaching at the University of Arkansas. They were married on October 11, 1975.

“There is a big gap in this biography, 1968–73, and it is common knowledge in Arkansas that Bill met Hillarily when they were after the same woman.”



Hillarily and Bill – after the same woman.

M: "I think I told you that."

Author: "Yeah, you did. We know that Bill started at Oxford University in October 1968 and returned to Arkansas in July 1969, returning to Oxford in October 1969.⁸ He must have been there in 1969 because the 19-year-old Eileen Wellstone charged him with rape, alleged to have occurred at a pub near the Oxford University campus. Clinton admitted having sex with her, but claimed it was consensual.⁹

"Former FBI agent Gary Aldrich in his book *Unlimited Access*: 'Clinton's academic record at Oxford was lackluster. He did not complete his studies at Oxford, but later accepted a scholarship for Yale Law School. Clinton's interests appeared to be drinking, drugs and sex, not studies. This was a young man who was there to party. Clinton left Oxford University for a European Tour in 1969 and was told by University officials that he was no longer welcome.'¹⁰

"The post-rape allegation European Tour consisted of Bill photographed in a communist military uniform.

"Another website confirms Bill Clinton's failure at Oxford University: '... Bill Clinton was a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford, but left without taking his degree, which is hard to do. You have to really screw up at Oxbridge to be *sent down*. He seems to have taken his Oxford degree for granted ... Skolnick ... has alleged that President Clinton is ... the illegitimate son of Governor Winthrop Rockefeller.'¹¹

"But the truth is even worse. I was talking to an old friend who's the son of a Freemason, and since he broke with his father, another advisor has taken over the role of mentoring him. Darrell said 'Clinton was a rent boy. This guy knows everything.'

"Other sources also suggest that Bill Clinton (b. 19 August 1946) offered himself as a rent boy at Oxford University and this was taken up by Winthrop Paul Rockefeller (17 September 1948–16 July 2006) who attended Pembroke College at Oxford.¹²

"They were half-brother's but didn't know it at the time. Such

⁸ Snopes.com, 'Bill Clinton'.

⁹ Doug Thompson, 'Attn Bill Clinton, You Can't Hide from the Oxford Rape Forever', 27 December 2002.

¹⁰ *Ibid.*

¹¹ Andrew D. Basiago, 'Is Bill Clinton A Descendant Of Cecil Rhodes?', Sightings.com, 11 March 2000.

¹² Win Rockefeller's fortune was estimated by *Forbes* in 2005 at US\$1.2 billion making him the 283rd richest person and able to buy media silence with consummate ease.

‘contrived shame’ brought total control over Bill’s presidency and he was a Republican in waiting – hence his love affair with George Herbert Bush. Bill Clinton said: ‘I love George Herbert Bush’ and then the net turned up with the two of them in Hawaiian shirts holding hands in a same-sex wedding ceremony.

“The authoritative *Burke’s Peerage*¹³ stated that Bill Clinton is a descendant of Robert I of France and Hugh Capet, and has more ‘royal blood’ than any previous American president. It also states that the candidate for the American Presidency with the most royal blood has won every presidential election since the American Republic was founded.¹⁴

“This would confirm Britain’s control over America as stated in *How To Take Over The World* [pp. 229–66]. You know, in the Afterword called ‘Current Counter-Intelligence’ . . . and on podcast with ‘Cloak and Dagger’ and ‘We the people have the power.’”

M: “Yeah, yeah, we know. It’s reasonably famous now.”

IO: “We’re just not sure how much longer we can help you.”

Author: “You know how hard it is to find someone to talk to.”

Godfather: “Have you tried dating?”

Staff list at S.I.S. Headquarters, Taranaki Street, Wellington, NZ.

ANNANDALE, Mrs Lola Joyce	80 Buckley Rd, Wellington
BENNETT, Tim, S. B.	130 Weld St, Wadestown, Wellington
BENNETTS, Christopher Horton (Kitt)	Messines Rd, Wellington
BIGGS, Devon	Flat 2, 1084 Beach Rd, Torbay, Auckland 10
BIGGS, Lesley Ronald	54 Hautana St, Lower Hutt, Wellington
BRANDON, Alexander Albert	5 Pempsey St, Heretaunga, Upper Hutt
BROWN, R. C.	19 Collingwood St, Lower Hutt, Wellington
COOK, Miss Ngaire J.	44 Molesworth St, Taita, Lower Hutt, Wellington
COSTELLO, William J.	‘Opapa St, Tirahi Bay
DICKIE, Kenneth Russ	54 Endeavour St, Kilbirnie, Wellington
DURRANT, Chris J. S.	28 Motuhara St, Plimmerton
GOOD, Vinsen E.	35 Asquith Tce, Brooklyn, Wellington
HOLLAND, Jack R.	91 Duthie St, Karori, Wellington
KENNEDY, Thomas W.	7 Mitchell St, Brooklyn, Wellington
LUBICZ-STZESZEWSKI, Elaina	11 Hinau St, Eastbourne, Wellington
MANNERS, Rod, Wing-Commander	51 Waiho Tce, Elsdon, Porirua
MILLINGTON, John Daniel	122 Normandale Rd, Lower Hutt
SCREECH, C. V.	Fisk St, Lower Hutt, Wellington
STAINSBY, Mark & wife, Custodians	175 Taranaki St, Wellington
TAYLOR, James Louis	10a Atua St, Raroa, Wellington
WRIGHT, Miss Sylvia Marion F., Shephard Court Flats, Angus Ave, Berhampore, Well.	

¹³ *Burke’s Genealogical and Heraldic History of the Peerage, Baronetage, and Knightage.*

¹⁴ Andrew D. Basiago, ‘Is Bill Clinton A Descendant Of Cecil Rhodes?, Sightings.com.

BENNETT Tim S.B., 130 Weld St, Wadestown, Wellington.	DURRANT Chris J.S., 28 Motunara St, Plimmerton.
ANNANDALE Lola Joyce (Mrs) 80 Buckley Road, Wellington.	GOOD Vinsen E., 35 Asquith Terrace, Brooklyn, Wellington.
BENNETTS Christopher Horton (Kitt) Messinas Road, Wellington.	HOLLAND Jack R., 91 Duthie St. Karori, Wellington.
BIGGS Lesley Ronald, 54, Hautana St Lower Hutt.	KENNEDY Thomas W., 7 Mitchell St. Brooklyn, Wellington.
BIGGS Devon, Flat 2, 1084 Beach Rd, Torbay, Auckland 10.	LUBICZ-STRESZEWSKI Elaina, 11 Hinatu St Eastbourne, Wellington.
rs) BRANDON Alexander Albert, ector) 5, Pampsey St, Heretaunga, Upper Hutt.	MANNERS Rod, 51 Waiho Terrace, Elsdon, Porirua.
BROWN R.C., 19 Collingwood St, Lower Hutt.	MYLLINGTON John Daniel, 22 Normandale Road, Lower Hutt.
COOK Ngairi J. (Miss), 44 Molesworth St, Tairāhiti, Lower Hutt.	Taylor James Louis, 10a Atua St, Rarua, Wellington.
lss) COSTELLO W.J. St, (Miss) Tairāhiti Bay.	STAINSEY Mark & Wife, Custodians 175 Taranaki St, Wellington.
Dickie Kenneth Russ, 54 Endeavour St Kilbirnie, Wellington.	SCREECH W C.V. Fisk St, Lower Hutt. Wright Sylvia Marion, Shephard Court Flats, Angus Ave, Berhampore, Wellington.

"These names have been compiled since 1966 [by Stella Russell]. They are suspected, former or present S.I.S. or C.I.A. employees or agents. We believe all names to be authentic [SIS*; SIS lawyer^{SL}; Twins^T]."

Annandale, Mrs Lola Joyce	Godfrey, D.	McLennan, Mrs
Bailey, J. J. W.	Gormack, Mrs	Miller, R. H.
Bennett, Tim S. B.* ^T	Grant, A. J. (related to A. R.)	Millington, John Daniel ^{SL}
Bennetts, C. H. (Kit)* ^T	Grant, A. R.	Mirams, G.
Benseman, G. G.	Good, Miss D.	Morgan, Peter
Biggs, Devon	Good, Vinsen E.*	Nixon, W. M.
Biggs, Lesley Ronald*	Guellea, Miss	Noble
Brandin, A.	Hay, Mrs	O'Keefe, A. H.
Brandon, Alexander Albert	Haywardn, D. R.	Parkes, A.
Brennan, G.	Hazeldine, Mrs	Pine, C. Z.
Brooker, J.	Henchmen	Quenell, P. M.
Brown, R. C.*	Holland, Jack R.*	Radcliffe
Button, W. A.	Honeybone, Mrs R. M.	Rawnsley, Mrs
Banks, L.	Hudson	Roberts, P. G.
Cameron, Miss T.E.	Jayes, Roland*	Robson, C. B.
Cogan, Mrs G. C.	Jensen, S. Rod.*	Russell, Miss Stella
Colton, Col. W.	Kennedy, Thomas W.*	Salmon
Commander, J.A.	Krogan, Mrs	Screech, C. V.
Cook, Miss Ngairi J.*	La Frenz	Smith, M. T.
Costello, William J.*	Lake	Smith, Mrs M. C. V.
Crooks, Miss A. H.	Lane	Smith, T. R. (Director)*
Davidson, N. G. (Chch.)	Le Grove	Stainsby, Mark & wife
Dixon, J. F. B.	Lennin, J. P.	Taylor, A.
Dow, Miss J.	Libeau, C. B. (CIA)	Taylor, James Louis
Dunbell, Mrs P.A.	Lubicz-Strzeszewski, Elaina*	Tennyson, J. A.
Duncan, J. G.	Maguire, Mrs A.	Watson
Durrant, Chris, J. S.	Maling, J. D.	Weston, L. V.
Elkins, L. F.	Manners, Wing-Com. Rod*	Wilmont, R.
Elliot, J. M.	McClellan, Mrs F. M.	Wilson, Miss J. M.
Foster, Miss Diana	McDonald, A. D.	Winkle
Gardiner, Fred	McIlroy, E. J.	Wright, Sylvia Marion F.*
Gilbert, A. D.*		

Bailey, J.J.W.
 Bennett, Tim
 Bensman, G.
 Bigga, L.R.
 Brandin, A.
 Brennan, G.
 Brooker, J.
 Brown, R.C.
 Button, W.A.
 Banks, L.
 Cameron, T.E. (Miss)
 Cogan, G.C. (Mrs)
 Colton, Col. W.
~~Commander, J.A.~~
 Cook, N.J. (Miss)
 Costello, William
 Crooks, A.H. (Miss)
 Davidson, N.G. (Ch, 'ch)
 Dixon, J.F.E.
 Dow, J. (Miss)
 Dunbell, P.A. (Mrs)
 Duncan, J.G.
 Elkins, L.F.
 Elliot, J.
 Foster, Diana (Miss)
 Gardiner, Fred.
 Gilbert, A.D.
 Godfrey, D.
 Gornack, Mrs
 Grant, A.J.
 Grant, A.R.
 Good, D. (Miss)
 GOOD, V.E.
 Guelles, Miss.
 Hay, Mrs.
 Hayward D.R.
 Hazeldine, Mrs.
 Henchman
 Holland J.R.
 Honeybone, R.M. (Mrs)
 Hudson
 Jayes, R.
 Jensen, S.R.
 Kennedy, T.W.
 Krogan, Mrs.
 La Frenz
 Lake
 Lane
 Le Grove
 Lennin, J.P.
 Libeau, C.B.
 Lubicz-strzeszewski
 Maguire, A. (Mrs)
 Malins, J.D.
 Manners, Wing-Commander.
 McClellan, F.N. (Mrs)
 McDonald, A.D.
 McIlroy, E.J.
 McLennan, Mrs
 Miller, R.H.
 Mirass, G.
 Nixon, W.M.
 Morgan, Peter
 Noble
 O'Keefe, A.H.
 Parkes, A.
 Pine, C.Z.
 Quenell, P.M.
 Radcliffe
 Rawnsley, Mrs.
 Roberts, P.O.
 Robson, C.B.
 Russell, Miss
 Salmon
 Smith, H.T.
 Smith, H.C.V. (Mrs)
 Smith, T.R. (Director)
 Taylor, A.
 Tonnyson, J.A.
 Watson
 Weston, L.V.
 Wilmont, R.
 Wilson, J.M. (Miss)
 Winkle
 Wright, S.M.F. (Miss)

Roland Jayes was the Lord High Executioner. Gilbert was the official SIS Director. Rod Jensen was the real SIS Director and the brains. Jensen was the big link to the international stuff and died recently.

Bennett/s: Twins have three times the normal sexual deviancy, madness and suicide rates and have since been banned from the SIS.

A. Brandin was in the Air Force, above Squadron Leader, complete with handlebar moustache and English that required imitating as soon as he left.

Ngair Cook was one of architect Nigel Cook's early wives.

Bill Costello was a Rhodes scholar. He was accused of being a USSR spy called "Daddy", but he was really a liberal who could think, which was a crime in New Zealand, and still is.

The Good's were either siblings or married.

Jack R. Holland/John Macfarlane 'Dutch' Holland (1926-90) held the New Zealand record for 120 yards high hurdles, 220 yards low hurdles and 440 yards intermediate hurdles. A big tall dutchman, he won bronze in the 400 metre hurdle at the 1952 Olympics.

The SIS lawyer J. D. Millington had Brent Todd's fraud charges diminished beyond belief.

A. H. O'Keefe set up Bill Sutch with the blonde Polish honey-trap, Elaina Lubicz-Strzeszewski, at Otaki Falls for a fortnight. Sutch supposedly went by submarine to Moscow and back in a fortnight, but he was shagging in the Otaki Falls' hut – all four of them.

Peter Morgan landed his plane on the highway in Taupo to rush in and get some more booze so he could continue shagging a farmer's wife. He flew off with a policeman chasing him – license revoked.

T. R. Smith was SIS of army background.

James Taylor was ex-Air Force.

Wilmot was ex-Eaton/Army/MI-5. He used to raffle teddy-bears in pubs and shout everyone drinks to get to know them. This was quite a downturn for him and he became known as "The Teddy-Bear Spook".

Stella Russell went to Avondale High School where she studied French. She was highly intelligent with dark hair, dark skin and a hairlip. She had a bit of the tar brush from India and arrived in London after WWII. Often the partial castes are rejected in India, especially with the 1948 India/Pakistan split where 1 million died and 12 million migrated.

Stella's 'Avon d'allée Heights' French teacher was quite fat so Stella stuck pins on her seat and when she sat down, she got up quickly, but managed to retain her dignity. She then opened her desk draw, presumably to look for her cane, and the draw was full of rats. She was last seen running out of the room as fast as a fat person could, all the while screaming for the headmaster.

It takes the naughty kids to succeed. The world survives and operates on naughtiness and manners and Stella Russell gave us a stellar performance in getting these SIS names . . . So why do we do this so blatantly?

The SIS has become a counter-intelligence organisation. It covers for the worst people and manufactures evidence against the best people. It also craps all over those who make a significant contribution to the country, like Bill Sutch, while protecting those who destroy the country like PM Muldoon, PM Lange and PM Clark.

The SIS is now a counter-intelligence organisation that 'poisons' highly productive citizens and covers for a government, judiciary and media that is now an occult mafia. The SIS is very closely related to the Diplomatic Corp, which has become better known as the Sodomy Olympics.

Cast sheep:

Helen Clark talking to America,
having sex with a female CIA pillow-talker,
taking tea with the local female contractor,
and encouraging New Zealand voters.

It's all the same position.



Helen Clark.

Where's the Con

Cute Only

Nadya Belyavka

from Syeverodonets'k, Ukraine.

I am 25 years old seeking a man

from 28 till 58, born 1982-04-

24. Long term or marriage, 5' 7"

(1.70 m.), 130 lbs. (59 kg), Blond,

Blue eyes, Slender, The best

part of my body: Ass, White/

Caucasian, About me: Kind

caring loving passionate girl,

who loves life wants to have a

family and who has a very good

sense of humor and wants to

make somebody's life happy!!!

When i have spare time i enjoy

reading and sunbathing! One of

my hobbies is travelling. Single,

no kids, live alone, My favourite

pets: Birds, Dogs, Psychologist,

income \$100-300 per month,

Bachelors degree, speciality, Social Sciences, I speak: English, Russian.



26 May 2007

hello! My name is Nadya! I just want to give my love to someone I can

trust and who loves me. Someone I can share everything with. Someone

I can hold close to me. Maybe its you? Lets try to know maybe I am your

second half. My email is:nnadinka@gmail.com

27 May 2007

Nadya, You look and sound like a real sweetie. Joe

28 May 2007

Hello, my dear Joe! Thank you so much for the interest in me, my dear!

I am sorry, dear, but I did not get any attachment, I will appreciate if

you could send me some of your photos in the next e-mail, ok? Basically,

I am a very shy person, and the net is allowing me to open up more

to others such as you to allow you to know me better. I am literally

fascinated with this opportunity and hope that it will lead to me being able to find someone who is special and compatible to me. Dear, my particular situation has left me alone in this world. I would so much like to find someone to be by my side. Kisses, Nadya.





29 May 2007

Nadya,

You are truly a beauty. I worked in Moscow for a bit and specialised in psychology and have published many books. I relate to the shyness very well. Enclosed is the first photo of how I used to look. This is also published in the autobiographical portion of one of my books.

Big hugs,

Joe



30 May 2007

Hello, my dear Joe!

thank you so much for the letter and for the photo!! I have to tell you that I consider you a very handsome man but I am sure you have heard it a lot from other women;))

All I can tell you that I have a sincere intention and this entire long distance thing is new to me. So, in the matter of heart I don't like to rationalize, I believe in chance, and I also believe that in this world there is a man that was made for me and I for him, it's only a matter of searching in the right place and to be patient.

I am romantic if I enjoy the company of the person that I am with. I just can't help it, if the person is the one and I have feeling for him, the mood will follow. I used to like a romantic movie, but not anymore because I think it's sad to watch them if you're not in a relationship, so I stick with action or comedy movies.

I guess everybody in general is looking for the same thing in their partners, so why is it hard to find. I think there are some kind of chemistry that had to exist between two people, some people are lucky and fall in love early in their lives and stays together, and for some people it takes time to happen to them.

Yours,

Nadya.





30 May 2007

Re: Nadya - the great psychologist

Nadya,

Obviously you are a great psychologist and your dress sense is fantastic. I suspect you are a model citizen.

Man evolves and I am now a little older than my original photo. If you ever want to come to New Zealand, look me up.

Here is a photo montage of my evolution.

Greg



30 May 2007

Re: Nadya - the great psychologist

Nadya,

Obviously you are a great psychologist and your dress sense is fantastic. I suspect you are a model citizen. Man evolves and I am now a little older than my original photo. If you ever want to come to New Zealand, look me up. Here is a photo montage of my evolution.

Yours,

Oops, I meant Joe.

(‘Greg’ is my pseudonym - a name assumed by an author)

31 May 2007

from Nadya

Hello, my dear Greg!

Did I tell you, my dear, how much I like receiving your letters and photos;0??

I have never been a model, I do not like and do not understand this kind of profession!

I would love to come to toy, but this can only be a dream, as i can not afford it;((

You put a lot thought and passion into your e-mail and I appreciate every word. You are looking for the same wants and needs as I do in a long term relationship. You want a give and take relationship as I do, built on trust, passion, support, intimacy, and of course LOVE.

I think we have a good start with having some of the same footings (ideals/values) in our search for that someone special that will make us whole. I do hope that you can be that someone special in my life. I want a relationship that will last until we are old and grey. Maybe it is a romantic thought, but I would like to see myself with someone walking hand and hand throughout my life..... as the connection grows and grows over a lifetime.

You are even more handsome now!!

Kisses,

Nadya







Belyavka, 25
Profile is removed
ID: 60404

31 May 2007

Nadya,

At each photo you send me, you look better and better.

I see you look good from all angles. I'd like to see a photo of you with your friends, classmates, or parents.

Your English is superb for someone who has lived in the depths of the Ukraine, away from the coast and its tourists.

I also prefer action and comedy movies, but its not due to shyness, it's because they're a good laugh.

What sort of psychology do you specialise in. I saw your books, but I couldn't read the titles. I noticed in Russia that the people were all 'deconstructed' – that is, they were thinking as the State had taught them to think.

Being born towards the end of the Cold War, you might have missed all this.

I also noticed your trout fishing gear. Plenty of trout fishing here.

And I know what you mean about the flights out of, say, Kiev. Ukrainians earn about US\$25 a week and the tickets are around US\$1200 to say, New Zealand, and the flights go all over the place.

I just noted that your profile is removed from 'Cute Only'.

Any reason why?

Joe

1 June 2007

Hello, my dear Joe!

Honey, would love to send you "normal" photos, as you say, but i have got only such as I have, because the rest of them are at my parent's house, and they live in another town, I do not know when I am going to visit them. As soon as I do, you will receive them! I decided to delete profile, because I do not want to write any men there, they are somehow strange..

I just wanted to do something simple to say I care about you and to put a smile on your face. I want everyone to know how much you mean to me. Ever since you have entered my life, I've been flying on Cloud 9 and I have not come down yet. I still don't know what I did to be so lucky to have met you through the Internet; my dream come true... I am so thankful though we are thousands of kilometers away from each other. In this short time that we've been corresponding, it feels like we have grown so much and I can't wait to see what the future holds for us. I can't really find the words to explain the way I feel when I see your mail... all I can say is that I like the feeling that I feel.

I just wanted to do something simple to say I care about you and to put a smile on your face. I want everyone to know how much you mean to me. Ever since you have entered my life, I've been flying on Cloud 9 and I have not come down yet. I still don't know what I did to be so lucky to have met you through the Internet; my dream come true... I am so thankful though we are thousands of kilometers away from each other. In this short time that we've been corresponding, it feels like we have grown so much and I can't wait to see what the future holds for us. I can't really find the words to explain the way I feel when I see your mail... all I can say is that I like the feeling that I feel.

Kisses,
Nadya.

3 June 2007

Nadya,

Enjoyed your photos immensely. You're welcome to send more.

Have you got any with your friends, perhaps.

A bit of practical.

If you're not modelling, which you could do so well, what's your job?

Are you using your psychology?

regards

Joe

PS Will send more photos soon.

5 June 2007

Hello, my dear Joe!

My family is short. Even when my parents are still alive, they are old people. They are pensioners. And I just have one brother, 3 years older than me (he is a married man, but they don't have any baby. He lives in Russia very far from us as he is a military man. We do not see him very often, I miss him very much. In fact, I have not seen him for 3 years already, we just write each other letters by post). I attach a photo of me and my brother in the childhood.

And for me, that's my only family, even when we don't have much relation, because, even when we live so far from us, we usually only talk by phone when I go to the post office and call him.

I usually go one day a week (usually on the weekend) to visit my mother's home, but, she is always asking me about my life, about why I'm living alone, and of course, she only would like to see me happy, with my husband, my own family....

I have my birthday on the 24th of April, 1982. Also, I am very happy with the woman in which I have become at this age, and I do not have any bad habits. Also, my temperament is very constant each hour all the days and every day of the year:)

I work as the teenager psychologist at school, I try purposely to live the ordinary life and I seek the man that will be comfortable with my life style.

Oh and by the way, I live in Ukraine, in the east of it, in the small town of Severodonetsk.

It's the middle of the day and I was thinking about you, as usual. Your mail means so much to me. It truly seems like I've known you for a long time and I honestly can't imagine how it will be once we met. I hope that there will be no looking back, no second thoughts and no regrets. Sometimes life hits you with unexpected things that take you totally by surprise and you surely have done that to me... All I can say is you're the best surprise life has given. I've truly been blessed by finding you and I hope that all our realistic dreams will come true.



Thinking of you,
Nadya.



7 June 2007

Nadya,

We have a lot in common. When I was that age I looked almost exactly like your bother, and my sister was three years younger. Don't laugh, but unlike you, my sister turned out to be a man and married a woman who looked exactly like my grandfather. When they married, twice, I was not invited to either wedding. As I result, I too have little family.

Happy 25th birthday for the 24th of April. Sorry we didn't catch up sooner. I'm sure the teenage school children are really happy to have you as their psychologist.

I've told all my friends about you and they suggested you send a photo with a current newspaper so I know we're talking in the same time zone. Then I'll do the same.

I couldn't find the photo of me as a kid so I'm attaching two others, more recent. One is A Sunday on La Grande Backyard, a la 1984, a bit pointless, but I'm the guy combing while driving. The other is Captain Temporary, not to be confused with Pirate Captain Temporary whom everyone wants to sail.

Enjoying our emails,

Joe.





... and 45 minutes later Nadya replied ...

Hello, my dear Joe!

Dear, I very appreciate your feeling about me... it's great, and I think no man can confess about his feeling if he really doesn't feel it... again, I appreciate it... And I would like to tell you that i am really happy if I know that my partner feel happiness... this is my own happiness... and this is my secret, if I can make smile my beloved face...

Really I don't know what I want to write, I have a huge positive feeling to you... but when I start to write it, I am lost how can I write it... Perhaps, because there are really no words which can express what I have and how I feel...

But be sure, that I see a good and shinny future for each other... not only for our same understanding and some common situations between each other... but also I speak about some nice feeling I have in this time.. maybe they call it love... but I think it is more than love... I think no dictionaries have it till now.

Yours,
Nadya.

And then this one out of the blue, and on it goes.

From: heather@modernmagellan.com

Subject: Re[3]: Write to me!

Date: 21 June 2007 7:33:13 AM

To: tonyjorgensen@slingshot.co.nz

Hi, Jens

What a strange feeling.... We are so distant, you are so far away, but I still can feel that you are by my side...I even think that I feel you breathing, I might imagine the touch of your lips, hear your soft voice... I think I like your voice very much, I don't know why, but I can't not like it, because I like everything about You! When I close my eyes I try to imagine how you look like in real life and what your eyes are: they are deep, they are endless, they are like night... It is you, my Man. Even if you are not with me right now, however the best and most pleasant thoughts and dreams give me faith and belief, I believe that we can be together... will wait for you at <http://bestlovefields.com/feelsome> ... Only you and me ...

Looking forward to get a letter from you

Tany



It seems that the Russians have tapped into the Westerners' desire for love and are milking it all the way . . . and the Western governments are doing whatever they can to prevent relationships with the girl next door. Why? So when we finally wake up to the communist takeover of the West, we are interbred with them, and it's "C'est la vie", just as the Nazi Germans took over Paris like a walk in the park.

So the Cold War is still going, it's just that the Wall came tumbling down, America gave Russia US\$60 billion, and Russia now plays along with America's WWII efforts.

Goodbye ‘Pork Pie’

Office of Lies

Goodbye Pork Pie was one of the best movies New Zealand ever made on a shoestring. It captured a whole lot of New Zealand iconic patterns including Kiwis’ penchant for irrational travel, and a long mission against all odds. It was directed by Geoff Murphy and written by Ian Mune with only 24 cast and crew. This meant the director did many of the stunts, driving into the lake, and using the same police cars to transport the crew around. Filmed in six weeks in late 1979, it was released in 1981 to international acclaim.





'Phil the policeman' who sits in his car in the lake with his 'detained wife' was the actor Stephen Tozer, whose nickname was 'Pound Hound'.

Ex-CIB sergeant who investigated him: "He could not exactly be called a dog's best friend. Everything you [Private I] said about him turned out to be true and quite 'close to home'. In fact, all of the really damning things about him turned out to be 'close to home'. All the perverts that you mentioned were also 'close to home'."

Private I: "'Close to Home' was a TVNZ show that attracted a lot of perverted actors, including the cameraman who was a boy-mounter. This was called 'The Dog Tape Affair' and it goes back at least 10–12 years, probably longer . . . Burglars stole the contents of the safe at Stephen Tozer's house in Woodside Rd, Mt Eden – two Maori guys and a sheila. Then they watched the video tapes. The girl was sick and tried to blackmail Stephen Tozer.

"Stephen Tozer let out a scream for help to his brother who was an ex-sergeant in the drug squad – newly perfed [early retirement with huge payout]. Trevor Tozer then communicated with Bum Bandit, then Commissioner of Police. After hearing the terrible story of how Stephen Tozer had been blackmailed over these dog tapes, B-B promised Trevor he would enforce a cover-up.

"This went down against the wishes of Police Commissioner Jamison, who was called 'Holy Roller' because he loved to pray with anyone who came to see him. Holy Roller was blackmailed by B-B for going into a shop that sold porn tapes one lunchtime. B-B ensured Jamison stayed in his office whenever any shit was going down and if he didn't co-operate Jamison would never become a clerical minister.

"So Stephen Tozer got a highly compliant police force of Ds [detectives] that made the arrest, not far from the duck pond in the Auckland Domain.

"My boss, as head of General Squad, watched the tapes and said, 'I would never have believed it, and you, unless I had seen these things. I will never doubt you again.'

"The police cover lie that went down – 'Every police officer who watched the tapes was an animal protection officer and they found nothing wrong with it, because the dogs were smiling. No dog looked' to their untrained eyes, 'like it suffered. Therefore no crime was committed.'

"I said, 'What about bestiality?', and they said 'Stop fucking cutting straws'. Then they said, 'How would you like to be thrown out the window,

cunt?’ And I said, ‘So we’ve retrieved the Gestapo Operating Manual have we?’. ‘That does it’ they said, and then grabbed me. My boss got me out.

“The police tracked down some of the women involved and they found them all without difficulty as most of them were strippers and had sex with dogs for the making of the tape.

“But the police discovered most of the women had done work in a parlour filmed by a guy called ‘Big John’. I’ve seen him – over 20 stone – in his 50s then. He’s outside the normal run of parlour owners and the police were absolutely shit scared of him, and they didn’t doubt what he said for a second. They were intimidated right off the case.

“At one point the Mt Eden police were running around with photos of an Alsatian-cross and if the dog was located, it was to be taken to a police range to be destroyed in order to cover their arse. The RSPCA backed the police up every step of the way – the one that Kerridge runs.



Angela D'Audney.
First female news presentation
on 12 October 1962.



Angela D'Audney's
last news presentation
in May 2001.

“The former TVNZ news presenter, Angela D'Audney, got scared at the same time. She was in the early stages of cancer and she discussed with Kerridge about having her dogs put down because they had been used in a similar fashion. Angela decided not to use the SPCA, but to have a private vet put them down.

“Then she engaged in the whole sordid thing of ripping off her boyfriend and giving *Woman's Weekly* weekly updates on how she was improving and beating cancer, right up until the devil claimed her.”



1944 - 2002

On Monday 8 October 2007 Private I came around. He had been talking to a KGB agent who had been accosted by the New Zealand police on the Friday. The police were waiting for him when he came to open up a business in Auckland and three of them leapt out of a car and addressed him by name and said, "This is a coincidence".

He was, in fact, a former MGB agent, an offshoot of the KGB, which the police didn't appreciate at the time. Former MGB agent: "The police leave here and they think they have talked to the KGB or the FSB and they don't realise in Russian that's all alphabet soup. In other words, you can be anything you want to be. We are out here and Russia is over there. You could be a Romanian arse-bandit and call yourself the Splymaster and those idiots would crawl up your bum on a regular basis."

He showed them the Hitler book and they said they had read it. The MGB agent said: "Arrr, but have you read the second edition", and the police said, "No, but only the picture on the cover has changed." "Not so", said the MGB agent. "There is a whole lot more information and it's worthwhile to note the difference and the Sunderlands." The second police officer said, "You mean we have to read two books", and the KGB agent said to the first officer, "Are you sure your staff are up to this interview?"

The first police officer then told the ex-MGB agent that they knew Mr Hallett had written another book, about New Zealand, and we are supposed to do everything we can to stop it getting out. He then asked the MGB agent what he thought of the stuff about Putin. The ex-MGB agent replied, "I don't trust anyone with a well-pressed shirt and Mr Hallett has kind eyes. You have a well-pressed shirt."

The police officer then asked if he had read the new book and the MGB agent said, "Yes". The police officer asked how and the MGB agent said "We have our means. We used to be in intelligence. We talk to each other." And that was the end of that investigation except to say that intelligence is open source now (no longer suppressed).

Why? Because they never got their retirement money and even the Brevet Club are turning. When one was asked to leave he said, "Let's put it to the vote and I'll talk about how the New Zealand government murdered my daughter".

All the British voted against him, except for one Cockney and the New Zealanders abstained. So he's still in the Brevet Club.

Thanks.

In 'the Hitler book', in the second edition, we talk about Sunderlands, apparently in more detail than anyone before and one of the Brevet members wants to talk to us about "the flights of British flying boats, Sunderlands, flying from Malta to Germany at night in preparation for, and during WWII".

Author: "Intelligence is open source now."

Member of the Public: "Why's that?"

Author: "The police are a counter-intelligence organisation. It's their role to attack anyone who might reveal anything that is against the New World Order agenda. As the police are convicted of more and more rapes, gang-bangs and drug trafficking, as they lose their credibility, intelligence comes out of retirement and speaks out.

MICK P: "When there is no retirement money, information can be got for the price of a coffee and a little to eat. You did that with the KGB when they weren't getting paid, in December 1989. I must congratulate you on the timing."

Author: "Yeah, thanks. It cost me US\$1.25 to get the Cold War secrets, at least to open Pandora's Box. The Queen's Sausage is a wonderful thing and the caviar and champagne were so cheap. So its not counter-intelligence any more. This is the real thing . . . what you're giving me."

MICK P: "As soon as we retired, those bastards had us doing all sorts of things we otherwise wouldn't have done. It was work for a quid."

Author: "Shit on a stick."

MICK P: "So we hide that. Most people we talk to, the information goes nowhere, but you actually produce the stuff. Everytime you get something right and get something out there, we tell you stuff in greater detail and when you get that right, all sorts of bods come out of the woodwork."

Son of a Freemason: "We're surprised you're still alive."

Author: "It's 'cause of the work I did on the Berlin Wall."

British Intell to MICK P while I was walking back from paying the coffee: "Greg has all the criteria. Look at his walk. He just swaggers through it all. He's bright enough. He's got the temerity. Even we tell him everything. No one tells him bullshit and he always gets to the truth."

Author to British Intell: "I've got another book for you."

British Intell: "I'll take it. I'll take anything you write. You're a very good researcher. I like reading anything you write just for the research."

MICK P: "Arr, yes, Oppenheimer's nephew, Roger Oppenheimer, was a junior lecturer at Auckland University in the 1950s. Oppenheimer is a big Jewish name and he used to walk down Grafton Road with his long black hair, expensive duffle coat and short Jewish girlfriend. She had a black round pageboy haircut and wore thick rubber-soled ankle boots. They went to parties and knocked about with poets and artists, including Theo Schoon and Frank Sargeson and spent time with his builder and fellow intelligence traveller George Haydn. George Haydn used to go overseas a lot and his wife Molly Macalister was fairly prolific."

Private I, 2 October 2007: "Here's another one for you. Judith Tizard got pissed [drunk] for two weeks because Helen Clark told her there was no way they were going to get back into power, that they had been incompetent because they hadn't thought up a wheeze to get into power. 'Wheeze' is 1920s Pommy slang for 'rort'. Judith Tizard has been so pissed ever since, the last two weeks, she doesn't even turn up to her electoral office. They have major problems trying to straighten her out. You can ring for an appointment but someone else will turn up.

"Margaret Wilson is off to London to replace the paedophile Jonathan Hunt. He's being retired, officially due to ill health. So that'll free up the position of Speaker of Parliament."

Author: "That's good 'cause Margaret Wilson controlled Parliament like a primary school teacher. Jonathan Hunt will probably be made High Commissioner to India because he likes bumming 12-year-old Indian boys which is why we have an Indian Governor-General. When Hunt became the centre of the international pan-Europe, pan-America paedophile ring in 2006 and put up his hands claiming diplomatic immunity, Helen Clark's government didn't even have the decency to admit he's a paedophile and stand him down. It's like I said, 'The diplomatic corp is the Sodomy Olympics'.

"Helen Clark is New Zealand's biggest ever paedophile minder and promoter. What do you expect? She's married to a child sex abuser."

M: "Now, now, don't get your tits in a tangle. We all know you're right."

Author: "I got that Noah email from the Ponsonby pavement-side café and then developed it. Across the road is the French Art Shop

which won Auckland's Top Shop overall award in 2005. It's owned and run by this tall red-haired Scot who speaks his mind in the fashion of a good character.

"Judith Tizard was made the first MP for Auckland, which has no job description other than having been the Prime Minister's lover. The Labour Party stole the election with Israel's rigging and the help of the lefty Chief Justice Sayanim Mossad agent, Sian Elias. When this went down the newly appointed MP for Auckland Central walked into the shop. I don't know whether it was the crap of politics or the bolstering by winning Top Shop, but as soon as Judith Tizard walked in he said, 'Piss off you dreadful lesbian bitch'."

MICK P: "Ha ha, that's true."

Private I: "The alcoholic in charge of CYFs is praying to get through the next two weeks without another CYFs scandal. She's been given the target of getting CYFs through Christmas without another scandal, but doesn't think it's possible – not even three weeks. That's Ruth Dyson. She used to be a good-looking woman when she was younger, by New Zealand standards, but she became an alcoholic."

Author: "Her face looks like a skull now. She's so ugly they muffled her image on the web so it couldn't be downloaded unless you really knew what you were doing."



M: "Why don't you put all this under:

'Nothing ever happens in New Zealand'.

Author: "Well, here's why. I was at a party in August 2007 and this ex-police officer was there."

Ex-Police Officer: "Police would regularly go to judges' houses and remove the paedophilia. It wouldn't make it to the press. Instead of being formally charged the judges would be slapped over the wrist with a wet bus ticket. It was always police from outside the area who did the clean-up raids. We were in one of the squads. We didn't do all of them. I'm out of the police now."

Author: "Were the police corrupt?"

Ex-Police Officer: "Yes. I still have all the files.

Author: "Can I have them?"

Ex-Police Officer: "I'll get them to you."

Author: "Does it have the stuff on judges?"

Private I: "New Zealand is run off a list. Before promotion the bisexual in the group is asked for an opinion on that person. If they were at all homophobic, or have ever mentioned someone, anyone, is a paedophile, they're not promoted."

Author: "The only thing that holds New Zealand together is agreed silence. Behind this is a complicit white-collar crime movement and behind this is a complicit white-collar paedophile movement, and behind this is all the elevated legal fraternity."

MICK P: "On the road south out of Hamilton there was a business called 'Programme Maintenance Services'. It was a CIA outpost that distributed ecstasy to mothers challenging the Family Court . . .

"The MP Marie Hasler is full of wit. Of Lynne Pillay, the Labour MP for Glen Eden in West Auckland, she said, 'There has not been a greengrocer between Island Bay and Palmerston North that she hasn't saddled up' . . . and of Helen Clark and Robert Muldoon she said, 'I've seen them both in the shower and Muldoon had bigger tits'."

Author: "So what does it take to be New Zealand's Prime Minister? Anyone . . . ?

"A man with tits!

"Muldoon, Lange and Clark all fit this mould."

Private I: "That's what you get when you order through Tavistock and they bring in their criminal mates and drag them up the ladder.

"If we had any more white-collar criminals in New Zealand they'd get their feet wet."

Author: "You know how Paul Holmes was disciplined for supplying Millie with methamphetamines? He was promoted back to TVNZ on 11 September 2007 and given a new TV show to present – 'Whatever Happened To . . . ?' which illustrates just how completely New Zealand fails to support its successes, how it fails to support its failures, and how it fails to expose its corruption, especially its talk show presenters.

When I asked him if he thought they wanted to turn everyone in New Zealand gay, he said, "Oh, for sure. They're the pits."



"Yes Minister, I'm so fat,
I can't make any sense."
General Public:
"No one understands your
wannabe gibberish".

Jilted alcoholic lesbian.

Pisses in hotel corridors.

Gay child sex abuser.
Minister of Ethnic Affairs
who loves having ethnic affairs.

Two years in mental institution.

Hatchet man, dances like a chicken.

His only friend.



Prostitute turned lesbian alcoholic.

"I am the brown
Sir Humphrey
- champion of the
flamboyant platitude."

Heroin trafficker.

Can't speak without
contradicting himself.

Police paedophile minder.

Police paedophile minder.

Paedophile
enabler.

Tavistock St Petersburg prostitute.

PM's former lover.

Accessory
to murder.

Nothing ever happens in New Zealand

On 13 October 2007 John 'B-B' Banks became the Mayor of Auckland for the second time. He turned up with his lesbian wife for the cameras. She was looking very reluctant. Banks replaced Dick Hubbard, a man without a personality and without a sense of humour who had done such a bad job, citizens were grumbling in protest.

The voting forms were confusing, few knew much about the other candidates, including lesser councillors, and you could collect your neighbour's voting forms and fill them in yourself, no identity required. The turnout was the lowest ever – 41%.

George Wood is no longer the Mayor of Auckland's North Shore. He was replaced by Andrew Williams, whoever that is. We'll find out.

The cross-dresser Michael Laws retained his Wanganui mayoralty as did the West Auckland Mayor Bob Harvey.



John and Amanda Banks, victorious on 13 October 2007.

The next weekend the media began an assault on Millie's charges. This involved the *Herald* and TVNZ – no doubt the radio as well. Millie presented as a spoilt little rich girl, a victim of money, never having held down a job, and admitted to many of the crimes and misdemeanours I've outlined, but didn't go far enough. Millie Elder and Keita Nobilo had joined forces in the Capri drug clinic and Paul Holmes got his new job presenting 'Whatever Happened To . . .?' via Matthew Ridge's agent, Julie Christie. So it was all in-house – a little too much for clean paws:



Millie Elder and Keita Nobilo, *Herald on Sunday*, 21 October 2007, pp. 1, 10, 11.

“... But Millie Holmes, 19, says she’s still a **“daddy’s girl”** and that her **conviction has drawn her closer with her famous dad**, who she describes as the **“rock in my life”** . . . Millie says she’s now off the **drugs** that had become a way of life for the **past three years**, starting with **marijuana** and **ecstasy** before moving to **“my drug of choice” P**. [*Paul would have noticed had he not been on the same drugs.*] The drug, she says, was **easy to source** . . . she was **high on** it even while filming for TV3’s show **‘Deal or No Deal’** . . . She will be sentenced in early December. [*Originally this was to be in October, then 26 November, now December, then 31 March 2008, with the end of tax year as cover. Two days later she was out at Deschlers on P on High St with her supervisor acting as bodyguard.*] . . . **“It gives me a lot of insight and sympathy** for people who are stuck in that rut” . . . Her drug habit saw her **high almost every day**. **“I had a \$1000-a-day habit but I’ve never actually paid for it** . . . close friend supplied her with drugs [*including her father*]. She met gang members, who she says treated her with respect. **“I was always the youngest girl. Everyone was nice to me.”** [*After three days she was taking it up the arse for drugs.*] She says she lapped up the partying lifestyle as a response to the pressures of being the daughter of a high-profile celebrity. [*The cure is to remove Paul Holmes from any form of media and as a father.*] . . . and **“always had money”**. [*Because Paul was paying for her drugs.*] . . . it’s expected you should do something fantastic with your life. **“At some point I just turned around and said ‘fuck this, I’m going to do what I want to do . . . I want to go partying, I want to go and have fun’. I remember saying to people all the time ‘I’m only 18 and I can do whatever I want’ . . .** She says her father has been hugely affected by her arrest and addiction.

“Before this I’ve only see him cry once – this has rocked him. [*Holmes will do anything not to get caught for using, supplying and financing drugs.*] . . . (Millie) used to push Paul away when it came to dealing with issues, but since her arrest she and her father are now closer and more honest with each other [*because they are both users*] . . . “I can do something with my life and not **just fuck around** . . . Yes, **I’m a daddy’s girl**, I love my dad”. . . At the police station, Millie was strip-searched. “I freaked out . . . I tried to call Barry Hart. Then I rang dad. He was on a plane coming back from interviewing Michael Hill [*the occultist*] . . . You have to take off all your clothes . . . Then we had to squat on the floor and touch your toes with your legs apart” [*just like sex for drugs ‘anal-lover’*] . . . earlier reports that a P pipe was found in her underwear were wrong. “I was just holding it in my hand . . . then it was like ‘take your bottoms off’ . . . Then I thought ‘fuck this I can’t be bothered trying to hide it any more’ . . . I tried to get it rebutted”. . . Millie says she was **high on P when she was arrested**. “I was in the cells for a day and a half, so I was awake that whole time . . . After being released from jail, she spent time in Whangaparaoa. “I slept for seven days and then ate for a whole month . . . Millie has been recovering at the **Capri Clinic** in Mt Wellington, Auckland, where she **met Keita Nobilo**, the former girlfriend of league star Matthew Ridge and a member of the Nobilo wine family dynasty. The two have **become close friends**. She initially spent four weeks at Capri but is now living with her new boyfriend . . . She visits Capri each week for family nights and is **keen on a job such as modelling or in the magazine industry**. “It was in my last two weeks (at Capri) **I thought maybe I should actually consider stopping (taking P)** and having a go at ‘real life’ because I’d been **doing it since I was 16** [*actually, 14*] . . . So I started to get excited about getting a job. I’d never had that before . . . and that replaced my desire for drugs” . . . the whole experience has been a “wake-up call”. “I think it’s been really fortunate. A lot of my friends are still using and I think I’m quite lucky because **I got a wake-up call, and I can take it as a wake-up call and not say ‘God damn it, I got caught’** . . . I think it is quite addictive but it depends on the head space of the person. **If you’re not very headstrong, then you’ll get sucked into it** quite easily. I first tried it when I was 16 [14] but I didn’t start using it heavily till I was 18 [16], so I was using it on and off but it wasn’t controlling my life” [*It totally controlled her life, Paul’s life and Deborah’s life.*] . . . Millie and Keita say they now go shopping or to a sunbed clinic

if they feel the urge to return to drugs. "We talk most days. "We'll call each other if we're ever stressed out. 'Oh I feel like using' and 'yeah, me too but let's not' . . . **All this work (rehab), for what?**" She knows prison is one possible outcome when she is sentenced in December. "I've had to see psychiatrists, people from Capri, drug assessment people. Home detention did come up in the conversation. "I am happy to suffer the consequences for what I did. I know I was wrong so if it's what I have to do, it's what I have to do. I did the crime, I'll do the time." Asked if she thinks she can stay off drugs, she says: "I definitely have the willpower. I'm a strong-minded person and when I set my mind to something, I usually achieve it [*Not to date. You're an IVF baby.*] . . . I get that from Dad [*who is a cocaine, ecstasy and P user who divorced your bisexual mother and married their call girl*] . . . "I'm so much the wiser now. If this hadn't happened . . . I would've got worse [*how could you?*] – there would have been more wreckage." [*– thanking the police*]

"Keita says P almost made her give up on life . . . P drove her into erratic behaviour and violent rages . . . she smashed ex-boyfriend Matthew Ridge's European car . . . Keita Nobilo, 26, . . . feared her six-year addiction would cost her her life. [*She started using at 18*] . . . "When I got sick after coming back from Japan . . . I gave up on life really. I was very depressed and just waiting for my time to come" . . . Keita dated . . . Matthew Ridge at the height of her addiction. "I have to give him credit for putting up with the insanity of my drug use . . . I was really erratic, very aggressive, very violent . . . I just revved the Beamer and just ran up the back of his Merc as hard as I could. The other time I was sitting in the passenger seat and I booted his front windscreen, and the whole thing shattered. I got out of the car and just ran for my life . . . that's when I get really psychotic and everything . . . I'd cut myself (from the windscreen) . . . I'd thrown my breakfast tray at mum" . . . Keita and Ridge have since separated . . . **met Millie Holmes at the Capri rehab clinic . . . they hit it off instantly. "Our stories are so similar, same struggles, same outlook on life. I think Millie is definitely a key part of my recovery."** But she says, **it's also important the pair use the publicity about their troubles to help others.** Keita says she's determined to stay on the road to recovery . . . "They say always do activity, like go for a walk . . . the "buzz" people get from drugs can be achieved "naturally" . . . "I was using drugs because I thought they were making me function normally but that wasn't the case . . .

I've lost everything that was me ... Now I'm ... trying to live a normal life ... It's exciting ... I went to Unitec, I have a degree in international communications ... Like Millie said ... we are now functioning human beings."

The *Herald on Sunday* article confirmed a lot of what I'd been recording, but it didn't go far enough so they followed this up the next day with a 'Close Up' TV programme (7–7.30 pm, Monday 22 October 2007) where Mark Sainsbury interviewed Millie Elder sympathetically. Mark now holds the timeslot and programme Paul Holmes used to run, so it was all very in-house again.

Mark Sainsbury: "When did it take hold?"

Millie Elder: "I kind of played around with it for a couple of years, but from my 18th birthday."

Mark Sainsbury: "How much were you doing?"

Millie Elder: "Maybe \$1000 a day ... you didn't have to pay for it."

Mark Sainsbury: "So you didn't have to pay for it?"

Millie Elder: "Not all the time ... it was so available ... a decent amount every day ... sometimes several times a day ... I wouldn't let myself come down ... I was high on 'Deal or No Deal' ... I moved out of home and didn't have much contact with my family at all ... He doesn't see me as his stepdaughter. I see him as my dad ... I've always been a daddy's girl."

On 19 October 2007 I went to one of my local dairies and the shop attendant relayed this conversation to me ... "A girl, around 19, she came in and she said: "Oh, look. There's that slapper Millie on the cover of another magazine. I'm sick of that bitch. I was walking down the street with a group of girls when we were all at school together and Millie gave me the eye then came back and started bashing us. Then she grabbed a total stranger and had sex with him in the portaloo on the side of the road ... and Paul Holmes, he is into every drug. I know that for a fact."

I went back there on 21 October and they said: "All the kids come in here and they all refer to her as 'anal-lover'. Millie takes it up the arse for anyone."

Millie Elder and Keita Nobilo are now the poster girls for 'Say No to P'. This is interesting because neither of them have any talent, the police introduced P, and Paul is a P user and the Washington Programmer.

Paul Holmes is New Zealand's leading programmer. He was

trained in Washington DC and other places, to inflict and install **'The Programme'** on New Zealand. Washington DC is a centre for the New World Order, for communism and for Israel's plan for the world. Two of its greatest protagonists are the George Bushes, both of whom are communist Israeli agents and compromised bisexuals – themselves heavily mind-controlled.

One of the goals of this cabal, using Paul Holmes as the front in New Zealand, is the breakdown of what we knew as society. This involves the promotion of sex and drugs as the norm and as a path to success.

A successful part of this programme is Paul Holmes' daughter Millie doing drugs and sex for drugs, being promoted into the media while high on drugs, and now being promoted as the front person for **"Say NO to P"** . . . but even the local kids know her as **'anal-lover'**. Millie takes it up the arse for drugs and her reputation is lost. So is Paul Holmes', but the media keeps promoting both of them because **the New Zealand media is 'a child sex abuse and child drug movement'**, just like I said on radio in Canada, only more so.

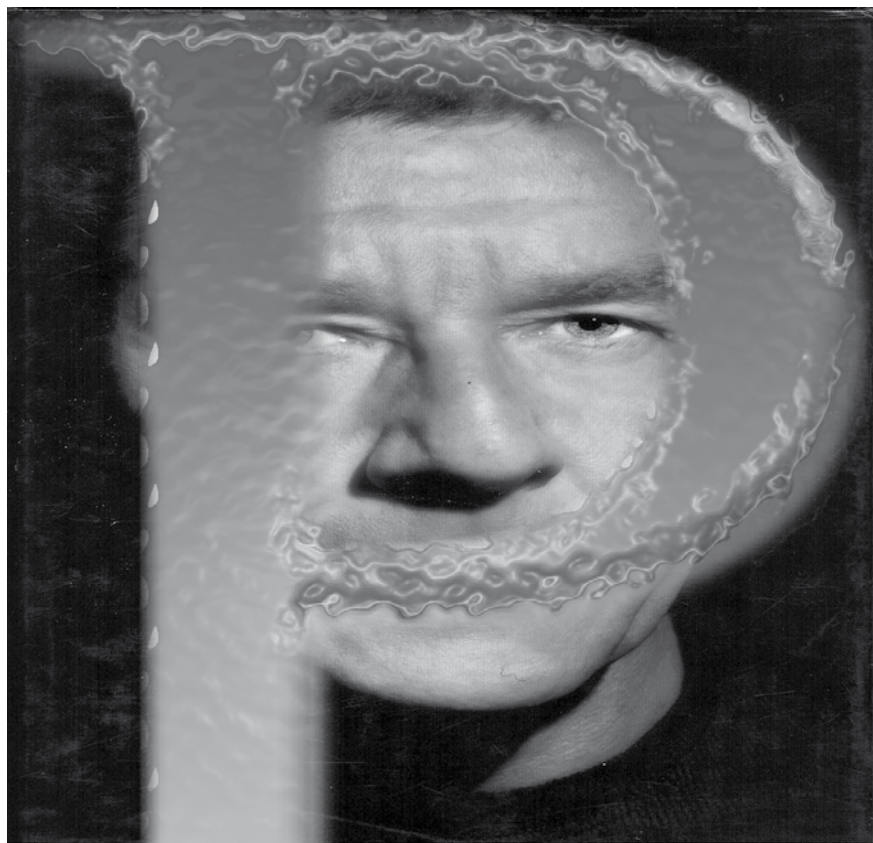
It all started when Barbara Allpress was supplying drugs to children as young as 10 from 1969 from her old villa at 13 Onewa Road in Northcote, Auckland (now 1/11 Onewa Rd). Her sons used to bring their friends home and hey presto, Barbara offered them a joint and then supplied the most charismatic children as child drug dealers. These children grew up to supply lawyers who then became judges and Barbara was fourth on the list of 15 'Media Women' who took over the media. It started in the late '60s. They signed up to Media Women on 15 November 1979 and it became an incorporated society on 15 February 1980. They closed it down on 13 February 1991 as they "had achieved all their goals".

I can vouch for this as I was one of her son's friends at Northcote Intermediate and when I went to their place on Peter's 13th birthday, Barbara gave us a joint. As a 12-year-old I remember looking at their huge Jimi Hendrix poster, and another spiral poster, with my eyeballs popping out like golf balls. I couldn't ride my push bike home so my brother picked me up in the Viva and the back of their house was littered with stolen bikes.

Barbara Allpress was a respected member of the media and worked in freelance radio. Media Women were communist/feminist backed, trained, promoted and financed into the destruction of a society. She had been married to the actor Bruce Allpress. He was also heavily promoted.

Paul Holmes is no better, having married he and his wife's call girl. Both Hine Elder and Millie Elder are cardboard people. They're made of wood. There is nobody inside. You see the front, then there is a vast expanse of emptiness, then this huge mess of mind control all competing to stay hidden until called.

Paul Holmes is the same, but he is a covert public figure.



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for getting me the *Holmes* book in 24 hours.

Trash
 Junk
 2005
 2006
 2006 Spymaster
 2007 Google Alerts

ID: 62751

Nataly Hello! Sep 30, 2007
Age: 46
Astrakhan
Russia
ID: 62552

Elena Helena Sep 29, 2007
Age: 24
Nikolaev
Ukraine
ID: 54117

cuteonly
Only nice people invited

Welcome, Joe Hallett

[My Message Center \(63\)](#) [Who Viewed Me](#) ^{New} [Sign Out](#)

My CuteOnly
Who Viewed Me
My Profile
My Message Center
Favorites
Search
Most Popular Girls

Featured Ladies

Rejkc133
ID 54117

[Send Message](#)

Name	Elena
Age	24
Height between	5'6" (168 cm)
Weight between	110 lbs (50 kg)
Eyes color	Blue
Hair color	Blonde
Zodiac sign	Capricorn
Children	None
Living in	Nikolaev, Ukraine show on map city overview
Current status	Single
Education	Bachelor degree
Occupation	work in newspaper
Religion	Christian
Smoking habits	Non-smoker
Drinking	Non-drinker
Seeking	Guy 41-63 y.o.

Something I want to share with you

I was born in city Nikolaev and live here with my ma and grandmother. I with the childhood daydream to leave married, I much want meeting interesting good man, who shall be a love, I want the gift to my future man all my heat and feminine care. I am a love animals, I love to prepare tasty meal and stove patty. Beside me building there is flowerses alive, for which I look after. My hobby - I know how knitting, sew the cloth, I play the piano and sing in chorus. I rage painting, go in theatre, help to my grandmother and ma. I much returning and gentle girl, daydream about love. I never no smoking and not to drink, I also go on sail and in movie-theatre

[Add to Favorites](#) [Send her flowers](#)

Index

Friday 26 October 2007: This was to be the index, but urgency prevailed. Yesterday I was told I was going to be arrested under Helen Clark's Terrorism Suppression Act and her newly proposed amendments. On Friday morning I was told I was going to be arrested in the next two days. By lunch time I had a visitor who told me I was 'Number One' on Helen Clark's list. (I used to be No. 50.) Relaying a message from a prominent magazine editor, the arrest is to occur by 1 January 2008 and probably just before Christmas as the courts are closed for a month. He is 'Number Two', but considered far too well known.

As usual, just as I had gone to print, something happens. I went up to the corner dairy and there was David Bain. He seemed like a gentle character so I introduced myself and we chatted for ten minutes. I mentioned I was about to publish a book with a chapter on his saga. He said, "I have never met Peter Ellis . . . I thank you guys who put your life on the line to bring out these conspiracies, and it is a conspiracy. Not a conspiracy in that it's not true . . . there are too many details."

Author: "It is a conspiracy against the individual." Then as I crossed the road a crimson Ford Mondeo came from Domain Drive onto Ayr Street at speed and almost ran me over. As I jumped out of the way, the driver appeared to recognise me and I'm sure it was Helen Clark. She doesn't normally drive herself unless she's on her way to a fisting, like to Maryan Street's, but this is normally at 3 am.

MICK P, 25 October 2007: "Capitalism is based on expansion and recession and conquering new frontiers. Since the whole planet has undergone this for hundreds of years, space was tried as the new frontier, but failed. Instead of war, a new enemy has been created – **TERRORISM** – government organised. This is the new expanding enterprise and all the manufactured laws and actions that go with it. It truly is *1984* and has been for the last four decades."

There are reasons New Zealand is being turned into the next generation of police state. As populating space has failed, Antarctica is also being opened up as the new frontier. When Chris Beeby's Antarctic peace accord is stripped down there is only Russia and America left, and both belong to Israel. Israel controls Antarctica and New Zealand

is considered to be 'New Spain' – the gateway to another New World of resources. NZ is even written up as 'NS' on intelligence sheets.

MICK P: "In the last two weeks thirty police battered down the door of a 72-year-old union leader's house, removed his computer and threw him in custody. A married couple with no previous convictions, that placed a bale of hay in a battery hen factory, were arrested and remanded ten times into custody and had their child removed. The manufactured detentions were run by the acting deputy commissioner Jon White."

New Zealand is in the midst of a McCarthyite frenzy where the police are intent on arresting every citizen who doesn't see the world as Helen Clark does. At the same time, Clark pushed through the Electoral Finance Bill which stops anyone saying or writing anything against the Government in election year (2008, 2011, etc). This includes websites, blogs and printed books and will effectively ban all my books, placing them on a blacklist. That's good advertising, but this would make the 'Incontinent Fisted One' dictator in perpetuity. It is Helen Clark who decides who is a terrorist and since I have exposed her as a KGB agent who tried to do a Pearl Harbor on New Zealand with a nuclear strike on Taupo, I am Numero Uno.

It's nice to be noted but it isn't paying for the groceries, so it isn't fame. It's something else. I guess I'll have to find something else to do. Perhaps the Government's judiciary could return my architecture practice developed to where it would have been, the properties they stole, compensation for their murder attempts, and wipe clean their manufactured record – the one they created in my absence to limit my output.

The Electoral Finance Bill: Fascism heats up in New Zealand

Helen Clark introduced the Electoral Finance Bill into Parliament amidst great secrecy. The secrecy was that she did not declare what the Bill was about and introduced it at least six months late, and in haste. The Electoral Finance Bill is designed to silence all opposition to her.

In part, that is due to this book and others I've written which mention her attempt to launch a nuclear strike on Taupo, her murder of historian Michael King, her Comintern¹ training by the KGB, her prostitution in St Petersburg, her marriage to a homosexual child sex abuser, her three or more attempts on my life, the Rothschilds considering Helen Clark to be 'the Hitler of the South Pacific', her

¹ 'Comintern' means 'Communist international'.

honey-trap at the White House, and her wearing incontinence nappies – which is what the Electoral Finance Bill/Act is about.

Helen Clark doesn't want it mentioned. Say "Incontinence Nappies" to her face and see what reaction you get.

When I mentioned that New Zealand's real name was New Spain, I wasn't kidding and when I mention that Helen Clark is compared to Hitler by many, I wasn't kidding either.

Newstalk ZB: "Members of the migrant community on the march say they came to New Zealand to escape dictatorship, and some have likened Miss Clark to Adolf Hitler."²

Since 1999 the Labour Party has shown itself to be a paedophile and crime creation movement. They have continually stolen from the coffers, funded homosexuals, child sex abusers and paedophiles into positions of power, refused to jail violent criminals, promoted gang members to the top of the police force (Mongrel Mob member Clint Rickards), promoted New Zealand's worst ever rapist to Auckland City Commander (Clint Rickards), promoted one of New Zealand's worst paedophiles as one of New Zealand's best police undercover agents (Clint Rickards), promoted the heroin trafficking Minister of Health Annette King to Minister of Police, got the police spokesman and President of the NZ Police Association trafficking heroin to gangs (Greg O'Connor²), turned Maori activists into government agents (Tame Iti, Ken Muir/Mair), made many of Helen Clark's lesbian fisting buddies cabinet ministers (Maryan Street, Ms Steve Chadwick), removed the heterosexual males out of cabinet positions, had the police hassle heterosexual males and lay trumped-up charges, had most of heterosexual New Zealand spied on by Telecom, the SIS, Matrix Security and Mr Whippy, and ensured no heterosexual male wins a court case (only sex offenders do) . . . removed heterosexual solo fathers from their homes, put lesbians in government

² "Greg O'Connor is a former drug undercover, detective and Police Officer with over 30 years experience. He has been the elected President of the NZ Police Association since October 1995 and presides over 8000 Sworn Police Officers and 2000 Non-sworn (civilian) staff. O'Connor is also the Chairperson of the Police Welfare Fund with over 13,000 members and a large network of Holiday Homes. Greg O'Connor also leads the worldwide body of Police Associations – the International Council of Police Representatives & Associations." Paraphrased from the website of The New Zealand Computer Society Inc., 'Inspiring Computer People To Professional Excellence'. This should keep the police worldwide very busy trafficking NATO heroin to their local criminals – kickbacks in the police holiday homes included. When the police say "stress leave", think "drug holiday". Former police officers, Senior Sergeants and lawyers consider Greg O'Connor to be "a total dick." This rolled off their tongues without hesitation.

jobs so they could buy houses, then let house prices skyrocket . . . made the poor poorer, imported poor immigrants to vote for them, carried out murders for the New World Order (Sir Peter Elworthy, Michael King, MP Rod Donald, Augie Auer), gave the Jewess Sayanim Mossad agent Chief Justice Sian Elias unlimited funds to start a Supreme Court which was rammed through Parliament at record speed, and ensured that all legal decisions in New Zealand will be made by Israel for Israel, with New Zealand being the New Spain for the new continent Antarctica.

Did I mention Helen controls the brothels and keeps re-employing the 'any-and-every-drug addict' Paul Holmes as the state media personality for her cover-ups when he clearly supplied his own daughter Millie with a range of Class A drugs and got her into prostitution for drugs, earning her nickname 'anal lover' . . . and when Millie stole Paul's Cartier watch and porned it for P and the P dealers later found out it was fake, Paul kicked Millie out.

Millie got Paul back by moving in with her father's P dealer, Perish (white Mercedes, tinted windows). Paul may have been involved when Perish was placed on trumped up kidnapping charges, but it was Millie who trumped Paul when she was charged with P while high on Perish's stash. By December 2007 Millie was well past her sentence date. She'd got on the needle and was back at the Capri rehab clinic. Meanwhile Paul was texting her saying he was too drunk to pick her up . . . and that's state TV – not enough morality to cite the Prime Minister as a KGB agent and a former St Petersburg prostitute who wears incontinence nappies as a result of a White House honey-trap fisting with toxic lubricant.

The end result of all this is that the 2008 Election will have to be decided in the courts, and that is by the Jewess Sian Elias and her Supreme Court, which in turn has all its decision made in Israel. Israel will be backing *their* exploitation of Antarctica with New Zealand as New Spain – the launching pad to the new continent. As a result, they want to make New Zealand a legal, political and social mosh pit.³

According to the Georgia Guidestones,⁴ the transitional agenda for

³ As it turned out, the country got educated to the Labour Government's corruption resulting in a landslide victory to the opposition (a year after publication).

⁴ The Georgia Guidestones were erected on 22 March 1980 on a high hill in Elbert County, Georgia. Their message was engraved in eight different languages on four giant stones supporting one capstone. One of their stated goals is to reduce the world population to 0.5 billion people. Also known as the American Stonehenge, they are considered part of the New World Order and an occult message from the One World Government.

New Zealand/New Spain is that 12 out of 13 people are to be neutralised. This includes exporting thinkers and importing dummies; exporting white people and importing brown and yellow people; exporting heterosexuals and importing lesbians, gays, bisexuals and sex abusers (with the help of the paedophiles Sir Roger Douglas and Aussie Malcolm who run immigration firms); exporting capitalistic intent and importing communist intent; exporting morals and importing white-collar criminals; charging and convicting honest people and letting murderers go free on bail; charging men with domestic violence and taking their weapons, while giving custody to mentally ill violent mothers, setting them up in house and home and paying for their university education, while refusing the father's access and boiler-plating him until he gives up on his own family and emigrates to Australia – 40,000 of them each year . . . since 1970 a third of the population has emigrated.

The transitional agenda for New Zealand/New Spain also includes murder and MAD (Medically Assisted Death).

When the polls are down, Helen murders.

Helen Clark is a former KGB prostitute, a graduate of the St Petersburg Freud Hilton, as is her long-time Comintern buddy Margaret Wilson. They formed a pact with New Zealand's United Nations representative, Silvia Cartwright, as to how they wanted New Zealand run. This involves New Zealand becoming the first Western communist state, modelled on Russia. And who created Russia? The Jews – before they got Israel. And who is Israel's representative in New Zealand – Chief Justice Sian Elias. Her nomination was tabled by the evil first female Prime Minister Jenny Shipley and seconded by the Comintern's Helen Clark.

In the eight years Clark has been in power, she has never answered a question clearly and now leaves all difficult answers to her cabinet ministers who are instructed to answer like unrealistic blinkered bratty schoolchildren – which they are. As a result the Opposition parties have been excluded from consultation and finances are run by a British paedophile married to a primary school teacher who runs around cuckolding the bad doctor.

You may wonder why we're so worried about Helen Clark's Electoral Finance Act? It is a doctrine of absolute silence and will have a more devastating effect on New Zealand than Helen Clark and Margaret Wilson's planned nuclear strike on Taupo.

On 12 November 2007 the *New Zealand Herald* ran a rare front-page editorial:

“When is the government going to get this message: democracy is not a device to keep the Labour Party in power . . . If these bills pass, they will be Labour’s epitaph.”

John Boscawen has organised the anti-Electoral Finance Bill marches. In his ‘**Prime Minister, You Still Don’t Get It**’ paid advertisement of 28 November 2007, he wrote:

“We do not want to be gagged one year in three by the most repressive election law in any English-speaking Western democracy . . . Your Electoral Finance Bill is so bad that even your Labour-appointed Chief Human Rights Commissioner described the original Bill as having ‘a chilling effect on the right of freedom of expression’. The Human Rights Commissioner then asked for the Bill to be withdrawn – that any changes be subject to the widest possible scrutiny.

Helen Clark refused another round of public submissions, did not withdraw the Bill and rammed it through Parliament.

The Electoral Finance Bill muzzles public criticism of the Government for longer than any other democracy in the world . . . making the New Zealand Government the most anti-democratic of its type in the world. Helen Clark has extended the gagging order to 11 months.

The select committee’s report reveals that, under questioning, Ministry of Justice officials could not offer committee members any rationale for the extended regulated period. To have done so would have meant embarrassing the Government . . . When 2000 citizens marched down Queen Street on 17 November, Helen Clark dismissed this as ‘not indicative of a groundswell’. Why does she do this, we wonder?”⁵

Incontinence Nappies . . . Comintern Training . . . Prostitution in St Petersburg . . . murders, an attempted nuclear strike on Taupo, and a toxic fisting at the White House.

Bill English, Deputy of the Opposition in Parliament for the Second Reading of the Electoral Finance Bill on 22 November 2007:

⁵ Prime Minister, You Still Don’t Get It, Authorised by John Boscawen, PO Box 42-257, Orakei, Auckland, Thursday 29 November 2007, paraphrased for ease of read.

“What is the Labour Party doing? Nothing about anything that matters! They are filling their pockets with public money for the next election campaign, passing law to make legal what was illegal in the last election, clamping down on public opinion that might challenge them in election year. The Bill tells us an awful lot about Labour and nothing about New Zealand democracy. It’s a shambles. The Minister of Justice doesn’t even understand it.

There have been many changes of terms including the word ‘publish’, which would include ‘any view brought to public attention including internet forums, press releases (even if they don’t make it to print) and someone knocking on your door saying, vote for the Opposition . . .

The Electoral Finance Bill overrides the Electoral Act of 1993 which does not cover press releases because they were considered too trivial. Under the new laws, any communication with the public is considered ‘publishing’, even an electoral placard.

There is no one to approach to clarify the rules, which means the 2008 Election will be decided by the judiciary.”

There are even 76-year-old vets of the Korean War marching through Christchurch chanting “**We don’t want your fascist law**”.

The Chief Justice is Sian Elias, a Sayanim Mossad contract killer and murderer of the chief historian Michael King. Sian Elias is supported by the Public Law specialists Chen Palmer (recently awarded best public law firm in New Zealand). Founding Director Geoffrey Palmer pays to have his arse whipped by Christine Rankin, the former head of New Zealand’s largest government department. Christine didn’t even pass her first school exam. She failed School C twice and was limited in her moonlighting career to ‘dominatrix’. The knee-jerk retard Christine Rankin drives Geoffrey Palmer, and Geoffrey Palmer drives the unwritten constitution for a fee of \$10 million a year.

The Electoral Finance Bill is the result – no human rights for those less bent.

Bill English: “New Zealand doesn’t have a written constitution. It depends on an anchor of decency based on common understanding. Labour is using their majority in Parliament to screw the electoral system. Up to 2007 there was a

multiparty system for setting laws through the executive. Then Labour abolished that and broke the self-balancing act . . . The result of the Electoral Finance Bill will be that the Government gets \$15 million for its election campaign and the public will get \$12,000 . . . The Electoral Finance Bill is not about the public good.”

Another clause allows the Labour Parliamentary Party to spend \$1 million to \$2 million in the final week of the election, and not have one cent of it count as an election expense.

The Electoral Finance Bill is about Israel's takeover of the New Zealand judiciary, rigging the New Zealand elections, Antarctica, and New Zealand as the leaping point to Antarctica. It is about the Jewish-controlled judiciary deciding the election results of New Zealand from Israel. This is the New World Order's Big Brother at work, and it does so though the sexual indiscretions of New Zealand MPs.

Just as New Zealand has no rights to its own oil – the South Basin, the second-biggest reserve in the world – it has no rights over its judiciary, its elections, its police, or its opinions. Under Helen Clark, New Zealand is designed to become the first Western Russian satellite country – fascism for the oligarchy and communism for the masses – with thinkers exported and uneducated voters imported to maintain the fascist/communist agenda.

Many Polynesians vote for the Labour Party because they are labourers and don't vote for the National Party because they are not from this nation. Labour plays on this by immigrating non-English speaking Polynesians to vote just in time for elections. Much of election rigging is that simple.

When Helen Clark started to be compared to Adolf Hitler in 2004, it was by a lawyer. Her letter was read over the radio (Newstalk ZB), but it was in 1989, when I interviewed a member of the KGB in Moscow that it first became apparent that Helen Clark (now Prime Minister) and Margaret Wilson (now Speaker of the House) were both trained in Russia as KGB Comintern agents. Part of this training was prostitution. Shame brought control.

It's about time that the public realised that those who write for the future are written off by the media as conspiracy theorists – a form of limiting suppression. For the most part, the New Zealand media is on

the New World Order agenda, and when an important issue comes up, the television news shows a cat up a tree, a raincoat on the motorway, or a new fad diet.

Every citizen is conned, but in New Spain it will be more so, with Israel and America taking over the South Island and China taking over the North Island. There are already 1500 Israeli agents in the South Island and over 2000 Chinese spies in the North Island.

People need to realise that the reason Bush has so easily pushed Helen Clark into American style fascism is that Helen Clark was honey-trapped at the White House by one of W's female CIA pillow-talkers. As a result, Helen Clark now wears incontinence nappies, something which would deter most voters from ticking her box. She leaks like a sieve and pisses herself during interviews.

Rather than have Helen Clark's incontinence nappies come up as an election issue, she has decreed that no one can mention her incontinence in election year. This is what the Electoral Finance Act is about – Helen Clark's incontinence.

This left KIWI's with one month to mention them (December 2007) and another eleven months to wear them – on the outside of our trousers – kind of Monty Python goes Swedish for freedom. [Editor: "This comment is now out of date." Author: "But it's better than ever."]

The Electoral Finance Act will mean that no Opposition MP can say anything that they want to achieve outside of Parliament. Outside Parliament they can either agree with Parliament or be silent. This is effectively a total media silence for all Opposition parties, making government one big giant coalition with dictator – Helen Clark meets Adolf Hitler.

The Electoral Finance Act is an incumbent protection racket. New parties and new ideas will be frozen out, and the same old paedophile minders are guaranteed job security.

Even the New Zealand Law Society wants the Electoral Finance Bill scrapped. This isn't just bad law, it's bad law that affects how we make laws, and threatens the legitimacy of government itself. Constitutional rules stand apart from other bits of legislation. They affect fundamental rights and freedoms, and they set out how all the other rules will be written.

The Electoral Finance Act directly affects our freedom of speech. It

sets out the rules for how an election is conducted and how legislation for the subsequent three years will be formulated. These changes have constitutional implications and they completely erode democracy for thirty percent of the time.

Electoral rules (constitutional rules) require broad agreement if the government that's formed under them is to have legitimacy . . . As Labour has rammed this Bill through Parliament, it has shut up everyone up who opposes it during the entire 2008 election year, and the Government no longer has any legitimacy. It is a dictatorship without support. It is a New World Order Government controlled through the sexual deviancy and drug trafficking of New Zealand MPs.

The Electoral Finance Bill is based on paranoia. It is the wheeze Helen Clark was looking for . . . that, and the manufactured terrorism by government agent Maoris and radicals.

Even Labour's overweight effeminate Chris Trotter says the Electoral Finance Bill should be revoked and the 1993 Electoral Act reinstated.

The substance of the Electoral Finance Bill is bad enough, but the process is far worse and it's doing long-term damage to the country. Even the Greens admitted that the process used by Labour has been appalling.

Lewis Holden, 26 November 2007: "60 years ago New Zealand became legally fully independent with the adopting on 25 September 1947 of the Statute of Westminster Act 1931 . . . An early indicator of Helen Clark's contempt for the rule of law came with the retrospective amending of the Electoral Act to keep one of her Ministers in Parliament [the thief, the con man, the mental patient, the prostitute, or her lover]. She also abandoned the concept of Ministerial collective responsibility . . . and had her Government stop consulting with the Opposition on bipartisan appointments . . . previous trust in MPs to respect our unwritten constitution was misplaced. The attacks on the Chief Electoral Office and the Auditor-General rang warning bells . . . the Electoral Finance Bill is the final death knell of constitutional conventions. It has now become a prize for the incumbent. The damage Helen Clark has done to New Zealand will never ever be repaired. The way forward is to put in place an entrenched Bill of Rights which can stop laws like the Electoral Finance

Bill . . . and make sure any Prime Minister obeys the law, and is not above the law.”

David Cochrane and Linda Clark, Chapman Tripp Law:

“Every MP who spends more than \$20,000 in all of election year from both their party and parliamentary budget may face an electoral petition . . . from 1 January in any election year . . . and be voided out of Parliament.”

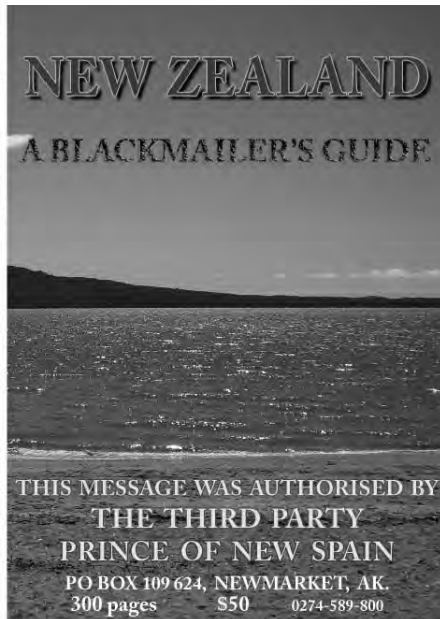
Even MPs’ taxpayer-exempt budgets are counted as election expenses. So, in election year, if an MP flies overseas three times and stays in hotels for two weeks, their election expenses are spent.

Even placards have to include the name and address of those who are holding them. This includes those protesting, so it should save the police a lot of time. My 1 x 0.8 metre placard on an extended painter’s pole is a prime example as it appeared at the end of the 1 December 2007 Queen St march with over 5000 people protesting.

I was photographed by the SIS and Internal Affairs and even posed for them. When they came up to interview me as we marched down Queen Street we openly shared what we knew and didn’t know, then I gave them my business card. They were aware of this book and were investigating the claims in it. I haven’t heard from them since. Nor have I received copies of the photographs.

HELEN CLARK WEARS INCONTINENCE NAPPIES

**YET ANOTHER
REASON
FOR THE
ELECTORAL
FINANCE BILL**



The police and SIS used to sit in the second floor of buildings with high-powered cameras, take photos of the crowd, then blow them up several metres high and get their protest agents to come in and name the activists and the ringleaders. No need in my case.

David Cochrane and Linda Clark, Chapman Tripp Law:

“Democracy and elections exist for the benefit of citizens, not politicians. Those same citizens should be given the opportunity to review the law that regulates their participation in the electoral process. Those who are meant to run the election and enforce this legislation have asked for more clarity. They can't get clarity if the Bill is rushed through in the last week Parliament sits. [It sat for an extended period in mid-December].

The Law Society has called on Government to send the amended Bill back to a select committee for further consideration.

The courts may well decide the next election. We expect court action. Legislation has to be shockingly bad before we say it should be scrapped entirely.”

Electoral Commission Chief Executive Helena Catt was appointed by Helen Clark's government:

“Our fear is that litigation will become part of the election campaign. It will go the American route where each party lawyers-up and has their lawyers firing at each other. This becomes as much part of the campaign as the traditional advertising. That's the worst-case scenario. That's our fear. Everywhere where interpretation isn't clear the parties will use that as the start of their attack. That's not going to do anything to encourage public interest in politics or trust in the election campaign.

The way this Bill was developed has almost guaranteed this. If the Bill proceeds, I can almost guarantee we will end up like the US with litigation. It's almost inevitable when the Commission themselves say that we can not interpret this law. And I think it is a safe prediction to make that every single publication that appears after 1 January with a parliamentary crest on it will be complained about by members of the public, and rulings sought on whether it should count to a party cap. MPs' electorate newsletters, brochures, everything will be targeted.

Third-party groups will sue over whether their campaign is an advertisement or not. Press releases which do not comply with the law will be targeted. If a candidate makes a speech to a public meeting and does not give his address, they will be complained about . . . Labour has destroyed the decades-old convention of bipartisanship on these issues.”⁶

Bryce Edwards, Otago University Political Studies lecturer:
 “They have introduced the worst of American style electoral gerrymandering into the NZ constitution.”⁷

That’s because America’s President George W. Bush has control over New Zealand’s Prime Minister Helen Clark through filmed fisting.

John Marshall QC, President of the NZ Law Society:
 “Every day more problems are being exposed, and when you have the Electoral Commission itself saying, ‘We can not interpret this law’, you know you have problems. And if the Government had published their draft bill when they were scheduled to – in early 2007 – then there would have been plenty of time to get it right. But they kept the secret negotiations with their allies [Geoffrey ‘Spank Bottom’ Palmer] going for months, minimising the chance to have decent public consultation. So [Helen Clark’s Labour] Government are the only people to blame for leaving the Bill so late.”⁸

All the while Helen Clark was overseas talking to Hitler’s sperm, Angela Merkel (which she cited as her year’s highlight), and Speaker of the House Margaret Wilson was away on leave trying to patch up Jonathan Hunt’s ongoing paedophilia. Jonathan Hunt is a former Labour MP and Speaker of the House. He is now New Zealand’s High Commissioner to London and is an international organising paederast.

As a result, Auckland held its second Electoral Finance Bill protest march down Queen Street on 1 December 2007. Despite the weather reports, it tried hard to rain, but only managed a few drizzles on Wairau Road. Weather manipulation is partly why the CIA agent Augie Auer was killed on 10 June 2007.

⁶ Electoral Commission Chief Executive Helena Catt, ‘Nine to Noon’, Radio New Zealand, 22 November 2007, paraphrased for ease of read.

⁷ Bryce Edwards, Otago University lecturer, blogs on the Jane Clifton column on the Electoral Finance Bill, 26 November 2007.

⁸ John Marshall QC, President of the NZ Law Society, ‘Morning Report’, 22 November 2007.

Augie Auer ran Operation CLEAR SKIES during the Vietnam War for the Americans. They rigged clear skies over North Vietnam and heavy monsoon rains over South central Vietnam.

This would confirm that the American military supports communism, as an agent of Israel, and communism is a Jewish invention used to divide countries while they are raped and pillaged of their resources.

New Zealand certainly has the oil to warrant this happening.



The author in 2002.

Bridget Saunders, *Sunday Star Times*, 'About Town',
centre spread, 20 January 2008:

Say what, Greg?

In my last column last year, I mentioned a book called *New Zealand – A Blackmailer's Guide* and its extraordinary claims. Well I read the book over the break (couldn't put it down actually) and it is certainly wild. Much of it defies belief, but some of it I know for a fact (because of my own crazy occupation) to be true. Former PM and president of the Law Commission Sir Geoffrey Palmer says author Greg Hallett's words are highly defamatory but no one takes him seriously – so no one would dignify his claims with a law suit. And that's got to be the only way to handle it.

Some of the spectacular claims include Chief Justice Dame Sian Elias being a contract killer, Helen Clark being trained in St Petersburg as a KGB agent and having writer and historian Michael King murdered, and Police Minister Annette King gifting 10 kg of heroin to the police for distribution among the gangs.

There's a huge amount of twisted sex in the book and lots of drugs and if the allegations are true, why the police have not picked up **one** of the people mentioned, I really don't know. This person's alleged behaviour is an open secret and if someone like Hallett is hearing this stuff, then why aren't they.

This cover has been republished under the
authorisation of the Prince of New Spain,
PO Box 109 624, Newmarket, Auckland.
As it cost less than \$12,000, no special
permission was required under the new
and fascist Electoral Finance Act.

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