

FEDERAL HOMO POWER EXPOSED...

DESTROY the ACCUSER

by FREDERICK SEELIG



Foreword
by
WESTBROOK PEGLER

\$3

Commentary by DR. REVILO P. OLIVER

Publisher's Statement

This book, "Destroy the Accuser," by veteran newspaperman Frederick Seelig is the first of its kind in America. It is incredible that a man could experience the torture here in America that Mr. Seelig suffered in the name of "mental health justice."

This victim, unlike others he knew, lived to tell; although it is a question whether having to live now like a hunted animal is worth the survival. He was told that papers were signed and ready to commit him permanently to an insane asylum should he ever tell what he knew, and besides, he couldn't live over six months after what they had done to him.

You will need a strong stomach to read this story, but if you persist, it will have prepared you for what is in store for any citizen daring to object to perversion, World Government, or unconstitutional edicts by arrogant officials.

To study the case of Frederick Seelig is to recoil in horror from the clear-cut inference that the rights of the individual are not recognized under our present system of jurisprudence. Frederick Seelig's personal experience is such that Society must recognize his rights have not been protected.

As a result of the "treatment" to which he was subjected by his "jailers," he is suffering indescribable pain with a nervous system that simply has been shredded.

A former member of the Congress, Tom Werdel, a fighting attorney who has returned to private practice, said this man's life was in danger and indeed he did possess knowledge that was dangerous.

Most important in the eyes of Frederick Seelig are those two little children who were awarded by our Courts into a life of homosexuality. Be assured, as the evidence will develop, Mr. Seelig not only has evidence that his daughter is being abused by homosexuals in an environment she was forced into by the Court Order which placed her in this uncertain custody, but he has medical testimony from the family on this plea. How can any responsible citizen of the Republic remain indifferent?

Can persons of homosexual inclinations adopt children who are furnished to them by a State Agency? Will Society permit such wanton disregard to the "civil rights" of innocent children (to be so trampled upon) that they are given into a life of bondage to furnish pleasure to the distorted appetites of their captors--State selected homosexuals.

If you can deem this to be "none of your business" you have been brainwashed to a remarkable degree. I cannot believe that any Christ-loving, Christian patriotic American can possibly be so short-sighted. I do have confidence that Frederick Seelig, given his "day in Court" --can prove his contentions to the point that the public will demand legislation to outlaw this diabolic practice and the State will be compelled to make redress of grievances to this patriot who, in effect, has suffered for every parent who might, for some reason, have to leave his child under state care for a time.

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CUSTODY TO HOMOSEXUAL PERVERTS



Victims of "Great Society" Obscenity!

Federal agencies stooped to a new perversion sewer low in the Los Angeles County homosexual cesspool when custody of Sandra, 11, and her brother, Edward Seelig, 10, was given to proven homosexual degenerates. The Justice Department seized and destroyed evidence. Their father was silenced by political tyranny imprisonment. It conformed with White House policy similar to protection given homosexual Walter Jenkins, to Presidential aide of LBJ and "intimate" for 25 years. The Disciples of Sodomy and other anti-Christian minorities are a sinister power in the government.

'Destroy The Accuser'

by

FREDERICK SEELIG

Dedication

To Sandra and Edward Seelig, daughter and son of the author, the victims of homosexual power in California and Federal perverted, anti-Christian socialist agencies. Regardless of their mutual love, the children are not allowed to see their father, and he is prohibited from knowing their whereabouts. It violates Christianity's laws and moral decency codes; the Constitution's provisions for human and civil rights--but conforms to Communist state socialism and godless United Nations doctrines for secular democratic, scientific atheism in a Great Society World Government.

"Congress shall make no law . . . abridging the freedom of speech or of the press; or the right of the people . . . to petition the Government for a redress of grievances."

—FIRST AMENDMENT, U.S. CONSTITUTION

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FOREWORD

by

WESTBROOK PEGLER

I am haunted by the picture of that innocent little girl in the arms of a monster with terror expressed in her one visible eye. The poor father must have been driven nigh mad by that picture alone.

What you are about to read in these pages is the pathetic and terrible story of that poor father's efforts to rescue his two little children from unspeakable depravity. It begins as one man's story; it becomes the story of a whole nation that is visibly dying of moral gangrene.

That is why this story is a challenge to the well-heeled patriotic and conservative organizations that are forever telling us they are going to save the nation. Fred Seelig's story says to them: put up or shut up. Here is a specific case that can be investigated. Here is corruption that can be exposed--the vilest corruption extending, it seems, to the highest places.

It may not be too late to rescue the two children. It certainly is not too late to follow the trail of the beastly people who made those children serve their perverted lusts. And if the trail leads to high public officials, so much the worse. Follow it to the top. Get the facts; get the proof. If judges, public prosecutors, and some rotten Attorney General be guilty of complicity in this crime --send them all to prison for the maximum.

This is a job for a reporter--a reporter, if I may be so immodest, with the energy, the tenacity, and the intelligent courage of the Westbrook Pegler of twenty years ago. To such a reporter I would say:

"This story can be cracked--cracked wide open from California to Washington and back again. Go to the beginnings. Get the complaints out of the station-house records. Get photostats of the testimony. Investigate the reputations of the officials who took part; follow their back trail until you know where they come from, what makes them tick, and who put them where they are. Find the children. Get pictures of them today. Find someone to talk to them and get from their lips the story of what was done to them and of what is now being done to them. You may not be able to print all of that, but you need to know.

"Look into the mystery of the Department of Justice in Washington and the lazar house in Springfield, Missouri. Find other survivors of incarceration there. There must be some; there may be quite a few. Let them tell you what the crazy head-shrinkers did to them. If they have been broken in body and mind, be patient. If they are terrified by threats, get them to loosen up. A real newspaperman knows how to do it.

"Find out who the big boys in that outfit are, and then find out who the big boys' dads were and where on earth they came from to this country. You may smell some coincidences that aren't funny.

"Get the whole story. It can be done. Don't drink on this job. Stay with it. Stay up all night, but be a reporter. The kind of reporter who dug up Elliott Roosevelt's Kathleen Mavourneen loans and proved them against the whole rotten Roosevelt household while the thieving old man was still on his throne. The kind of reporter who proved that a pretty young wife with two children named Eleanor Roosevelt correspondent in adultery in Albany, New York."

That is what I would say to the reporter. But no reporter is going to do it on his own--not when just one telephone call from a big mouth in Washington to a junior Hearst anywhere in the country can kill any story in one minute. That is where the great conservatives come in. Are they going to spend money printing carloads of platitudes that no one ever reads through, or are they going to spend money for a good reporter to camp out on this spoor until he makes the whole nation sit up and take notice?

This book is just the lead for a bigger story--the kind of story every man and woman can understand and feel. That's why it gives our big patriots a chance to show whether they mean business all the way--or just good business. They can go on sitting in their lamasaries and writing lovey-dovey notes to their "dedicated" contributors, or they can take the strap off the bankroll and come out with a knife that will lop at least one tentacle off the octopus that has us all by the neck.

Chapter One

Political Prisoner of Kennedys Tells Atrocities in Federal Penitentiary

Infections tormented the feet and legs of the nude prisoner lying on the cement floor of a United States Federal penitentiary drain-hole cell. Except for a roll of toilet paper, the cell was barren. There was no blanket, mattress or cot. The cement floor was his bed. Soreness of flesh, muscles and bones caused excruciating discomfort.

An animal is conditioned to withstand hard and rough surfaces but a human being is not. As a political prisoner, incarcerated without a trial or conviction of any offense, he had no human or civil rights and was reduced to animal status by inhuman cruelties, brutality, and torture.

At meal times the heavy steel cell door was opened by three prison guards who watched in silence as he crawled in weakness. On the floor outside the cell door was a paper plate with mushed food. He'd reach out, bring in the food plate. The guards then slammed and locked the cell door. A small cardboard spoon, the only eating utensil, easily broke and was useless. With his fingers he stuffed the food in his mouth and wiped them off with the sweat of his body.

For five months he was compelled to wear old, tight, sweat-soaked shoes that lamed his feet and legs. The nerves became painfully raw to his hips. Pleas for properly fit shoes were ignored. The only relief he got was being confined in a strip-nude drain-hole cell, but the cement floor could hardly be called "relief."

The drain-hole served as a toilet and an outlet for blood and puke hosed off a beaten prisoner. Flushed but once daily, the drain-hole still stank with a sickening odor. Techniques of torture and inhuman cruelties in this Federal prison were Kremlin-created. They could only have been devised by demented, sadistic fiends and applied by perverted doctors with moron mentalities.

Systematically, the prisoner's health was shattered and his mind kept under unrelenting pressure. In Communist Russia political prisoners, government dissenters and accusers are incapacitated and destroyed by psychiatrists with torture punishment

called "therapy in the name of science." The same Communist psychiatric methods are used by the U. S. Justice Department. Arrests are made on charges with no intent to permit trial; quickly substituted is subterfuge psychiatric prosecution.

Within a few days after being incarcerated, the political prisoner was thrust into a "special" strip-nude drain hole for Pavlovian "music therapy" to soften his mind and brain. A loud-speaker concealed in a wall ventilator, covered by heavy mesh steel wire, emitted shrill, high-intensity ultra sound played continuously day and night from a tape recorder. Blasts of cold air gushed out of the ventilator at intervals.

Huddled on the cement floor in a corner of the cell, he closed the palms of his hands over his ears in futile effort to muffle the din. Within minutes he lapsed into a stupor and then unconsciousness. His mind couldn't cope with the sound vibrating in his head. Three days and nights he lay in a coma on the cement floor without food or water.

Consciousness was regained when the "music" ceased. His head throbbed with the sound vibrating in his mind for weeks afterward. The Federal prison psychiatrists entered his cell daily and made notes on the effects on his mind and the extent of damage, if any, to his brain.

If you are shocked and appalled to stomach much more--then close this book now! Thus far what has been disclosed is mild in comparison to what is yet to be revealed. All is substantiated by documentation, transcripts of court records, petitions, affidavits and motions denied hearings.

The writer was the political prisoner who crawled for food in the drain hole. Behind my imprisonment is a sordid story of rigged and corrupt proceedings by the Justice Department in the Federal courts to cover up homosexual and communist influence in government corruption. My two children were the pawns in this pervert corruption.

For nearly two years I was the political prisoner of the late President John F. Kennedy and his brother, Robert Kennedy, then the Attorney General who directed the savagery of the Justice Department. Now he is a U. S. Senator with aspirations for the Presidency!

Kennedy imprisoned me at the so-called Medical Center for Federal Prisoners in Springfield, Missouri. It is image-built under the label of being a "hospital" and a "mental institution," but it is neither. It is a hard-core, hell-hole penitentiary where young doctors are indoctrinated and trained in Communist psychiatric torture. Prisoners are used as guinea pigs in experiments.

For three years, starting in 1957, I had tried to safeguard my little daughter and son from an abominable life of homosexuality. But the homosexual and Communist perversion corruption in the Los Angeles County Superior Courts, administrative agencies and the State of California was such that I sought and was refused hearings and investigation.

In behalf of my children I brought charges against the county

and state officials for protecting homosexuals and exposing my children to sexual degenerates. Had any of the charges not been true I would have been arrested and prosecuted for libel. But they knew I had ponderous evidence of proof and witnesses to substantiate the charges I had made; a libel trial would have exposed the rampant homosexuality and communism in government--state and Federal!

Threats were made that unless I was mute on what I had uncovered, I'd be imprisoned for alleged insanity. Both major political parties were concerned because the organized homosexuals had a tremendous 'slush fund' and were financing local, state and national candidates in the elections.

Photocopies of pictorial evidence against the homosexuals regarding my daughter and son, Sandra and Edward Seelig; obscene letters written by homosexuals telling of their activities and affidavits of witnesses were sent to the Los Angeles County Probation Department, the involved judges of the Superior Courts, County Supervisor Warren Dorn, the Board of Supervisors, the Grand Jury, District Attorney William McKesson and the presiding Superior Court Judge, Louise Burke.

Investigation and hearings were asked and plead for the safeguarding and protection of my children. I reiterated the charges to Carter Coker, the District Attorney's investigator, and told him what I had uncovered; how the children had been kept in a Venice shack where they were sexually abused and maltreated, had gone hungry and without baths, and of the neighbors feeding them.

In Santa Monica Superior Court, Judge Edward Brand favored the homosexuals, refused to ask the Grand Jury to investigate the criminality, or Marylouise Rymal and Gloria Busch, the county social service workers, who upheld homosexuality for children and had exposed them to perverts.

The homosexuals and operators of pervert bars had threatened to kill the children if I released what I had learned or the documented proof on their nationwide operations and international links with the Communist Party to undermine sexual laws and moral codes; the homosexual-Communist "slush funds" used in California and national elections! The Los Angeles County officials and judges knew of those threats and the "slush funds."

The county social service workers and Judge Brand used the children as emotional weapons against the possible publication of what I had accumulated and would not tell me the whereabouts of my daughter and son. The welfare and safety of my children prevented making public disclosures.

From 1958 through 1960 I did not cease my fight in behalf of my youngsters. Practically every week I was in Judge Brand's chambers for custody hearings. The homosexual attorneys, their pervert clients, and county officials, including Probation Department Director Karl Holton, accused me of "imagining" charges--despite evidence and witnesses. They accused me of being "psychiatrically ill" in my aversion to homosexuals.

My records show that on January 12, 1959, I sent a registered letter to the Grand Jury with a petition and complaint against Marylouise Rymal, Gloria Busch, Judge Brand and Karl Holton, re-

PERVERT TONGUE-SUCKING CHILD



Condoned in Legalized Homosexuality!

Disciple of Sodomy, known as "Herbie", tongue-sucking Sandra Seelig, minor. Medical report disclosed child had been sexually molested. This evidence, with many others, was ignored and concealed by Los Angeles County Superior Courts, County Grand Jury, District Attorney's office and Board of Supervisors in deference to power of politically-powerful organized homosexuals. Godless United Nations' genocide treaty will protect Sodomites and anti-Christianity sects under International Law, legalize homosexuality and subvert Christianity.

questing an investigation, hearing of witnesses and examination of evidence to determine the validity of the charges. February 25, 1959, the Grand Jury replied. It refused to give a hearing!

On July 20, 1960, a sworn statement was sent by registered mail to Governor Edmund Brown. An excerpt follows:

"Homosexual bar operators and other perverts, in the presence of witnesses, boasted they had supported you and Attorney General Stanley Mosk with "slush funds" in your election campaign and of their influence and power in the courts and the government. Request hearings and investigation into the organized homosexual corruption in the Superior Courts and state government as well as the pervert "slush funds."

Governor Brown was silent--but, I didn't know until after my release from the Federal penitentiary in 1962 that John F. Kennedy, then a U. S. Senator with aspirations for the Presidency, had in May and June of 1959 been quietly seeking all the information he could get on the evidence and material I had against the Brown Democratic "liberal" regime, the nationwide organized homosexuals in political activities and how damaging it would be in his quest for the Presidency!

Pat Cooney, a Los Angeles attorney and reported henchman for Joseph Kennedy, the billionaire father who was notorious for buying elections and judgeships, made the probe on evidence I had. Cooney also reportedly was buying up California Democratic delegates for JFK's Democratic nomination for the Presidency in 1960!

It was in the closing days of the Eisenhower administration that Attorney General Herbert Brownell kept me incommunicado in the Texas Potter County Jail. After JFK took office in the White House, his brother, Robert, took up with a vengeance where Brownell left off.

Twice, FBI agents, in Los Angeles in 1958 and early in 1960 in Baltimore, interviewed me extensively on what I had uncovered nationally and internationally on the Communist-homosexual syndicalism and on the charges I was making against Los Angeles County officials, judges, and homosexuals.

They told me they had no authority for any action except to make a report to the Justice Department. Both gave me friendly warnings that what I had uncovered put me in a precarious political position.

In late 1959, in Washington, I met with newsmen in the National Press Club whom I knew and had worked with as long as twenty years; including Leo Farrell, who had been a Democratic Party press liaison aide for Harry Truman. With their aid I obtained revealing portions of testimony given in the 1950 U. S. Senate hearings on homosexuals and Communists in the government; that testimony has never been released to the public. President Truman, following the protective policy of Franklin D. Roosevelt, in 1951 sealed the transcripts by an Executive Order.

That testimony substantiated the charges made by Senator Joseph McCarthy for which he was vilified by the Communists, homosexuals and pseudo-Americans posing as "liberals."

The lives and future of my small children were at stake and I refused to be silent. That led to my arrest on a Federal misdemeanor charge of mailing alleged libelous matter. The arrest took the "hook" off the Los Angeles County and California State officials!

Since the political power of the organized homosexuals is nationwide, reaching into both parties, the White House and all government agencies, the Kennedys were accomodating to the Californian "liberals and moderates."

There was no intent either to allow me to see my children and know of their activities or to put me on trial for libel; collusion between the California officials, the Justice Department and the Department of Health, Education and Welfare saw to that!

Robert Kennedy's Justice Department substituted a subterfuge -- Communist-created psychiatric penal prosecution. The Justice Department then confiscated all my files of evidence, property, and assets worth \$60,000.00 so I would be impoverished. What better way to prevent a defendant from obtaining counsel and to silence him with Communist psychiatric imprisonment where he can be incapacitated and destroyed?

That is exactly what the image-built and deified Kennedys did with the power of the Justice Department and politically stacked Federal Courts. But it took seven corrupt and rigged psychiatric prosecution proceedings in two Federal districts and over 150 violations of the Bill of Rights, Articles of the Constitution and American jurisprudence codes to imprison me!

Three times I was transported across the country shackled in chains, leg-irons and handcuffs; starved, degraded, demoralized and humiliated. Clothing rotted off my body; maltreatment caused toe-nails to curl into the flesh. For weeks my toes were caked with blood.

It didn't take long to learn that Americans no longer have Bill of Rights protection against political tyranny imprisonments. Often I wondered what country's laws or constitution prevailed--Sodom, Talmud, United Nations or Soviet Russia--and if I was still in the United States! For a certainty it wasn't anything American from December 2, 1960 through November 1962; nor from 1957 to 1960 so far as my son and daughter were concerned.

Statutes mandate court arraignment within 72 hours after an arrest. Instead, I was "railroaded" as "insane" to a Texas Federal hospital-prison without a doctor's examination, a hearing, appearing in court, or being represented by counsel. A Texas Federal Medical Board found me sane and competent with a high IQ after 30 days of exhaustive medical tests.

Now the Justice Department had to find another way to prevent my libel trial and its disclosures--a falsified motion to transfer case and trial to Southern California was filed. Eighty-four days after my arrest I made my first court appearance.

Two weeks later, sheriff aides in Los Angeles County Jail refused to be a party to violation of the Bill of Rights when they learned I had not been arraigned for more than three months. They notified the U. S. Attorney's office I would be freed the next morning unless I was arraigned. I was held on "open charges" and not allowed bail.

Thus it was, that after 114 days I was finally arraigned and given a preliminary hearing, although still not allowed bail, on a misdemeanor charge. Statutes mandate a prisoner must be arraigned within 72 hours after arrest and allowed freedom on a reasonable bail.

Up until now there were over 80 violations of the Bill of Rights --now I was to be placed in "double jeopardy," as the Los Angeles U. S. Attorneys re-instituted Communist psychiatric prosecution. This was easily done by the "rigging" of every proceeding in the Los Angeles Federal Courts that had no jurisdiction for any proceedings:

I was not allowed a sanity trial.

No witnesses nor evidence in my behalf was allowed.

Recent Federal evidence attesting my sanity and competency was not allowed.

I was denied return of confiscated evidence for my defense.

Having been brought into this court by a falsified document, I was now to be judged, as to my sanity, a second time. Now, the U.S. Attorneys could not afford a second competent medical board --they brought in a charlatan, alleged doctor who was on the payroll of the very officials whom I had accused! The doctor testified as he was told by the government. His statements exonerated his employers of all charges against them as well as defended those implicated in homosexuality. Having seen me one time and without the benefit of a single test, he pronounced me, not only "legally insane for the last five years (which covered the entire period of the California corruption case) but a "homosexual who 'imagined' everyone else was. His testimony condemned me to penal, psychiatric torture.

Millions of Americans are unaware that political imprisonments, rigged and corrupt politically-stacked courts, government slavery, torture and maiming of prisoners is happening in our United States. They have been brainwashed by psycho-political image-builders, managed news prostitutes, politically-stacked courts with liars and cheats in the highest offices.

Although I had not been convicted of any offense, Judge Yankwich "sentenced" me to the Federal penitentiary for alleged "insanity" on the perjury of county "Psychiatrist," Thomas Gore, a man, not only unqualified as a psychiatrist, but one with a criminal record!

I immediately wrote appeals petitions on violations of the Constitution, addressed to the San Francisco U. S. Court of Appeals, dated April 3, 1961. The Los Angeles U. S. Marshal intercepted the petitions, turned them over to the U. S. Attorney's office (where they were held for ten days), then, instead of mailing them to San Francisco, gave the petitions to the Los Angeles Federal courts for a quick denial of rights by Judge Harry Westover. This is but one example of the collusion between Federal Courts and the Justice Department in the "railroading" of a political prisoner. I was apprised of the denial while at Springfield Medical Center Penitentiary, May 10th--beyond the 30-day time limit for appeals.

My road to appeal held every possible impediment: refusal to mail documents, mail held beyond time limits, threats, intimidat-

tion, mental and physical punishment, and theft of records. Copies of petitions, motions and excerpts from affidavits in the appendix disclose the torture, brutality, and cruelties inflicted by psychiatrists that would be too incredible to believe were they not substantiated by documentation.

On August 31, 1961, notice was mailed to the San Francisco Court of Appeals that I was filing a Certiorari petition in the U.S. Supreme Court on denial of Constitutional Rights. For a change, the San Francisco Appellate Court adhered to the Bill of Rights. September 4th: "We will prepare a record for Certiorari petition in the above cause (No. 1195 Misc.), advising you when it is forwarded to the Supreme Court of the United States."

On January 16, 1962, Dr. Richard Stamm, psychiatrist, and Senior Surgeon, USHS, chief Neuropsychiatric Service, informed my sister, Mrs. Henry D. Klopfer, in Schenectady, N. Y., that I was incurably insane and dangerous and she was to sign forms for electro-shock therapy which, he said, would cure me. She refused and, together with my son by a former marriage, began an investigation. Through this letter, my family and relatives first learned of my predicament. My sister wrote letters, made phone calls to U. S. Senators, Congressmen, and Federal officials and asked embarrassing questions. She received the current White House reply to charges of corruption and perversion--Silence!

My son, Philip, instituted a running fight with the Springfield penitentiary for information and he, too, was threatened with psychiatric imprisonment. Had it not been for their defiance of Federal bureaucrats it is likely my brains would have been "broiled." However, I did not know the fight they were putting up for me as I was allowed no correspondence with relatives.

For writing the following letter, my son was threatened with penal "therapy."

Kimbell Johnson, Director
Bureau of Personnel Investigations
U. S. Civil Service Commission
Washington 25, D. C.

re: File INA:WRP:lp and letter
of 6/18/62.

Dear Mr. Johnson:

Please note the enclosed photostat of a letter signed by Dr. Richard Stamm. My father was railroaded into this so-called medical center on the basis of a one-hour examination and a falsified report by a Thomas Gore, M. D., in the U. S. District Court, Los Angeles. Not admitted into evidence was a report by a five-man board of psychiatrists based on thirty days of tests and examinations at the U. S. Public Health Service Hospital, Fort Worth, Texas, finding my father to be sane and legally competent.

Since being committed, my father has been denied legal counsel and has been subjected to sub-bestial, humiliating, and degrading treatment designed to break his resistance and reduce him to the level of his tormentors.

Among those persons at the Federal Prison Medical Cen-

ter who are responsible for the ill treatment and falsified reports concerning diagnosis and prognosis are: Dr. R. O. Settle, warden and chief medical officer; Drs. Robin Nicholas, Richard Stamm, and Vanderstoep; Darlow Johnson, chief of classification and parole; George Geil, clinical psychologist; and Charles Keith.

That these persons are incompetent and, in all likelihood, morally degenerate need not be said. The caliber of Civil Service employees has never been noteworthy, considering those Federal policies palatable only to subservient misfits.

The Department of Justice and the administration are already aware of some of the aspects of this case and have failed thus far to recognize complaints or to act in a manner befitting men of courage and integrity. Neither Kennedy will be benefitted by the aftermath of this case, politically.

Yours truly,
Philip Seelig

My appeals on constitutional and Americanism issues before the Supreme Court never had an iota of chance for traditional American justice. The issues were doomed before they were docketed and were buried in an ignoble judicial graveyard.

The Supreme Court and Justice Department no doubt pleased the Kremlin. None of the Bill of Rights issues nor the questions of the constitutionality of the Communist-American psychiatric were adjudicated on their legality.

The Kremlin Politburo Jurists in Moscow couldn't have buried American Constitutional issues much deeper, nor with greater contempt, than did the Supreme Court in Washington.

Intricate subterfuges of the Supreme Court, in collusive corruption of the Justice Department, undermined and destroyed my appeals case with fraud and hoax decisions handed down June 18, 1962.

It was the first case with the psychiatric politically explosive issues to reach the Supreme Court for a judicial showdown. Not until several years after my prison release did I learn the international implications that made Soviet psychiatry "untouchable" in American courts.

After what I had experienced in Federal corruption, rigged proceedings and Pavlovian torture techniques, it didn't surprise me--but the Supreme Court and Justice Department deference to the Kremlin and the United Nations was chilling!

It was obvious the American constitutional Republic didn't exist anymore. It had been subverted into a cabal's subservient UN socialism democracy for a World Government deceptively called The New Frontier Great Society.

The Supreme Court decisions, partially written by the Justice Department, were only judicial "smoke-screens" to conceal the collusion, the massive corruption, the demise of American sovereignty and the unpublicized precedence against adjudicating legality of legislation emanating from the United Nations.

Ignored by the Supreme Court were over 150 violations of the Bill of Rights, Articles of the Constitution and American Jurisprudence Codes. Conveniently by-passed were rulings on the illegal confiscation of vast files of evidence, the seizure of the

children, \$60,000.00 in assets and property that included clothing and everything I owned--even to a birth certificate!

Also ignored were: action of the Los Angeles Federal Courts where they had no jurisdiction; the "double jeopardy" prosecution; rigged and corrupt proceedings; perjury; falsifying of documents; and the penal torture of unusual punishment inflicted.

None of the decisions were remotely related to the constitutional appeals issues, yet they gave the impression I had won my appeals case--but not one decision was carried out!

Another precedence of infamy was established when the case was remanded back to Los Angeles Federal courts where the Supreme Court decisions were invalidated and I was quickly 'freed.' I was denied trial for alleged libel and a hearing on the illegal psychiatric imprisonment.

Among the mandate decisions invalidated by Los Angeles Federal Judge Yankwich were vacating judgement, granting of Certiorari and forma pauperis.

The Justice Department's Solicitor General, Archibald Cox, wrote the "joker" ruling that provided time for the invalidation of the decisions and the rigging of the eighth proceeding in Judge Yankwich's court allowing them to abruptly close the case and free me--but first to give the psychiatrists at the penitentiary ample time for Pavlovian torture techniques in the 10-D nerve breaking cell to "persuade" me to sign a contract with an "approved attorney," withdraw all pending actions, then incapacitate me, destroy my health, and deteriorate the mind and body!

Prior to the Supreme Court decisions, Judge Yankwich had issued an order to permanently silence me in the St. Elizabeth's Federal Prison-Hospital for the criminally insane at Washington, D. C. Failing that, he ordered my transfer to any state insane asylum that would have me.

When I was freed, I did not know the seriousness of my condition. It was painful to walk, even a short distance. Nervous systems are so damaged that biological functions continue to deteriorate; eventually, a "natural death" occurs. I had become a walking corpse. There were months of medical treatment and convalescence while doctors worked to alleviate the danger.

Subsequently, I did considerable research to unravel the corruption that imprisoned me and to learn what happened to the U.S. Constitution and how the sovereignty had been eradicated.

The imprisonment was political expediency to silence me and confiscate the evidence accumulated on homosexual and Communist perversion of government agencies, the judiciary and White House.

There are at least 250 reasons why President Lyndon B. Johnson, Vice President Hubert Humphrey, Nicholas Katzenbach, Robert Kennedy, the Justice Department, the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare, the Internal Revenue Service, former California Governor Edmund Brown, State Supreme Court Justice Stanley Mosk, Los Angeles County District Attorney Evelle Younger; his predecessor William McKesson; County Supervisor Warren Dorn; a multitude of County Superior Court judges, including Edward R. Brand, Orlando Rhodes and Eugene Breightenbach; the County Probation Department's Karl Holton and Harold Muntz;

U. S. Senator Thomas Kuchel, and the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith, California State and Federal officials, will utilize every corrupt means to prevent my case from being given due process of law hearings open to the public.

All of these public officials refuse to give statements; silence is their deceptive defense and "elapsed time" which will, they hope, smother the charges and accusations. After all, witnesses don't live longer than other people--sometimes less--and the accuser is not immortal either.

The Kremlin couldn't have a better "institution" in the United States than the Springfield Federal penitentiary to train doctors in Communist psychiatry, the Pavlovian torture techniques of ultra-sound to impair and destroy minds, or cells in which the prisoner's nerves are shattered. Nor could it have a tighter security prison to silence and incapacitate government accusers.

Formats for the mental health psychiatry made their way into the White House via United Nations resolutions and declarations, enacted as International Law, during the Truman administration.

The Justice Department's Attorney General J. Howard McGrath ramrodded through Congress, without hearings, the legislation that enacted the psychiatric penal statutes on September 7, 1949.

Former President Truman, Attorney General McGrath and the Justice Department must have known the statutes violated the U.S. Constitution and the Bill of Rights. The guidelines came out of the Kremlin psychopolitical mental health and psychiatry manual introduced by Soviet Commissar Lavrenti Beria, starting in 1934, to American "cultural missions" sent to Moscow by FDR's State Department through the Institute of International Education, later identified as a Communist subversive transmission apparatus.

The Kremlin Manual blueprints penal brutality and torture "therapy." Instructions for promoting the Soviet mental health and psychiatry in the United States "for the quiet conquest of your country," were given cultural missions of recruited American students and educators at Lenin University.

Sections 4244-48 of Title 18, U. S. Codes, are the psychiatric penal prosecution statutes for imprisonment and are the same as in Soviet Russia. It is under those statutes Americans are imprisoned. They are politically explosive. As you read my account of what happened, what I experienced and witnessed, you'll understand why neither the White House nor the Justice Department will allow Congress to hear my case.

Mass psychiatric inhuman "therapy" beatings of prisoners are on record that resulted in the murder by prison guards of a human Springfield Federal guinea pig "in the name of science." It happened in June, 1959 and was disclosed by James G. Carey in an affidavit and a petition for relief from the Springfield Federal penitentiary psychiatric brutality.

The documents were filed in Kansas City U. S. District Courts and substantiate the disclosures I made on the training of American medical school graduates in Communist mental health psychiatry. Carey revealed:

"On or about June 25, 1959 ... the Federal Medical Center exploded in a riot protesting the Communist psychiatric

brutalities. The prisoners 'who took part in that so-called riot, as well as many others only suspected of having taken part in it, who were able to walk, were marched into the 10-South yard, lined up against the back wall, shackled, and then each was beaten into unconsciousness by the guards who used baseball bats, pipes, and clubs.

"This was an exemplary punishment (psychiatric therapy) administered in full view of all the prisoners quartered in the 10-South prison wing as part of the educational program offered to the prisoners.

"One young prisoner who refused to participate in the riot and remained confined in his cell throughout the entire incident was ordered out of his cell by the guards who smashed him to the floor with bats and pipes. The prisoner was then ordered to stand up. After he was beaten to the floor for the third time, he lost consciousness and died. The causes of this man's death received more 'doctoring' than his fatal wounds."

The documents were filed in the Federal courts on June 2, 1964 and sworn to before notary Paul J. LaDow of Jackson, Michigan. This "incident" occurred during the administration of President Dwight D. Eisenhower and U. S. Attorney General Herbert Brownell.

The petition was denied hearing and a redress of grievances by Kansas City Federal Judge William H. Becker, who upheld the right of the Justice Department to engage in prisoner atrocities on the grounds: "No substantial question worthy of consideration was presented."

Judge Becker further stated: "It is not the function of the Court to involve itself in the regulation, treatment, or discipline of prisoners or other matters of routine prison administration."

Carey's petition pointed out: "The significance of using prisoners of the Medical Center for Federal Prisoners as human dogs for Pavlovian experimentations in regards to the issues involved in this case becomes pellucid when it is realized that a 'clear mind cannot be brainwashed . . .'"

Judge Becker, by his rulings, disregarded human and civil rights and upheld the savagery of Kremlin-created psychiatry. Medical authority, Edward Hunter, author of "Brainwashing," emphatically states:

"Decent humanity has not the right to permit people to be caught in a controlled environment and be made into guinea pigs for ultimate dehumanization under a perverted Pavlovian technique."

The disclosures I am making should alert millions of Americans on the deceptive criminality of the political powers forcing totalitarian socialism with mental health policing of American minds. It was treasonably spawned on the United States by Franklin Roosevelt and traitors in the State Department, including Alger Hiss, during secret agreements with Soviet Premier Josef Stalin and has been implemented by succeeding administrations.

Dr. Meerlow, medical law expert, warns Americans:

"In the totalitarian countries, where belief in Pavlovian

strategy has assumed grotesque proportions, the self-thinking, subjective man has disappeared. There is an utter rejection of any attempt at persuasion or discussion. Individual self-expression is taboo... Peaceful exchange of thoughts will disturb the conditioned reflexes and is therefore taboo. No longer are there any brains, only conditioned patterns and educated muscles. In such a taming system neurotic compulsion is looked upon as a positive asset instead of something pathological. The mental automaton becomes the ideal education."

Not only was I subjected to diabolical torture but I got the full Pavlovian scientific "engineering" to induce a "natural death." For the first time in my life I had heart attacks. Nerve systems are so damaged under the intense pressure the biological functions continue to deteriorate after a prisoner is released from the penitentiary. The Federal psychiatrists, just like in Communist Russia, destroy prisoners without deaths occurring in prison or showing any visible evidence--scientifically timed for after a prisoner has been freed!

I had five severe hemorrhages after I was freed. By the time a doctor got to me I had very little pulse left. Xrays showed my heart had been enlarged three times normal size. For three months I was in a private medical clinic. Much of the damage was alleviated, but I am still incapacitated and most of this book was written in segments during the past four years. Very little has been edited or updated.

Throughout my imprisonment, no amount of torture, inhuman cruelties and pain exceeded my grief for my little daughter and son whose love, faith, and trust were always within me. In the solitude of the dungeon-like drain-holes I felt the hotness of their tears on my cheeks, the warmth of their little arms, as they pled with me not to let the social service workers again take them, in what was to be our last visit together. The love of the children provided the incentive to survive the penitentiary psychiatric ordeals, the endurance and will to live, to continue fighting for my freedom. But my children had no chance for a wholesome Christian life with me in prison.

Nothing shocks me anymore on the perversion, corruption, deceit, treason or tyranny of the most immoral White House administration the nation has ever known. My remaining free is only a question of time in this socialistic democracy. It is likely, when I am located again, I'll be quietly picked up--simply disappear and not be heard from again. That is the way it is done in Communist Russia. It is not any different in a co-existence country.

Time is running out--not only for me but for anyone reading this book whose loyalty and allegiance is to the Republic and its Constitution. It is no longer a "conspiracy" or a plan for a socialist conquest of the United States. It is fait accompli and this nation is now the captive of socialist anti-Christians.

The prison psychiatrists made clear it is dangerous for anyone with the temerity to oppose or dissent on the domestic and foreign policies speeding Sovietized Socialism or to question the constitutionality of legislated United Nations ideologies. The least

anyone can expect is vilification of his character and attacks on his mentality.

State and Federal courts, I experienced, cover up the corrupt practices of other State and Federal courts. Government agencies destroy incriminating evidence, juggle the files and records; conceal and eradicate criminal arrests, confine cases to court's chambers in "kangaroo proceedings" and then get rid of the accusers and their witnesses.

Dr. Thomas L. Gore, the Los Angeles County Chief Psychiatrist, had been rigged in by Los Angeles U. S. Attorneys Laughlin and Francis Whalen (now a Federal Judge) and by the Justice Department under directions of the Attorney General, Robert Kennedy, for perjury to declare me "insane." Gore has a criminal record; he is a proven liar and imposter. Affidavits and sworn statements on Gore were sent to the Los Angeles County Grand Jury, the Federal Grand Jury, the Department of Justice, the Los Angeles County Board of Supervisors, County District Attorney's office, the County Superior Courts, and to the California Attorney General, Stanley Mosk (now on the State Supreme Court). No hearing has been allowed on Gore or the evidence against him; State and Federal officials are silent.

The Justice Department covering up for Gore means hundreds of persons in insane asylums and penal institutions cannot appeal on the legality of their imprisonment. A Tennessee Medical Examiner filed a sworn affidavit stating that Gore is a paranoid (insane)!

The disclosures on Gore's record were made by the Dolan-Whitney Detective Agency of Springfield, Massachusetts and Hartford, Conn. Dr. W. J. Core, Medical Examiner for Nashville and Davidson County, Tennessee, stated in an affidavit that Gore was not a doctor nor a psychiatrist when he was employed as an administrative superintendent at Davidson County Hospital. Excerpts from the affidavit, Los Angeles County Superior Court, file number 8349117:

"The Board of Hospital Commissioners selected Thomas L. Gore ... because of his alleged qualifications as an administrative man for the U. S. Army Medical Corps ... not as a doctor ... not as a psychiatrist and he did not act in the capacity of a psychiatrist. His 15 months at the hospital the majority of the time was ... in violation of law ... Gore castrated a patient without consent ... Gore informed me in the Armed Forces he was a money lender ... attempted to borrow money from me to lend Army personnel ... the Board made a mistake engaging Gore. ... in my opinion the man was indeed paranoid. I consider him a very sick man ... I would not give faith or credit to any oath of his in a court of justice."

Other excerpts from the Dolan-Whitney investigation of Gore:

"Gore spent, according to the information he provided the American Medical Association, from 1915 through 1939 in the U. S. Army Medical Corps. His American Psychiatric Association autobiography specifies that prior to 1949 he was in the 'Medical Corps of the U. S. Army and Private Practice'

... there is no record which would show Gore as a licensed doctor ... after his separation from the U. S. Army he became owner-manager of the Armed Forces Finance Company with offices in Round Rock, Texas ... opened another Armed Forces Finance Company in Albuquerque ... and operated Valtaugn Investment Company.

"Gore's claims that 'for a number of years' he was 'Medical Director, Superintendent and Psychiatrist-in-charge at Davidson County Hospital, Nashville, Tennessee ... are falsehoods.

"Gore committed criminal acts, performed illegal operations ... yet he is 'Chief Psychiatrist' of Los Angeles County Superior Courts wherein he determines the fate of others. He claims he taught at Vanderbilt University Medical School. He did not teach there.

U. S. Army personnel records, which are generally open to the public, are not made available on Gore. He refused to answer questions asked in a court-ordered deposition after saying he had been a 'banker' for 15 years. On other questions, as to his medical training and qualifications, he was mute. He was issued a medical license in the State of California in 1951. There is no record of his having had a prior license to practice medicine. Despite this evidence, Gore had been appointed a Mental Health Director by the State of California.

Dr. Gore, who had seen me but once, briefly, on March 23, 1961, gave no tests and declared in his opinion I was "insane." It made no difference to him, he testified, that five medical authorities, a few weeks prior, found me sane--"in his opinion" I was "insane."

Federal Judge Leon Yankwich stated whether I was sane or not --under the psychiatric laws he had the authority to imprison me, and did. Excerpts from Gore's medical report follow:

"I find this defendant is presently legally insane; unable to understand the proceedings against him, owing to his severe mental deterioration and disorganization of his mental processes; legally insane for at least five years; presents strong delusional material of homosexuality, sexual perversion ..."

The report ran seven pages in small type. Gore testified "I am convinced" all the charges made against Los Angeles County officials (his employers) and judges "are false." Gore further testified I was a homosexual and not the persons with homosexual records--although he had not examined them. By his testimony he exonerated all accused officials and by stating I had been "legally insane for at least five years," covering the entire period of corruption, Gore prevents my ever giving testimony or evidence on that period of time. Shortly after he testified, Gore was reported to have received a substantial increase in salary by Los Angeles officials.

The Department of Health, Education, and Welfare, the Federal Bureau of Prisons, and the Medical Center officials and psychiatrists corresponded with Los Angeles County agencies and officials. In a collusion, custody was sped to the lesbians before I was freed from the penitentiary. Documents in behalf of my son and daughter were not allowed mailing by Federal officials. Judge

Yankwich denied me the right to file in the Los Angeles County Superior Courts and the California Supreme Court.

There is so much evidence on the Justice Department; California homosexual perversion corruption in political-dealing on my daughter and son, giving them to sexual degenerates, and on "rail-roading" me by Communist procedures that only a small fraction can be disclosed in this book.

My daughter had disclosed "the girls like to suck me." A medical authority and witnesses had reported the children had been sexually abused. My son's testicles had been mouthed by perverts. California Superior courts protected the homosexuals. Open hearings, prosecution and protective custody of the children were denied.

In California, homosexuals caught in the act of sexual abuse of children are called merely "emotionally disturbed" by lavender psychiatrists whose care they are put under for a few months--then they are freed to prey on more children.

In 1959, the homosexual attorneys and Los Angeles County officials made it known that neither the State nor the Federal agencies would ever allow public hearings on the homosexual perversion corruption and that every move I made would be blocked.

In retaliation of my efforts to obtain hearings, Los Angeles County agencies and courts seized the children from the foster home I was safeguarding them in and denied me the right to see them or to know their whereabouts. It cost the life of the foster mother, Mrs. Cal Watts, in Pasadena. She died of a heart attack shortly after attempting to resist seizure of the children.

This was worse to me than the depravities of the Justice Department's decision to free me without a trial.

These degenerate creatures who were demanding sodomy "minority" rights, drool in describing "the honey sweet lips of children, marriages of men to little boys, and brag of their power in "the highest offices of the government." They boasted how they would get rid of me with imprisonment.

I had found the same organized homosexual conditions in Chicago, Cleveland, Boston, New York, Washington, and Miami. What I had learned led me to news sources in London on the homosexual international cabal syndicalism operations. Photostats and other materials of documented nature were sent to me. Accumulated was material damaging to the White House on protection of sexual deviates in Federal agencies, U. S. Foreign offices and the diplomatic corps.

It wasn't long before I established the existence of the nationwide homosexual society, with headquarters in Washington, and members in government offices, including the White House, and United Nations; their roles in tax-exempt foundations, and their international headquarters in Amsterdam, Holland!

A month after the confiscation of my files, the Mattachine Society disbanded their nationwide organization into state segments. Only the Justice Department could have leaked the information to the Mattachines on the damaging evidence I had in my files.

The files confiscated by the Justice Department included all Los Angeles County Superior Court documents, files, neg-

atives of pictures of perverts involved; more than 40 letters in the handwriting of the homosexuals which were damaging not only to themselves, but revealed the nationwide organization of homosexuals.

Also among the files were names and addresses of all witnesses, with dates and places of incidents involving sexual parties and immoral conduct in the presence of my children and statements made by the foster mother that my daughter had been sexually abused, as well as the children's doctor's confirmation of this fact.

Prison Psychiatrist, Vanderstoep, told me "there is no place to go in the world to escape the new social order. . . . you may as well accept homosexuality for your children. You'll never see them again."

Disagreement or non-acceptance is diagnosed as "rigidity of the mind," a sociopathic disorder. Psychiatrically defined, that means "presently insane" in the opinion of the psychiatrists; prescribed to soften the "rigidity" is "punishment therapy" for "persuasive" mental health rehabilitation and that means proper thinking for the new social order of World Citizens!

What can anyone do against perverted minds in the Federal government? The Justice Department, Department of Health, Education and Welfare and the Los Angeles County administration agencies made certain there was nothing I could do. Psychologist Nicholas, an executive aide to Warden Settle and Federal Bureau of Prisons liaison officer for the Justice Department, told me if I refused to sign my children over to the Los Angeles homosexuals -- Attorney General Robert Kennedy had the authority to sign my name to any document he pleased. My children were signed over to the perverts, but not by my consent or signature!

The homosexual, Walter Jenkins, was then top Presidential Aide to Lyndon B. Johnson, who evidenced the same "friendship" for homosexual Jenkins as FDR had for the child-molester, Undersecretary of State, homosexual Sumner Welles. Jenkins knew I was in Springfield! With a perverted White House and similar degenerates rampant in Federal agencies what chance did I or my children have for anything decent or honorable?

Nine of the nearly fifteen months prior to the Supreme Court decisions I was kept in torture drain-holes and most of the other six months I was confined with mindless creatures. That made me a prisoner guinea pig of the psychiatric sadists, Holman, Nichols, Stamm and Keith. Hordes of psychiatrists from Europe, all trained in Communist psychiatry, are being brought into the United States yearly. Like the Federal prison psychiatrists, they are disciples of Sigmund Freud, the demented homosexual who claimed persons averse to homosexuality and sodomy are "paranoids!"

Burger, Keith, Stamm and Nichols told me I was a "paranoid with a rigid mind" that had to be broken. Freud, of course, is one of their "gods." They are also devout students of the Soviet psychiatric scientists, Ivan Petrovich, Pavlov, K.I. Plantonov, M. Denisenke, G. Volborth, Y. Katkov, and A.R. Luria who created mental health psychiatry.

Numerous times in that hell-hole torture prison, and since my release, the damage done to my nerve system and body has nearly caused my death. I live in pain and must have frequent medical aid to alleviate the damage. There is no recovery for anyone subjected to psychiatric inhuman cruelties. I should know; for I still live with it!

The Pavlovian nerve-breaking cells hasten deterioration of the mind and body. The penitentiary psychiatrists had reason to believe I'd not live long. The Soviet psychopolitical scientists developed methods to deteriorate nerve systems and disrupt functions of body organs and reflexes.

A person's mind, I have learned and experienced, can and does become numb to pain beyond the sense of feeling. Being in a drain-hole is a horrible, abnormal experience beyond words of adequate description. There were months and months of absolute solitude. I lived within a vacuum of suspense on what my fate would be from hour to hour. It was worse than a captive animal endures as a guinea pig in an experimental laboratory.

Prisoners stripped nude in the drain-holes are denied medication for injuries, illness, or infections. In the Kremlin manual it is called "punishment therapy." Cuts and wounds fester until scabs form and harden. The shoe torture was "therapy" for rejecting obedience on prescribed thinking.

Nights I often heard the cries and moans of prisoners begging for water. Many times they were not cries but screams from unmerciful beatings. That was more "therapy."

The public has no way of knowing about the Federal Medical Center and its operations. A "tight security" conceals the inhuman criminality that is hidden within its prison walls.

Animal-like obedience is expected, but if prisoners are too docile, the guards provoke them into defiance, then make written reports claiming that the prisoner threatened them or that in their opinion the "prisoner is so emotionally disturbed drastic therapy is essential."

This gives guards and psychiatrists an excuse for putting the prisoner in a strip-nude drain-hole cell or performing lobotomy surgery, or electro-shocks which are administered on an assembly line basis.

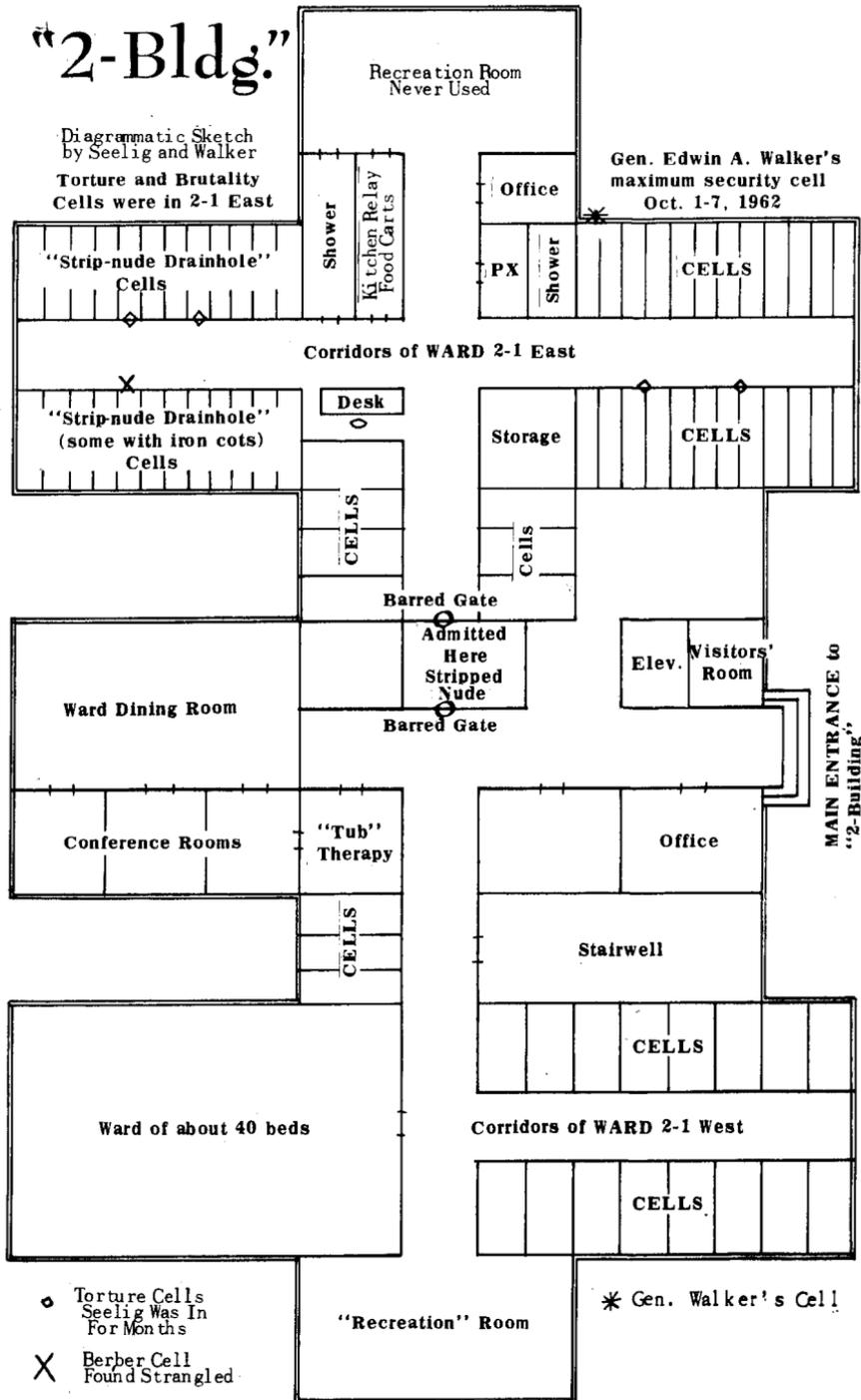
Guards test the submissiveness of prisoners: A guard throws a ball into the ward and will order the prisoner to retrieve it. I refused to play "dog," and received "therapy punishment"--solitary confinement. I was repeatedly punished for refusing to mop, scrub floors or walls and wash windows and polish brass. In prison parlance this is "rehabilitation therapy."

The prison labor servitude staff is presided over by Associate Warden, James Mayden, and psychiatrists set up work classifications. Within a week after a prisoner enters the penitentiary he is called before the staff and assigned a job: brush factory, electrical worker, plumber, painter, typist, file clerk, dental assistant, barber or laboratory worker (on a five-day work week) kitchen workers, orderlies, and prison maintenance workers (on a six- or seven-day week).

Any prisoner who does not submit to this penal servitude is given "psychiatric persuasion" as punishment "therapy" until he

"2-Bldg."

Diagrammatic Sketch
by Seelig and Walker
Torture and Brutality
Cells were in 2-1 East



- ◊ Torture Cells
Seelig Was In
For Months
- X Berber Cell
Found Strangled

volunteers.

Brush factory workers are paid on a piece-work basis. When their earnings reach forty dollars a month, the daily quota output is raised! It means less earnings and more work to maintain an increasingly higher quota--Soviet style!

Prison guards administer the punishment, supervised by the psychiatrists. Brutalities, cruelties and torture are applied under the guise of therapy. The Greene County Bar Association has an agreement with the Federal Bureau of Prisons: Member lawyers will not take a suit for damages against the penitentiary personnel; nor will they institute proceedings calling for prosecution of psychiatrists or guards for torture or brutality.

Prisoners who came from other Federal penal institutions told me the same conditions exist in all Federal prisons. Psychiatrists establish policing control over mind and body. In training for psychopolitical "mental health" the prisoners are referred to as a "captive population."

A high ratio of alleged prison insanity is artificially created. Psychiatrists put sane prisoners, serving sentences, on "status," i. e. psychiatrically ill. For example, a prisoner who objects to working conditions, complains of brutality, or who violates prison rules, is put on "status." He is labeled under this "insanity status" until he submits to the standards established by the psychiatrists for his "thinking behavior and conduct." This insanity record stays with him the rest of his life. When he has served his sentence, or is freed on parole or on a conditional release, his record shows a "mental incompetency" background. The record can be "used against him" at will, by any Government agency.

The Medical Center is the only known Federal penitentiary used to imprison defendants without a trial or a conviction of an offense. The Veterans' Administration does not recognize the Medical Center as a hospital. This fact is partially evidenced in a letter to Dock P. Glenn, an unconvicted prisoner, in which he is denied pension benefits on the grounds that pension cannot be paid to a veteran while he's in prison. Glenn has served 10 years without a trial for an offense. Following is the letter:

"Veterans Administration
Columbia, South Carolina
September 6, 1962

In reply refer to 3019/211
C-4721 332

Mr. Dock P. Glenn
P. O. Box 4000
Springfield, Mo.

Dear Mr. Glenn:

"Your claim for service connected disability was considered and disallowed and you were advised of the decision reached by our letter to you of March 2, 1945. (Note how long ago!)

"You are not entitled to non-service connected pension benefits at the present time as you have been imprisoned over 60 days and pension cannot be paid to a veteran while he is in prison.

"Your claim may be re-opened when you are discharged or released from the prison, if you will advise us when you are released.

Very truly yours,
T. R. McConnell,
Adjudication Officer"

Untold hundreds of young medical school graduates have been indoctrinated in Communist psychiatry and socialist ideologies at Federal prisons. They are also being trained at selected schools under Federally-financed mental health programs and by tax-exempt foundation grants.

The public reads and hears managed news propaganda glorifying humanitarian legislation for "equality rights for all minorities." The managed news distortionists ballyhoo mental health, psychiatry and psychologists--but do not tell of the brutality, torture and atrocities or that human beings are being used as guinea pigs for experiments in thought control and brainwashing.

Nor do the government psychopoliticians or their agencies divulge that the Great Society's humanitarian "persuasive therapy" maims and kills prisoners, or that minds are impaired, or destroyed.

The American Psychiatric Association on May 5, 1964, was instructed by Dr. Jack R. Ewalt, superintendent of the Massachusetts Mental Health Center in Boston, that "even the mentally sound who are against mental health and psychiatry are more deviate than many ambulatory schizophrenics."

Dr. Ewalt questioned what should be done about people who are not "mentally ill" but have "little control over their aggressiveness." He warned the psychiatrists they are irresponsible when they certify such people are not mentally ill.

Answers may be found in the statements of Dr. Alfred Auerback, associate clinical professor of psychiatry at the University of California, and by President Johnson.

Dr. Auerback told the nation's psychiatrists "the hard-core right-wing' of American patriots impute "evil intent on psychiatry and mental health workers."

From out of the Kremlin psychiatry manual, documented in Congressional archives, is this instruction:

"Should any whisper, or pamphlet, against psychopolitical (psychiatry) activities be published, it should be laughed into scorn, branded as an immediate hoax, and its perpetrators or publisher branded as insane."

President Johnson, in venting his hatred for opponents of Great Society socialism ideologies, publicly vowed that Federal agencies will liquidate the anti-communist conservative patriots whom he condemned as "extremists and lunatics."

Johnson followed the Kremlin and United Nations line in his 1965 State of the Union message by stating, "one out of every ten Americans is mentally ill." Johnson admitted that 1,600 European doctors, reportedly trained in Communist psychiatry, were brought into the United States in 1964. He said 10,000 more are needed to man the mental health centers and the psychiatric prisons being constructed.

Over two billion dollars have been appropriated in recent years to establish new psychiatric prisons in the 50 states with targe

date for completion by 1970. Again, I quote from the Kremlin manual directives to American Communists and Washington politburo:

"You must carry forward the myth that only the European doctor is competent in the field of insanity and thus excuse the high incidence of foreign birth training . . . no more than thirty years should be necessary to achieve our psychopolitical program for conquest.

"Propaganda should continue and stress the rising incidence of insanity in the country. The entire field of human behavior . . . can be broadened into abnormal behavior. Thus, anyone . . . could be silenced . . . Disable him or swerve his loyalties.

"With the institutions for the insane . . . your prisons can hold a million persons . . . without civil rights or any hope of freedom . . . upon these people can be practiced shock therapy and surgery so that never again will they draw a sane breath."

Scientists in laboratory tests demonstrated the shattering of glasses by high-pitched sound vibrations. Anyone familiar with the Communist research by Ivan P. Pavlov, A. R. Luria, and I. Platonov, knows the revolting "success" they had on animals and human guinea pigs in altering the cellular structures of the anterior pituitary by musical intensity vibrations. That is what I experienced in "music" therapy!

The Communist scientists measured the high-pitched music required to shatter a brain and how they could control lessened intensity that would merely impair and damage a human mind; how a modulated tempo produces a hypnotic effect on both animal and man. They catalogued musical and vocal inflections to induce controlled reactions and mass hypnosis.

Those destructive and sinister techniques are used at the Federal penitentiary. Other forms are used on unsuspecting nationwide television audiences with hypnotic modulating music tempo experiments. American psychopolitical agents of the Kremlin have introduced commercial music with a fast tempo that induces mass hysteria. It is frequently evidenced by American teenagers. (Dave Noebel has written a book, "Rhythm, Riots, and Revolution," documenting this technique.)

Psychiatric tyranny terrorized and tortured Richard Pavlick, now 80 years old, another Springfield political prisoner of John F. and Robert Kennedy at Springfield because Pavlick has an intense "dislike" of the Kennedy clan, especially Joseph, their father.

In 1961, shortly after I was incarcerated, I met mild and inoffensive Pavlick on the prison yard. He had been arrested in December, 1960, before John F. took the presidential office--just as I had been arrested. Pavlick was charged with "threatening to dynamite the President" but there was no intent to put him on trial. Instead Kremlin psychiatric imprisonment was substituted. After nearly three years in the hell-hole the Justice Department admitted it had no evidence to substantiate the dynamite threat and dropped the charges.

All the Justice Department had were letters written by Pav-

lick in which he strongly opposed the New Frontier-Great Society Communist aims of a World Government.

That was a "crime" to the Kennedys and the politburo cabal controlling the White House and the Government. Pavlick was smeared and crucified by the psychopolitical managed news media. Despite that, Pavlick was found sane and competent, the Bill of Rights meant nothing anymore with the power of the psychiatrists trained in Kremlin methods, to get rid of a government accuser.

Dr. Christos Koutras said Pavlick was "suffering a severe mental illness . . . "schizophrenic reaction, chronic undifferentiated type" for improper thinking that Koutras couldn't classify or define.

The doctor also said Pavlick was "excessively suspicious" of the Kennedys and that made him a "danger to the New Society." Like Dr. G. Brock Chisholm said "anyone opposed to World Citizenship" had to be liquidated. Dropping the charges against Pavlick didn't free him. Phone calls to Robert Kennedy's Justice Department were a prelude to Pavlick's being transported from the Springfield Kremlin torture laboratory to a New Hampshire state insane asylum where he still is reportedly incarcerated as an "accomodation" to the political might of the Kennedys. Other victims of the Kremlin psychiatric police state of Americans "for a quiet conquest" suffer penal slavery and mysterious deaths at at Springfield.

During one of my periods on Ward 2-2 West, across from the 2-2 East wing where the mindless creatures, imbeciles, and a few sane prisoners are kept. I became acquainted with an unconvicted prisoner by the name of Bill Prothman from Kansas City. He told me of his sordid background and of a Federal psychiatric racket in Kansas City.

Who else would know better than Prothman, since it cleared him of all criminal felony charges including, he said, white slavery. Among his other avocations, according to his statements, were filming obscene and pornographic motion pictures.

According to Prothman, anyone who knows the "right liberal defense attorney" with "pipelines" into the Kansas City U. S. Attorney's office, and has \$3,000, doesn't have to worry about being prosecuted or serving a prison sentence on a Federal criminal charge.

Prothman confided his attorney had the "right connections" and, since \$3,000 was "chicken feed" to him, he was only too happy to give it to the defense attorney. The "psychiatric gimmick" I was told, requires a "contact" in the U. S. Attorney's office.

A "deal" (it's called a "plea") is made that the defendant is "too mentally ill," with an "undefinable psychiatric emotional ailment," to go on trial.

The psychiatrists agreed to the "going price." They recommended to the Federal Court the defendant, Prothman, be sent to the Federal Medical Center "hospital" for 30 days for observation.

Prothman said the prison psychiatrists were interested in his "humanitarian sexual freedom films" and were making it easy for him to vacation 30 days--at the expense of the U. S. taxpayer!

Prothman said it was fixed for his transfer to a Missouri state mental health institution where he'd spend one night and be freed the next morning as psychiatrically cured, so he could get back to the perversion business.

It meant Medical Center psychiatric staff collusion in declaring that Prothman was too "mentally ill" to face trial on criminal charges. Under the Federal statutes, criminal charges are dismissed against "mental incompetents."

And that is exactly what happened. Prothman, before he left Springfield, gave me his Kansas City home address as 4618 North Kenwood and his telephone number.

Another prisoner with whom I became acquainted was Marvin. About 40 years old now, Marvin was arrested by a U. S. Marshal while unloading cargo on an Alaska dock. He said he never was told why he was arrested and still doesn't know the charges filed against him. Instead of a hearing or an arraignment, said Marvin, he was transported to the Springfield penitentiary.

For 15 years, seven days a week without a penny of pay, he has pushed a heavy trash cart around and around the tunnels. He was still there when I left, wondering when he'll ever get a trial for an alleged offense he doesn't know anything about. The prison psychiatrists periodically certify him as "insane."

Another unconvicted psychiatric slave was Orville Coates, P-237. For five years, seven days a week he mopped and swept the tunnels. He was among the prisoners for whom I wrote petitions for Writ of Habeas Corpus that got them released from the prison. Writing a writ for a prisoner is a "crime" at the prison; for aiding Coates the psychiatrists hustled me to a solitary confinement drain-hole as "punishment therapy." But it got Coates back to his Kentucky home town.

Other victims of mental health psychiatry include:

Marvin Lesky of northern California. Three years no trial or conviction. He was in penal servitude painting tunnel walls and offices and the outside woodwork of ten prison buildings. He may still be there.

Hogan, a former labor union official in the construction field: Five years without trial or conviction. Hogan, with some wealth, managed to get a message out of the prison. He said he was arrested by a U. S. Marshal for interstate transportation of his own tools! The Justice Department gave out a "managed news story" that Hogan was a "forgotten man" in prison on a "mix up" of records. But when Hogan told the psychiatrists he was going to expose them as frauds and had the money to do it, the Justice Department seized his funds and ordered him confined to a Springfield "rest home."

Brown, P-470. His back was broken by electro-shock therapy when the electric current was turned on although he had told attendants the straps holding him on the roller table were loose. His back was placed in a cast but, instead of being confined to the prison's hospital floor for medical attention, he was returned to Ward 2-2 West. Brown was having severe pain and I walked with him to the guards where he pleaded for a doctor. The guards said the doctors were at a party and he'd have to wait until the next day. In the morning Brown was found dead in his cell.

After repeated electro shocks persons are unable to recognize anyone. The mind becomes blank. Some, whose brains resumed functioning, said drugs had been put into the food to make them submissive for strapping on the roller tables. They told of agonizing pain and torture of the electric current that stiffened and contorted their bodies.

Prisoners who balked at mental health remolding of their minds, or penal servitude, were told they would be punished with electro shocks. It gave the prisoners an intense fear of the 2-1 East wing drain-hole cells. They lived with that fear, as I did.

This is a form of the mental health psychiatry "punishment therapy." The Kremlin's United Nations apparatuses are pushing mental health legislation for Americans in all states to establish a nationwide psychiatric police state and psychiatric prisons.

The Kremlin manual states:

"... the art and science of asserting and maintaining dominion over the thoughts and loyalties of individuals, officers, bureaus, and masses ... the effecting of the conquest of enemy nations through mental healing."

While waiting for the elevator in the tunnel, a half dozen prisoners and I watched three guards drag an unconvicted prisoner, whom we knew as "Poncho," through the tunnel toward Ward 2-1 East drain-hole cells.

Poncho was screaming for mercy. He knew he was destined for electro shocks. The two prison chaplains, Father Greenberg, a Catholic priest, and a Reverend Mines of the Methodist Church, came out of their offices and watched Poncho beaten into semi-consciousness.

Neither of the clergymen showed mercy. Poncho, a Catholic, begged the priest not to let the psychiatrists turn him into a mindless creature. The blows to his stomach and his head had him limp on the cement tunnel corridor. The guards took his arms and dragged him off. That was the last time I saw Poncho.

In the legal workshop I met a former investigator for a U.S. Senate Committee. His name was Tucker.

He had also learned how dangerous it is to obtain evidence on Communists and homosexuals in Federal agencies. Tucker told me because he sought Senate Committee investigation on evidence he had, the Justice Department framed him on an "impersonating a Federal officer" charge and got him sentenced to three years. The proceedings, he said, were rigged as were mine in a "liberal" Federal district court.

Tucker also wondered under what country's laws he had been prosecuted. There's a queer, strange silence when the question is raised to the White House and Justice Department.

The fate of another prisoner, Kerry Lee Allen, who didn't have \$3,000 and psychiatric "pipelines" was not pleasant. With time off for good behavior his sentence was completed and he should have been released. For the "crime" of writing an affidavit with a "revealing" memorandum attached to a petition for a Writ of Habeas Corpus, he was whisked off to a strip-nude drain-hole. He got "cement therapy" torture punishment the balance of his full sentence.

The petition was addressed to the U.S. Supreme Court and it named Prison Warden R. O. Settle as the defendant; it was notarized by the prison records officer, William Tappana, September 12, 1962. The next day, after the psychiatric staff fumed over the affidavit's contents, the prison guards came after Allen and dragged him off for torture therapy.

Following his release from the Justice Department's Chamber of Horrors at Springfield, Allen checked with the Supreme Court and learned his petition had never been received--because, he was told, it hadn't been mailed! Psychiatrists have unrestricted powers, above and beyond the Constitution's provisions, on civil and human rights. That's Soviet psychiatric despotism, incorporated into International Law of the United Nations, to police American Mental Health!

The treacheries of the White House, State and Justice Departments, homosexual and Communist infiltrators in Federal agencies brought this mental health psychiatry curse on Americans.

For the first time the public will have an insight into what occurs in the Justice Department proceedings to get rid of a political accuser with corrupt and rigged actions in stacked courts.

How I was arrested on a libel charge and how it was substituted with the psychiatric subterfuge to imprison me without a trial unfolds, starting with the nationwide dragnet spread out to apprehend me.

Chapter Two

Homosexual Power in Cabal Government Surfaces Politically-Stacked Courts

The U. S. Justice Department, California State officials, the Federal and County Grand Juries of Los Angeles knew I was enroute to Los Angeles from Washington and that I was traveling by Highway 66. By letters to all, and by public statements, I had informed them I would not stand for further stalling or denial of hearings on my evidence of the homosexual perversion corruption in Los Angeles County administrative agencies and courts. For more than a year I had been denied knowledge of the whereabouts of my daughter and son.

I had evidence and witnesses the children had been exposed to homosexual degenerates. My little daughter was sexually abused and both my son and daughter were in the hands of the perverts. The Juvenile Court of Santa Monica and Judge Edward Brand refused to allow hearing of witnesses or evidence of it. He also refused to submit it to the Los Angeles County Grand Jury. When I tried my efforts were blocked. I requested Judge Louis Burke, then presiding judge of the Superior Courts, to put the case before the Grand Jury. He refused on grounds that he'd not subject Judge Brand or the Probation Department to investigation. Since then Governor Brown has appointed Burke as a Justice on the California State Supreme Court.

A tight hush was being maintained on the homosexual perversion corruption conditions in Los Angeles County. The political influence of both liberal Democrats and Republicans was more than obvious. But two little children were at stake and I had no intention of giving up.

My persistent demand for action by the Justice Department on their denial of due process of law in behalf of my children was climaxed in my being arrested in Clovis, New Mexico, where I had gone into the Post Office to the General Delivery window to pick up forwarded mail on December 2, 1960. A deputy U. S. marshal, named White, from Amarillo, stepped up and took me into custody for mailing alleged libelous matter in Texas concerning the perversion charges I had been making for nearly three years against Los Angeles County officials and judges of

the Santa Monica Superior Courts. For more than two years hearings had been denied on those charges and none of those officials had dared to charge me with libel. But now my Federal arrest took the "heat off" the California homosexuals, the State and Los Angeles County Democratic administration officials and judges.

My last letter, mailed a few days prior to my arrest, posted from Amarillo, follows:

"Mr. Laughlin Waters, U. S. Attorney,
Los Angeles, California

"Sir: I have just learned that Mrs. Cal Watts, 1709 Brigdon Road, Pasadena, foster mother, from whose home Sandra and Edward Seelig, minors, had been illegally seized, February 10th, 1959, later covered up by Judge Edward Brand 'doctoring' court entries, died of a heart attack shortly after I left Los Angeles this past summer.

"Mrs. Watts had also made charges against Mrs. Gloria Busch, Mrs. Mary Louise Rymal and the homosexuals and was refused hearings by Judge Brand. She would have testified against the homosexuals and the perverted social service workers if she could have had a hearing on the crimes she knew about.

"Last September, on my return to Los Angeles, Probation Officer James Discoe was 'gagged' and not allowed to see me, talk to me, or appear at any hearing; all involved had left the city so that they could not be subpoenaed.

"There is criminal conspiracy between State and County officials with organized homosexual attorneys to cover-up, suppress the fraud, corruption and crimes, and it has been evidenced by the refusal and blocking of hearings on those crimes for two and a half years.

"Homosexual attorneys claim that an accuser is 'emotionally disturbed'--'making ridiculous charges which were imagined'--or that he is a 'mental case who should be hospitalized.'

"Organized homosexuals control California Government, and Los Angeles County. The Justice department has had ample evidence of this as well as the violation of civil rights and due process of law by the preventing of hearings. "Wendell Stanton, Assistant U.S. Attorney in Pittsburgh, a year and a half ago said this case should go before the Federal Grand Jury in Los Angeles, because it was a criminal case.

"Why is the Justice Department ignoring the homosexual perversion of government and the judiciary?"

Also, I was publicly demanding that the death of Mrs. Watts be investigated for the reason that the two perverted Los Angeles County Social Service workers knew of her heart condition when they created a disturbance in her home to seize my daughter and son without a court order or hearing on it. Mrs. Watts' death was not the only induced heart attack in the history of the homosexual case! There were many other reasons why the homosexuals, California State and Federal officials would want me silenced.

Instead of arraigning me or allowing a preliminary hearing in a New Mexico Federal Court, U. S. Marshal White picked up my luggage and sped me by auto back to Amarillo, Texas. On the way he told me there was a nationwide search underway along my route westward and a dragnet to prevent me from reaching California. He also said about fifty officers were about to make a house to house search for me in Clovis when I went into the Post Office. It had cost the American taxpayers thousands of dollars to stop me from reaching California! When we got to Amarillo, U. S. Marshal White booked me on an "open charge" in the Potter County Jail.

A week after my arrest, U. S. Marshal White took me to his office where he made a long distance call to U. S. Attorney William West in Fort Worth. For about fifteen minutes U. S. Attorney West discussed my case with me. I told him nothing I had written was libelous and I had more than enough evidence, affidavits, pictorial proof and about 40 pervert letters. I asked him if my trial could be transferred to Los Angeles. He said it was impossible because he was asking the Federal Grand Jury for an indictment charging me with mailing libelous matter in the Northern District of Texas. That meant my trial could only be held in the Texas Federal District Courts.

West told me the Department of Justice wanted the libel trial in Amarillo. I asked him if I could appear before the Grand Jury with my evidence. I told him I had other evidence and material I believed the Grand Jury should see.

He said it would be arranged, asked me to send him a statement on the background of the case, list the documents, affidavits, pictorial proof and what I had on organized homosexuals in government. He told me he would order White to have my typewriter in my jail cell, give me the files and what I needed from my luggage. Before I returned the phone to White, I told West I had been subjected to maltreatment in the jail, a starvation diet of one meal a day, kept in a cockroach infested cell and I was not allowed to mail letters to friends or relatives. West told me he would have White check into it. (sic.)

White had me moved to a cleaner cell, sent over the typewriter, the files and a duplicate set of photocopies of documents, affidavits by witnesses, pictorial proof and letters from Los Angeles County Officials which substantiated the perversion influence charges. I typed a 20-page statement, naming witnesses, giving addresses and enclosed in the large envelope the duplicate set of photocopies.

Several weeks later, on the morning of January 2, 1961, an attorney named Reynold Gardner came to see me. He was the first lawyer I was allowed to speak with. Most of his business came from the county jail. I told county jail officials to pay him \$100.00 from my funds to get me into court on a writ of habeas corpus. I had not been arraigned or given a preliminary hearing nor made a court appearance for more than thirty days. I also authorized him to take custody of my property and send it to my relatives. That was the last I saw of Attorney Gardner! That is how the Justice Department keeps a political prisoner in a vise.

A few hours later jail deputies and county officials came to my

cell, confiscated my typewriter, evidence files and material. Conley, a jail official, looked at some of the pervert pictures and photocopies of affidavits; tore them up and told me I would not be needing them. The originals were in my luggage in the U. S. Marshal's office.

On the fourth day I was taken to the office of Dr. Robert W. Razor, an administrative executive of the hospital. He was surprised when I asked why I was there. He gave me a copy of the Amarillo Federal Court order, signed by Judge Joe Dooley. It was a commitment for a sanity examination for 30 days. U. S. Attorney West had obtained the order on his "opinion" and that of a postal inspector. I was "insane" on the basis of what I had written.

The Motion by the U. S. Attorney for my first Commitment, filed January 3, 1961 in the U. S. District Court of Amarillo case number 2781 Criminal; follows:

MOTION TO DETERMINE MENTAL COMPETENCE

"To the Honorable Judge of said Court:
Comes now W. B. West, III, United States Attorney for the Northern District of Texas and under the provisions of Title 18 U. S. C., Section 4244, would respectfully inform the Court as follows:

"That the defendant FREDERICK SEELIG is presently confined in the Potter County Jail after having been charged before the United States Commissioner at Amarillo, Texas, with violation of Title 18 United States Code, Section 1718.

"The United States Attorney has received reports from postal authorities who have personally interviewed and observed the defendant and it is the opinion of such authorities that the defendant may be mentally incompetent. The United States Attorney has studied letters written by the defendant prior to and subsequent to his confinement in the Potter County Jail. After a study of such letters, the United States Attorney feels that there is reasonable cause to believe that the defendant may be presently insane or otherwise so mentally incompetent as to be unable to understand the proceedings against him, / and or to, properly assist in his own defense.

"The United States Attorney is of the opinion that the said defendant should be transported from the Potter County jail at Amarillo, Texas, to the United States Public Health Service Hospital at Fort Worth, Texas, in order that qualified authorities at such institution may examine and observe the defendant and after such examination and observation to make written report to this court of their findings.

"Wherefor, the United States Attorney moves that the court enter an order directing the United States Marshal for the Northern District of Texas to convey the said FREDERICK SEELIG from the Potter County Jail, Amarillo, Texas, for the purpose of placing him under observation and examination

by the medical authorities at said hospital for such period of time as may be required by the medical authorities to make observation and examination of the defendant and upon completion of such examination and observation that the marshal shall take the said FREDERICK SEELIG back into his custody and safely hold him pending further orders of this Court. "

The order, dated January 3, 1961, and signed by Judge Dooley, follows:

"Upon motion of the United States Attorney for the Northern District of Texas for an order to transfer FREDERICK SEELIG from the Potter County Jail, Amarillo, Texas, where he is presently confined, after having been charged with a violation of Title 18, Section 1718, to the United States Public Health Service Hospital for psychiatric examination and observation;

"And it appearing to the Court that there is reasonable cause to believe that the defendant may be presently insane or otherwise so mentally incompetent as to be unable to understand the proceedings against him and/or to properly assist in his defense.

"It is hereby ORDERED that such motion be granted and that the United States Marshal for the Northern District of Texas shall convey the said FREDERICK SEELIG from the Potter County Jail, Amarillo, Texas, to the United States Public Health Service Hospital at Fort Worth, Texas, and there deliver him to the medical authorities where he shall be held for observation and examination, the United States Marshal shall take the said FREDERICK SEELIG back into his custody and safely hold him pending further orders of this Court.

"It is further ORDERED that upon completion of such observation and examination the medical authorities at the United States Public Health shall submit to the Court a written report containing the results of such examination and observation."

U. S. Attorney West had substituted psychiatric prosecution, under Sections 4244-46, Title 18, U. S. Code, for the libel trial. Those sections are used by the Justice Department to imprison a person when no trial on the arrest charge is intended. Mental incompetence and insanity charges are substituted. The U. S. statute was derived from the Kremlin manual for psychiatric imprisonments when no trial is intended after an arrest.

A defendant is denied the right of trial, his own doctors and witnesses to testify in his behalf. West had used the same procedures prevailing in Communist Russia to get rid of an accuser of dissenter of government. I was not present at the proceedings, not represented by counsel and did not know the proceedings were being held.

A public official, federal agency bureaucrat, or social service worker obtains an order, by stating in "his opinion" a person is suffering from a "psychiatric illness" and can have that person committed to a mental institution without the accused being present at the court proceedings.

The proceedings violate multiple constitutional rights, Rules of Court Procedures and disregard prior U. S. Supreme Court precedent rulings on tyranny imprisonments being unconstitutional in denying civil rights. Violated at the January 3rd proceedings were:

The 6th Amendment: "In all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall . . . be informed of the nature and cause of the accusation; to be confronted with the witnesses against him and to have the assistance of counsel for his defense."

"That one's rights may not be litigated without his authority is an inherent right guaranteed by the 'due process of law' clause of the Fifth Amendment." (Const. Mont. art. 3, 27.)

Martin v. Settle, U.S. Supreme Court, 192 F. Supp. 156. . .
"A full hearing for an accused at which he has a right to be present. The committing court has the power of determination of the accused's incompetence, and that duty cannot be discharged with the accused in absentia."

Rule 43 for Federal Courts: "The defendant shall be present . . . at every stage of the trial (proceedings)."

Rule 44: ". . . the court shall advise him his right to counsel . . . to represent him at every stage of the proceedings."

The confiscation violated the 4th Amendment: "The right of the people to be secure . . . against seizures shall not be violated." The Federal Medical Center seizing and keeping my office supplies, expensive books and other items, violated the 5th Amendment: ". . . nor shall private property be taken for public use without just compensation."

According to law, it is a criminal offense for anyone, not qualified or licensed, to engage in medical practice. But it would be too much in a tyranny democracy to expect Government Executive cheats, liars, scoundrels and traitors when they get into political power to comply with constitutional law. Neither the Kennedys nor the Johnson riff-raff in the White House and cabinet do--any more than Fort Worth U. S. Attorney West did. West and the Post Office inspectors are laymen without medical qualifications or training, yet they assumed medical practice as experts in stating their "opinion" on my mental competence.

U.S. Senator Robert Kennedy directed U.S. Attorney West's medical criminality and common thievery in confiscating my funds and assets, my property and files of evidence, violating the 4th Amendment: "The right of the people to be secure . . . against seizures." In less than a month Kennedy and his minions were proven incompetent and liars. The Federal hospital-prison medical board found me saner than the Boston shanty-bred Kennedys, more competent, and with a higher IQ. Dr. Razor and four other medical examiners had given me every conceivable type of mentality test, examination, interviews and cross examination with psychological tests daily.

Not only did U. S. Attorney West criminally libel me but compounded that criminality with corruption in the Amarillo Federal Court. Robert Kennedy and Katzenbach's Justice Department, through their hatchetman, West, had followed the Communist psychiatric prosecution doctrine:

"An immediate attack upon the sanity of the attacker, before any possible hearing can take place, is the very best defense . . . the person to be destroyed must be given a stigma record of insanity."

As I was an accuser of homosexuality in government, the Justice Department also followed the line of homosexual attorneys that accusers "imagine" homosexuals are perverts, that accusers are "mentally ill."

The federal hospital social service director, Arthur Berliner, told me the former director of the hospital, Dr. Nier, had testified in 1950 at a U. S. Senate Committee hearing that homosexuals in the federal hospital service were an evil and that political pressure prevented him from getting rid of the perverts.

When I told Berliner my suitcase had documents and evidence items overlooked in the confiscation, we went to the hospital storage room. He read the affidavits of witnesses and other material. He reported to the medical board what he saw and confirmed my charges. A few days later I appeared before the medical board. Dr. Parkhurst said Los Angeles County officials had written letters to the board stating my charges were "delusional." I asked him if Judge Edward Brand had also written. It was admitted that Judge Brand's letter said my charges were false. The letter also said at any time I had established a home he would have given me custody. I told the board Brand had lied. Three times I had homes ready, but Judge Brand favored the perverts. Berliner spoke up and said he saw the proof.

On February 4, 1961, I was returned to Potter County Jail to await trial. U.S. Attorney West, on January 13, had obtained Federal Grand Jury indictments charging me with committing a postal offense in the Northern District of Texas.

The indictment was specific:

"That on or about the 24th day of November, 1960, in Potter County, Texas, in the Amarillo Division of the Northern District of Texas, FREDERICK SEELIG did unlawfully and knowingly deposit and cause to be deposited in the United States mails at the United States Post Office at Amarillo, Texas, for mailing and delivery, certain non-mailable matter."

U. S. Attorney West, who followed orders from Robert Kennedy as the Justice Department Attorney General, had obtained the indictment without allowing me to appear before the Federal Grand Jury with evidence damaging to the Government that would have dismissed the alleged libel charges. Robert Kennedy and Katzenbach are infamous using grand juries in their corruption to smear, slander and discredit other victims of arrests on charges they never had any intention of bringing to trial.

In my case, Kennedy and his Justice Department, when they were beaten in Texas on a mentality action against me, went on to falsify documents with rigged proceedings to transport me to Cal-

ifornia, violating the Bill of Rights and Articles of the Constitution more than 100 times to imprison me on a "double jeopardy" insanity charge after I had been found sane and competent.

On my return to the Potter County Jail, deputies told me U. S. Marshal White had said I would not be given a trial until the Fall Term of court, six months hence. It would be in violation of the Fifth Amendment, but there would never be a trial--for I'd likely be a corpse from maltreatment!

An affidavit, filed a year later, January, 1962, in the U. S. Supreme Court (Case No. 841 Misc.) discloses:

"I was kept awake nights by deputies periodically hitting the steel wall of my cell. For several weeks I was kept in a cockroachinfested cell which had a filthy mattress and a dirty blanket. It was winter. The windows were kept open. It caused an infection to develop in my chest. But one meager meal was served daily. I lost 30 pounds in a month. On my return from the federal hospital after being found sane I was not allowed to shave for days. Letters I wrote for mailing to friends and relatives were not mailed.

"In early February, 1961, other prisoners and I heard the pleading cries of a prisoner who had deliberately broken his parole because he did not have money to buy medicine required to keep him alive. It was necessary for him to take the medicine every four hours. It was refused him. He died. His blanket-covered body lay on the floor for hours. That night an ambulance picked up his body and took it to a hospital.

"The next day we read in the Amarillo newspapers a story saying he had died shortly after arrival at the hospital of a heart attack. It was a false story."

Clean clothing was no longer permitted me on my return from the Fort Worth Federal Hospital on February 4, 1961. Because U. S. Marshal White had also taken my funds at the jail, I was even prevented from buying sandwiches from my jailers to supplement the starvation diet. Improperly cooked food caused many prisoners to have headaches, but we were given aspirins instead of food. We could have all the aspirins we wanted!

I penciled a letter to Judge Dooley requesting a speedy trial and asked if I could transfer the case to Los Angeles for a trial. The letter was given to the marshal. He passed it on to U. S. Attorney Hughes, Jr., who gave it to Judge Dooley. Previously, U. S. Attorney West told me a trial could not be held in Los Angeles. The Sixth Amendment mandates: "Public trial in the State and District where a person is indicted."

My letter to Judge Dooley complained that Attorney Gardner had been paid a hundred dollars to obtain a habeas corpus hearing for me and I had requested him to ship my property to relatives; but Gardner had taken my typewriter to his home. Judge Dooley ordered the \$150.00 typewriter returned to U. S. Marshal White but allowed Gardner to keep the hundred dollars as "legal fee" for his ten-minute visit with me in the jail, for which no services were performed.

A few days later an attorney, Robert Page Smith, visited me at the jail and said he had been appointed to draw a transfer motion. He had it with him for me to sign. I read it. It gave the reasons I had written. There was no mention of the indictment. The second page had lines only for my signat

I asked Smith to obtain copies of the indictment, sanity report and a copy of the transfer motion. He said he would bring them to me. I never received them. The next day, February 20, 1961, I made my first appearance in court 84 days after my arrest. It was on the motion to transfer. Judge Dooley granted the motion.

After Judge Dooley went to his chambers, U. S. Attorney Hughes and Attorney Smith told me the confiscated evidence files had been sent to Los Angeles and would be returned to me for my trial. Smith said copies of the indictment, sanity report and the motion were at the county jail. On my return to jail I was told the sheriff had the copies in his office and would give them to me later. They were never given to me.

It was not until later, a year after I was in prison that I learned the first page of the motion had been removed and a false one substituted, after I had signed the second page. The new substituted first page falsely claimed I had said the indictment cited an alleged postal offense not only in Amarillo, but also in Los Angeles; that the indictment alleges persons and places located in the South-District of California. The indictment alleged none of the claims in the motion!

That corrupt and false motion exemplifies the criminality of the Justice Department under the direction of Robert Kennedy, who is notorious for his lawlessness and utter disregard of ethics and decency. Yet, he became a U. S. Senator and has aspirations for the Presidency with the blessings of the Kremlin and the International syndicalism cabal that has control of the government with homosexuals.

Following is an exact copy of the falsified "Defendant's Motion for Change of Venue," contents of the first page and the second page with only my signature on it:

IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT
FOR THE NORTHERN DISTRICT OF TEXAS
AMARILLO DIVISION

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA §

VS. §

FREDERICK SEELIG §

NO. 2781

CRIMINAL

(18 U. S. C.

Section 1718)

DEFENDANT'S MOTION FOR CHANGE OF VENUE

Defendant moves that the captioned cause be transferred from the Northern District of Texas to the Southern District of California at Los Angeles, as provided in Rule 216 FRCC, for the following reasons:

(1) The indictment alleges offenses committed in more than two Districts or Divisions. One of the Divisions in which the offenses are alleged to have been committed is the Southern District of California;

(2) The indictment alleges persons and places located in the Southern District of California;

(3) The indictment shows that witnesses for both the Government and the Defendant are located in the Southern District of California;

(4) Defendant's family and friends are in the Southern District of California;

(5) There is scheduled for March 14, 1961, in a State Court in the Southern District of California a custody hearing involving minor children of defendant, and Defendant deems it urgent that he be able to be present at that hearing.

WHEREFORE, Defendant prays that in the interests of justice this cause be transferred from this Court to the United States District Court for the Southern District of California, at Los Angeles, California.

Frederick Selig, Defendant

Robert Page Smith
Attorney for Defendant

The falsification of that motion is obvious and evidences how a document can be made into a fraud by a Justice Department "approved" court-appointed "defense attorney."

In April, 1962, at the federal penitentiary, in answer to a memorandum to the U. S. Supreme Court, filed by U. S. Solicitor General Archibald Cox, I exposed falsities of the memorandum, the Amarillo transfer motion, and how the proceedings had been rigged:

"Petitioner is a layman, without access to a law library, and therefore must rely on the court.

"He is unable to submit transcripts, copies of essential documents of other material essential, and his evidence, in his behalf, because he has been denied leave to proceed in forma pauperis to obtain them and the transcripts of proceedings and copies of essential documents. Those transcripts would show irregularities, disregard of his constitutional rights and violations of court rules.

"In Amarillo, defendant was not present or represented by counsel. He did not know proceedings had been held to condemn him until after he was in the U. S. Public Health Service hospital prison. There he was found sane and competent by the hospital medical board.

"The Department of Justice raises the point: whether petitioner should be accorded rights guaranteed by the U. S. Constitution and the Rules of the Court, for the reason he had been declared mentally incompetent and that he could not understand the proceedings against him or to assist in his defense.

"Petitioner had been found sane and he finds no provision in Section 4244 which excludes rights guaranteed by the Constitution. The Department of Justice does not disclose the sanity findings were concealed and suppressed or that petitioner is still denied a copy of the sanity report.

"The Department of Justice asks determination whether proceedings were properly transferred from Texas to California. The transcripts of the proceedings, the transfer motion and indictment will disclose irregularities; disregard of rights and violations of statutes. Petitioner signed the motion in trust and faith that Attorney Smith had prepared a true and correct document. It was not a true document.

"The questions are: (1) Why did Attorney Smith draw up a faulty and false motion if he read the indictment? (2) Why didn't U. S. Assistant Attorney Hughes object on the grounds the motion was false and in error of the indictment? (3) Why didn't Judge Dooley call attention to the errors? The indictment did not allege what the motion contended.

"The Motion for Change of Venue said: (1) The indictment alleges offenses in more than two Districts or Divisions. One of the Divisions in which offenses are alleged to have been committed is the Southern District of California. (2) The indictment alleges persons and places located in Southern California. All three claims were untrue.

"Petitioner did not testify the indictment alleged the above. He was not given a copy of the indictment and it was not read in court. He did not know what was in the indictment until he read it in the Memorandum which petitioner is now answering.

"The indictment does not charge petitioner with an offense in Southern California. Petitioner was placed in double jeopardy after being declared sane and competent for trial. The Memorandum distorts facts and seeks to prevent review of petitioner's case. The Department of Justice had not divulged to the Court the sanity findings, and is still concealing them."

It was such documents as the answer to the Memorandum, and others, which won me Certiorari in the U. S. Supreme Court.

Under Communist psychiatric police state prosecutions, a defendant is not allowed witnesses, evidence or documentary proof in his behalf. Soviet prosecutors resort to brutality and maltreatment of a defendant in jails; they falsify documents and rig proceedings to achieve an end. The courts are without honor or integrity.

The record of my case will evidence that Robert Kennedy's Department of Justice followed the Communist prosecution methods. Up to, and including March 21, 1961, in Amarillo, more than 40 violations of civil rights and multiple corrupt practices were committed.

The indictment returned by the Federal Grand Jury in Amarillo on January 13, 1961 was specific.

"That on or about the 24th day of November, 1960, in Potter County, Texas, in the Amarillo Division of the Northern District of Texas, FREDERICK SEELIG did unlawfully and knowingly deposit and cause to be deposited in the United

States mails at the United States Post Office at Amarillo, Texas, for mailing and delivery certain non-mailable matter." The deception in the transfer motion was in collusion with U.S. Attorneys Hughes and West. The Sixth Amendment mandates:

"In all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy trial . . . in state and district wherein crime shall have been committed . . . he be informed of the nature and cause of the accusation . . . be confronted with witnesses against him with compulsory process for obtaining witnesses in his favor."

Rulings on record handed down by the U. S. Supreme Court are specific:

"Indictment must allege clearly and specifically commission of crime within State and District wherein indictment is pending, and in the absence of such allegations . . . the defect is fatal to the charge." U.S. v. Safeway Stores, Maryland, D. C., Kan., 1943, 51 F. Supp.

"All material facts embraced in the definition of offense charged must be alleged in the indictment and omissions cannot be supplied by intendment." U.S. v. Waltham Watch Co. D. C. N. Y. 1942 47 F. Supp. 524.

The trial transfer was rigged under Court Rule 21 B; "Offense committed in two or more Districts or Divisions. The Court upon motion of the defendant shall transfer the proceedings as to him to another District or Division, if it appears from the indictment or information or from the bill of particulars, that the offense was committed in more than one District or Division. . . ."

My letter to Judge Dooley, asking if I could obtain a speedy trial by transfer to Los Angeles, did not mention, nor was it based on Rule 21 B. The trial was transferred by fraud. I was entitled to a speedy trial. I had never heard of Rule 21 B and did not know there were rules of court procedures. I had been accused of "insanity" for nearly three years by homosexuals, Los Angeles County judges and officials, and I was put through the ordeal of proving my sanity.

The Order Transferring Cause, No. 2781 Criminal, signed by Judge Dooley on March 20, 1961, did not mention Rule 21 B. There was only one procedure under which I could obtain transfer. That was under Rule 20 that provides for Change of Venue to plead guilty in another district. If I did not plead guilty then, under Rule 20, the case would have to be returned back to Amarillo for trial. Judge Dooley's order of transfer read:

"The defendant's Motion for Change of Venue having been presented to the Court; and

"The Court having heard all material evidence presented pertaining thereof;

"Whereupon, the Court finds that in the interest of justice the captioned proceedings should be transferred--as ordered herein;

"IT IS, THEREFORE, ORDERED that the captioned proceeding be transferred from this Court to the United States District Court for the Southern District of California at Los Angeles.

RENDERED and signed this 20th day of February, 1961."

That order does not mention Rule 21B or Rule 20. The indictment did not charge an offense in Southern California, but the Department of Justice rigs in court--appointed defense attorneys without scruples or ethics to serve corrupt purposes. The motion to transfer was faked to get me into another federal district so that psychiatric prosecution could be resumed. It was politically expedient to protect the Democratic Administration, California officials and the Kennedys from perversion scandal; to cover up the criminality of the organized homosexuals in the Kennedy political machine and the multiple thousands of degenerates on federal payrolls.

A few days after the transfer order was granted, a U. S. marshal picked me up at the county jail. I was shackled in chains and handcuffs and sped by auto to the city jail at Albuquerque, New Mexico. There I waited five days until another federal marshal came to transport me to Los Angeles. I was fundless. The city jail prisoners gave me candy bars to eat and loaned me a safety razor so I could shave. They also shared sandwiches brought to them by friends. The jail menu had only wieners for breakfast, lunch and supper, with two pieces of bread.

On the morning of the sixth day, a U. S. marshal, with several other prisoners destined for Los Angeles, came for me. We were lodged in the county jail at Phoenix, Arizona, overnight. The jail was overcrowded. We slept on the floor. The food served was too unwholesome to eat.

The next morning we continued to Los Angeles. We arrived the evening of March 1, and I was taken to Los Angeles County Jail, then put in a large reception room crowded with about 200 prisoners waiting to be booked. We stood for 30 hours. The only food given us were several cheese sandwiches and some coffee. After the 30 hours we were booked, taken to an identification room to be fingerprinted numerous times, and then "mugged." Plastic bands with county jail numbers were sealed on our wrists. My number was 761-818.

We were then taken to a large shower room and sprayed with a disinfectant and physically inspected for narcotics or contraband we might have in our hair, between our legs or in our mouths. Our trousers were numbered and checked in a clothing property room. Jail coveralls were given us to wear and we were taken to a medical room where blood samples were taken from our arms. From there we went to a mattress and blanket storage room. Each prisoner carried a mattress and blanket to their assigned jail tanks. I was put in tank 12-B and assigned to a cell built for two prisoners. I was the eighth. The other seven were Black Muslims who hated Caucasians.

The Muslims made it clear to me I was to stay out of the cell except when all prisoners were ordered into cells while the cement floor was watered for mopping. Four to five times daily the floor was soaked with water and mopped.

Obscene and profane language, threats of beatings unless I stayed out of the cell, was what I lived with. Prisoners washed their clothes in the toilet bowls. About ten jail trustees were in charge of the tank with a profitable racket. They took the meat out of stews and other food servings. In the evening they made

sandwiches they sold to prisoners for 25 cents each. The trustees said they would move me into a more pleasant cell but it would cost me a dollar a day. I slept on the cement floor atop a soggy mattress soaked by the mopping water.

My socks, underwear, and dress shirt had rotted off me. The U. S. marshal refused to send over clothing replacement or what funds remained of the nearly four hundred dollars I had when arrested. There was no accounting given of it. I could not buy cigarettes, candy, food or a razor and blades. Unconvicted prisoners are not segregated from the convicted or hardened criminals. Most of them were two and three time "losers." The unconvicted, who had no criminal background or records, were at their mercy. The felons looked upon return to "joints" (prisons) as "going home." Meals were served twice daily. Most of the time the food was slops. I was not allowed messages out of the jail. Letters I wrote for mailing were turned over to the U. S. marshal. None were mailed.

When I was a reporter and news editor I had respect for U. S. Attorneys and the Justice Department. I also believed the United States was one of the few countries in the world where federal prisoners were not maltreated or subjected to tyranny and brutality. The public has no way of knowing. Managed news and "accommodating" newspapers are the reason. I was experiencing and witnessing how prisoners are cruelly mistreated and demoralized with unwholesome food, starvation diet, inhuman living conditions, psychological pressures and intimidation to induce them to plead guilty.

It is worse for a prisoner held in the vise of a political party's tyrannical "police power." The U. S. Attorneys, under Robert Kennedy's Justice Department administration in Los Angeles, I learned, resort to corrupt prosecution methods comparable to the tyranny and persecution in Communist and Fascist prisoner jailings.

Intimidation and inhuman jail cruelties failed to induce me to plead guilty. The federal attorneys resumed the Communist and homosexual line that accusers are "insane" with the same corruption I experienced in the perversion of Los Angeles County agencies and courts.

The Communist psychiatric prosecution doctrine calls for destroying the reputation, effectiveness and credibility of an accuser by attacking his sanity. I was held in jail for 84 days before I appeared in the Amarillo, Texas court. I was denied a trial and was held without bail being allowed. It violated the Sixth Amendment.

In Amarillo I was threatened with 182 more days in jail before I could have a trial. It was intended to maneuver me into a request for speedy trial by transfer to Los Angeles. The transfer motion was falsified by the court-appointed attorney.

Meanwhile, President Kennedy was making emotional and hysterical pleas for new civil rights and mental health psychiatry legislation. The hypocrisy and deception of the Kennedys was exemplified in Amarillo and Los Angeles where Robert Kennedy's U. S. Attorneys showed less respect for constitutional civil rights than for a soiled toilet paper.

The Kennedys were establishing a family political dynasty and had taken over the White House with its homosexual stigma. The clan had been well trained in political deceit, corruption and election-buying by their father, Joseph Kennedy, who had been prosecuted, convicted and ousted from Congress for an election fraud that had put him in Congress during the F. D. R. regime.

Neither the Democratic Party nor the Kennedys could risk a scandal on organized homosexuals in government and their political influence. It would have surfaced in the libel trial which involved California Democratic appointees and state administration perversion. Psychiatric prosecution was renewed on the to prevent a trial--a violation of the Fifth Amendment: ". . . nor shall any person . . . be twice put in jeopardy."

The political expediency to silence me with an "insanity" imprisonment required multiple rigged proceedings, falsifying more documents, compounded violations of civil rights, collusion of federal courts and the perjury by a government medical fakir.

On the evening of the eleventh day in the county jail, deputies told me there was no record I had been arraigned or given a preliminary hearing. I told them what had occurred in Amarillo. Jail officials said they would not be a party to violations of the Constitution and would notify the U.S. marshal they would free me if I were not arraigned within 24 hours. Statutes require arraignment within 72 hours after an arrest. I had been in jails more than 110 days without arraignment or preliminary hearing.

On the morning of March 13, 1961, I was shackled in chains and taken to Federal Court before Judge Harry C. Westover for arraignment and a preliminary hearing--after 114 days in jails! I was unshaven, wore a borrowed jail shirt, and had a string tied around my waist to prevent my trousers from falling. I had lost another 20 pounds and looked and felt like a beragged animal.

When I was called before Judge Westover I made complaint on the maltreatment and violations of civil rights. All of it was deleted from the transcript. The U.S. Attorneys participating in the corrupt proceedings of Judge Westover's court were Francis C. Whelan and John K. Van Kamp.

Both the clerk of the court and Judge Westover, however, questioned the legality of the proceedings. The pertinent excerpts follow:

THE CLERK: No. 29529-Criminal, United States of America vs. Frederick Seelig, arraignment and plea. Frederick Seelig, is that your true name?

SEELIG: Yes.

THE CLERK: I inform you that if you choose to plead guilty, sentence will be passed upon you; and if you enter a plea of not guilty, the case must be transferred back to the District of Texas.

SEELIG: If I plead not guilty, it must be transferred back?

VAN deKAMP: Your honor, this case was transferred here under Rule 21 for trial. I believe the defendant went all the way back to Amarillo and he was transferred out here for disposition, but it is my understanding he can enter a not guilty plea and go to trial.

THE CLERK: Do you have an attorney?

SEELIG: No, I do not.

JUDGE WESTOVER: I will appoint Robert Kogan as your attorney and you can discuss this matter with him. Mr. Van deKamp, I don't find a consent here.

VAN deKAMP: This is not a Rule 20 case. It is transferred to this court under Rule 21.

JUDGE WESTOVER: What am I supposed to do?

VAN deKAMP: We will have to arraign the defendant.

JUDGE WESTOVER: Yes, he ought to be arraigned.

THE CLERK: The United States Attorney will hand you a copy of the information.

SEELIG: This carbon is so bad I can't read it.

WESTOVER: Are you ready?

KOGAN: Yes, we are, your honor.

THE CLERK: Do you waive reading of the information?

KOGAN: Yes.

THE CLERK: I will ask the defendant, what is your plea? Guilty or not guilty?

SEELIG: Not guilty.

THE CLERK: This is a Rule 21 case and he can plead like this?

VAN deKAMP: That is my understanding.

WESTOVER: The case will be transferred to Judge Yankwich for further proceedings. You go in there at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

It was the third rigged proceeding; nor was it the last. All future proceedings were equally corrupt in Los Angeles. U.S. Attorneys violated statutes, Rules for Court Procedures and Constitutional rights in rigged proceedings with perjury, falsifying of documents and juggling court files. The Federal Grand Jury has refused to hold hearings for investigation.

That is why I petitioned for a Congressional Committee investigation. It is why I am taking my case to the public on the decadence of the judiciary and the Department of Justice; the despotism and tyranny of federal courts and the United States Attorneys applying Communistic psychiatric prosecution to imprison a person without trial or conviction.

What happened to me has happened to others and can happen to you under a deceptive and corrupt political party's administration of government. Pervision and corruption within a government and its judiciary soon enslaves the free people of that nation with loss of liberties, freedoms and justice.

For four years my right to all transcripts, documents, and court records, as well as my confiscated property as evidence and proof of corruption in the federal courts and Justice Department have been denied to me. Due process of law for hearings are also still denied. Three of the eight transcripts I have obtained are not true copies. There are deletions and fabrication. But there is still sufficient proof in the three transcripts on the rigging of proceedings and the corrupt practices.

The March 13th proceedings in Judge Westover's court, the questions on Rules 20 and 21 disclose the irregularities, corruption and the deceptions of the U.S. Attorney Van de Kamp. I was

not allowed copies of the indictment and transfer motion until I was in the penitentiary nearly a year. Transfer could not have been made to Los Angeles except on my plea of guilty. A "not guilty" plea automatically should have returned the case to Amarillo for trial. All the Los Angeles federal court proceedings were illegal and corrupt!

Judge Westover, U.S. Attorneys Whelan, Van de Kamp, and Court-appointed Kogan knew the Los Angeles federal district had no jurisdiction to proceed. Both the court clerk and Judge Westover called attention to it.

Judge Westover asked a strange question: "What am I supposed to do?" He was told what to do by the U.S. Attorneys. The Justice Department had already committed so many corrupt practices to prevent a trial that one more violation was merely following the pattern. U.S. Attorney Van de Kamp replied: "We will have to arraign the defendant." Unless I was arraigned, the Los Angeles County jail officials had already given notice they would turn me free.

There was never any intent to permit a trial. This will be substantiated in what occurred in Judge Yankwich's court on March 13, 17, and 20, April 3, 1961, and October 24, 1963. Nor was there any intent to allow me to read the indictment until after I was imprisoned. The copy of the indictment Van de Kamp handed me in Judge Westover's court was so blurred it was unreadable. I protested: "This carbon is so bad I can't read it." Deleted from the transcript was my request for a clean and clear copy. Court-appointed attorney, Kogan, waived reading of the indictment. The court clerk again raised the issue: ". . . and he can plead like this?" Kogan and Judge Westover were silent. No defendant has a chance in a corrupt court proceeding!

Judge Westover abruptly assigned the trial to Judge Yankwich's court. A deputy U.S. marshal shackled me in chains and handcuffs and led me to Yankwich's courtroom. A few minutes later the U.S. Attorneys walked in. Kogan did not appear. Instead, an attorney, Gilbert Seton, was with the U.S. Attorneys and he came to the defense table and told me he had been substituted for Kogan!

Transcripts of all proceedings in Amarillo and Los Angeles federal courts have been denied me. More than 20 motions and petitions were filed for these transcripts. Nearly a year after I was freed, it required the services of two attorneys eight months to obtain two of them. March 20 and April 3, of the eight transcripts of proceedings. Both are not true copies. About 80 percent of the contents were "doctored," fabricated, and falsified. Statements by Judge Yankwich, evidencing his bias and dual role of prosecutor and judge, were deleted. My son, Philip, obtained the transcript of the March 13th proceedings in Harry C. Westover's court.

The Yankwich court proceedings on the afternoon of March 13 were brief. That transcript I was not allowed to have. However, in an affidavit filed in the U.S. Supreme Court, in November 1961, tells what occurred as well as events of the following day, March 14th, in the Santa Monica Superior Courts. Excerpts follow:

"Gilbert Seton was substituted for court-appointed Robert Kogan for reasons not told affiant. Judge Yankwich noted a

'not guilty' plea, a request for jury trial and that affiant had asked for subpoenas for his witnesses. Judge Yankwich said he'd decide whether I could have subpoenas for 40 witnesses essential to my defense. Later, Judge Yankwich decided I could not have any witnesses in my behalf. He was looking at the case file, then remarked his court did not have jurisdiction to proceed and the case should be returned to Texas for trial. The U.S. Attorney asserted it was an '86' case and he asked for a week's continuance. Judge Yankwich granted the continuance and I was returned to the county jail.

The next day, March 14, 1961, I was taken from the County Jail by two U.S. Deputy Marshals, shackled in chains and handcuffs, sped by auto to the Santa Monica Juvenile Court of Superior Court Judge Edward Brand for one more of the many custody hearings. In the court building corridor I was paraded past a group of homosexuals. When I entered Judge Brand's court, I saw the Federal-appointed Attorney Seton conferring with the homosexual attorney and Los Angeles County Probation department officials.

I asked Attorney Seton who had authorized him to appear at the custody hearing. Seton replied the U. S. Attorney's office had authorized it upon request of Los Angeles County officials! The collusion between the Justice Department and Los Angeles County officials was obvious. It set a new low in protecting sexual degenerates on a state level.

(In early 1960, Malcom Mackey, a Los Angeles attorney, appeared before the Board of Governors of the California Bar Association requesting investigation and bar action on homosexual attorneys, representing their like in courts; their corrupt, unethical practices and their influence in county agencies and courts, but the bar association took no action.

Seton, with the homosexual attorney, the lesbians, and a male homosexual, were called into the judge's chamber for a conference. I was not allowed in until about 20 minutes later. The homosexual mother and her lesbian spouse, Helen Schade, made a motion that Mrs. Schade be allowed to adopt the children. She said Mrs. Schade was wealthy, had a large home for the children, and would make them her heirs. The court deferred decision and abruptly ended the custody hearing. I was reshackled and returned to the County Jail. The family of Mrs. Schade are heavy financial contributors to the Democratic Party!

As I recall it, Harry Simon, a commissioner in Judge Brand's court, presided in the chamber custody hearing. It was also Simon who presided for Judge Brand at a former custody hearing in September, 1960, when it was proposed by the Los Angeles Probation department and the homosexual attorney, Charles Morrison, that my daughter and son be handed across the California-Nevada state line to a lesbian non-relative to end the custody case.

(Author's note) For the record, the Los Angeles United States Attorneys who participated in my prosecution for alleged insanity and imprisonment at the Springfield penitentiary were U.S. Attorney Francis C. Whelan, and his assistants, John K. Van de Kamp, Schulman, Robert J. Jensen,

LESBIAN AND DEGENERATE NEGRO



Justice Department Protected Perverts!

Unidentified Negro homosexual in perversion rackets (pornographic pictures, illicit drugs and white slavery) shown with arm of Charlotte Seelig, self-admitted lesbian, around him. This is one of 42 evidence items, pervert letters and pictures, documented in court records, submitted to Los Angeles County Grand Jury, in request for investigation on perversion corruption of courts, Probation and Domestic Relations departments. Hearing on evidence and charges were denied. The Justice Department, protective of homosexuals, seized and destroyed the evidence during the Kennedy regime. LBJ has blocked Congressional investigation and petitions for hearings. The Biblically condemned, outlawed and abominable Disciples of Sodomy, like atheists and other anti-Christian minorities are a political power and now a "government" within a government." Federal psychiatrists espouse homosexuality and perversion of children as "normal!"

Laughlin B. Waters, the holdover U.S. Attorney; Robert A. Eisenstein, Thomas Sheridan, and David Y. Smith. In Texas, the proceedings were rigged by William West, III of Fort Worth and William Hughes, Jr. of Amarillo. The Justice Department (Attorney General Robert Kennedy and his deputy aide, Nicholas de B. Katzenbach) directed the tyranny and corruption.

The day previous, at the March 13 proceedings, when the Los Angeles U.S. Attorney told Judge Yankwich it was an "86" case, I knew there was no hope for a trial. I had already sampled the rottenness that was twisting me in the perverted political vise. The Justice Department had failed to imprison me in Texas on an insanity charge. Judge Yankwich suppressed the Texas sanity report and I had reasons to believe I was going to be "railroaded" by a second "rigged" subterfuge insanity prosecution in Los Angeles.

On my return to the County Jail from the Santa Monica Juvenile Court, I penciled a letter to Judge Yankwich:

"It was in faith and belief in the justice of courts and the Justice Department, that with my evidence, I'd be able to prove my charges are true. But with the seizure of that evidence, confiscation of my funds, and what I am now experiencing, I am convinced I am being "railroaded" to cover up the homosexual influence and corruption in government--both state and federal.

"I have been in jails for more than 100 days without a hearing. I am told I cannot summon witnesses in my behalf. With what I have already experienced, I cannot expect anything better. I now do not expect justice or a trial."

That is exactly what happened. Three days later, on March 17, 1961, insanity proceedings were again resumed. I was not present and did not know the proceedings were being held. U.S. Attorneys Waters (and his assistants), Jensen, and Eisenstein obtained an order for appointment of a psychiatrist to examine me. To make certain I'd be declared "insane," they rigged in Thomas L. Gore, "chief psychiatrist" of the Los Angeles County Superior Courts, against whom perversion and corruption charges pended on the custody of my children.

Neither the Federal attorneys nor Judge Yankwich had any intention of calling the accredited and certified Federal doctors. The original motion listed Drs. Karl O. Von Hagen and Edwin B. McNeil, who are Federal Court certified doctors. The name of Gore was inserted--typed between the lines naming Drs. Von Hagen and McNeil. Naturally, Gore was appointed--a charlatan, a proven liar with a criminal record behind him.

Being on the state and county payroll, and with perversion corruption charges pending against the county officials and state judges, Gore could be counted upon to frame an insanity opinion! Robert Kennedy and the Justice Department had stooped in a perversion sewer!

Up to this point from the date of my arrest, December 2, 1960, there had been over 50 violations of the Constitution by both the Federal courts and the Justice Department.

I had not been given an arraignment or a preliminary hearing until I appeared in the Los Angeles Federal courts of Judges Harry Westover and Leon Yankwich--114 days after my arrest!

The March 20th transcript record discloses the rigging in of Dr. Gore had occurred at the March 17th proceedings. The U. S. Attorneys could not risk a sanity examination by either Von Hagen or McNeil. They are known for their integrity and ethics. They would know that Constitutional rights prohibit subjecting a person to "double jeopardy" on the same charge after he had been exonerated by five Federal doctors a few weeks previously after a month of examinations, at the conclusion of which they had rendered a competence and sanity report.

Gore was not a qualified or certified psychiatrist. Investigation has disclosed Gore falsified his biographies to medical associations. A Tennessee medical examiner stated in a sworn affidavit Gore was mentally incompetent and any testimony Gore gave under oath had no value. The affidavit detailed Gore's strange behavior that classified him as a criminal mental case!

So, the Los Angeles United States Attorneys again followed the homosexual line--accusers are "paranoids."

The Beria Manual for American Communists directed:

"Destroy the accuser, stigmatize him with a mental incompetence record; discredit him, make him ineffective as a witness; imprison him with torture and brutality called "therapy" in the name of science."

I witnessed those Communist psychiatric prosecution methods in Judge Yankwich's court. Los Angeles United States Attorneys Francis C. Whelan and Robert Eisenstein were the prosecutors who followed the Kremlin tactics to get rid of government accusers. On March 20, 1961, I was brought into Yankwich's court in filthy clothes, unshaven, shackled in chains and handcuffs. The proceedings were as immoral as an off-beat queer sexual film. Excerpts from the transcript:

EISENSTEIN: Your Honor, at this time the Government would like to present a Motion to the Court for an order appointing a psychiatrist.

(That motion by Eisenstein had already been made and granted by Judge Yankwich on March 17th.)

SETON: Your Honor, please, I also wish leave to make a motion to dismiss the indictment on constitutional grounds.

JUDGE YANKWICH: There is no such thing as an oral motion. You can file it. As a matter of fact, you are in error. This section . . . has been declared constitutional . . . truth is not a defense . . . read the cases before you become a victim of the defendant's idea that he is going to have a trial trying to prove those people whom he charges with various offenses are guilty of the offense. Those are not defense in this case.

(It was a revealing ruling: "Defenses are not a defense; a defendant has not the right to a trial.")

SETON: My client wishes to inform the Court that he has been examined one previous occasion by a psychiatrist.

(Seton was negative in not being specific. Five doctors a few weeks previously had refused to be intimidated by political pressure from the White House or by Robert Kennedy via pervert Walter Jenkins!)

JUDGE YANKWICH: That is not binding on this court. I think the man who wrote the tirade that he addressed me certainly is not sane. He makes violent charges of sexual degeneration against a lot of people, including his wife. (Sic.)

Yankwich's bias, and his dual role of judge and prosecutor, surfaced frequently. He also implied that anyone who accuses public officials and homosexuals, even with substantiating evidence and witnesses, is "insane!" Homosexual attorneys also claim accusers are insane. Judge Yankwich, nettled by my March 14th letter, said,

"He is writing very scurrilous letters. He wrote one, addressed to me, that's as bad as those already written."

At the April 3rd proceedings, Yankwich again referred to the letter:

"If you are ever found sane, I'll have you brought back and sentenced with charges I'll file."

That tirade of Yankwich's, however, was deleted from the transcript. The entire transcript was "doctored." The Federal Grand Jury refused to investigate the corruption and rigged proceedings.

SETON: Of course, if he makes a true charge and isn't acting irrationally...

YANKWICH: That isn't the question ... Section 4244 reads: 'Whenever arrested and prior to imposition of a sentence, and before trial, etc. ... the United States Attorney has reasonable grounds to believe that a person charged with an offense against the United States may be presently insane or otherwise so mentally incompetent as to be unable to understand the proceedings against him, or to properly assist in his own defense' ... he doesn't have to be insane ... if he doesn't understand, then he isn't capable of assisting the attorney in preparing a defense. Which of the psychiatrists do you desire to use?

EISENSTEIN: Your Honor, I believe that order calls for Dr. Gore.

JUDGE YANKWICH: Dr. Thomas L. Gore ... almost a year has elapsed from the time the prior order was made and the transfer to this district. ...

Yankwich made a damaging admission of his and the Justice Department's tyranny in his previous comment, "... he doesn't have to be insane." Note, the "government" will decide mental competence. Yankwich, Eisenstein, and U. S. Attorney Whelan followed Communist doctrines used in the Soviet: Insanity is "improper thinking ... improper writing ... criticizing or accusing government or officials." Accusers declared insane are not allowed a trial. Many Americans are quietly being imprisoned as "insane." The public rarely hears of these cases.

There are a hundred cases, similar to mine, not known about. Yankwich falsified and was deceptive, stating . . . "almost a year has lapsed from the prior order and the transfer to this district." My case had been transferred from Amarillo, Texas to Los Angeles less than a month prior. Similar deceptions by the Los Angeles U.S. Attorneys and Federal Judges kept me in prison nearly two years. Then the U.S. Supreme Court mandated re-opening the case. Even then, the Justice Department and Judge Yankwich refused to abide by the Supreme Court decisions. Instead, they abruptly freed me to cover up their corrupt roles and the tyranny of U.S. Senator Robert Kennedy when he was the Attorney General. The Congress fears his political power too much to hold open hearings on his criminality in public office.

The testimony of the proceeding continues:

EISENSTEIN: I think we ought to give Dr. Gore about three weeks, Your Honor.

JUDGE YANKWICH: Let's make it a month.

COURT CLERK: April 17.

JUDGE YANKWICH: April 17.

(The date, April 17, is important. The order called for a month of sanity tests and examinations. There were none! The political expediency, however, became urgent later that afternoon. Before court adjourned, I reminded Yankwich his order violated the Fifth Amendment: "nor shall any person . . . be twice put in jeopardy." I called attention to the fact he had falsified when he stated "a year has elapsed . . . in transfer to this district." Yankwich became infuriated. The exchange between us was deleted from the transcript.)

SEELIG: I was to be given a trial here.

YANKWICH: I am in charge . . . and I have ordered you re-examined. That is all there is to it. I will be glad to send you back any time you want to go back to Springfield, Missouri, if you request that you return there.

(Again he falsified, and Yankwich evidenced his own mental incompetence! I had never been to Springfield. But it happens in "rigged" proceedings; transcripts are "doctored" to discredit the defendant. Springfield meant "the Medical Center Prison for Federal Prisoners." Yankwich was establishing in the transcript that I had a mental incompetence background. Yankwich adjourned court. He staggered and I wonder if he was sober!)

Attorney Seton had me taken to a visitor's room in the U.S. Marshal Ware's office for a conference. I was unshaven, my feet were bare in my shoes, and Seton knew my socks, underclothes, and dress shirt had rotted off me. My trousers were filthy and out-of-shape. I looked like a shaggy animal with my untrimmed, long hair. I asked Seton for a toenail clipper. Seton called the U.S. Marshal and requested clippers for me. The U.S. Marshal replied: "he can use a razor blade as the other prisoners do, in jail."

I walked over, put out my foot so the Los Angeles U.S. Marshal could see the caked blood on my toes, and asked for an anti-septic salve.

Seton added, "We ought to let him trim the toenails. An infection may develop." The Marshal gave it some thought, agreed, and walked to a cabinet. He came back with clippers and a tube of salve.

Seton told the U. S. Marshal he would like to look over my property.

"Everything that was wanted out of this property already has been taken." the U. S. Marshal replied, "but now that you're here, we ought to make a double check."

He unlocked the steel gate, let Seton out, and relocked it. They walked from the Marshal's office to a storage room. While they were gone, I trimmed my toenails. The curled nails, pierced the flesh, which bled, as I pushed the skin back to clip them. I salved the toes with antiseptic.

Seton and the U. S. Marshal returned about 40 minutes later. The Marshal unlocked the gate to let Seton in and he walked off with a large envelope. No change of clothing was brought back.

"The U. S. Marshal is under orders not to let you have anything from your luggage," Seton explained. "I'll ask the U. S. Attorneys to order a clothing change for you." But I never was given clothing to replace what had rotted off me!

We sat down at a table. Seton opened a brief case, took out what appeared to be a new Federal statute book, and turned the pages to a marker.

"Seelig, something may be worked out for you--but you will have to agree and cooperate," Seton said. "You will never be allowed a trial," he continued. "Too many people are involved and you have made too many charges. Regardless of how true your charges are, what witnesses you may have, or other evidence the Government hasn't found, there will be no trial for libel. The Federal attorneys have assured me that if you change your plea to guilty, you will be freed in six months and if you forget your charges you might also be given custody of your daughter and son."

I sat back in my chair, listened, and watched him. For nearly three years I had gone through a hell and nightmare--not for what I had learned, gathered proof and evidence which were irrefutable, but to get my children safe, away from the perverts, out of the control of a perverted juvenile court, and the lesbian social service workers who were exposing them to sexual degenerates.

There had been "deals" offered before. For the sake of the children, I agreed to one in Judge Orlando Rhodes' chambers in Santa Monica Superior Courts.

The divorce trial had been suddenly moved up from October to mid-March, 1959, and Rhodes was presiding. I had 17 witnesses in the courtroom, more than 45 items of evidence, affidavits, and material damaging to the homosexuals. There were also pictorial evidence and more than 40 pervert letters in their own handwriting, describing their obscene "tender love," recruiting of youth, and inter-state traffic for immoral purposes.

The homosexual attorney, Charles Morrison, was in the chambers. Rhodes told me that a scandal should be averted so the children would not be further stigmatized. I agreed the children

MOLESTER OF CHILDREN



Male Homosexual in Female Garb

Shown above is one of 42 items filed in the Los Angeles Superior Courts on homosexual obscenity and perversion in Mr. Seelig's effort to safeguard his daughter and son from being reared in homosexuality. This picture shows a male homosexual, known as "Herbie", who is dressed in female garb. This pervert is shown in another picture sucking a child's tongue. All original items of evidence were confiscated by the Justice Department and destroyed in the imprisonment of Mr. Seelig. The White House is silent on petition for investigation.

should not be stigmatized. He said the mother could not possibly obtain custody and, if I consented to a default divorce, the children would be awarded to me. I agreed. But, my mistake was believing any Los Angeles County official or judge. Rhodes came out of his chambers to the bench, dismissed my witnesses, gave a default divorce, and then ruled the children would continue under jurisdiction of the Juvenile Court with no custody granted to either parent. Unknown to me was that the children were already in the custody of homosexuals!

Rhodes got off the bench, returned to his chambers, and locked the door as I protested I did not consent to those default divorce terms. I had signed no agreement.

The "deal" by Seton had the same smell. What I had already experienced with the Kennedy Administration Justice Department --deception, rottenness, and perversion influence--alerted me. I told Seton it did not appeal to me.

He picked up the statute book and said he was reading from Section 1718: that it was felony criminal libel and carried a five year sentence with a \$5,000 fine.

"Seelig," he said, "you were indicted on three counts. That's 15 years and a \$15,000 fine."

I asked for a copy of the indictment. He said he did not have it with him. Then I asked how a 15-year sentence could be reduced to six months.

Seton said it was "fixed" with Yankwich to suspend the fine and free me on parole.

It smelled so badly I seethed with anger but wanted to know more before I "fired" him as defense attorney.

I asked him about his Santa Monica Juvenile Court appearance on March 14th at the custody hearing. Seton said he was there "only as an observer." But, Seton was a liar!

His appearance had taken up most of his day. Attorneys are not likely to "observe" as a favor to public officials--State or Federal--without payment or for a reason which will be profitable to them.

"Did you give your time freely, or were you paid?" I asked him. Seton was evasive. He said it was a "goodwill courtesy service."

But, when I arrived in the Santa Monica Court he was conferring with homosexual attorneys and county officials. Had it been in my interests, or in the interests of the children, he would have first come to the jail to confer with me.

His admission, that he had been there at the request of county, state, and federal agency officials, verified to me there was collusion between state and federal officials to cover up what I had surfaced on the homosexual power and perversion in government.

Seton got up from the table, went to a water basin for a cup of water, and stood there. The statute book intrigued me. In all the years I had worked on newspapers as a reporter, and on news desks, I had never heard of a five, ten, or fifteen-year sentence for alleged libel on a conviction or plea of guilty, nor it being a felony. I read the statute. What was in print was true as to what

he had read. I flipped the pages to the front for the date of publication. It was 1901! The statute book was an antique--60 years old.

Seton noticed my discovery and returned to the table. I pointed to the page and date.

"Can you explain it?" I asked.

"The book was given to me by the U. S. Attorneys, Seton admitted, adding, "Corporation law, not criminal, is my practice. I was called in to take over for Kogan."

My anger surfaced then. "Take this book back and tell them my answer is they can go to hell!"

"You're making a mistake, Seelig," he said. "There will never be a trial or a hearing allowed you on your charges. Nor will you get your property or files back. Refuse to plead guilty and you will be found insane, imprisoned for the rest of your life. You will never see your children again or know what became of them. That attitude will destroy you. You can't fight the new society. After two years, nothing has been gained except your arrest and indictment."

My anger mounted. "Get out, you're through! Get out of the case and the children's case!" I told him. "Tell those Federal attorneys I called them perverted bastards. How many faggots and queers are there in that office?"

The U. S. Marshal walked over. Seton packed his brief case. I was going to ask him if he had a statement already prepared for me to sign that my charges had been "imagined," but instead, I told him again that he was dismissed as the court-appointed defense attorney and I would mail him a letter to that effect, also a copy to Judge Yankwich.

Seton motioned to the U. S. Marshal to unlock the gate. He walked out without comment. The U. S. Marshal called to a deputy to remove me to the front cell where prisoners are kept before being taken to the county jail. In the adjoining visitor's room was Carbo, an alleged "mobster." He was on trial for conspiracy in boxing. As I walked by his visitors and attorneys, Carbo said: "You deserve a chicken dinner. I am ordering dinners for everyone. Would you like to be included?" I nodded in reply.

After I was locked up in the prisoner cell, one of his friends asked me what dessert I would like and how I wanted my coffee. The U. S. Marshal ordered him to "Get back where you belong--he can't have anything."

I had had nothing to eat since the mush and doughnut for breakfast. It was late afternoon and I was hungry. I watched the Carbo group feast on chicken. One of Carbo's friends, when the U. S. Marshal had his back turned, slipped me a pack of cigarettes. But he forgot to give me matches.

Shortly afterward, an incoming prisoner was put in the cell with me. He had a packet of matches and we shared the cigarettes. When I was taken out to be shackled in chains and handcuffs for the walk across the street to the county jail, I gave him the remainder of the package. Cigarettes are confiscated from prisoners on entering the jail.

On my return to the jail tank, I borrowed a few pages of paper, several envelopes, a pencil, and two postage stamps from a traf-

fic offense county prisoner with whom I had become acquainted. I wrote letters of dismissal to Seton, with notice to Yankwich, and requested appointment of another attorney. I gave the letters to a deputy for mailing. Letters to defense attorneys and to the court were permissible after censorship by Federal officials.

My refusal to "cooperate" by changing my plea to guilty of libel brought quick action. Two days later, "Dr." Gore came to the county jail to "examine" me on my sanity. I was taken to the jail hospital ward and sat with Gore at a table at the end of a corridor.

I told Gore I would stand on the Federal medical board sanity findings made a few weeks previously. We argued about it.

He said he had investigated my charges and told me I had "imagined" all of them!

I asked him his opinion on homosexuality. He told me there was nothing wrong with it. He knew everything that had happened in my case, the names of the county social service workers involved, the homosexuals, and what had occurred for two years. It was obvious Gore had been briefed, coached, and had access to the County Probation Department files. The meeting between us lasted less than an hour. There were no witnesses nor was a tape recording made on what transpired at that table.

It was the only meeting we had. There were no sanity tests nor any of the examination tests which had taken place at the Fort Worth Hospital Prison where I was given a sanity examination.

Instead of the April 17 scheduled hearing on my sanity, I was sped to Yankwich's court the morning of April 3. Gore was immediately put on the stand. He testified I was insane and "legally insane for at least five years"--that I was a "homosexual in his opinion" with an "abhorrence for lesbians."

Gore testified none of my charges against the public officials or judges were true; that all charges, including homosexuals in the government, were "false" and I was guilty of slandering those officials. Gore testified he had examined me for "two and one-half hours." In his typed insanity report to the court, he said it was "two hours." In both instances he was a liar.

Judge Yankwich ignored my letter of dismissal of Attorney Seton. At the proceedings he told me I could not dismiss him. As the transcript shows it, Seton's questioning and cross examination of Gore gives the deceptive and false impression he was proficient in criminal law, had experience in sanity hearings and court procedures.

Like all the proceedings conducted against me, the courtroom was empty except for a few government spectators.

Seton's conduct evidenced he was a Federal "stooge," substituted for a court-appointed defense attorney. When I cornered him on his background, he admitted his practice was corporation law and he had no criminal law practice or experience.

It wasn't until nearly three years later, after I had regained my freedom, I was able to obtain a copy of the insanity proceed-

ings transcript. Meanwhile, the Justice Department had elapsed time to "doctor" and fabricate testimony. Deletions were made on everything incriminating Judge Yankwich on his misconduct and flagrant violations of the Constitution.

Charges I filed with the Federal Grand Jury, that the transcripts were not true copies, were met with silence. Like all my other criminal complaints, affidavits and documents against Federal and California officials on their perversion and their savage tyranny, in the political imprisonment the corruption was compounded.

The Kennedy - Johnson Administration, John F. Kennedy; his brother, Robert Kennedy, and Lyndon B. Johnson had their own reasons to silence and discredit me and to make me ineffective by the rigged, illegal incarceration. So did the organized homosexuals--the Mattachines, the Semites and Communists in political power. Even more so did the accused California and Los Angeles County officials and judges. Federal agencies worsened those reasons by their own criminality and corrupt practices.

The charges I had made on homosexual power, influence, and perversion corruption, and on the thousands of subversive sexual degenerates on Federal payrolls were never "delusions"--no more than my charges against the perverted Los Angeles County agencies, courts, public officials and judges in my fight to protect my daughter and son.

Perverted liberalism, dangerous to society and especially to children, was the policy and practiced with immoral standards administrated by the Los Angeles County Probation, Domestic Relations departments as well as by Federal agencies for schools and educational systems. When instances surface they are quickly suppressed and hushed with deceptive statements by county, state and Federal officials.

During the proceedings, Judge Yankwich, who had been a judge in the Santa Monica Superior Courts, admitted being an intimate friend of those judges, including Edward R. Brand, and his statements from the bench absolved them of all charges pending against them.

Judge Yankwich also admitted he had been appointed by President Franklin D. Roosevelt to the Federal judgeship while he was on the Superior Court bench in Santa Monica.

Judge Yankwich referred to me as a "witch-hunter, Red-baiter and lunatic" along with the late Senator Joseph McCarthy and other U. S. Senators who had sought to investigate Communists and homosexuals on Federal payrolls.

He also said that if I ever got out of the Springfield Penitentiary he'd have me brought back to his court to face charges he'd file on that quoted letter.

The Los Angeles U.S. Assistant Attorneys Shulman and Eisenstein again had substituted subterfuge proceedings rather than risk a trial on alleged libel of the Los Angeles County officials and what that trial would have disclosed on the homosexual-Communist corruption influence in both California and the national government.

The Justice Department resorted to Communist psychiatric prosecution to prevent a libel trial, which would have immedia-

tely blasted wide open the Federal corruption on the confiscation of my evidence files, transporting me to another Federal district that had no jurisdiction, and multiple other violations of the Bill of Rights--far too numerous to itemize. At the last count by a former FBI agent, it was close to 150 violations of civil rights!

All threats to me were carried out--except two: That my son and daughter would be killed by the homosexuals rather than surrender them if a court ordered it and (2) I have managed thus far to retain my freedom despite the Federal threat I'd be picked up again and imprisoned unless I was silent on the charges that had incarcerated me.

My daughter and son are now in custody of the homosexuals. I am still not allowed to know their whereabouts or to see them. I have been told my case, that of the children, has been "closed" and will not be reopened nor will an investigation be allowed.

Homosexual perversion in government is not only rampant but is thoroughly entrenched --as is Communist psychiatric prosecution procedure, supported by Soviet blueprints for a mental health police state. It has already been established by legislation treasonable to the nation.

There is no place for anyone to go for a redress of grievances. This I also learned and experienced with numerous petitions for hearings--even to Congress and to the White House--based on violations of the Bill of Rights and the Republic's Constitution!

These conditions now prevail in the United States, in part, because for 34 years the Democratic Socialist and Liberal Republican administrations have packed the state and Federal courts with political riff-raff, incompetents, degenerates and anti-Christians, whose allegiance is to their own self-centered United Nations objectives--to regiment Americans as World Citizens.

Without a moral concept there is no future for man, or for nations, Congressman John Dowdy of Texas warned. Neither is there for a particular little girl and her little brother. I should know. They are my daughter and son who are victims of this government depravity. They are now being reared in subliminal homosexuality. The perverted Great Society of JFK and LBJ maintained a pansy silence on the Federal-State immorality, the corruption, and on how it imprisoned me.

Chapter Three

Justice Department Resorts to Kremlin Tyranny Psychiatric Imprisonment

Excerpts from the rigged and Federal Court falsified transcript on Communist psychiatric "insanity" proceedings are the first to be published of this actual case within the United States. A copy of Dr. Gore's faked insanity report was also submitted to the U.S. Supreme Court in my appeal. It was filed as "Exhibit B-B" and was accompanied by an affidavit on the perjury, the falsifying and how it followed the Kremlin-created psychiatry to get rid of government accusers.

Gore's insanity report exemplifies the criminality of psychiatric mental health prosecution. What happened to me can happen to you or anyone! A few weeks prior, a Texas Federal Medical Board, not under the control of the Justice Department or a Federal court, had subjected me for 30 days to tests and examinations. The board had declared me sane and competent.

Gore, in one short visit, gave no tests, but testified I was insane and "legally insane for five years" despite the fact that he had never seen me before. My competence had been established throughout my years as a newspaperman and I had proven my sanity a few weeks previously to the Federal Medical Board.

In psychiatric prosecution, a defendant is not allowed witnesses, his own doctors, or medical experts of his own choosing; nor is he allowed introduction of evidence that nothing he said or had written had been "imagined" or had been libelous.

Gore's "insanity" report to Judge Yankwich said I was "living off the bounty of press clubs." He lied and did not substantiate that falsity, nor did the U. S. Attorneys. In 1959 and 1960, I was employed on news desks of newspapers in Pittsburgh and Baltimore. Payroll records and affidavits, showing Gore lied and fabricated, were denied introduction as evidence of Gore's perjury. In Communist psychiatric prosecution, only a government psychiatrist is allowed to submit a report and to testify. This is now the procedure in the United States.

Gore's testimony also evidenced his familiarity with the directives in the Kremlin mental health manual and the claims that "three out of ten Americans are mentally unsound." Gore testi-

fied he did not know if the charges I made were true or false. Later, he testified all the charges were false. He also testified he did not care if five or ten doctors found a person sane, only his opinion on insanity mattered.

Portions of the questioning by court-appointed Attorney Seton, Judge Yankwich, U. S. Attorney Schulman, and Gore, taken out of the transcript follow:

SETON: You stated that the defendant is unable to distinguish between right and wrong; is that correct?

GORE: Yes, sir.

SETON: When he makes charges that certain individuals are guilty of homosexual perversions, he makes a charge that they are doing something wrong?

GORE: He is making a charge in which he considers people are doing something wrong but he has no reason for making charges which are valid. (Sic.)

SETON: Well, let's just take his consciousness of the difference between right and wrong. He knows, does he not, that it is wrong to be a pervert, a sexual pervert?

GORE: Undoubtedly he knows that.

SETON: So he knows that difference between right and wrong?

GORE: Correct.

SETON: All right. Now, you say that he is making charges which he has no reasonable basis to believe are true. How do you know that?

GORE: I do not go on whether the charges are correct or incorrect. (Sic.)

SETON: Isn't it true that many people, whether right or wrong--we'll say more than ten, are under the impression that Judges can be fixed and Courts can be arranged and things can happen that don't go according to the Rule Books ...

GORE: Well, we estimate that about three people out of every ten will, sooner or later, become mentally ill.

SETON: Then, in other words, you are convinced the charges are false?

GORE: I am convinced (?) that the charges that he makes about the Judiciary and the officers of the law are false.

SETON: Well, now, I know that one ground that you have for assessing his sanity is his effect or mood. Now, would you say it is surprising for a man in prison to be depressed?

GORE: No.

SETON: Let me ask you this: If you were advised that five other doctors similarly, in a similar position to the one you hold, had examined this defendant within a period of a month or two or three, would you think that their opinions might have some bearings on yours?

SCHULMAN: Your Honor, objection on that as no foundation has been laid for the particular question.

SETON: We are at a hypothesis. I can make an offer of proof with proper subpoenas and produce the medical reports of the five doctors who have examined the defendant previously.

YANKWICH: I will allow the doctor to answer the question.

GORE: You mentioned five doctors. I have no objection if it

was five or ten. My opinion is my own.

SETON: Did you, by any chance, examine the reports of any previous doctors with regard to the mental condition of this defendant?

GORE: I did not.

SETON: On that score, if you were of the opinion that the defendant didn't really believe that his charges were true, but was making these charges simply to attract attention, would you then say that he was under some kind of delusion of persecution?

GORE: This man believes in the statements that he has made, and he is suffering from delusions. There is no doubt about it.

YANKWICH: There is a possibility in a case of this character--you have a word--where he has a period of lucidity. What do you call it?

GORE: That is what we use, a "remission."

YANKWICH: A remission. There is a possibility in a case like that to have a remission and for it to last for several months?

GORE: It may last for several months, it may last for several years, but the prognosis is poor.

YANKWICH: It may come on at any time?

GORE: At any time.

YANKWICH: It may come back at any time?

GORE: Yes, sir.

YANKWICH: I'm speaking of that because, this is about the third instance I have had similar hearings. One of them at Fresno. And the fact was brought out that the patient at the time he had been examined by somebody else was in a period of remission. And one of the doctors said that it was his opinion the requirement of knowing the distinction between right and wrong, that remission could disappear any moment. He said in half an hour from now, right here, it could happen. Does he show any history of such a situation?

GORE: From his description of his life IN THE PAST FIVE YEARS, he has steadily deteriorated.

YANKWICH: He has been remuneratively employed for perhaps he not?

GORE: People with a paranoid condition sometimes are very capable and they will go along for months and then they will break and go off on a wild goose chase, which this man has gone on.

YANKWICH: What does he do?

GORE: Newspaper work, a writer, and investigator.

YANKWICH: He writes stories, like a reporter, editorializing?

(Author's Note: The U. S. Attorneys likely coached Gore on this. When he talked with me he did not ask me about my professional work.)

GORE: All types.

YANKWICH: All types of newspapers. Is it conceivable that somebody may have in truth and intention dislike of homosexuality?

GORE: They have latent homosexual tendencies.

Questioning of Gore by United States Assistant Attorney Schulman is also revealing. It discloses Gore was head of the "Department of Mental Hygiene for the State of California in 1954 at Atascadero Hospital. He testified he opened it. Gore claims he graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1915 and joined the U.S. Army in 1916. An investigation into Gore's background revealed he was discharged from the Army in 1939. He stated under oath in a deposition taken out of court a few years after I was imprisoned that he "was a banker for 15 years" hereafter. (Loan bucket offices near Army camps condemned as rackets.)

Documented investigative reports, which have been verified, disclosed he obtained employment as an administrative director of Davidson County Hospital in 1947, in Tennessee, on his claim he had been an administrative officer in the U.S. Army. (Executive orders clamped secrecy on the Army files regarding Gore!)

In 1948, he was discharged by Davidson Hospital for mishandling county funds, incompetence, and for performing illegal and criminal operations.

In 1951, he came to California and was issued a license by Sacramento to practice medicine. The medical training and teaching he gave in his biography to medical associations has been exposed as being false and fraudulent.

Neither the State of California, Los Angeles County, where he was "Chief Psychiatrist," nor the Department of Justice, will allow public hearings on Gore or the documented evidence against him on his falsifying a medical background. It follows the Kennedy-Johnson policy of silence and covering up corruption, homosexuality and treason.

U.S. Assistant Attorney Schulman, the transcript of the testimony on April 3rd proceedings will evidence, followed similar doctrines of Communist psychiatric prosecution to discredit, stigmatize a government accuser and destroy his effectiveness.

Transcript excerpts follow:

SCHULMAN: Dr. Gore, have you had any particular experience in your career as a medical doctor dealing with problems specifically sexual in nature?

GORE: I was selected by the head of the Department of Mental Hygiene for the State of California in 1954 to go to Atascadero Hospital and open it up, which is a hospital for sexual deviates, male.

SCHULMAN: How long? And in what capacity did you serve there, sir?

GORE: I served there as Assistant Superintendent in charge of the Medical Service for four years.

SCHULMAN: And in this capacity, sir, did you have an opportunity to act in a psychiatric capacity?

GORE: That was my capacity. I was head of the medical section and conducted all of the staff meetings of the medical staff in which we decided what was to be done with each case.

(Author's Note: A medical group investigated Gore and found

he was not registered or qualified to practice psychiatry!)
SCHULMAN: During that period of time, sir, just roughly, could you say how many people you perhaps had a chance to interview and examine and talk with--patients who had problems sexually related in nature?

GORE: We averaged about eight hundred in a year into that hospital. I talked to them all. This man has a straight abhorrence for homosexuality and lesbianism. Of course it is just for the female. Homosexuality covers both, but we have found out in the study of homosexuals that we have two types, the overt and the latent homosexual. The latent homosexual expresses great distaste and horror in discussing anything about homosexuals and is apt to designate people as homosexuals.

SCHULMAN: Would you suggest that this description, then, by the defendant to these persons of being homosexual, perverted or homosexual themselves, is a rationalizing type of a manifestation?

GORE: It is a rationalization, and I listened to him here and it was very characteristic. Paranoid personalities project their feelings toward others, and he has certainly done a very good job. Rationalization means that he makes an explanation which is satisfactory to himself, commonly called lying to yourself, to your own happiness.

SCHULMAN: In your conclusions, sir, from your examinations, and from your observation of the defendant at this time, is what, sir?

GORE: I consider this man as mentally incapable of forming judgments and that he is in need of supervision and care and treatment.

SCHULMAN: Do you believe, sir, that at this time if this man were to go to stand trial that he would be legally competent and legally sane to do so?

GORE: I do not.

United States Assistant Attorney Schulman then addressed the Court with "double-talk." No evidence or documents were allowed by Judge Yankwich on homosexual government perversion, or on Gore's perjury.

Schulman's statement to the Federal Court of Judge Yankwich follows:

"The determination that Dr. Gore ultimately made of the numerous points in question with reference to behavior, effect, preoccupation, hallucinations, and delusions, and the general disorganization or deterioration of mental processes involved many more particular traits, aspects, disturbances, or ideations that the particular aspects or concepts of attention and comprehension of facts. I believe, Your Honor, that the further testimony of Dr. Gore, expressed with the experience of his own ability and own analysis and own background leaves this Court sound basis for coming to the inevitable conclusion that particular acts of the defendant were not those of a rational person, and the defendant's attitude at this time with reference to these foregoing acts is no more

rational than at the time they were committed. And that, in effect, the defendant would be unable to fully understand the conceptual aspects of the matter with which he has been charged.

"The Government petitions this Court, under the provisions of Sections 4244 and 4246 of Title 18, U. S. Code, that the defendant be committed to the custody of the Attorney General, Robert Kennedy, at Springfield, Missouri, until such time as he shall be mentally competent to stand trial and that a declaration of this Court as to his insanity be herein entered."

The psychiatric "hatchetman" for Los Angeles County had accomplished for the Justice Department what five qualified Federal doctors and refused to do a few weeks prior. Any "insanity" and "mental incompetence" record was put on me to forever prevent my testifying on what occurred from 1950 and all time after that year. That is how the Kremlin gets rid of government accusers. Under Truman and Eisenhower the Kremlin psychiatric imprisonment laws were enacted for Americans!

It required more than 100 violations of constitutional rights, multiple compounded corrupt actions of the United States Attorneys, together with the perjury of the Los Angeles County Administration's psychiatrist, to silence me with imprisonment.

California officials and the Justice Department have since covered-up on Gore to prevent him from being exposed as a charlatan. Hearings on his having been an imposter will never be allowed. Nor will the Johnson-Humphrey Socialist-Democratic administration allow a Petition to Congress to be heard under the First Amendment. That civil right is granted to Communists, atheists, homosexuals and minority civil righters.

Robert Kennedy and Nicholas de Katzenback and their Justice Department apparatus have leaned over backward catering to the subversive groups. They have indulged in queer politics and ideologies without regard for their morality.

Under the Kremlin-United Nations-created mental health-psychiatry for American legislation, for writing this story of what occurred and for making compounded new charges on the rigged and corrupt proceedings, I can be picked up and imprisoned again without a trial, a hearing, or the right to appeal! Read the directives in the psychiatry and mental health blueprint for Americans from the Kremlin!

U. S. Assistant Attorney Schulman had me reduced to a ward of U. S. Attorney General Kennedy, now a U. S. Senator who seeks the Presidency. Judge Yankwich declared:

"... until such time as he shall be mentally competent to stand trial and a declaration of this court, as to his insanity, be herein entered."

Judge Yankwich's order called for "until such time as he shall mentally competent to stand trial," but the Justice Department had no intent to ever allow a trial for libel--regardless of statutes or constitutional civil rights.

Judge Yankwich's conclusionary statement not only stigmatized with "insanity," but it also upheld Gore's testimony that I am a "homosexual" who "accuses all others of these acts."

However, throughout the three proceedings in his court, Judge

Yankwich repeatedly evidenced his own mental deficiency. He has signed many "insanity" orders for imprisonments of unconvicted prisoners at the Springfield, Missouri, Federal Penitentiary. However, his mind strayed, as it frequently did, when he stated:

"He will probably be committed to St. Louis."

(Author's Note: There is no Federal prison or Federal hospital at St. Louis! It raises a question on Judge Yankwich's mentality!)

Nor had I ever been in the Springfield Penitentiary, yet Judge Yankwich stated:

"... I will be glad to send you back any time you want to go back to Springfield, Missouri, if you request that you return there."

Previously, Judge Yankwich's confused mind frequently made it obvious something was wrong with his mental competence. It embarrassed U. S. Assistant Attorney Schulman who corrected him with:

"Your Honor, I believe that defendant's motion was made in Amarillo."

Prior to his closing statement from the bench, Judge Yankwich disclosed he had been a Los Angeles County Superior Court Judge in the accused Santa Monica courts! That also was deleted from the transcript, as well as strongly-biased comments such as, he personally knew and vouched for the Santa Monica Court Judges and the Los Angeles County officials against whom I had made the documented charges.

His personal feelings, expressed in various other remarks, liberally conveyed an acceptance by the judiciary of homosexuality. He also admitted several times that neither he nor the Los Angeles Federal courts had any jurisdiction for the proceedings being held against me. In one instance, he stated:

"... the case really should be sent back to Amarillo."

There has been considerable image-building of Judge Yankwich over the years. It has been the usual bilge that has glorified other liberal-stacked questionable judges, public officials and appointees to cabinet executive positions as well as to Federal agencies with their Communist and homosexual affiliations concealed.

Hushed by government-managed news are the vast number in the government and in the judiciary. Their anti-American ideologies and allegiance to the alien global Zionist organizations, supporting homosexuality objectives to undermine Christianity and to destroy moral codes are hidden. Soviet Russia has the same objectives for the "burial" of the United States!

Ever since Franklin D. Roosevelt's regime degenerate subversives have made an unrelenting drive against American patriots whose loyalty is to Americanism, the Republic, and the Constitution.

Little known is that Judge Yankwich was among the appointees to the Federal judiciary by FDR--the nation's arch-betrayer, a Fabian Socialist, liberal Democrat, who posed as a "Great Humanitarian" with a yen for homosexuals and the Kremlin breed of Marxists.

It was Roosevelt who "planted" in the United States the Com-

munist-created psychiatry, psychopolitics, and its image-building-deifying of a Democracy of scoundrels, controlled news media and the bureaucratic techniques of discrediting, smearing, imprisoning and destroying dissenters, opponents and accusers.

It is pertinent to this story. I experienced it not only in how I was imprisoned but as a news reporter and as an editor on news desks.

You may recall in Gore's testimony that it made no difference to him whether I knew "right from wrong," nor if any of my charges were "correct and valid." Nor did it make any difference to Gore whether five or ten, or more, qualified doctors found me to be sane. Only his "opinion" mattered in testifying I was "insane." Gore upheld the Communist bugaboo that "three or more" of every ten American are "mentally ill."

Gore, in his testimony, supported the disreputable theories of the demented homosexual, Sigmund Freud, who is said to have sired "psychoanalysis." Freud claimed anyone with an aversion to homosexuality is a "paranoid and a "latent homosexual."

Freud is a "deified darling" of faggot and queer psychiatrists and psychologists. Medical research scientists have disclosed that Freud had a hatred for women and he was a homosexual!

About 99 percent of the psychiatrists subscribe to Freud's queer teachings. They evidence they are mentally warped on the subject of sexology, defending homosexuality and berating the morality of sexual laws.

At the Los Angeles County Jail, Gore told me he saw nothing distasteful about homosexuality!

Gore testified regardless whether my charges were true, he was positive in stating he, himself, was "convinced" the charges I made against government and officials were "false"--but at no time did he, nor the U. S. Attorneys or Judge Yankwich, submit any evidence or proof to substantiate the falsity of my charges. I was not allowed witnesses in my behalf. There were no prosecution witnesses brought in to testify against me!

Gore, the U. S. Attorneys and Judge Yankwich knew that my charges against the homosexuals, the county officials, social service workers and Judges Edward R. Brand and Orlando Rhodes stemmed from and revolved around my daughter and son, not only in their being exposed to sexual degenerates but also on the sexual liberties inflicted on them by homosexuals. The White House and the Justice Department shield and protect abominable sexual deviates!

Gore was an Army Post bucket-shop money lender who claims he was a "former banker." He suddenly materialized in California as a "medicine man" for a State Mental Health Department of Soviet origin! Later he was put on the payroll of Los Angeles County as a "mentality expert." In his testimony, he said anyone with "intense feelings" against homosexual perversion is obviously a lunatic.

More than 700,000 sexual degenerates are unlawfully on government payrolls. Their paternalistic Justice Department and White House pansies, no doubt sighed in relief on how Gore got rid of an accuser!

I am only one of about 190 million Americans with an aversion to the abominable, sex-maniac creatures. According to Gore, the U. S. Attorneys and Judge Yankwich, that means there are 190 million "lunatics" who can be shackled in chains, handcuffs and leg-irons for shipment to the torture drain-hole cells of the infamous Federal penitentiary at Springfield, Missouri, where prisoner atrocities are performed in "guinea pig" experiments.

The testimony and insanity report by Gore on an accuser was not strange--considering that he is on the same county and state payroll as the accused officials and judges. They are of the same political tyranny machine.

As a political "hatchetman," Gore was no doubt congratulated for his performance. For more than eight years, state and Federal officials have blocked and prevented due process of law on my charges and complaints against government corruption.

Judge Yankwich's conclusionary statement from the bench, declaring me "insane" and his comments:

"Gentlemen, I think these are not pleasant cases. I have several of them. The statute is broad. Dr. Gore has made a very comprehensive report in which he substantiates the findings, and I concur with them and I find that as of today the defendant is insane or otherwise mentally incompetent as to be unable to understand the proceedings against him or to properly assist in his own defense.

"I think the letters, his action on the stand, his return to the assertion all the time that such and so told me to be the truth, he is willing to name witnesses whose names were absolutely unknown to the Court, (Sic.) giving hearsay coming back to them in his own justification, the conclusion that he had this fixation, whether it is caused by latent homosexuality we needn't concern ourselves with.

"That is recognized. In fact, there is a play that we saw that was given in New York. It was called "Tea and Sympathy." It is by Van Drooten. It was based upon that very idea of a man being so afraid of his own homosexual tendency that he accuses all others of those acts. But that is merely an illustration of one of the elements which this psychiatric report has taken into consideration.

"The Court will make a finding to that effect, and will order the defendant committed to the custody of the Attorney General, to be placed in the Mental Hospital, Springfield, Missouri, or any other hospital to be designated by him until the accused may be mentally competent to stand trial.

"Incidentally, it occurs to me that the case really should be sent back in view of this finding, in view of the fact that he probably will be committed to St. Louis, Missouri, and I think we should send back the case, transfer it to the Court it came from, so that if he is, after treatment, declared sane, he would be nearer the place where he can be tried."

Court was quickly adjourned. I had been declared insane, degraded, discredited, and stigmatized. The methods used followed the Communist psychiatric and psychopolitical instructions blue-printed from Kremlin 32 years ago for Americans. JFK, LBJ, RFK, and Nicholas Katzenback wouldn't dare hold open public

hearings on the U. N. Kremlin Manual--especially on this excerpt now being imposed on Americans!

"An immediate attack upon the sanity of the attacker (accuser), before any possible hearing can take place, is the best defense in moments of expediency. The label of 'insanity' discredits and discounts the statements of the person. In psychiatric imprisonment there are no civil rights. Psychiatrists cannot be questioned ..."

It is a horrible and terrifying ordeal for anyone to go through Communist psychiatric prosecution proceedings. The callousness numbs and dazes a person who is denied all civil rights, not allowed witnesses or his own doctors--and how judges assume the dual role of prosecutor and judge!

Judge Yankwich claims in his statement that Gore made a "comprehensive report," and had substantiated it. Arthur Sylvester, an undersecretary for the Defense Department, aptly put it: "The Government has the inherent right to lie to save itself." In other words, we have a government of liars, cheats, subterfuge, thieves, and treason!

The liars, cheats, and scoundrels are not confined to the Defense and State Departments, nor to the White House, but overlap in the judiciary, Justice Department, and every agency of the so-called "humanitarian" Great Society administration, spawned out of New Dealism and New Frontierism!

Yankwich brushed aside the witnesses I asked to be subpoenaed as being: "Absolutely unknown to the Court," and therefore not allowed to testify! (So, we now have Kremlin government tyranny in the United States)

Adding insult to malicious injury, Yankwich's moronic mind likened me to a homosexual in a New York stage drama in justifying his "consideration" of Gore's "psychiatric report," branding me a lunatic with sexual degeneracy.

It exemplifies a degree of the present calibre of the judiciary political appointees with despotic gutter liberalism, used to imprison accusers of government perversion and communism!

Yankwich's outrageous deceit hits a new amoral low, either because of incompetence or ignorance, when he stated he was committing me to a "mental Hospital" when, in reality, he gave me an indefinite sentence to the Federal penitentiary, a hell-hole, hard-core prison, at Springfield, Missouri.

His statement ended with hodge-podge double-talk, expected from an idiot and not a jurist. His mind rambled:

"... it occurs to me that the case really should be sent back in view of this finding, in view of the fact that he probably will be committed to St. Louis, Missouri, and I think we should send back the case, transfer it to the Court it came from ..."

Transferring the case back to Amarillo would have put the Justice Department in another precarious position for additional perversion corruption! The Amarillo U. S. District Court had declared me sane on the findings of a Federal Medical Board. The Justice Department could not risk a trial for libel because of what it would have disclosed--leading to Limp-Wrist Jenkins in the White House.

By corrupt proceedings, the Justice Department had sped me to the Los Angeles Federal Courts from Amarillo, Texas, to get rid of me with a "double jeopardy" insanity charge, using a Los Angeles County administration charlatan and a senile judge known for his strange ideological liberalism.

During the Federal kangaroo court proceedings, Yankwich openly expressed hatred for Christian conservatives. He said the U. S. Senators in the 1950 Senate investigation of Communists and homosexuals on Federal payrolls were witch-hunters and lunatics. He singled out the late Senator Joseph McCarthy with derogatory and slanderous remarks as to his "sanity."

The vicious, smearing and discrediting attacks by White House administration liberals, pseudo-moderates, Communists, Sodomites, and anti-Christian organizations--all with the blessings of the Great Society "humanities" sponsored by New Dealism-Frontierism cohorts, hastened Senator McCarthy's death and that ego-maniac smearing still continues.

Since the early 1940's hundreds of American patriots, conservatives, vocal anti-Communism and anti-homosexuality accusers have been the liquidation targets.

It was by similar political corrupt procedures I was condemned and became a guinea pig for the Federal psychiatrist fiends who tried to change my thinking to the government's "mental health" standards for a tranquilized and regimented "captive" population.

After court was adjourned, a deputy U.S. marshal again shackled me in chains and handcuffs. He and a dozen other Federal agents herded me, like an animal, back to the confines of the Los Angeles County Jail.

Many of the Los Angeles County sheriff deputies at the jail found it difficult to believe that I had been adjudged insane. They knew my background and also the power of the homosexual influence in government but did not believe the Justice Department would gutter-stoop to get rid of me with insanity imprisonment.

Without a trial or a conviction of any offense, much less for alleged libel, Gore and Judge Yankwich had found me guilty of libel and insanity and exonerated all accused California State and Los Angeles County public officials, judges, social service workers and homosexuals of all charges pending against them.

In effect, my daughter and son were then conveniently condemned to a life of homosexuality by the Los Angeles County Probation Department and the Superior Courts.

It is strange that if I were so "insane" that I would be returned to a county jail housing 60 other prisoners, all sane, under prison sentences or facing trials for crimes of violence and traffic offenses.

Several prisoners serving terms for traffic offenses gave me paper, pencil, envelopes, and postage stamps to write friends, relatives, and letters of appeal.

The County Jail, conforming to rules on Federal prisoners, turned the letters over to the U. S. Marshal. None were mailed. The letters, however, enabled the Justice Department to know with whom I was trying to communicate!

When the county jail officials learned I was trying to send let-

ters to the U. S. Court of Appeals, they told me I had that constitutional right and the county jail would not be an accessory to a Constitution violation. They told me they would mail my letters to the Federal appellate courts themselves, and not give the letters to the U. S. Marshal.

I penciled two more letters to the U.S. Court of Appeals at San Francisco, charging violations of constitutional rights by the Los Angeles U.S. District Court in one letter, and in the other charged fraud, rigged proceedings, and corrupt practices by the Justice Department, the Los Angeles Federal Courts and U. S. Attorneys.

For nearly two weeks I remained in the County Jail, hoping that my appeals would be granted a hearing. But I received no replies until weeks after I had become prisoner P 427 in the Springfield Federal penitentiary. The replies had been received by the Los Angeles U. S. Marshal. It lessened the chance of my appeals being docketed!

Later, when my appeal was docketed, none of the U. S. District or appellate courts would allow me assistance of legal counsel or appoint counsel to represent me. Despite it, I carried my own case through three Federal district courts, two Federal appellate courts and subsequently "won" my own case in the U. S. Supreme court--only to have the decision invalidated by Kennedy Judiciary corruption.

In retaliation for proving the Federal courts, U. S. Attorneys, psychiatrists and prison officials were liars, the Justice Department a year and a half later compelled me to engage a Justice Department "approved" attorney who revoked the Supreme Court decisions and mandates.

How it was done, and how I was eventually freed by more "rigged" proceedings to prevent a JFK-LBJ scandal--still denied the right of a trial or a hearing on the illegal imprisonment--will be disclosed.

A prisoner never knows, at least I didn't, when he'll be moved from one jail to another or to a prison until a few minutes before his departure.

At no time was I allowed visitors or any outside contacts. Although the Los Angeles newspapers knew my case, what it involved, and that it was rigged--all of the papers "accomodated" the Justice Department managed news censorship by silence. It continues to this day!

After two weeks more of Los Angeles County Jail Tank 12B I was sped by train back to Fort Worth, Texas.

Prisoner names at the Los Angeles County Jail are called daily by tank trustees for transportation to county road camps, state prisons and Federal penitentiaries. "Roll-up" is yelled. Prisoners whose names are called roll up their blankets and mattresses, line up to await opening of the tank cell doors. They carry the bedding down several stair flights to receptacles, then march to the civilian clothing storage room to shed jail overalls and "dress out" in civilian clothes. A deputy handcuffs them in pairs, linked to a chain, and they are taken down an elevator to the first floor. On April 17, I got my roll-up call. Four and one half months of maltreatment, inadequate food and lack of exercise in county jails in California, Arizona, New Mexico and Texas had

physically weakened and demoralized me. Leaving the overcrowded Los Angeles County Jail cell tank, and what I had been living with was a relief. The heavy, soggy mattress and cumbersome blankets were too much of a load for me. Twice my weakened legs gave way and each time I stumbled the heavy load fell to the floor.

All the departing prisoners, except myself, knew their destination and sentence to be served. All I knew was that I had been declared insane. I did not know where I was going. Jail deputies told me it would be to a Federal hospital or mental institution somewhere in the United States for "psychiatric treatment" and if my "sanity" returned, I'd be brought back to court for trial. Otherwise, if I was not returned for a trial in a few months I'd be committed for life to an insane asylum.

The deputies said they saw nothing wrong with my "sanity." If they had, I would have been placed in solitary confinement and not allowed to mingle with other prisoners. They believed I'd soon be found "sane" and brought back to stand trial.

My letters of appeal to the U. S. Court of Appeals had been mailed, I was told by the jail deputies. They were my only hope of reopening the case. I was not allowed to contact anyone else on the outside. My requests to the U. S. Marshal for clean clothing and replacement of socks and underclothes which had rotted off me, had been ignored. The deputies at the clothing room said the U. S. Marshal had refused to send over clean clothing from my luggage. All I had were dirty, sweat-soaked trousers and shoes. A deputy found a discarded, over-sized shirt and I put it on.

My status as a prisoner, declared insane yet jailed and confined with persons convicted of crimes gave me a feeling of bewilderment. I had not been convicted of any offense. My own doctors were not allowed to testify. A few weeks previously, five doctors had found me sane after a month of tests and observation.

I knew the rottenness of the politics which saw to it that I was not brought to trial for alleged libeling of Los Angeles County and state officials. This alleged offense is only a misdemeanor charge and yet I had been "railroaded" as a criminally insane felon. The confiscated evidence proved without doubt my statements were not libelous and that those I had accused were in reality the "criminals" who should have been prosecuted. But I also knew, for I had experienced it, the extent of the decadence and corruption in both the government and the judiciary. I had only scratched the surface on what I had uncovered and traced back to the time when the Franklin D. Roosevelt Administration took office and initiated the entrenchment of homosexual subversives, and Communists in in Federal government. It was part of the international syndicalism conspiracy in the creation of the United Nations to sabotage and destroy the American traditional way of life. Socialistic, sinister legislation created deceptive, so-called humanitarian Federal agencies to regiment the nation into what it was to become-- a "captive" population caught in a vise of bureaucratic pro-Marxists and pseudo-Americans with totalitarian despotic powers.

The liberties and freedoms, traditional with Americans, were curtailed by subverting the Constitution and its Bill of Rights.

"Executive Orders" from the White House are shattering the sovereign rights of the states. Those rights had been mandated by the Constitution in the creation of the Republic. Nowhere in the Constitution is there provision for a socialistic "democracy." Alien philosophies now permit government pressure groups to create legislation that shackle freedoms of the Christian majority.

I recalled working as a reporter on an Albany newspaper when Roosevelt was Governor of New York State. I remembered the "queers," faggots, "fairies" and Communists on state payrolls during his regime, and how many became integral cogs of his so-called "Brain Trust" when he was elected to the Presidency in 1932.

As I waited in the clothing room to be shackled to handcuffs, I realized the significance of what I had uncovered in the nationwide secret homosexual organization operating in major cities.

The charges I had made--that Los Angeles County is a cesspool of perversion with homosexual influence and power corrupting the government administrative agencies and courts--were understatements.

What better "Trojan Horse" could the Kremlin use to infiltrate government than homosexuals, outcast and outlawed by civilized people since Biblical days. Their deviant sexual practices are in defiance of society's moral codes. FDR had sown the seeds for a "Democracy" decadence of the United States.

I thought of my status, not as a convicted criminal, but as a person condemned as a "paranoid," a Marxist definition of a psychiatric illness labeled as insanity. Communist and homosexual attorneys follow the Kremlin Mental Health Manual directives to discredit accusers, thus diverting their attention from their own subversive and un-American activities.

The charge against me was alleged libel. This is in a lower category than most traffic offenses. Accused officials and politicians use "libel" as a defense "crutch" against accusers -- never risking an open court trial but resorting to tyranny and subterfuge.

There was a time when honor, decency, and integrity built an image of respect for the Justice Department. However, in these "changing times," starting with a sugar-coated "New Deal" and proceeding to what is now known as a "New Frontier," corrupt political practices, accented with lavender and pinko deceit, are now the order of the day.

Convicted murderers, rapists, narcotic peddlers, and criminals of similar ilk are protected by laws guaranteeing them human and civil rights. But those who are falsely accused of mental illness are deprived of all legal protection, human and Constitutional rights. This I not only experienced, but was soon to witness and further learn the criminality of "psychiatric therapy." Unbridled license and authority are given to sadists calling themselves psychiatrists to maim and destroy human beings. I was soon to join the "guinea pigs" in a hell-hole penitentiary, deceptively called a Federal Medical Center "Hospital."

I was handcuffed to a convicted bank bandit and shackled to chains linking ten other prisoners. We were herded from the county jail clothing room onto an elevator that took us to the first floor. When the other prisoners were brought down we were re-

grouped and handcuffed, shackled again to chains and led out to board a prison bus. The first stop was at the railroad yards, where the Federal prisoners were taken off and were put on a train coach, seated and shackled with leg irons. I was among twelve Federal prisoners who were under sentences 20 years to life.

The dinner brought to us on the train was my first decent meal in more than six weeks. We slept in pullman beds in pairs chained and shackled. Two days later we arrived at Fort Worth and were led off the train by six U.S. Marshals to the rail platform, unchained and regrouped again. I was put into a car with two U.S. Marshals.

We rode to the county jail where I was put in a small, dirty reception cage. For six hours I stood waiting to again be fingerprinted and mugged. My luggage was put into storage. A paper plate of mush and a tin cup of coffee was given to me. After being mugged and fingerprinted, I was taken up in an elevator to a cell block housing five county prisoners. For five days I was kept there. Three meager meals on tin plates and distasteful coffee were given us daily. I again asked the deputies for a change of clothing, for writing material, and whether they knew my destination.

I was told the U.S. Marshal had left orders I was not to be given anything from my luggage nor allowed to send letters out. I was told my destination was unknown. It was my belief that since I was in Fort Worth, I'd be returned to the Federal hospital prison there. I looked forward to clean clothes, adequate and wholesome food again as well as decent treatment.

On the fifth day I was brought down to the booking room where two U.S. Marshals handcuffed me to chains. My luggage was loaded in the rear of a car and we drove off. Near the city limits the car pulled over to the curb and parked. The driver turned in his seat, facing me, and said: "Seelig, do you know where you're going?"

"No, when I learned I had arrived in Fort Worth I thought I was going back to the U.S. Public Health Service Hospital prison."

The marshal at the wheel told his companion to take off the handcuffs. "We'll take off the shackles, but when we get to Springfield, Missouri, we'll have to rechain and shackle you before we deliver you to the Medical Center for Federal Prisoners. We'll be there about 6 o'clock," the marshal said. "We read your commitment papers and looked into your file," he continued. "There's something fishy about it. It wasn't many weeks ago you were found sane and competent by the top Federal doctors here. How come you were moved to another Federal district?"

"I thought my case was being transferred for trial in Los Angeles but they brought in a Los Angeles County and state doctor to testify I am insane."

"Someone is damn anxious to salt you away. Who are you supposed to have slandered?"

"A number of California judges and officials. It's a homosexual case. I tried to save my children from perverts who are protected from prosecution in Los Angeles. I uncovered corruption and accused the officials and judges of espousing homosexuality

and also named Governor Brown and Attorney General Mosk who, with a U. S. Senator, were aided in their elections by homosexual funds."

"No wonder you've been shafted! The Kennedys are pals of Brown, Mosk, and the liberal Republican Senators. You ought to know by now how powerful the homosexuals are in government. Back in Washington they have tremendous hidden influence."

"I know their influence. California is a perverted cesspool of homosexuality. They are on state and Federal payrolls by the thousands in violation of laws prohibiting their employment."

A package of cigarettes and a packet of matches were passed back to me. There was no further conversation. Shortly after noon a stop was made at a roadside restaurant for lunch. The marshals expressed belief my imprisonment at Springfield would be of short duration.

"It shouldn't be too bad for you there. Your file shows no criminal record and there's nothing to indicate you have ever been involved in any violence. You may be held for about six months and turned loose. You probably have learned too much to let your case go to trial for libel. But you'll be kept on record as a "mental case" to silence you. You're no more insane than we are. If we thought you were, you'd be shackled in chains with leg irons."

The marshals bought me another package of cigarettes and we had a refill of coffee. After lunch, the trip resumed at high speed. The marshals said they were Texans working as 'traveling marshals' which meant their job was to pick up and convey prisoners to their destinations. I asked them if the Medical Center was a hospital and what it was like there. They said it was rated as a hospital.

"We have never been further inside than the reception office. There is tighter security than at the Fort Worth Hospital, but we have been told it isn't too bad there."

At the outskirts of Springfield, I was again shackled to chains. Shortly after 6 o'clock we drove up to the Federal Medical Center. It is surrounded by a high wall topped with barbed wire. There are a number of high towers manned by guards with high-powered rifles. We stopped at the entrance tower. One of the U.S. marshals walked over to a telephone at the side of the tower. He used the phone to talk to the guard in the tower who lowered a box on a wire. Then he phoned on a line connecting directly with the prison. The marshals deposited their guns in the box which was pulled up by the guard. This is a Bureau of Prisons regulation.

We walked over to a gate which was opened by a prison guard. We entered a receiving office where the marshals obtained a signed receipt of delivery of a prisoner and they departed from the prison. Within an hour I learned I was not in a Federal Hospital but had become a convict with an indefinite sentence. This could be for life under prison rules laid down by the Federal Bureau of Prisons and the Justice Department, on the whim of the U. S. Attorney General.

A guard took me to an identification room where I again was mugged and fingerprinted, given a prison number, P-427; ordered to strip nude, shower and shave. I was then given prison under-

clothes, cloth shufflers for my feet, and pajamas. There was no cord on the pajama bottoms and I had to hold them up with one hand. This is routine dress for all new prisoners until they are issued prison shoes and convict uniforms.

A guard escorted me through a maze of tunnels to what is known as the reception ward cells in Ten Building. All incoming prisoners are kept in solitary confinement until assigned to penitentiary wards in one of the ten prison buildings. There are about 20 cells in the reception ward. It is directly across from the legal workshop, where prisoners are sometimes allowed to type letters and documents to courts, if granted permission by the penitentiary psychiatrists.

I was told I had arrived too late for dinner and I was locked in a small cell containing only a cot. Early the next morning, my cell door was opened and I was told to march in line with other prisoners to the prison mess hall. It is called the "main line." After breakfast, we returned to the reception ward cells and were locked up again.

There was no reading material. My cigarettes had been taken from me. We could have tobacco and paper to roll cigarettes, but if you didn't know how to roll cigarettes you were out of luck. I didn't know how. There was no space in the cell to walk more than three steps. A prisoner either sits on the cot or lies down waiting for a "main line" call to the mess hall for meals.

After three days of solitary confinement, a guard opened my door, told me to join a work crew of prisoners mopping the corridor of Ten Building. I joined the crew and after mopping I was ordered to follow a dozen prisoners.

We were taken through the tunnel to a row of heavy food carts. Each of us was assigned a cart to push through the tunnel and up steep ramps to psychiatric torture-punishment wards. Prisoners confined on those wards are not allowed to eat in the "main line" mess hall. The months I had spent in county jails had weakened me. It was difficult to push the heavy cart and I became exhausted part way up a ramp and could barely hold the cart from rolling back down. Another prisoner came along and helped push it up the ramp. I walked back to the reception room and told the guard I would not attempt pushing carts again.

"You'll either work as I tell you or we'll keep you locked in your cell. Maybe we'll give you a few days in the 'hole' to change your mind," the guard replied.

For two days I was locked in the cell. I was not allowed out except for meals. Later, a guard came for me and I was taken with the other prisoners to a clothing room, given a convict uniform and then taken to the shoe room where an old pair of sweat-soaked shoes, too tight for my feet, were given me to put on.

The "shoe torture" was the start of the psychiatric punishment therapy to "restore" my alleged "insane mind," to what the Federal Government and Courts considered "normalcy" in thinking. Other "therapy" was applied on me later that was intended to eradicate the accusations and charges from my mind on the government perversion corruption charges.

Weeks later, I wrote affidavits and petitions to the Los Angeles and Kansas City Federal District Courts, citing the Eighth

Amendment prohibiting cruel punishment, maltreatment, and penal slavery. The documents were either refused mailing or, if received, the courts were denied hearings on the unconstitutional violations.

An appeal I filed in the U.S. Court of Appeals in San Francisco, dated August 21, 1961, follows:

"Refusal of medication for my left foot, a condition brought about through issuance of improper shoes, causes intense pain and has affected the nerves of both legs and makes walking a painful torture.

"Prison officials admitted to me the medication refusal is retaliatory for the disclosures I have made in affidavits and notarized letters on the inhuman conditions prevailing in this prison.

"I am also denied all knowledge of the whereabouts of my two children and their well-being. I have had no news of them since last October. It is part of the cruel and malicious psychological tactics intended to play on emotions and nerves.

"It is intended to induce a neurotic condition and to convey belief, because of my complaints, that I have a 'persecution complex.'

"The Honorable Court has a record of my case dating back to 1957 and what it implicates. It started with complaints, backed by witnesses and evidence, never given a hearing, on homosexual influence and corruption within the Los Angeles County Superior Courts.

"Since April 24th I have been imprisoned, supposedly for psychiatric treatment. Reversed psycho-therapy techniques I have described in previous affidavits to the Appeals Court.

"Meanwhile, I am subjected to the cruelest forms of psychological pressure--perhaps in belief that eventually I will crack up. I again beg of the court to appoint legal counsel to represent me and for the court to expedite my case."

The "shoe torture" continued for five months before I was issued proper-fitting shoes. The only relief I had from the shoe torture were periods I was confined in strip-nude drain-hole cells --another form of sadistic torture and cruelty--outlined in the Kremlin Mental Health Manual for Americans.

When I complained the old, sweat-soaked shoes were too tight, the guard retorted: "You'll get used to them. You're going to learn, Seelig, absolute obedience."

On return to the reception ward I was told to go up the stairway to the ward psychiatrist's office. He motioned for me to sit down. After about five minutes of paper work he looked up at me and commented, "Seelig, we're going to adjust your mind and the sooner you cooperate, the quicker you'll be out of here. The guards tell me you are disobedient, disrespectful, and refuse to work."

"Doctor, I am not under sentence, not convicted of any offense and I am not a workhorse animal."

"We'll see about that. You need a lot of therapy, Seelig. I am assigning you to the ward where we keep animals."

He ordered me to return to my cell. As I was going down the

stairs, a prisoner coming up was taking a cigarette from a package. I asked him if he could spare one. He gave me one and I got a light from his cigarette; but when I got down to the reception ward's steel-bar gate, the guard told me to put it in a waste can. "That's contraband as far as you're concerned. Get rid of it—now!" I dropped the cigarette in the can. The guard unlocked the gate, walked me back to my cell and locked me in. A few hours later another guard came for me. We walked through the tunnels to an elevator and rode up to the next floor of Two Building. I was turned over to the guards on duty. Ward 2-2 West is on one side and 2-2 East on the other side. I was taken into 2-2 East, assigned a bed in a large room housing about 26 prisoners.

It meant I had been put in the ward of the zombies, vegetable-like creatures, the insane and a few of the sane who, like myself, were being given "punishment therapy."

The ward psychiatrist was Dr. Louis Burger at that time. His mannerisms were effeminate. Of the approximately 48 prisoners on Ward 2-2 East, all were serving lengthy sentences: about 20 had life terms. Among the unconvicted was one from Alaska who had been imprisoned for more than 15 years without a trial or conviction of an offense.

A guard threw me a blanket, then tossed two sheets and a pillow case on my bed. "Make up your bed, Seelig," he ordered.

About 4 o'clock that afternoon the majority of the prisoners returned to the ward from their prison servitude work chores. I saw what I was to live with. Before they came I observed the insane and robot-like creatures. They trudged back and forth or lay down, looking at the ceiling. None spoke. They kept to themselves. Their minds had been destroyed.

There was a mail call by a prison guard. Many of the prisoners went to the ward entrance gate and reached through the bars for letters as their numbers or names were called. Shortly after, a guard yelled "main line" and about 35 prisoners, including myself, went out the unlocked gate and joined prisoners of Ward A 2-2 West. We walked down a stairwell to the tunnel. I followed them to the mess hall. The zombies, imbeciles, and insane stayed behind. Food was served them in a ward mess hall.

Food is dished out cafeteria style, the prisoners forming a line against the wall. Near the food counter they pick up trays, and a knife, fork, spoon, and metal plate. The food is far superior to that in the county jails with a variety of vegetables and a serving of meat. You can have all the bread and butter you want but everything must be eaten.

Guards patrol the mess hall. Prisoners are allowed to talk only at their tables, and they must eat within 20 minutes. When finished, they carry their trays, tin cups, and utensils to disposal slots on the way out of the hall while a guard watches. If any food is left on the tray, the "offending" prisoner's name and number are taken. He is subject to call before a "court" consisting of several psychiatrists and prison guards for trial and "sentence." This can be for several days or weeks of solitary confinement in a strip-nude drain-hole cell.

As each ward finished eating, prisoners from other wards march into the mess hall. A prisoner who does not respond with

instant obedience to an order or command by a guard is likely to be taken to a punishment cell. Prison rules call for prisoners to address guards as "mister," "sir," or "bossman." From the day I entered to the day I left, I refused to address the guards and psychiatrists with titles of respect. They gave me sufficient reasons to have contempt for them.

On my way out of the mess hall, one of the prisoners offered me a cigarette. He told me he worked in the brush factory and earned up to ten cents an hour. Some prisoners earned thirty dollars a month, but the average was about fifteen--which is the limit a prisoner can spend monthly in the commissary. It is operated to show a profit. Most items are priced above the costs outside the prison. A ball point pen worth about ten cents sells for 29 cents. Oranges, bananas, ice cream, cigarettes and other items cost more than at outside retail stores. Prisoners sign for purchases. Books are kept on prisoner funds and deductions are made for the items he requests.

A friendly prisoner (I'll name Joe to protect him) walked with me down the tunnel. He told me he was putting in his fourth year of a 20-year sentence for bank robbery.

The prison brush factory products, he said, go to an outside firm that contracts for cheap prison labor. It gives both the Federal Bureau of Prisons and the contracting firm tremendous profits. Prisoners who work with boiling tar, he said, sometimes lose fingers from infections. Everything he told me was confirmed by other prisoners. The Medical Center was no different from other Federal penitentiaries in that all have factories and psychiatric staffs. The psychiatrists administer prison policy and guards carry out their orders.

Joe asked me what sentence I had. When I told him I had none and I had been declared insane and was sent to the Medical Center penitentiary, he asked what I had been arrested for. I told him it was for mailing alleged libelous matter.

"Take my advice and plead guilty," he said. "There are about a hundred unconvicted prisoners here. Most have no hope of getting out until they are transferred to a state mental institution and freed after being found sane.

"I have never heard of anyone being given a trial after they are shipped here for psychiatric treatment. Many have lost their minds. This is not a hospital or a mental institution any more than Atlanta or Leavenworth are."

Then he pointed out other prisoners. "There's a guy by the name of William Sink, P-149. He has been here seven years without a trial or conviction. He works in the administration office. He was a highly paid government employee and was charged with murder to get rid of him--for some reason he won't talk about.

"When we get back to the ward, I'll introduce you to Coates, whose number is P-237. He works seven days a week sweeping and polishing floors. Coates was accused of being a suspect in a Kentucky bank hold-up. The Justice Department had no evidence against him, so they put an insanity rap on him. He's been here five years waiting for a trial. The guy pushing the trash cart when we came into the tunnel is Marvin. He has been here 15

years wondering when he is going to get a trial. He has no friends or relatives on the outside."

"Unconvicted prisoners are not paid for labor. For the first three months 'cons' work for free. But, imagine pushing a trash cart seven days a week from morning to evening for 15 years without a cent of pay."

We reached the ward. What I had been told was frightening. The prison servitude is federalized penal slavery. And I knew I was in the category as a "ward" of U. S. Attorney General Robert Kennedy--the same as Sink, Coates, Marvin, and the others in the penitentiary who were imprisoned for alleged "insanity." I realized how much I was at the mercy of the young prison doctors who call themselves psychiatrists.

What I was to learn, witness and experience the next 19 months was appalling. My life had already been shattered by the perversion influence and corruption in California and Los Angeles County but more corrupt and criminal was the Department of Justice administration methods under Robert Kennedy which had imprisoned me. This was when President Kennedy was making hysterical and emotional pleas for civil rights and social equality for all minorities. He was also pressing Congress for passage of more mental health legislation. Not told was, that it would tighten a Communist police state on the nation. Meanwhile, his brother, Robert, by subterfuges and deception, was scuttling the sovereign rights of states and undermining Constitutional rights.

I recalled the threat made by Attorney Seton, that, unless I changed my plea to guilty of libel, there was no intent to permit a trial or hearing on any phase of government perversion--I'd be declared insane and be imprisoned the rest of my life. Those are the methods of prosecution in Soviet Russia.

I had heard, prior to my arrest, the Kennedy Administration intended to establish a psychiatric police state patterned after what was established in the Soviet, but, like the majority of Americans, I did not believe it. Such legislation, I believed, would be treason to American freedoms and liberties, due process of law, and the Bill of Rights safeguards against tyranny. But, Kennedy --with the help of Communist-front mental health advocates and tax-free foundations sponsoring Marxist doctrines -- ramrodded through Congress almost a replica of the insidious mental health legislation of the Soviet and its regimented captive slave nations. I experienced the tyranny which goes with it. I learned that 20 of the Ward 2-2 East prisoners were serving life for murders. Some were feeble-minded and were near 80 years of age. The prisoner I had become acquainted with walked me back to a so-called recreational room. The guards call it the "sun room." It had no recreational facilities, but two large tables used by prisoners to pencil letters to persons who were "approved" by the Bureau of Prisons for correspondence.

On most other wards there were games--table tennis, dominoes, checkers, and playing cards--but none on 2-2 East. The imbeciles and zombies destroy or scatter them, flushing checkers and dominoes down toilets. They live in a world within themselves and seldom uttered any words. They were inoffensively and physically too weak to attack anyone. Those of us

who were sane ignored them. But those among the sane never knew when they would be taken to Ward 2-1 East for electro shocks or lobotomy at the whim of a psychiatrist. I was introduced to a Hungarian Freedom Fighter whose name was Papp. He had been arrested on suspicion of attempted bank robbery a few months after he arrived in the United States. He lived in fear of being sent back to Communist Hungary. There was a price on his head. He had been among the leaders in the uprising and had slain a number of Communist leaders in the fighting. Papp told me the Communist regime in Hungary had made demands to the Department of State for his return. He'd be tortured and then given a slow death before an execution squad.

Papp was among the sane who were later given electro shocks. I saw him again; he did not recognize me. His mind had been destroyed.

Joe introduced me to about eight other prisoners who were still sane and could carry on an intelligent conversation. He told me he had been transferred from Building Three because he had "talked back" to a guard. As punishment, the psychiatrist had put him on what is known as "status," which means "psychiatrically ill" and therefore "insane."

Nearly all convicted prisoners eventually are put on "status," especially before they are entitled to parole or "conditional release." It puts them on record as being a "mental case" and keeps them in a Justice Department vise. Very few of the felons serve their full sentences. But, before they are freed on parole or on conditional release, they are required to sign a statement they will not disclose what they have seen or witnessed or experienced in prison.

Prisoners told me this policy prevails in all the prisons. It is why ex-convicts rarely expose the brutality and tortures. If they do, a mentality record is immediately introduced. Their mentality is questioned. It discredits anything the ex-convict states as true. Being on parole or on conditional release, he can be returned to prison to serve the balance of his sentence for having "violated" the terms of his parole or conditional release.

A guard yelled "yard!" Most of the prisoners, including myself, walked to the entrance of the ward. The steel-barred gate was opened. Across the corridor, separating the two wards, the gate of 2-2 West was also opened. The elevator carried groups to the floor below where a steel door, leading to the yard, was opened and we walked out.

I sat on the outside steps. My feet and legs were very painful from the tightness of the shoes. Joe sat down beside me; gave me another cigarette, and told me he was going to meet his buddy, a lifer who worked in the records office and had probably checked into the prison file on me.

Hundreds of prisoners had come in the yard from various buildings. The grounds of the yard are about 70 yards wide and about 130 yards in length. A wide sidewalk circles the yard. In the center of the yard is a soft ball diamond with two spectator bleacher stands. On one end of the field is a miniature golf course and on the other end are shuffleboard courts. Nearby, prisoners exercised with weight-lifting. The ten buildings, con-

nected by high walls, surround the yard. About 20 guards were stationed at intervals. Many of the prisoners strolled around the circling sidewalk. In the field, a soft ball game soon got underway.

Several prisoners sat down beside me. One of them remarked, "Here come the girls." About 150 felons were coming out of Ten Building.

"Are they the prison faggots and queers?" I asked.

"Yes, but don't call them that or you'll get the hell beat out of you." He also cautioned me not to offend the psychiatrists with comments about homosexuals. "You're on 2-2 East, aren't you?" I told him I was. "Some of the doctors are homos and your ward has one of 'em."

I learned then of the privileged status of the perverts; that homosexuality was encouraged by the psychiatrists and the choice prison jobs were assigned to the perverts.

The fairies swished by us on the sidewalk. We caught the scent of their perfumes. The queens had fancy hairdos. They soon paired off with "boy-friends." Homosexual recruiting is common in prisons and accounts for the large increase in homosexuality.

Weather permitting, there are two yard periods daily. The first is at one o'clock in the afternoon and lasts an hour. Only a few hundred prisoners are allowed out. Most of the felons are kept on their prison jobs. At six o'clock and after supper about nine hundred felons answer the evening yard call. It lasts until sundown--about an hour in the winter and fall months and an hour and a half in the summer months.

I had been sitting on the cement steps for about 20 minutes when Joe came walking by with his buddy. He motioned me to join them. Any sustained walking intensified the pain in my legs; I suggested we sit on one of the benches along the way. "It isn't safe for me to be seen talking with you," the lifer said. "After you are here a while you'll learn there are guards in the upper windows of the Administration Building with binoculars. They're lip readers. They have a tape recorder going." He talked with his head down, looking at the sidewalk. "Here's a cigarette," he continued. "Drop behind us. We'll stop off at the grandstand. In a few minutes, take a seat below us." I dropped back, sat on a bench along the sidewalk, and watched them go to the grandstand. I smoked a while, then followed and took a seat in front of them.

"Keep your eyes on the game and listen. Don't ask any questions," the lifer said. "Joe will tell you more when you go back to the snake-pit. What we tell you, don't repeat, or you'll be in worse trouble than you're in. You already know you were shafted--you're going to be here a long time, Seelig. Now, take a walk. Here's a couple of cigarettes. Joe will talk to you later. Three cigarettes dropped beside me. I took them as I got up and walked toward the shuffleboard court, sat on a bench and watched the game.

DIAGRAM OF "10" Bldg.

Medical Center for Federal Prisoners
in Springfield, Missouri
United States of America

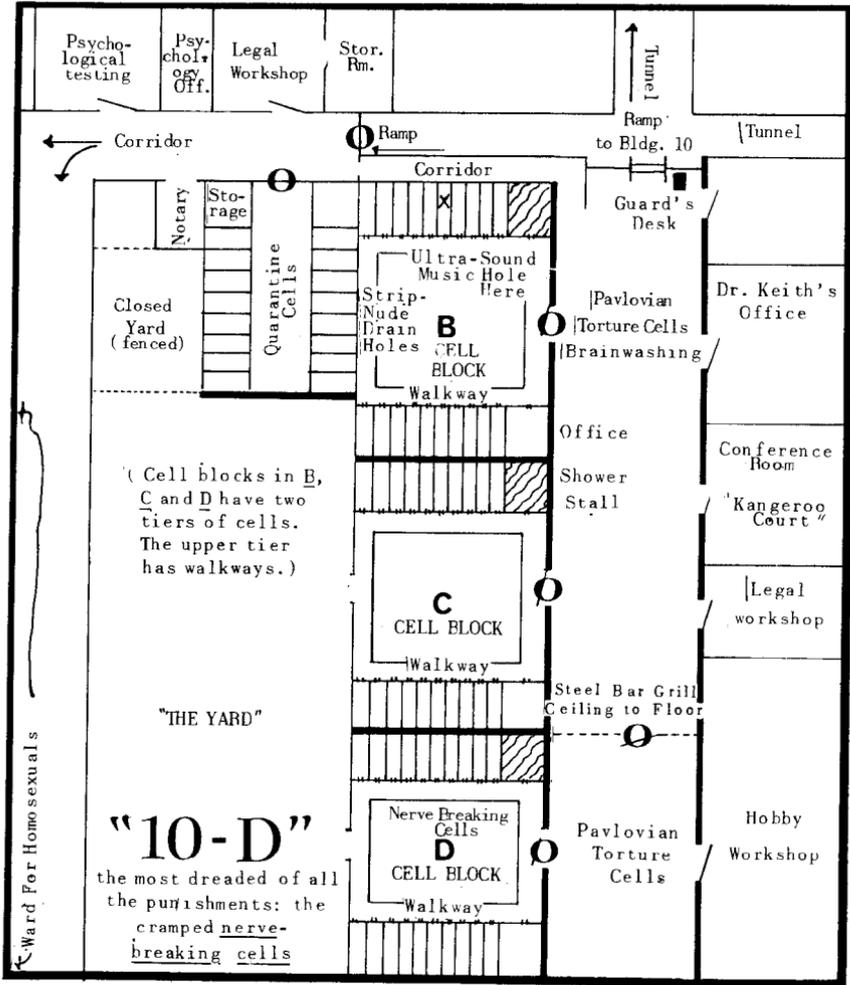


Diagram of "10" Building as recalled by Seelig. Torture, brutality and beatings were meted out to prisoners in Wards B, C, and D. Prisoners were taken to Ward 2-1 East in "2" Building for electro-shock and lobotomies. ○ steel doors, barred gates

Chapter Four

Pavlovian Psychiatric Atrocities Maim Nude Prisoners in Torture 'Drain Holes'

As a newspaperman I had known many mobsters and gangsters in the Midwest and in the East. I was learning what it was like in prison. Ex-convicts had told me Springfield was more brutal than Alcatraz--now, I would experience it.

There was less obscene language among the prisoners than in the Los Angeles County Jail. There had been practically none in the county jails in Fort Worth, Albuquerque, Raton Pass, and Kansas City and Kansas County seat jails. The maltreatment and obscenity was worst in Amarillo, Phoenix and Los Angeles county jails.

I sat on the prison yard bench meditating--most of the prisoners were serving 20 years to life and I was supposed to be in a Federal hospital for psychiatric treatment until I "understood" the charges against me, could assist counsel in my defense, and until my thinking had been changed to what was acceptable to the U. S. Attorneys and the politically stacked Federal Courts.

A guard in the yard blew a whistle. It meant the yard period was over. The prisoners walked to their respective buildings and I joined a group headed for Two Building. I did not see Joe again until I was in the ward. It was after a guard yelled "count," which meant all prisoners were to "freeze" where they stood or sat until two guards went through the ward and counted the prisoners to make certain no one was missing. Three times daily the count was made and twice during the night.

After the count, I walked into the recreation room. Joe came over to me. "Seelig, a letter has arrived for you from the Appeals Court. Don't ask for it. You might get it tonight, tomorrow, or a week from now. But you've been granted the appeal on constitutional rights. Also you have a credit of some sixty dollars. Any day now, unless the psychiatrists hold it up, you should be able to make purchases at the commissary," Joe told me. He gave me a cigarette and continued, "The old-timers here tab new arrivals. We have a grapevine system on what is going on; what "screws" (guards) are being transferred and why; the "cons" being shifted to other prisons. We know who the stool pigeons are

from other prisons. The lifers in the records know the case histories of all prisoners and prison personnel.

"We'll help you with information. You will need help in your legal work on your appeal. But remember this--keep your mouth shut about anything we pass on to you. You won't have any trouble from the cons, but you will get a rough time from the guards and the psychiatrists. It depends on how much you can take. You'll never be taken back for trial. That's in the records. The smart thing for you to do is play along with the guards and these doctors. Your quickest way out will be a transfer to a mental institution and then be freed.

"All those bastards wanted to do was put a mentality rap on you. It will stick with you the rest of your life. You can also be kept here the rest of your life. It would have been better to have pleaded guilty. The most you could have gotten was a year -- probably conditional release in six months. The only therapy you'll get here is torture until you submit--that's psychiatry. You're here either to be destroyed or accept what they have in mind for you. You see what we are living with on the ward. All of them were sane and in good health until they got therapy--their brains broiled."

Several other prisoners came over to the window at which we were standing and Joe changed the subject. I wondered when I'd be given the court letter. With my appeal docketed I believed I had a chance of reopening the case. In the adjoining room there was a TV set. A guard came in and turned it on. I joined the prisoners sitting on benches and watched a movie. About 9 P. M. a guard yelled "medication," and many of the prisoners got up and walked to the front gate. Two guards were passing out small paper cups to designated prisoners. The cups contained drugs and sedation solutions. There was none for me. I walked back to the TV room. At 10 P. M. the TV was turned off. Most of the mindless creatures and zombies had already gone to bed. When I got to my bed I saw who was sleeping on both sides of mine--a Black Muslim on the right and a zombie on the left. There were about seven negroes on the ward and the Muslim. Four of the negroes were lifers and were elderly. None of the negroes would have anything to do with the Muslim.

The lights went out and I was soon asleep. About 2 A. M. I was wakened by a flashlight beam focused on my eyes. The guards were making a count. There were about four other prisoners who also got the "light" treatment nightly. About every two hours we were awakened every night. That "therapy routine" continued throughout my imprisonment.

The following morning I was up before the "main line" call. A guard yells it for the three daily walks to the mess hall. The stairwell door is opened for about five minutes. Anyone who is not ready misses a meal. The door is closed and locked. When we got back from breakfast the "work" call came and most of the prisoners left the ward. I made up my bed. Shortly after, my name was called. I went to the gate. A guard showed me a slip of paper showing a deposit of a little over sixty dollars. He told me the ward call for commissary came about 10 o'clock and this was the day I could go. This \$60.00 represented what was

left of \$400.00 taken from me when I was arrested in Clovis, New Mexico. About \$200.00 of it had gone into someone's pockets!

Each ward has a guard who assigns work to those who do not leave the ward for labor. He sits on a chair in the corridor of the ward. He was assigning zombies to sweep floors, polish brass knobs and hinges. His name is Callahan. "Seelig," he called to me, "in a day or so you'll be called before the staff committee and assigned work. I'm going to be easy on you today. The doc tells me you're a very sick man. Tomorrow I'll figure out a job for you." Callahan gave me a razor blade and told me after I shaved to bring it back to him. I took the blade without comment, went to my locker next to my bed for my prison safety razor and shaved in the washroom. The blade had been used. It took some scraping to get the stubble off my face. I cleaned the blade and returned it to him. I told Callahan it was a dull blade. "You'll get used to them," he said. "The government can't afford new blades for every shave. But next time I'll try to find one a little sharper for you." He called another prisoner and gave the dull blade to him to shave.

The zombies ignored Callahan's order to work. They shuffled about -- bewildered. I walked back to the recreation room and found an old magazine with most of the pages torn out. I sat down on a bench and read as much of it as I could. A number of the zombies shuffled about. Some sat on the floor. The commissary call came and I joined about seven prisoners who followed a guard down the elevator to the tunnel, and across from the mess hall. I got two cartons of cigarettes and several candy bars, signed for them, and walked back to the ward with the group. I put the cartons in my locker drawer after taking two packages out and put them in my trouser pocket. Five of the kitchen workers returned to the ward. They laid down on their beds to rest. One called to me for a cigarette which I took to him. He, too, was a "P" number; but, I don't remember his name. He sat up on his bed and we talked. He told me he had been in the penitentiary for two years. He was trying to get transferred to a state mental prison so he would have a chance to be freed. His arrest charge was suspicion of interstate auto theft and he refused to plead guilty. "Friends of mine were in the racket, but I was not part of it," he said. "Several times I rode with them for the trip. That made me a suspect. I was picked up for questioning, refused to answer questions -- so, a charge of auto theft was placed on me.

"My folks didn't have enough money to hire an attorney so the court appointed one. He really loused me up. When he came to the county jail to see me, his main purpose was to convince me that my only chance lay in cooperating with the U. S. Attorneys, naming my friends and what they had told me. When I refused, he told me I had only two choices -- plead guilty or not guilty for reason of insanity. That didn't make sense. I told him to go to hell. The next day a doctor came in and had a talk with me -- a few days later the doctor testified I was mentally ill."

Similar stories, under different circumstances, were told me by other prisoners. They had been charged with crimes; there was insufficient evidence to put them on trial. Psychiatric illness was substituted to imprison them without trials.

The kitchen worker said he worked seven days a week, got up at 4:30 in the morning to help prepare breakfast and then came back to the ward for a few hour's rest. Then he reported back to the kitchen to help prepare the noon meal. If the cleanup was done fast he got out for the afternoon yard recreation but that was seldom. For two years he had worked as a Federal prison slave. "My folks have been trying to get the court to transfer me to a mental institution. But the psychiatric board blocks it--claiming I am under psychiatric treatment and that I will be brought back for trial. Twice I refused to work. You'll know what therapy is if you refuse to work. You'll go to the hole until you agree to work. If the psychiatrist doesn't like the way you talk to him, you'll be taken to the shower for a beating. They call it therapy. Now, I'm told I need shock treatments. My folks don't know it. Letters are so censored, you can't write anything that goes on here." The call came: "Kitchen workers," and he walked off to join the others.

Several of the maintenance workers came in. They had been mopping and polishing the tunnel floor. Those who were convicted felons received five to fifteen dollars a month. The unconvicted, with "P" numbers, were not paid. The labor was listed as "occupational therapy" but, in reality, it is prison slavery.

The lunch "main line" call was yelled. I tied the laces on my shoes; that is one of the rules. Shirts must also be buttoned. I walked with several of the tunnel workers to lunch. When we returned to the ward I went to my locker drawer. The two cartons of cigarettes were gone. I reported it to Callahan and he laughed. "One of the loons probably got them," he replied. "Maybe I can find them for you, Seelig, but first, I'd like you to do a job for me. The washroom needs mopping." I told him I was not assigned to work and there was no court order for me to labor. Callahan smiled. "Whether you're under sentence for conviction of a crime or not, you're in prison for punishment and if you don't accept it you'll get the hell beaten out of you until you do," he said, and walked off to the front gate. One of the tunnel workers overheard it and said Callahan would report my refusal to work to the ward psychiatrist, Dr. Louis Burger.

"You'll be lucky if you don't go to the hole for a month or so," he told me. "Callahan is among the worst sadistic guards."

The afternoon yard call was shouted. I walked in the elevator; psychiatrist Burger and Callahan stood nearby talking. When I came back from the yard there was another guard on duty. The guard shift had changed. I was not taken to a drain-hole.

My legs were painful and I decided to take a hot shower. It would give me relief from the shoes. I had not been in the shower but a few minutes when I heard a shout. "Get the hell into the sun-room." I kept on showering but not for long. I was about to witness the prison "goon squad" in action and receive my first beating. The squad is made up of guards trained in brutality. They had stormed into the yard and were herding prisoners into the recreation room. They are merciless and act like beasts. From the shower I saw zombies and insane being pushed out of the ward. One of the goons, whose face and name I shall never forget, came into the shower room. I looked up at him. His fist caught me on

the side of the head. "When you hear an order -- obey it!" he snarled. I tried to stand up and was knocked back on the bench again with a blow to my stomach. "Do you want more or are you going to obey?" I moved toward the door. He gave me a shove. It sprawled me outside the door. He stood over me. I got to my feet and started walking toward the recreation room. I was the last to enter the reception room. I learned later that the goon's name was Rowan.

The goons made shambles of the ward, strewing mattresses, blankets and contents all over the floor. It was a "shakedown" for contraband. They had done the same thing to all the wards of Two and Three Buildings. During the shakedown we were locked in the recreation room. The door was not opened until after they left the ward. A ward guard ordered everyone to pick up his mattress, sheet and blanket and remake his bed. When the outside workers returned they remade their beds. The ward orderlies did the sweeping and mopping.

When the mail call came, my prison number was yelled out. I went to the gate where my letter from the court was handed me. It said my appeal had been docketed May 1, 1961 on violation of constitutional rights. I showed it to Joe and asked him what reply was expected of me. I had no training or experience in writing documents and did not know legal procedures. "Write a letter to the court that as soon as you can get legal library time you will type a petition," Joe told me. "When we go to the yard I'll ask one of the con attorneys to give you some help.

There was grumbling among the prisoners on the shakedown. The goons, I learned, periodically stormed into wards bringing large trash cans for magazines and books, letters and extra shirts and other clothing they take from the lockers. Once weekly there is a clothing call. The prisoners march to the clothing room for clean uniforms, shirts and under-garments. They carry their dirty clothing to receptacles. Clean socks are given out twice weekly on the wards. I told Joe about the theft of the cigarettes and the blows from the goon. "That's usual for the goons," he said, "move fast when they come again. You were just unlucky to be in the shower. It doesn't happen very often, but the cartons of cigarettes were probably taken by Callahan. It is one of his nasty ways of initiating a new prisoner. Take my advice and do as he says or you'll spend months in the hole." I told him I was not going to be turned into a slave laborer and if it meant the hole--then that's the way it had to be. I had appealed on my constitutional rights and I was going to insist on my constitutional rights in prison. "You'll never make it then," he replied. "You'll know what I mean soon enough. You'll be worked over, and if a few trips to the hole don't change your mind --you're a candidate for lobotomy or brain broiling."

To my way of thinking, there was little left for me to lose. If I submitted, I was beaten anyway with a permanent insanity record. My only hope, I felt, was passive resistance. Joe told me about the Finn twins, George and Charles Finn of Los Angeles. They also were imprisoned as insane without a trial; they refused to submit and spent most of their time in holes and on a hunger strike. Neither the psychiatrists nor the prison guards could

break them. Eventually, to avert a U.S. Congressional probe, they were released through the efforts of a U.S. Senator. Their friends had made a public issue of their imprisonment--and the psychiatrists and the Justice Department fear public scrutiny!

During the evening yard call, Joe accompanied me to see Robert Stroud, a felon serving compounded life terms. He was also known as "The Birdman of Alcatraz." Joe briefed me on Stroud:

"He's on the crap list of most of the "cons," but he's one of the best legal brains among us. He wrote a helluva good book on birds. All he knew was what he had read in prison library books.

"Stroud has the best set of law books in the joint. We've already talked to him about you and he'd like to meet you. If he can't help, we'll try somebody else."

Stroud was about 70 years old; for nearly 50 of those years he had been kept in solitary confinement. He had killed several brutal, sadistic guards; Stroud told me about it and also how he had been recruited into homosexuality after years of being in prisons. The latter, he claimed, didn't occur until after the psychiatrists made their prison appearance with their sexual deviate thinking.

For the motion picture rights of what purported to be his prison life story, Stroud told me he had been paid \$30,000.00. All of this, he asserted, went to Justice Department "approved" attorneys in his legal fight to obtain freedom on parole or on conditional release.

Two other manuscripts he had written, he attested, detailed what he had seen, experienced, and knew of penal brutality, torture and manslaughter of prisoners--how many were used as experimental guinea pigs by psychiatrists and doctors-in-training, using Communist developed psychiatric techniques on the minds and nerves of prisoners.

Although the Federal Bureau of Prisons and the Justice Department permitted publication of the "Birdman of Alcatraz" and its filming as a motion picture under their censorship, they banned release to the public of his two manuscripts--those constructive in the exposure of Kremlin penal savagery in the U.S.

The Federal prison bureaucrats, including the Justice Department's exponents of mayhem and corruption--Robert Kennedy and Katzenbach--gave the reason that Stroud was a "ward" of the U.S. Attorney General, that he had no civil or property rights and that his manuscripts were government property! Stroud's death, a few years ago, was announced as a "heart attack."

Heart attacks and confiscation of property have become a way of government for accusers since the Kennedys and Katzenbach have been in the saddles of power. In my arrest and imprisonment, all my property was seized, including manuscripts, film scripts, and titles of ownership representing \$60,000.00 established market value.

Warden Settle, his Justice Department aide, Robin Nicholas, and the prison psychiatrists, made it clear to me that I was a "ward" of the U.S. Attorney General and the Federal Bureau of Prisons; had no civil or property rights; could not dispose of any property I had, and the Federal Government could do with it as it pleased. None of my property was ever returned to me. That

was part of the psychiatric "punishment therapy" for "improper thinking" in making charges against government officials and the judiciary!

Joe had informed Stroud of my determination not to submit to the psychiatrists or the guards.

"Seelig," he declared, "I'll do what I can for you. Get a pass to the library. I work in the book bindery. Tonight I'll draw up a habeas petition for you. Tell the librarian you want to see me. I'll have the document ready for you. Don't talk to me in the library. I'll drop it on the floor. Put it in your shoe. When you get in the legal workshop, type it, and then destroy my copy."

Stroud walked away, joining a couple of his cronies who were waiting for him.

Despite our plans, I was not to get the chance to see Stroud again for six weeks for I was soon to receive more psychiatric therapy. When we returned to the ward, Joe told me to ask the "ward desk" officer for a couple of "cop-out" forms. In the recreation room he helped me fill them out. In one I requested legal workshop time, and in the other I asked for time in the prison library. These requests are sent to the ward psychiatrist and, if he initials them, the requests are granted.

The next morning after breakfast, I was ordered by the ward desk officer to go to the property office. I was given a pass and told how to get to the office, which is located in the tunnel across from the prison library.

Two guards in the property room had already dumped the remaining contents of my two large duffel bags on the floor. Nearby were my two large suitcases, a forty dollar dictionary along with other expensive books, a new portable typewriter for which I had paid \$146.00, 10 reams of paper, about \$30.00 worth of carbon paper, recording tapes of my children talking and singing, and about \$2,000.00 worth of clothing.

Among the many items missing, aside from the vast evidence and correspondence files, were the motion picture scripts and story properties and the receipt titles of registered ownership. The Justice Department had confiscated everything I owned including birth certificate and all identification papers. I was impoverished to prevent my having funds to seek legal aid.

In five months, my luggage and property had been transported across the country in the alleged custodial care of the U. S. marshals and the Justice Department. I had not been allowed to send anything to relatives or members of my family. Nor was I allowed to write them. When I tried the letters were not mailed.

Missing with the evidence files and material were personal papers; correspondence, including income tax files; all court documents and material involving the Los Angeles County Superior Courts; names and addresses of my witnesses; dates of incidents; what occurred in Juvenile Court; data on the county social service workers (protecting and aiding homosexuals to escape investigation and prosecution); material and copies of U. S. Senate documents on homosexuals in government; photostats and photocopies from London on organized homosexual international syndicalism, their role in U. S. Foreign offices; as well as more than 40 per-

vert letters in their own handwriting, describing their sexual activities (interstate travel for immoral purposes and recruiting of youth); at least 30 pervert evidence pictures with two sets of film negatives; correspondence files with Justice Department and Congressional committee legal staffs as well as my European and British contacts on homosexuals aligned with Communist and Zionist subversives--proof of the scope of their activities (pervert groups secretly organized in California, nationwide in the United States, and in England to undermine morals and eradicate sexual laws; their pervert bar interstate affiliations; and on the many homosexuals in the United Nations having clandestine affairs with their like in U. S. agencies and the White House.

It represented three years of research, many risks, and thousands of dollars spent in accumulating that material and evidence. But, most important of all to me was the material and evidence in behalf of my daughter and son that was so damaging to the Los Angeles County Administration and the judiciary, as well as the pervert "slush funds" used in state and national elections to put into public office, candidates favorable to them for their support and patronage (that included a California U. S. Senator!)

I had learned the homosexual influence and power reached into both the Democratic and Republican parties, all government agencies and departments, state and Federal, including Congress and the White House. Pervert and Communist sponsored "human rights" units were organized in colleges and universities, with "liberal" sexual groups having a foothold in churches and their affiliated organizations.

Since then, several Congressional committee investigations have substantiated portions of what I had uncovered but have been suppressed from the public. The homosexual societies and Communist deceptive fronts have come out into the open since given supportive decisions by the U. S. Supreme Court.

The evidence and material I had accumulated was so damaging to the national Democratic Party and especially to California, that in July, 1959, John F. Kennedy, then a U. S. Senator from Massachusetts, corresponded at length with a Los Angeles Democratic attorney who had been a political intimate of his father, Joseph Kennedy. The attorney's name was Pat Cooney. There is a witness as to the exchange of that correspondence and how damaging the material I had was on the homosexual political power dating from the Franklin D. Roosevelt White House regime.

It was also embarrassing to the presidential administration of Dwight Eisenhower and the multiple thousands of homosexuals in the government. During his tenure, the Justice Department, under U.S. Attorney General Herbert Brownell, had already clamped down and silenced other accusers of the Communist-homosexual apparatus long known to be operating in the government. The image of Eisenhower had been built to heights that weathered him through the corruption in his regime, with his top aide, Sherman Adams, taking the "rap" by his resignation.

In the closing days of the Eisenhower-Brownell administration of the Justice Department, I was arrested by a Federal officer for alleged libel. That made it easy for Robert Kennedy and his deputy when they took over the Justice Department. Another Ike

political prisoner was Lucille Miller. She was imprisoned without a trial on a fraudulent psychiatric charge.

As soon as Kennedy and Katzenbach took office, the libel charge against me was substituted with the Communist psychiatric subterfuge to get rid of an accuser by prosecuting him for alleged insanity instead of the arrest charge.

A person declared "mentally incompetent" (improper thinking or writing what is called dangerous to accused public officials)-- a "psychiatric illness"-- has no human, civil, or property rights and I had even less rights as a political prisoner of Robert Kennedy and his brother J. F. K. !

The Kennedy clan's "Midas wealth," estimated at over a billion dollars, can buy unquestionable political immunity for the family ad "sacred cows." Kennedy, Congressional records will disclose, has literally thumbed his nose at Senate Committees seeking to question him on his nefarious activities. His political power and wealth make him immune to criminal prosecution.

So it is not really strange that neither the Kennedys, nor Johnson, nor Katzenbach have acknowledged or allowed due process of law on my petitions for a redress of grievances. It has been the practice of political scoundrels to maintain silence for elapsed time to bury the corruption of their regimes.

The Springfield Penitentiary officials told me the government had no storage space to keep a prisoner's personal belongings or to safeguard his property, and that there was only one person to whom I could send my luggage at my own expense--and that person was an attorney, Alex Rothenberg of Baltimore, Maryland. It was obvious it meant I'd never see my personal belongings and property again.

The guards told me the Justice Department had the power to dispose of my property in any way they saw fit. I protested that I wanted my belongings sent to my son, Philip, or my sister, Mrs. Henry D. Klopfer, of Schenectady, New York. It was refused.

The guard made a show of taking an inventory, listing items on two forms, and quit. "This is taking too much time," he said.

I noticed that many articles were missing but my comments were met with silence. I was ordered to sign the inventory sheet and a slip for shipment to Rothenberg. I was told if I refused everything would be destroyed. They were liars and helped themselves to what they wanted!

By this time the property room had a gathering of guards. I knew as soon as I left they would help themselves to what they wanted. I was asked if I wished to donate the paper, dictionary, books and office supplies to the penitentiary. I refused to give anything to the Justice Department or the Federal prison. I was ordered to return to my ward.

Some months later, I received a letter from Rothenberg stating he got parcels of "rags" and old shirts, all of which he had donated to a charity; and a typewriter which had been smashed in the mails. There was no mention of the \$40.00 dictionary, a new \$30.00 electric razor or of anything else.

The following day, I was told Dr. Burger had refused approval to my requests to go to the prison library or to the legal workshops. I asked for some prison writing paper and went to the rec-

reation room to answer the letter from the court. Shortly after, Guard Callahan walked in.

"Get off your ass, Seelig," he said, "you're going to work."

"Callahan, I am writing a reply to the Court of Appeals," I replied.

"You know the rules by now," Callahan retorted. "Hereafter, address me as Sir, Mister, or Bossman, the same as the other loons do."

"I'm not one of your loons, Callahan." That reply was like waving a red flag in front of a bull.

He grabbed my arm, twisted it, forcing me to stand up; then he walked me to the ward. Four of the zombies were sitting on the floor which they had just used as a toilet. They were busy smearing the floor and themselves and eating their body deposits. It sickened them and they had vomited. Callahan yelled for two prisoner orderlies to take the zombies in the showers and get their clothes off.

"Get a pail of hot water, Seelig. You're going to scrub up the crap."

"Not me, Callahan, I'm not a convicted prisoner and I'll not be forced to work. Federal statutes prohibit it."

Callahan glared at me, said nothing, turned around and walked to the front gate. In a few minutes he came back with Dr. Burger and two guards.

"So, you won't work, Seelig," psychiatrist Burger said. I did not answer. "Take him down," he told Callahan.

Callahan and another guard took my arms and walked me to the elevator. We rode down to the underground tunnel, walked to a ramp and up it to a steel-barred gate which was opened by a guard. We were in Building 10 with its strip-nude drain-holes and nerve-breaking cells.

"He goes to B," Callahan told the gate guard. The guard picked up the phone, said a few words, hung up, and a few steps away a solid steel, soundproof door opened. Callahan nudged me to get moving. Four guards were inside. There were two tiers of approximately 40 cells each. A stairway led up to the runway.

"Strip your clothes off," a guard ordered. I undressed and stood nude. "What's the prescription?" he asked Burger.

"No shower therapy," Burger said.

"Some music," Callahan suggested.

Later I learned "shower therapy" meant a beating.

A 10-B guard motioned me toward a cell door. He unlocked it and I stepped in. The steel door with the small, square peephole slammed behind me. It was my introduction to the strip-nude drain-hole "therapy." The cell was barren except for a roll of toilet paper. In the center of the cement tile floor was a large drain hole used as a toilet. It stank. The rear wall had a small glazed, steel-barred, paneled window. There was no cot, mattress, or blanket. One of the walls had a large ventilator covered with a heavy steel mesh screen. This is the usual drain-hole in the 10-B and 2-1 East wards.

But this cell was something special. Within moments, high-pitched, shrill music started playing. It came from a loudspeaker located in the wall ventilator and played continuously day and night.

At intervals, cold air gushed from the ventilator. I covered my ears with the palms of my hands, sat down on the cement floor in a corner, and then lay down. The shrill music numbed my mind; within a few minutes I was in a stupor. Continuous, high-pitched music can damage a person's mind, but, even without the music, strip-nude drain-holes are a terrible ordeal to suffer weeks and months.

I recall coming out of the stupor; the music had ceased. There were four or five persons standing over me. A foot shoved my head to one side. "He's still breathing."

"Move him out." The voice was that of Dr. Charles Keith, the ward psychiatrist. I had just undergone Pavlovian ultra-sound; a procedure civilized nations condemn as criminal and inhuman.

(Several months later, I typed an affidavit to the U.S. District Court in Kansas City, Missouri, for which mailing was refused. However, the carbon copy was overlooked when my legal files were deleted. Prison rules prohibit mailing letters or documents which mention brutality or torture, or anything that occurs in the prison. Later, however, some of mine did get to the U.S. Supreme Court. In retaliation, months more of torture were inflicted on me. My health was destroyed.)

My vision was blurry in regaining consciousness. (A strange numbness and continuous throbbing within my head actually lingered for nearly two months before slowly diminishing.) As I recall it, several persons were walking out of the cell and Dr. Keith was among them. Keith was notorious in the penitentiary for experiments on prisoners' nervous systems. That I experienced! During my final four months of incarceration I was a Keith guinea pig in a 10-D cramped, nerve-breaking cell, and for the rest of my life I'll remember him as a psychiatric fiend.

I remember a guard telling me to sit up. I was still lying on the cement cell floor, too weak to get up on my feet. When I did not respond to his order, he propped me in a sitting position against the wall, gave me a paper cup of water and then helped me to stand against the wall. Two guards led me out of the 10-B drain-hole, gave me cloth shufflers for my feet, and pajama bottoms. I sat on the tier stairway and put them on. The pajama bottoms were too large and had no cord around the waist; I held them up with my hand. The guard gave me another cup of water, then led me out of Ten Building into the tunnel to Two Building again placing me in a strip-nude drain-hole cell. I collapsed on the floor, remaining unconscious until the guards opened the cell door shouting, "Do you want your supper?"

Roused by the racket, I got to my feet unassisted, managed to traverse the cell to the door and was about to step out when one of the guards warned: "Don't come out, kneel and reach for your plate." A paper plate of mushed food with a cardboard spoon on it, was on the floor outside the open cell door. I knelt down, braced myself with one hand, and with the other hand dragged the foodplate and a small paper cup of black coffee into my cell. The steel door slammed shut.

I had no appetite for food and did not eat any of it. However, I had a tremendous thirst and drank the coffee. About one-half hour later the cell door opened and a guard ordered me to put the plate

on the floor outside of the cell door. He asked me if I wanted water, noticed I hadn't touched my food and when I requested water he told me to extend the empty coffee cup. Usually only one cup of water is allowed, but he refilled mine repeatedly until I had quenched my thirst. Three guards always stand by an opened cell door in Ten and Two Buildings. After I had been given water the cell was slammed and locked.

Sometime later my cell door was reopened by one guard who was alone. This was a violation of prison rules but he was a new guard who apparently had been shocked by the brutality he had witnessed. I never saw him again after this incident.

"Seelig, you've had a rough time of it," he said. "All of us guards aren't bastards." I didn't say anything. He pulled a cigarette from his package and offered it to me. I took it and he flipped a flame from his lighter. "Never step out of the cell unless you are told to do so. If you step out without being told, you'll be hurt. When you're in a 'hole' obey orders and don't talk back at any time. I'm giving you friendly advice. Be careful at all times what you say to Holman (the 2-1 East ward psychiatrist). The less you say, the sooner you may be back in "population."

He asked me why I had eaten so little. I told him I had no appetite. He then told me that for three days and nights I had had no food or water in the 10-B music hole. It surprised me for it seemed as though it had only been a few hours.

"You'll probably be here at least several weeks," he continued. "It depends on Holman. Don't antagonize him. Play it cool." He gave me another cigarette and closed the door. After the cigarette I was about smoked out. I ignited the second and carefully dropped the butt of the first down the drain-hole. Reading material and cigarettes are not allowed in the holes; nor do the psychiatrists allow writing paper, or delivery of mail. The prisoner is nude, sleeps on the bare cement floor, and stands or paces a few steps for exercise.

This was my first--but not my last--ordeal in the drain-holes. It was about two months before I recovered from the effects of the music torture. I don't recall much of those weeks; if it were not for the carbons of documents in my files, there would be little I could write about those months of horror and torture in the Medical Center penitentiary.

Each morning after breakfast, the cell door is opened, and a guard hands in a mop, a pail of hot water, and a brush to scrub the drain-hole. It is flushed once daily. A refusal to scrub it results in a beating. I never refused to comply with an order of forced labor in the hole. My resistance was on the wards. I saw prisoners taken to the shower room for beatings. Often I stood by the door and looked out the small, square, glass peep-hole. I knew if I was to survive the holes and nerve-breaking cells with any sanity left, I'd have to use my intelligence against the psychiatrists and guards who are sadistic, unmerciful beasts when given the slightest excuse.

Weekly, each prisoner is taken out of the drain-hole to the shower. He is given a safety razor with a locked-in blade to shave. Ordinary, cheap, bath soap is used as lather to shave. He is then returned to his cell hole.

Beatings are usually given in the shower room because it is more convenient to hose off the blood while the victim lies unconscious on the floor. When prisoners fight off their guards in the cells, three or four of the goons enter. The "therapy" beatings are unmerciful. The goon guards knock the prisoner to the floor, kick and stomp him until he is unconscious. Ribs are broken and teeth kicked out, and if the victim dies of injuries it is reported as "heart attack, suicide, or accidental death."

Every other day, the ward psychiatrist, with two guards, enters the cell to observe the condition, attitude, and reactions of the prisoner to such inane questions as: "How are you doing? ... Any complaints today?"

My reply was always the same: "I'm feeling fine, I have no complaints." It satisfied the psychiatrist. He'd walk on to the next cell.

If a prisoner in Ward 10 or 2-1 East drain-hole or in a solitary confinement cell berates a psychiatrist he is likely to be taken to the shower for "therapy" or be scheduled for electro shocks.

The psychiatrists give instructions to guards on each prisoner. Beatings are not given unless the psychiatrist gives the order or if a provoked prisoner attacks a guard. Prisoners in the holes often go berserk because of thirst or maltreatment. And when prisoners die from beatings, negligence, and heart attacks induced by brutality, an accommodating Greene County coroner writes the death certificates as he is told to do.

Across from my drain-hole cell in ward 2-1 East was a prisoner named Berber. We frequently looked out the cell door peep holes at each other. We would have had to yell for our voices to carry across to one another which would have invited a beating. Berber's head was a mass of festering wounds, he was thin, weak and barely able to walk. He was one of the mystery prisoners kept permanently in the drain-hole cells.

Months later, when I was back in a Ward 2-1 East drain-hole, Berber was found dead. The report accepted by the coroner was that Berber had strangled himself to death with a "cord" from his pajamas. When I saw him, he was nude; also, there are no cords on prison pajamas. They are held up by the prisoner's hand as he stands or walks. Moreover, the pajama material can not be torn or ripped. And, if further proof is needed, medical scientists say it is quite impossible for a person to strangle himself with his hands by twisting or pulling a cord around his neck. He may lose consciousness but when he does this he is too limp to strangle himself to death. In the event that he had somehow procured a cord, drain-holes and solitary cells have no place to tie the end of the cord. Berber no doubt died of strangulation but not likely by his own hands.

Many times I had to crawl for my food and water. Nine times I suffered the drain-holes, five in 2-1 East and four sessions in 10-B Ward. There were nights I did not expect to see another tomorrow. After four additional months in the 10-D nerve-shattering cell I had little resistance left. My only incentive to survive was my daughter and son. Without me they had no one to fight for them.

In 2-1 East, 10-B, and 10-D fixtures of colored lights are on

day and night. Later, I learned they are experimental for the effect they have on a person's mind. The music torture was intended not only to break my health but to demoralize me. Doctors have told me the incessant shrill music penetrates the mind regardless of stupor or unconsciousness.

Communist psychiatrists and scientists in Soviet Russia for more than 40 years have experimented on animals and prisoners with colored lights and music tempo to determine how much strain and pressure as well as torture and brutality an animal and a human mind can absorb before it becomes weakened and confused breaking down into temporary or complete insanity.

Absolute obedience to guards and psychiatrists is necessary for effective brain-washing. That includes acceptance or penal servitude--mopping floors, cleaning toilet bowls, or any work assigned. The punishment "therapy" is a persuasive method of breaking resistance. The music torture is diabolically cruel. It numbed my mind, and weeks afterward I felt fatigued and mentally exhausted. I slept most of that month in the 2-1 East drain-hole as well as in the solitary confinement cell into which I was later moved. It had an iron cot but no mattress. I was transferred from there to Number Three Building on Ward 3-2 East. It was one of the preferred buildings in the penitentiary.

In Three Building there were only a few unconvicted prisoners and not many lifers; most sentences did not exceed 20 years. Some were convicted for tax evasion and similar non-violent federal offenses. The recreation room had ping-pong and playing cards. After the work-day, bridge and hearts games were played. The felons soon knew I was too weak for another immediate drain-hole session and advised me to regain my strength before I resumed my passive resistance. That meant submitting to work ordered by guards and psychiatrists on the ward.

Within a few days, I was called before the prison administrative staff to be assigned work. The staff board was presided over by Associate Warden Mayden, the psychological clinical director Robin Nicholas, and several psychiatrists. I argued my constitutional rights and berated them for the maltreatment. Mayden informed me I had no rights; that under Sections 4244-46, I had been declared insane and I was a "ward" of the U.S. Attorney General. Mayden further stated I was to be "rehabilitated" with whatever therapy the psychiatric staff believed would restore my mind to "sanity and proper thinking." He told me the staff had decided my mental competence could be restored by doing janitorial work. When I said my profession was writing and editing, he replied he did not believe I'd ever again be capable for editorial work. He then reminded me: "We have persuasive ways of remolding your mind."

Nicholas said the Ward 3-2 East guard, Conway, would be notified I was assigned to orderlie labor. I asked him what the labor would be. "Anything Mr. Conway orders you to do." Nicholas replied. They ordered me to return to the ward; Nicholas signed my pass. Prisoners leaving a ward are given a pass to reach a destination and it must be signed to return to the ward.

Conway made no attempt to put me to work that day. He was a new guard, transferred from Leavenworth penitentiary, and the

prison "grapevine" reported he was sent to the Medical Center for safety because of his brutality to Leavenworth felons and they had plotted revenge.

Several of the felons on the ward had law books. I told them I had appealed my case and it had been docketed. When they learned I had not replied to the court letter or filed a document in support of my appeal, I was advised to do so as soon as I could get legal workshop time. I told them I had no training in legal work and did not know what I should file. One of the felons gave me a law book to read and penciled the form to be followed in typing a document. He said the month I had spent in the drain-hole may have invalidated my appeal. An answer is required within 30 days.

The Medical Center, I learned, discouraged prisoners from appealing sentences and placed obstacles in the way. The felons did not believe the incident causing me to be sent to the drain-hole was for any other reason than to invalidate my appeal.

It was suggested I type an appeal for a 60 day extension of time to file a brief and give the reason why I had not answered the court. I penciled the petition on prison writing paper. The convicts told me to carry it in my shoe to the legal library and take it out when the guard was not looking; type it, and destroy the penciled petition.

It is against prison rules at Springfield for prisoners to assist each other in legal work or to carry papers of any kind to the legal workshop. If caught, it means drain-hole punishment!

The next day I was told by the ward desk officer it would be several days before legal workshop time would be available for me. There were but four typewriters in the workshop for about 1,300 prisoners. Very few prisoners were allowed legal workshop time. On an average, I learned, there are at least 60 prisoners daily seeking time for legal work. My request for the legal workshop time included the reason that I had not answered the letter from the court the previous month. The ward desk officer assured me the prison legal workshop officer had scheduled me for legal work.

Guard Conway called to me: "You have been assigned to orderlie labor. You will mop the floor twice daily. Later, I'll assign other jobs. The mopping has already been done for this morning." That afternoon, after lunch, I joined two other orderlies sweeping the floors and mopping. When the evening yard call came, I went out and tried to find Joe. He had not come out, but Stroud was in the yard and I walked over to him. He knew I had been in the hole.

"You'll be lucky if your appeal is still alive," Stroud said, "the cons in the record office have gone through your file. You have a good case. Base your appeal on violations of constitutional rights and non-jurisdiction of the Los Angeles courts. Send along an affidavit with the petition. They transferred you to Los Angeles on Rule 21 and it was a phony procedure."

Stroud said he did not want to be seen talking to me; he walked off and I sat on a bench with several other prisoners. I did as little walking as possible since the tight shoes were so painful. On the ward, I took them off and either sat on the bed or lay down. Evenings I played dominoes with my shoes off and placed under

the chair.

Two days later I got my call and pass for the legal workshop. I typed the petitions and an affidavit and tore up the penciled copies. The affidavit reviewed briefly the trial transfer after I had been found sane, and I cited the Fourth, Fifth, and Sixth Amendments in violations of constitutional rights.

My filing of the petitions and affidavit was under forma pauperis. A request to file in forma pauperis also must be filed with each document, as well as a certification notice that copies were put in the mail for the U.S. Attorney. I also included a petition for transcripts of the proceedings in Amarillo and Los Angeles, as well as for recovery of my confiscated evidence files.

The next day I was called to the records office. W.L. Tappana, the records officer, said the petition for extension of time had been rejected. The reason I had given for not having replied to the court's letter told of my being in the strip-nude drain-hole for a month. Tappana said nothing on prison "punishment therapy" could be told in a petition to courts. He suggested I give another reason, and issued me another pass to the workshop for that afternoon. I had to cater to Tappana as he did the notarizing of the documents and assigned legal workshop time.

The walk to the Administration Building from Three Building through the tunnel and back again was torture on my lamed legs. Soft corns had formed between the toes. When I got back to the ward office, I asked for medication for the corns and also put in a request for proper fitting shoes. The desk officer told me the psychiatrists would have to approve issuance of medication and an order for shoes. Both requests were ignored by the psychiatrists.

That afternoon, I retyped the petition for extension of time. The other documents had not been mailed. Tappana said he would wait on the petition and, after notarizing it, he would send all the documents at the same time. The petition merely said that due to no fault of his (petitioner's) own he has been unable to proceed in the preparation and the presentation of his appeal to the Court. A copy of that petition dated June 2, 1961, follows:

In The United States Court of Appeals
San Francisco, California

Frederick Seelig

Vs.

The United States of America

No. 1194 Misc.

Comes now Frederick Seelig, who first being duly sworn upon his oath deposes and says:

1. Due to no fault of his, he has been unable to proceed in the preparation and the presentation of his appeal to the court.

Wherefor: He begs the Court to allow him an additional sixty days in which to complete his action to this honorably addressed Court.

Carbon copies of this instant document are served upon

the U. S. Attorney and the clerk of the lower U. S. Court via the mails.

Respectfully submitted

June 2, 1961
Subscribed and Sworn
before me on this 2nd day
of June, 1961.

Frederick Seelig

The "boom" was lowered two days later. Guard Conway came in the recreation room after I had helped do the morning mopping. "Seelig, your bed is sloppy," he said. "In the Navy, we could bounce a half a dollar off the blanket. Hereafter, all beds on the ward must be tight and snug. Redo your bed the way I want it."

"I was not in the Navy, Conway, and I make the bed as I would if I were in my own home. Show me how you want it. I don't know," I replied.

"Don't talk back to me, Seelig; address me as 'sir' or 'mist-er.' Do as you are told or you'll wish you had." Conway walked away. I went back to the ward, smoothed out the blanket, and shoved the ends under the mattress a little more tightly. Whether a half dollar could bounce, I didn't know. I returned to the recreation room.

A few minutes later, Conway returned, "I've got another job for you. I want the floor polished to shine. See that polisher?" I looked over to where he pointed. It was an enormous, heavy machine and I had no idea how to operate it. To maneuver that monster when every step was sheer agony, would soon have me crippled.

"Conway, I know nothing about machines, except a typewriter, and until I get proper shoes, I'm not about to push that machine."

Conway marched into the psychiatrist's office, returned, and motioned to me. "Clean out your locker and put your things in a pillow case." I returned to the ward and did as I was told.

"Okay, smart guy, follow me!"

It was the same story--back to the drain-hole in Ward 10-B. At least the shoe torture was ended for a time, but sleeping nude on a cold, damp, cement floor, in a room filled with the nauseating stench of an unflushed toilet, was a poor substitute.

The same stupidity prevailed with the psychiatric interrogation--"how are you feeling--have you any complaints?"

Dr. Keith was the interrogator.

"No complaints. How long will I be in here this time?"

"That's up to you, Seelig. Whenever your attitude changes we will decide whether you can go back to population." He and the two guards walked out, not forgetting their usual psychological malevolence, the slamming of the cell door.

About two weeks later, Dr. Robin Nicholas visited me, claiming he was my "parole officer!" (Despite the fact that I was NOT A CONVICTED PRISONER serving a sentence.)

"How would you like to work for me, typing in my office, Seelig?"

I was sitting in a corner against the wall. This was the "soft" approach of Communist psychiatry-- just another technique to in-

duce submissiveness and subsequent brainwashing.

"How much will I be paid, Nicholas?"

"Seelig, you don't know it, but Settle and I like you. You don't belong here, and we'd like to make it easier on you. Would you rather be with the imbeciles and spend most of your time in the holes--or be able to go to the yard and live in population?"

"Two weeks ago I might have considered an office job, Nicholas, but now I'll do no penal slave work, if it means this hole permanently. At least, my legs get relief." I told him.

Nicholas grinned, he knew how difficult it was for me to walk. He came over to where I was sitting and told me to think it over. "I'll be back in a week--maybe you'll change your mind. The offer still stands."

My obstinance persisted. "Before you go, Nicholas, tell me--how many fairies have you up in that office?"

His countenance clouded. "That's why you're here, Seelig; you have an obsession against people who are human beings, and they have a right to enjoy living, the same as you. He joined the guards outside and the cell door slammed shut.

Over three weeks elapsed before I was removed from the cell. I was again assigned to 2-2 East, the ward of the insane. Nicholas did not return with his bribery offer and, for the time being, no further efforts were made to force me to work.

Immediately, I requested legal workshop time. (Had it not been for the court clerk in San Francisco, who kept up a correspondence with me which required replies, I should not have been able to continue my legal fight.) Permission was granted.

Frank Schmid, clerk of the Appellate Court, had written: "You have now probably received my letter of June 13th, advising that the Court has extended the time within which you may file the record and docket above cause." It was dated June 14th. The letter he refers to was never received by me. Tampering with the mail is supposed to be a Federal offense--but the Justice Department and the Springfield prison make their own rules!

My appeal was in progress but the road ahead was to be a continual dispute with psychiatrists and prison officials over my civil rights, their refusal to mail documents, and the infliction of punishment in an effort to discourage my legal fight for freedom. Carbons of documents I put in for mailing were taken from my legal file. I fought the illegality of denying me my constitutional right to petition the courts. Again I was placed in the hole, but my court documents got into the mail!

The prison psychiatric staff put me through three inquisitions. A spotlight was focused on a chair on which I was ordered to sit, but I preferred to stand. I was surrounded by a circle of seated psychiatrists, psychologists, prison officials and chaplains, including Warden R. O. Settle and Associate Warden James Myden.

Staff Psychiatric Chief, Richard Stamm, directed questions at me. Had I been sitting, the glare of the spotlight would have prevented me from seeing the prison staff encircling me. A recorder taped the proceedings.

I stood behind the chair, using the back as a support, to alleviate the pain of the tight shoes. My defiant attitude frustrated

Stamm who made positive statements as though they were questions. Repeatedly, he tried to make me concede I "felt I was being persecuted."

He kept his voice modulated, often so non-intelligible he was only mumbling. It had a drowsy, lulling drone that sometimes is used by performers in hypnosis acts. It irked him when I asked him to show some competence with vocal clarity.

I asked Stamm questions on the prison Communist psychiatric training. His reply was silence. The room became more silent, as I reviewed the psychiatry prison terrorism, brutality, and torture--naming prisoners who had been maimed and others whose deaths were too strange to be accepted as suicide, accidental, or heart attacks.

Stamm interrupted with a remark to the assembled staff that in his opinion, my behavior and thinking left no doubt as to my insanity. He pressed a button that signaled the prison guards outside to put me back in the "hole."

Will the Justice Department play those tapes at a public hearing, unaltered? They would explode the myth of image-built psychiatry.

On June 26, 1961, a letter from Court Clerk Schmid read: "I acknowledge receipt of a copy of your document entitled, In The U.S. District Court, dated June 19. Would you please advise us whether you would like to have counsel appointed to represent you in this matter." My reply requesting counsel appointment was not mailed and my protests concerning this culminated in a two-week session in the drain-hole.

On August 7, my letter to the U. S. Court of Appeals said:

"I have submitted a cover letter (dated June 26th) and that as well as documents were refused mailing and I am under threats and intimidation. Cover letter requested appointment of counsel. The Medical Center violated 4th, 5th, 6th, and 8th Amendments. Please advise. Court appointed counsel is requested.

The unmailed letters and elapsed time deprived me of counsel.

The June 19th document was an appeal petition of a motion to the Los Angeles U. S. District Court that requested surrender of confiscated files; itemized property, including a \$250.00 diamond ring, silver buckled belts, transcripts of the March 13, 20, and April 3rd proceedings. Judge Yankwich denied the motion for a hearing. I appealed to the Appellate Court. The San Francisco Appeals Court denied hearing after offering to appoint counsel. It was the only time any of the federal courts had indicated counsel would be appointed in compliance with the Sixth Amendment.

Without the aid of counsel, I carried on legal work in four courts as well as the U.S. Supreme Court. Every motion and petition for hearing or rulings on constitutional violations was denied. On August 31, 1961, notice was mailed to the San Francisco Court of Appeals that I was filing a Certiorari petition in the U.S. Supreme Court and for other relief on denial of constitutional rights. On September 4th, Clerk Schmid replied:

"We will prepare a record for Certiorari petition in above cause (No. 1195 Misc.), advising you when it is forwarded to the Supreme Court of the United States."

Meanwhile the tight shoes continued to aggravate the foot and leg condition to the extent that I had to drag my feet when moving. The psychiatrists and guards increased their pressure on me but Appeals Court Clerk Schmid upset their plans by his correspondence with me. The Medical Center officials could not risk the stoppage of my replies without running the risk of being in contempt of the Appellate Court.

Due to this, I was able to defy prison rules against disclosure of maltreatment. In a document July 29, 1961, An Affidavit as as Amendment to Case No. 1194:

"Diabolical techniques are being applied; endanger my health and inflict cruel pain as "therapy." Old, sweat-soaked shoes do not fit feet; cause unbearable pain to feet and legs, deforming toes. Nerves of legs are raw. Proper fit shoes still denied.

"Also, petitioner has had two meetings with psychiatrists Nicholas and Burger. Both ridicule his contention homosexuals are perverts and have told him his "improper thinking" will keep him here indefinitely. Prison officials tell him libel trial will give him ten-year sentence.

"Prison wing where he is quartered is known as "snake pit" because most of prisoners are insane, imbeciles, morons, and zombies. His being there is punishment until he submits to psychiatrists.

"He is told he is subject to compulsory labor in brush factory. Petitioner refuses to serve in psychiatric slave servitude. For writing this document he expects further psychiatric brutality."

The above affidavit followed a letter to Clerk Schmid notifying him to expect an "important document" in affidavit form. The letter was mailed and so was the affidavit! However, Burger ordered me to the drain-hole cell again. Infected sores on my legs and feet caused me to crawl for my food, reducing me to the status of an animal.

More than thirty petitions, motions, and affidavits were put in for mailing to Judge Yankwich's court. They sought hearings on the rigged and corrupt proceedings; violations of constitutional rights; bias; and his dual role as prosecutor and judge. None of these were allowed hearings by Judge Yankwich. Appeals to the U. S. Court of Appeals were also denied hearing.

It was the same story in the Kansas City and the St. Louis Federal Courts. Civil rights were scuttled--Los Angeles and Kansas City Federal Courts ruled that the Federal Bureau of Prisoners felon regulations also applied to unconvicted prisoners.

The U. S. Supreme Court received my appeal and petition for Certiorari on or about November 11, 1961. It was accepted and docketed December 19, 1961, as No. 841 Misc. My first documents supporting my appeal were refused by the U. S. Supreme Court for non-compliance with the court's rules. The rules are far more complicated than the lower courts. The Medical Center refused to furnish a copy of the Supreme Court's rules book. On my complaint, the Supreme Court mailed me a rules book. One rule referred to another rule for compliance. Documents and affidavits must be as an amendment to the original docketed docu-

ment on file or they are not accepted. My competence and sanity were being more tested than proved. Few attorneys are qualified to competently handle cases in the U. S. Supreme Court.

Briefs, affidavits, and amendments on my appeals case included the background on the California State case. In behalf of my children, I also kept new actions going in four lower courts. My legal work evidenced the fraud of the psychiatrists in claiming I was "too incompetent" to understand or assist counsel in my defense. One petition, detailing the criminality of psychiatric "therapy" was refused mailing to the Kansas City Federal Court. It was then mailed as an affidavit-exhibit to the Supreme Court.

Everything I could document to the courts as proof of the criminality and destructiveness of psychiatric prosecution was part of my fight for freedom. I described my "therapy" in the drain-hole and requested a desist and cease order be served on Warden Settle.

Another affidavit, submitted to the Federal Courts, listed unconvicted prisoners kept in psychiatric penal servitude for years: William Sink, P-149, seven years working in the administration office; Orville Coates, P-237, five years working seven days a week mopping and sweeping the prison tunnel; a prisoner named Marvin, 15 years pushing heavy trash carts seven days a week; Lesky, two years painting prison walls; Hogan, imprisoned five years without trial or conviction.

I witnessed the beatings by guards of prisoners named Knox and "Poncho," who were also "P" numbers.

I wrote an affidavit to the court on the death of Brown, P-470, whose back was broken by electro shocks. I talked with him the night before he was found dead. He had been refused medication.

I witnessed a prisoner, Kelly, bleeding to death from ulcers. He had been denied medication.

On September 2, 1961, a motion for writ of habeas corpus for hearing on the illegal imprisonment was returned to me with a letter by Kansas City Federal Judge Richard M. Duncan:

"Today I am in receipt of your 'Motion for Writ of Habeas Corpus' which is returned to you herewith. The record reveals that you were committed to the institution on April 24, 1961, under the provisions of 4244-46. You have not been in the institution quite five months, which is not sufficient length of time to justify the filing and consideration of a Petition for Writ of Habeas Corpus.

"The institution is making regular reports to your committing judge, and I am sure that the court will give them every consideration. After you have been in the institution nine months, this court might then consider your petition for Writ of Habeas Corpus."

Judge Duncan, as well as Judges Yankwich and Gibson, violated the First Article of the Constitution: "The privilege of the writ of habeas corpus shall not be suspended." In effect, Judge Duncan imposed a nine-month sentence without trial or conviction of any offense whatsoever.

My reply was by documented letter on September 20, 1961:

"Your letter with return of my petition for Writ of Habeas Corpus, was given to me today. You denied my right for a

Writ of Habeas Corpus. The nine months is tantamount to a sentence without trial or conviction of any offense.

"The petition you returned contained ample ground for a hearing and an investigation: Violations of rights guaranteed by the U.S. Constitution, Rules of Procedure for U.S. Courts; brutality, torture and varied forms of maltreatment in county jails as well as in this Federal Penitentiary.

When I sought to appeal rulings of the Kansas City Federal Courts, Judge Richard Duncan of Kansas City denied that right. His letter of October 16, 1961, stated:

"I declined you to proceed in forma pauperis in the filing and prosecution of the documents you sent here, on the grounds that there were no allegations of any facts which would confer jurisdiction upon this court. Therefore, I am declining to permit you to file notice of appeal in forma pauperis, because there is nothing from which to appeal."

My reply to Judge Duncan follows:

"Your letter of October 16th returning documents, petitioning for rulings on constitutional rights and confiscation of evidence, stating I have not alleged any ground for Writ of Habeas Corpus, evidences evasiveness. It also disregards the Constitution. The Court, in effect, condones imprisonment, brutality and torture. The Court, under those circumstances should have the courage to tell me that I am disfranchised as an American; that rights supposedly sacred to all Americans are junked."

After a battle of letters and disputes on the Bill of Rights, I finally got appeals into the St. Louis U. S. Court of Appeals. Torrid letters also were exchanged. Those letters, damaging to the appellate court judges, were seized from my prison legal file so there would be no record.

The St. Louis Federal Appellate Court denied so many hearings on the Bill of Rights that I made them exhibits in Amendment Affidavits to my appeal to the U. S. Supreme Court. The prison psychiatrists, Judges Yankwich, of Los Angeles, and Floyd Gibson of Kansas City, and the Bureau of Prisons then tried to prevent my filing affidavits and petitions on the psychiatric criminality in torture techniques. But it became apparent to the Justice Department and the psychiatrists that the U. S. Supreme Court could not ignore what I had documented. I had also been refused the right to correspond with attorneys.

There were also so many denials for hearings and rulings by the San Francisco Federal Court of Appeals on corrupt practices, rigged proceedings, and prison tortures, that on October 20, 1961, I wrote a documented letter addressed to Justices Richard B. Chambers, Oliver D. Hamilin, and Ben C. Duniway, stating:

"Your ruling dated October 17, denying leave to file applications for Writs of Mandamus (on Judge Yankwich) was just received. It completes a perfect score of denials of every type of hearing and in effect it tosses the United States Constitution in a sewer, with Rules of Court Procedure made a mockery. It upholds the United States Attorney and Department of Justice "rigging proceedings." It was politically ex-

pedient to railroad an accuser, confiscate his property and evidence to protect homosexual government perversion; the Court condones torture and the criminality of psychiatry. Have any of you the courage to answer this letter?"

There was no reply and denial of petitions for hearings on violations of constitutional rights continued. Judge Yankwich, on October 27, 1961, also ruled:

"The petition of Frederick Seelig, dated October 23, 1961, in the above-entitled case to surrender confiscated evidence is hereby denied.

"The petition of Frederick Seelig to nullify proceedings, testimony and orders issued by the U.S. District Court in Los Angeles for violations of his rights guaranteed by the United States Constitution, and for violations of Rules of Procedure mandatory for Federal courts, is also denied.

"It appears from the face of these petitions that the plaintiff is seeking remedies which are not available to him in the circumstances of the case."

My reply to Judge Yankwich on October 31, 1961, was with notice of appeal and a letter that said:

"This letter acknowledges your denials. In your denial, I quote, '... circumstances of the case.' Would you be so kind as to explain what you mean by 'circumstances?' Does it refer to how the case was rigged in your court, the threat to me unless I pleaded guilty I would be declared insane; the covering up of homosexual perversion in state and federal government? Your record: Denial of all petitions for hearings on violations of Bill of Rights, denying forma pauperis for transcripts, copies of indictment, transfer motion, sanity report you suppressed, and denying habeas corpus writs. The transcripts will disclose your bias, dual role as judge and prosecutor, as well as corrupt proceedings. I request that you disqualify yourself from this case."

Meanwhile, I opened with a barrage of documents and affidavits to the Kansas City and St. Louis Federal Courts which have jurisdiction over the Medical Center Prison for court actions. But, none of those courts adhered to the Constitution, nor would they give rulings on violations of civil and human rights. Carbons of the letters, rulings, and actions filed are too numerous to detail and quote.

The penitentiary officials made it clear to me that I was not in a hospital, but in a prison for punishment. For that reason, I was assigned a parole officer. Later, the Kansas City Federal Courts upheld it. On May 8, 1962, a memo to the parole officer, Robert Nicholas, protested non-mailing of documents and letters:

"The refusal by you to mail a documented letter, with attached carbon copies of documents as filed in courts as evidence of proof of the conditions of homosexual influence and corruption, further confirms how corrupt Federal agencies are.

"My daughter and son are now again in the hands of perverts and that is NOT AN ALLEGATION but a matter of court record ... and you refuse to allow documents to leave this

prison which could put a stop to it and result in prosecution of those responsible for it.

"How much more will officials of state and Federal government condone homosexuality and cover up the crimes being committed against two helpless, minor children--violating all laws of common decency and degrading them to the very level of these perverts which society has outlawed as repulsive?

"Not much more can be done to me in attempts to break me, or to persuade or force me to change my plea to either "guilty" or the alternative offered me at this prison, "not guilty for reason of insanity," or I will rot in an insane asylum.

"How many more times will I be put in holes, stripped of clothes to nudeness, forced to sleep on cement, to kneel and crawl for my food for weeks at a time--so called "therapy" to persuade me to change my mind?

"Has my daughter again a "butch" hairdo, symbolic of lesbianism, and does she again say: "The girls like to suck me?" This is what you cover up in refusing to mail documents to the California State courts."

The accusations and charges in that letter, if not true, are as libelous as those for which I was arrested and imprisoned without a trial. Neither Archibald Cox nor Robert Kennedy, nor President Lyndon B. Johnson had the courage to answer those charges and accusations.

The homosexual power in the government becomes irrefutable when Federal officials cloak the corruption with silence on petitions seeking public hearings and on renewed charges accusing them of involvement. The issue of homosexuality was one of the reasons for the rigged proceedings in the Amarillo and Los Angeles Federal Courts.

Chapter Five

'Rigged' Supreme Court Hoax Decisions Cover-up Corruption, Judiciary Frauds!

Massive corruption by the Justice Department and collusive intricate subterfuge rulings by a pro-communism Supreme Court, undermined and destroyed my appeals case with frauds and deceptions in hoax decisions handed down June 18, 1962.

Never in the history of jurisprudence have there been such a multitude of unethical actions and corrupt practices. Although the decisions gave the impression I had won the case, none were carried out, nor were any even remotely related to the constitutional issues.

The Justice Department's Solicitor General Archibald Cox wrote a "joker" ruling on a remote technicality to serve the aberrant interests of the Supreme Court and Justice Department. The Cox ruling supposedly was to remand the case back to the San Francisco U. S. Court of Appeals, but it never got there for hearings.

The decisions were nothing but judicial "smoke-screens" to conceal the collusion, corruption, and the Supreme Court's hidden and unpublicized precedance against evaluating the legality of any foreign-originated legislation for Americans emanating from the United Nations!

Ignominously ignored were more than 150 violations of the Bill of Rights and Articles of the Constitution; the Justice Department confiscation and destruction of evidence damaging to the government; seizure of my son and daughter, assets and property; illegal imprisonment, penal brutality, inhuman cruelties and torture; the Justice Department's rigging of proceedings, falsifying documents, and perjury by its witness-- a proven liar with a criminal record.

The "joker" ruling provided the Supreme Court an open-door exit on adjudicating the unconstitutionality of the Kremlin-drafted, American-Communist psychiatric penal statutes. These statutes violate the Bill of Rights and the appeals raised Americanism issues on human and civil rights. It was the first case to reach the Supreme Court with these issues.

The deference to the Kremlin and the United Nations was chilling and provided evidence Americans no longer have the protec-

tion of the Bill of Rights against the perversity of political tyranny imprisonments that prevail in Soviet Russia to silence, incapacitate and destroy government accusers and dissenters.

Nor is the Constitution now the Supreme Authority over American lives, moral codes and property. The sovereignty was obliterated by the United Nations Charter when President Truman ramrodded ratification by the U. S. Senate in 1945. It was known then that President Franklin D. Roosevelt, the so-called "Great Humanitarian," and his "brain-trust" politburo of traitors, including the State Department, Alger Hiss, and FDR's homosexual, intimate pal, Sumner Welles, had made secret agreements with Soviet Premier Stalin. The United States and the world have been in turmoil ever since.

Out of those agreements came creation of the United Nations. Then the Kremlin mental health psychiatry was introduced in the United States "for the quiet conquest of your country!" Thousands of European doctors, trained in Kremlin psychopolitical psychiatry, were imported while hundreds of young American doctors were indoctrinated at the Springfield Federal Penitentiary.

The criminality of the psychiatric fiends, the Kennedy-Johnson perversionists in the Justice Department and the White House I experienced. The Cox "joker" ruling served nefarious purposes. It put me in a far more precarious predicament, shattered my health and nearly cost me my life.

It didn't matter to the Justice Department or the Kennedys how they got rid of politically explosive Americanism issues that would tarnish their image or what corrupt savagery they used.

Not one victim—Mrs. Lucille Miller, Richard Pavlick, General Edwin Walker or myself, among the hundreds who were in tyranny imprisonment, has ever been brought to trial after being smeared on arrest charges. No trial was ever intended. As it's done in Russia, it is also copied in the United States.

The Supreme Court decisions were as phony as the mentally-crippled Kennedys, whose images would reflect scoundrels and liars, were they not tinsel with deifying halos by prostituted publicists. Mayhem was provided for me in the Cox hoax ruling. Homosexual Walter Jenkins, LBJ's top aide, likely contributed. Sodomites are known for the murderous pleasure of torture.

Award of Certiorari, vacating of judgment, forma pauperis and remanding the appeals case to San Francisco were mandates of the Supreme Court, but I got none of it. Cox's convenient "joker" ruling provided the Justice Department with ample time: 1) to rig proceedings 2) for more prison psychiatric torture 3) to prohibit me from continuing as my own attorney 4) to apply "persuasive therapy" until I signed a contract with a Justice Department approved lawyer 5) to compel me to withdraw all pending court actions 6) to transfer the case from San Francisco to Judge Yankwich in Los Angeles for invalidating the Supreme Court decisions 7) to disallow trial for alleged libel and hearings on the legality of the imprisonment 8) abruptly dismiss all charges and set me free with odds against my living very long after release!

Throughout the appeals in four Federal courts I was denied counsel and legal assistance. I had been imprisoned as "too insane" to understand court proceedings and too mentally incompe-

tent to assist counsel in my defense. Without training in law, court procedures or the complicated legal work to prepare documents, amendments, or knowing the difficult rules to proceed in the Supreme Court, I won the rarity of Certiorari few law firms win in a lifetime. It was accomplished despite obstacles placed in my way, torture, and attempted brainwashing. But there was no intent to allow me to have the Certiorari.

The Supreme Court itself violated the Constitution in refusing to appoint counsel to argue my appeals when the case came before that tribunal. It gave U.S. Solicitor General Cox free-wheeling to manipulate the decisions in the best interests of the Justice Department. In effect, Cox had put a "fix" on the Supreme Court to hand down decisions that were merited but would never be carried out.

A political prisoner soon learns he cannot have much hope, if any, for constitutional justice, human or civil rights. When Yankwich received copies of my writs against him, he quickly issued another order to the prison psychiatrists to transport me to any state insane asylum that would take me! Apparently none could be found.

The Supreme Court decisions were known to about half the prison population before I learned of them. Had it not been for the "grapevine" I don't know if I'd ever have been told. A "lifer" who worked in the Warden's office got the news first off the teletype from the Justice Department. He read enough to pass the word along I had "won" the appeals case in the granting of Certiorari.

A former state judge, serving a sentence for alleged income tax evasion, relayed the news to me in the prison yard during a recreation period. I had just come out of the "hole" and was regaining strength with exercise walking the circular yard. The former judge told me I was the first prisoner at the Springfield Penitentiary to win the rarity of Certiorari.

He explained the Certiorari was never granted unless the court was convinced there had been violations of the Constitution. It was believed I'd be leaving the prison very soon and freed. The Justice Department, I was told, avoids confrontation of a Certiorari since it would rather dismiss the prosecution charges and free the prisoner than risk exposure of its corrupt practices.

When several days passed and I still was not told of the decisions nor given copies of them by prison officials, I felt something was wrong and that was confirmed. The psychiatrists ordered guards to confine me in the 2-2 East prison wing with the mindless creatures.

But I did not stay long. Within a few days guards ordered me to follow them. We took the elevator down to the tunnel toward 2-1 East. Whether or not my eighth walk to the "death-row" drain-holes meant my brains were to be broiled by electroshocks was not indicated. Regardless, it had an ominous undertone. I was stripped and thrust into a "hole."

For 15 months the Communist psychiatric techniques for remodeling minds had failed to "condition my reflexes" for obedient submissiveness. However, being in the hands of Holman, a caloused, unmerciful fiend, with a sadistic infantile intelligence, gave me a fatalistic outlook.

Again I suffered the excruciating discomfort of the cement floor. I'd lie down in exhaustion, nerves flinching at the painful, abrasive cement. I knew it would take about a week before I'd adjust to it as well as the screams and moans from other cells. I had done so seven times previously. It takes about a week to become numb to sleeping on cement.

When guards opened the cell door there was the usual vacuum of suspense--had they come to strap me to a roller table for electro shocks so I would never again draw a sane breath?

On the fourth day, an envelope was handed me; inside was a copy of one decision and a letter from the Supreme Court's office of the clerk. It was dated June 18, 1962. The letter stated I had been granted Certiorari and "other relief including your Writ of Prohibition and Writ of Mandamus." Both writs were against Judge Yankwich but to this day I have never been able to obtain copies. The Prohibition Writ stopped the prison officials from transporting me to St. Elizabeth's. Yankwich immediately issued another order to have me shipped to any state asylum that would have me. Yankwich ignored the Mandamus to abide by the Constitution.

The decision reads:

"Seelig vs. United States, No. 841, October Term, 1961.

The motion for leave to proceed in forma pauperis and the Petition for Writ of Certiorari are granted. The judgment is vacated and the case is remanded for reconsideration in light of the Ellis v. United States, 356 U.S. 674, and Coppedge v. United States, 369 U.S. 438. Mr. Justice Frankfurter took no part in the consideration or decision in this case."

The "joker" ruling written by Cox "for reconsideration in light of the Ellis v. United States . . ." was never reconsidered, but was merely an instrument to provide ample time to destroy my case, invalidate the decisions by a strange action of a lower court, and to give the prison psychiatrists sufficient time to "work me over."

As I stood by the cell door studying the contents of the decision, wondering what was in the other decision and if there were any rulings on violations of the Constitution, I heard someone in the corridor outside my door, talking. Looking out of the peephole, I saw a prisoner, age about 75, with flowing white hair. I heard him say, "now what are you going to do with me?"

He was another of the mystery prisoners at the penitentiary. There are quite a few and seldom does anyone see them. The lifers in the administration office who know the records of every prisoner entering or leaving the penitentiary, and who read nearly all confidential messages, had little information on the "senator." For years, his file, I was told, had been sealed and only the Warden had access to it. Like the other mystery prisoners, he was rarely brought out of his tight-security solitary confinement cell.

As the "senator" was being escorted past my cell, I heard the guard reply, "Don't worry, Senator, we're only taking you to the shower."

Several hours later two guards opened the cell door and beckoned me to come out. They told me nothing but led me to the clothing closet. Convict garb, including shoes, were tossed at my feet and I dressed. Then I was escorted to the elevator and back

to the prison wing of the mindless creatures.

Why I was taken from the drain-hole, I don't know; at least it was a relief to know my brains were not going to be broiled. It will never be known how many Springfield prisoners have been tortured to death, maimed by beatings, or turned into mindless creatures by electro shocks.

During the four days I was in "death row" I did not see a prison official or a psychiatrist. There was no further news about the Supreme Court decisions. All I got out of the hoax decisions were four additional months of prison Pavlovian terrorism.

While in the zombie wing, I was given legal work shop time to answer the Supreme Court letter. It was accompanied with an affidavit on my being put in a drain-hole after decisions were handed down. The next day two guards removed me from 2-2 East to the equally dreaded 10 Building. I was taken to psychiatrist Keith's office.

He asked how my nerves were holding up and I told him "quite well." Actually, my nerves were taut from the never-ending ordeals, but I never admitted anything that would give satisfaction to the psychiatric fiends.

"You won't have a nerve left when I get through with you," Keith replied. "You've caused us enough trouble, slandered too many people--you're going in 10-D If you don't know what that means--you'll soon learn. Your nuisance will be ended. You'll remember me as long as you live."

I made no comment. 10-D meant the nerve-breaking cells. I had been told no one was known to have survived those cramped cells longer than six months with much of anything left of their nervous systems or their sanity.

For a certainty I'll always remember that sadistic, Pavlovian fiend, Keith, not only for what he did to me in 10-D, but also for the murderous ultra-sound in 10-B.

For more than four years I've tried to get a Congressional hearing, but the Congressmen and Senators are too busy trying to cover-up their own corruption, subversive activities and strange bank accounts while the Kennedys buy elections and judgeships with the Presidency as their jackpot.

It's done as simply as the moronoid Keith did in pushing a button on his desk to summon two prison guards for "open season" on government accusers. The guards took me down the 10-Building corridor, pressed a button to open a heavily insulated steel door with a "D" painted on it.

Four guards waited inside. I was ordered to strip, searched, and ordered to redress. A guard with fists clenched asked me if I had anything to say. I stood mute. He took me up the steel stairway to a second floor tier of small cells, opened a steel door and locked me in.

The cell had a cot and toilet and space for three short steps. From then on, the pressure to undermine nerves and emotions never ceased.

Every morning, Keith and Nicholas came in, asked me how I felt and what I thought of the court decisions. Nicholas said they were meaningless and my affidavits disclosed I knew too much. Keith silently made notes.

From one day to the next there was uneasy suspense. Guards would open the cell door, order me on my knees to scrub the toilet inside and out, threaten beatings if I were not instantly obedient. Nerves worsened in tautness and the pressure was explosive.

Since I was acting as my own attorney, I was allowed out of the cell to answer court letters. My replies were accompanied by affidavits; one against a Justice Department memorandum for an order filed by Kansas City U.S. Attorney Millin, regarding cases Nos. 13930, -31, and -32. I reiterated my lack of faith in the courts and also said psychiatry therapy was "criminal, and only a demented mind could call it therapy."

Dated July 4, 1962, it read:

"Notice of appeal, together with forma pauperis petition and certification service, have been sent to the U.S. District Court at Kansas City.

"As I stated in previous letters, I have lost faith in the courts, but the actions still pending will be carried on to the U.S. Supreme Court.

"I am also preparing another affidavit on the sadistic punishment by Dr. Holman on Prison Ward 2-2 East, describing the sexual obscenities, lewd actions and practices by the convicted prisoners I witnessed. Warden R.O. Settle and Dr. Holman contend they are punishment therapy. It is criminal and only a demented mind could call it 'therapy.'"

Another documented letter to the Supreme Court Clerk, John F. Davis, sought information and then disclosed I had been put in a drain-hole because of the decisions:

"A letter from you, per E. T. Lyddance, enclosing a copy of one Supreme Court decision. I was put in a prison 'torture hole,' described in documents to the U.S. Court of Appeals at San Francisco detailing cruel and unusual punishment.

"Attached is a carbon copy put in for mailing to the Supreme Court as an amendment to my appeal on the denial of a petition for Writ of Habeas Corpus by the Federal Court in Kansas City, Mo.

"I have had no letter from your office acknowledging receipt of the appeal or of an attached document.

"Will I be given the transcripts of the proceedings in the Amarillo, Texas, and Los Angeles Federal District Courts that were denied to me, and will an order be issued for surrender of my evidence, personal papers and files that were confiscated by the Justice Department?

The silence and failure of both courts to act alerted me. Within a few days, Keith and Nicholas told me I could no longer act as my own attorney. They told me that Chief Psychiatrist Stamm had issued an order--I must accept a Justice Department approved attorney to represent me and my correspondence with courts must cease. The services to be rendered by my approved lawyer to be decided by my guardian, the U.S. Attorney General (Robert Kennedy)!

One of the reasons they gave was: the prison psychiatric staff

had decided I was too mentally incompetent to write legal documents or to process my case through the courts. So "incompetent" I had successfully carried my case through all the lower courts and into the U.S. Supreme Court--accomplished what few law firms do in a lifetime--won the rarity of Certiorari vacating of judgment. The granting of forma pauperis was supposed to enable me to obtain transcripts of proceedings, five of which are still denied me, as is my right to court-appointed counsel without payment for services.

I reminded Keith and Nicholas that I had already won my case in the Supreme Court. The petitions, amendments, and affidavits were sufficiently competent for that--and not many lawyers are qualified to practice before the Supreme Court.

Nicholas laughed. He said my appeals case resolved nothing except a very small technical issue that the Supreme Court did not rule on but remanded back to the lower courts for disposition. He added that the Justice Department (Robert Kennedy) had my case under consideration for disposition. Keith commented all I had accomplished was "proof of my insanity!" Nothing more was said. They walked out, the door was slammed and locked.

The next morning the pressure techniques were intensified--within two weeks, I was twice knocked unconscious with blows on the back of my head. In that nerve-breaking cell I suffered heart attacks for the first time in my life. The purpose of the pressure was to induce strokes. Keith observed my physical and mental condition, and made daily notes; I was silent to his questions.

Caryl Warner of Los Angeles, a friend of Judge Yankwich, was the Justice Department selected "approved" attorney, whom I had twice rejected along with his ambiguous contracts. He was the only attorney with whom I was allowed to correspond.

Whereas I had been denied the right to correspond with attorneys, prior to the entry of Warner, and to have counsel in my appeals through the lower courts including the hearing before the Supreme Court, that policy was suddenly changed after the decisions were handed down in my favor.

Soon I would no longer be allowed to represent myself as my own attorney in further proceedings. Again I made a plea to the San Francisco Appellate Court for appointment of counsel under the forma pauperis granted by the Supreme Court and the Sixth Amendment, which had been violated throughout appeals proceedings for relief. I was denied.

In March, 1959, I had sought Warner's aid in my divorce case and custody of my daughter and son. At this time, Warner told me he knew the operations of the organized homosexuals, their influence and power in the judiciary and in the government. He said the homosexual attorneys, with the collusion of the courts and the perverted social service workers, would use the children as weapons to tear me down emotionally, then claim I imagined my charges and was insane.

Warner wanted \$20,000 as an initial "retainer fee" to save my daughter and son from homosexuality. Nor would that be the full fee; it was out of my reach. I could not find an attorney to take a case against the homosexuals in Los Angeles County Court and I continued to represent the children and myself.

Now, in mid 1962, Warner became the "approved attorney" chosen by the Justice Department with whom I could correspond. That put it on record; I had been allowed my rights. Before the Supreme Court decisions, Warner demanded \$5,000 as a retainer to study my case. When he learned I had won the case in the Supreme Court, he dropped the retainer fee to \$1,000 to evaluate the case. I refused to accept him or his contract.

Meanwhile, Pavlovian torture was intensified to break my resistance to the dictates of the psychiatrists and Justice Department. After two months I realized if I were to get out of the prison alive I'd have to accept Warner regardless of the cost. By then I knew the Supreme Court decisions were hoaxes and would never be carried out.

Somehow, Warner learned I had more than \$1,400 in accumulated Social Security "disability benefits" that were being withheld from me. But, when I was awarded forma pauperis, a check for \$1,416, dated July 11, 1962, was quickly sent. The Supreme Court decisions were handed down June 18, 1962.

Prisoners with Social Security credits apply for "disability" benefits when they are put on "status" so-called insanity. But in my case, the prison officials used dilatory tactics to block my application. This kept me impoverished; but the conditions under which I could make out the application were dictated.

Only persons who have experienced and know what it is like to be up against the Justice Department and the "stacked decks" of Federal agencies and courts can understand the rigging of proceedings and how it is done.

Keith and Nicholas repeatedly threatened me with Yankwich's orders to transfer me to St. Elizabeth's in Washington or a state insane asylum unless I was "cooperative."

Meanwhile, Warner had been meeting with the Los Angeles U.S. Attorneys, having frequent lunches with Judge Yankwich and correspondence with the penitentiary officials.

It wasn't until after I had obtained my freedom that I was able to obtain the second Supreme Court decision. It was more specific and a direct mandate that Certiorari, vacating judgment and forma pauperis had been granted; it read:

"No. 841 - Misc. On Petition for Writ of Certiorari to the United States Court of Appeals for the Ninth Circuit: On consideration of the motion to leave to proceed herein in forma pauperis and of the petition for Writ of Certiorari, it is ordered by this court that the motion to proceed in forma pauperis be, and the same is hereby granted; the petition for Writ of Certiorari be, and the same is hereby granted."

Intricate manipulations by the Justice Department continued to smother my case in the maze of corruption. The Springfield Penitentiary, through the Federal Bureau of Prisons, notified courts in Los Angeles, San Francisco, Kansas City and St. Louis that I had "hidden assets" and was not entitled to forma pauperis.

It was intended to further demoralize me, give an excuse to the Federal Courts to invalidate the Supreme Court forma pauperis award, and force me to sign a contract with Warner. Anyone in as desperate a position as I was, and knows his life is in

the balance of the move he makes, has little choice if he wants to gamble for his freedom.

On July 30th Justice Richard H. Chambers of the San Francisco U. S. Court of Appeals revoked the forma pauperis:

"Petitioner Seelig asks to proceed without prepayment of fees or costs. His application is too conclusory in its statement of poverty and may be questionable for the reason that petitioner apparently has a considerable sum of money under the control of the Bureau of Prisons. Petitioner may reapply stating what his assets are, if any."

It was an unprecedented action to revoke a Supreme Court decision and I feared I would not be taken before the San Francisco court or given hearings. The case was being geared to Judge Yankwich in Los Angeles. His court never had jurisdiction for any proceedings of my case.

Previous Supreme Court precedents had established defendants with assets of \$20,000 or more were entitled to forma pauperis on the grounds they could be impoverished by the Government with assets of billions of dollars.

The letter Warner sent to Warden Settle calling for a thousand dollar fee said:

July 20, 1962

"Earlier this year, we proposed a fee charge of \$5,000, that contemplated seeing Mr. Seelig in Springfield, and also reviewing the matters in Texas, at Amarillo. However, in view of the nature of the case at the present time . . . I have consented to look into the matter here in Los Angeles to review the commitment for a retainer of \$1,000."

Significant in Warner's letter was: ". . . However, in view of the nature of the case at the present time" he had "consented" to "review" for a retainer of \$1,000.

Warden Settle had me brought to his office. Associate Warden Mayden and Dr. Nicholas were also there. I had wanted to send \$1,200 to my son, Philip, but they disputed my right to designate where and to whom my funds should go. I was, they contended, a ward of Attorney General, Robert Kennedy, and had no property rights. They refused to send the money so my son could obtain an attorney for me; I refused to sign the Warner contract.

This dispute was part of the Justice Department stall for time to invalidate the Supreme Court decisions.

July 25, 1962, Warden Settle sent a reply to Warner:

"Seelig, as you know, is committed here as an incompetent by the United States District Court for the Southern California district, and we have some responsibility for the prudent management of his funds. We cannot simply send you a thousand dollars as a retainer to represent him, either on your request, that of his son, or his own request.

"Certain rules and regulations have been laid down by the Bureau of Prisons regarding attorney representation, not the least of which is the necessity of a contract which specifies the services to be rendered, and payment after a certified invoice that the services have been received. In this case, however, Seelig, as a result of his florid delusional thinking, has so confused the issues by his almost daily communica-

tions to various courts that we are not clear at this moment as to what position we should take acting in his best interest.

"Recently, it appears that Seelig had an issue decided by the Supreme Court which remanded to the Tenth (sic) Circuit Court of Appeals in Los Angeles his petition for court appointed representation. He was informed by the Clerk of the Court that the Court of Appeals would take this under advisement, and, since he now has some funds, we are at a loss as to whether or not it would be appropriate for us to approve your contract for representation or not."

Settle's letter falsified and distorted facts that reflect the New Frontier-Great Society psychopolitical policy of liars and subversives in the Washington politburo who claim "the inherent right of the government to lie to save itself." Settle used the Communist psychiatric gimmick--Seelig's "florid delusional thinking has so confused the issues"

It referred to the contents of my documents, petitions and affidavits and what they disclosed on the atrocities committed in the prison. It followed the Communist psychiatry prosecution doctrines being taught medical school graduates under Settle's supervision.

Settle lied. There had been no "daily communications" by me to the courts. He lied when he said my case was in the "Tenth Circuit Court of Los Angeles." That was his florid delusional thinking. My case was in the 9th Circuit Court of San Francisco. He belittled the first Certiorari won by a prisoner in his penitentiary.

Settle had degraded the tribunal's decisions as "an issue decided." For the same lapses of memory both Settle and Yankwich frequently exhibited, prisoners are condemned as "insane" or "mentally incompetent."

The Justice Department rates Warden Settle and the psychiatrists with warped, sadistic minds as "experts" for their atrocities "in the name of science."

Settle lied when he wrote the San Francisco Court was considering my plea for a court-appointed attorney. He already knew the appellate court had revoked the Supreme Court mandate on forma pauperis and denied my plea for an attorney.

How could he claim prudent management of my funds when the Justice Department and the Federal Bureau of Prisons were forcing me to give all my funds to their own patronage attorney?

His letter admitted intent to commit me to an insane asylum and verified threats were made to imprison my son for "delusional thinking!"

Settle's letter continues:

"As to your suggestion that Philip Seelig be appointed 'an attorney in fact to complete certain other business transactions pending in California,' we are most reluctant to proceed with this since Philip's relationship with this institution (telegrams, emergency telephone calls, etc.) indicate that he likewise subscribes to his father's delusional beliefs of persecution by homosexual law enforcement officials, etc.

"The Bureau of Prison's plan for the disposition of Seelig's case is in general that since he is chronically and le-

gally insane (sic) he should eventually be committed to a state hospital. Presumably this would be in Maryland, although there may be some difficulty in establishing his legal entitlement to state treatment. This would require the preliminary dismissal of charges in the United States District Court for the Southern District of California and is usually done after evaluation of the case by the officials of the Department of Justice. This is currently in progress. Seelig himself is opposed to this procedure since he demands vindication of delusional system in the Court. He wants to be adjudicated competent, to be returned for trial, and to have opportunity to prove the case against his delusional persecutors.

"For the time being I shall defer action on your request pending further correspondence with you, perhaps some expression of opinion by the Court, and referral of the matter to Mr. Eugene Barkin, Legal Counsel, Bureau of Prisons, Washington, D. C.

"I want to assure you that our primary interest is in the welfare of the patient (sic.) and that we are interested in his having proper legal representation, as soon as it becomes clear what the best course is."

Robert Kennedy, and his goons of savagery, in sacrilegious Kremlin mayhem, were desperate to close the case against their criminality. The prison psychiatric staff immediately issued another insanity report, claiming I was incurably insane and could not understand any proceedings nor assist counsel in my defense.

Unless I "cooperated" in my own destruction, I'd be sped to an insane asylum was the threat. It was accented with unmerciful pressure by Drs. Keith and Nicholas in the nerve-shattering 10-D cell.

Numerous times my son phoned the penitentiary requesting to speak to me. Dr. Stamm refused, saying I was "too violently insane to speak to anyone." Philip told him he was a "liar."

Warden Settle ordered guards to bring me to his office. Unless I stopped my son from making "charges," Settle told me, he would be brought to the prison for "therapy." Stamm reported my son had called him a "sadistic bastard" and in Stamm's opinion, that made him a "dangerous sociopath!" I told Warden Settle "sadistic bastard" described Stamm perfectly. I refused to cooperate.

A guard accompanied me to 10-D and a blow to the head felled me unconscious. That was "therapy." The next morning I wrote Warner I would sign a contract for a thousand dollar retainer fee, provided he agreed to the conditions I drafted: that I be brought back immediately to Los Angeles for trial and hearings on the illegality of my imprisonment.

I knew I'd not have a functioning nerve or sanity left if I didn't get out of prison. Within a few days a reply from Warner and a letter from my son in which he said Warner had assured him if I cooperated I would be brought back for a trial. Warner's letter reiterated the assurance. Enclosed was a contract, upping the fee to \$1,200, with a change differing from what I had stipulated:

"Retainer case in U. S. District Court of Los Angeles and Ninth Circuit Court at San Francisco for hearing on the le-

gality of imprisonment, with cross-examination.

Fee: \$1,200.00

An hour later, Psychiatrist Keith and Psychologist Nicholas came to my cell and asked if I was going to accept Warner--the "approved attorney." They had a fund-withdrawal form. Even though I knew Warner was just another Justice Department "plant" I signed the authorization for \$1,200 payment to Warner and the contract which was dated July 27, 1962.

After I gave Keith and Nicholas the signed documents I was given another document. My signature was needed for withdrawal of all pending appeals and actions which had not yet reached the Supreme Court. It did not include the decisions already handed down. They gave me another letter from Warner. It stated if I signed the withdrawals I'd be leaving the prison in a few days.

There were nine other actions pending against the Justice Department in the Missouri and California Federal Courts. Three others were ready for processing to the Supreme Court. I penciled a note to Warner to obtain an order for my immediate transportation to the Los Angeles County Jail. I was in urgent need of a doctor and I asked him to arrange bail for my release. The note was worded to convey the impression I had insisted on him to represent me.

Instead of being brought back to Los Angeles, I received another letter from Warner stating there would be a "two week delay!" Later I received a copy of a letter written to Warden Settle. It was dated September 19th and said:

"We have become attorney of record for Seelig and have taken it upon ourselves to dismiss and withdraw all pending motions, appeals and petitions. Judge Yankwich will re-examine the defendant (Seelig) as to his present competency to stand trial on the 1st day of October.

"In view of his success in securing a Certiorari in the United States Supreme Court (a feat few law firms achieve in a lifetime) . . . he is fully competent to stand trial on two simple misdemeanor counts."

Warner had not hastened my release from the penitentiary, he had delayed it! Further, he ignored my letters pleading for my removal from the 10-D Pavlovian torture cell. Twice more I was knocked unconscious. The blows were always on the back of my head. The pressure on my nerves had been intensified following my signing of the Warner contract.

Another letter from Warner said my court appearance had been changed from October 1 to October 22, 1962! It was just another stall for more "elapsed time." My health was already shattered. I couldn't survive a fifth month with the continuous concentrated torture, head blows and "therapy."

About September 24, my mind had become so weakened, nerves raw, and biological functions slowed, that I lay inert on the cell cot most of the time. Keith had me removed to a 10-B cell block drain-hole where sores and infections pained my feet and legs.

On October 12, 1962, or thereabouts--dates had become meaningless to me--two prison guards came to my cell, took me to a clothing-room and gave me misfit, cheap, prison-made civilian garb to put on. The shoes were too large but I was ordered to

wear them regardless.

The guards led me through the tunnel to the prison check-out office. I was so weakened it was difficult for me to walk. Prison officials demanded I sign a number of papers without my knowing their contents. I refused. My departure was delayed for nearly an hour.

Two U.S. Marshals, waiting to transport me, became impatient over the haggling wasting their time. A phone call was made to Warden Settle for further instructions; it resulted in my being turned over to the U.S. Marshals without my signing any papers.

But I wasn't told my destination. It could be St. Elizabeth's prison-hospital for the criminally insane or return to California. However, the U.S. Marshals transported me by auto to the county jail in Kansas City, where I was lodged overnight in solitary.

Again I was fingerprinted and "mugged" numerous times before departure next morning. For five days the U.S. Marshals kept their silence as they drove on secondary roads through scenic parts of Kansas and Colorado with a stop in Denver where they made a lengthy telephone call. Then we toured New Mexico and Arizona. Overnight I was put in county or city jails.

The tour was either to allow me to regain strength before returning to Judge Yankwich's Federal Court in Los Angeles or to give the Justice Department more time for rigging.

On or about October 20, 1962, I was booked into the Los Angeles County Jail. Dr. McNeil, originally named to examine my mentality in March, 1961, was substituted by the Los Angeles County Superior Court's "chief psychiatrist," Dr. Thomas Gore. Dr. McNeil talked to me the next day less than ten minutes. He told me there was nothing wrong with my mentality and he would report to Judge Yankwich that, in his opinion, I was sane. Warren charged me another \$100 as a "fee" for Dr. McNeil and required me to write a letter "thanking him for his services." That made a total of \$1,400 Warren collected on a \$1,200 fee. I was again fundless and borrowed money to live on.

October 22, shackled in chains and handcuffs and escorted by two U.S. Marshals, I was brought to Judge Yankwich's court. The sanity report was read; U.S. Attorney David Y. Smith immediately made motion for dismissal of the libel indictment and all other charges. Judge Yankwich quickly agreed and set me free on \$100 bond pending Attorney General Robert Kennedy's signed approval. Proceedings were less than ten minutes.

Judge Yankwich did not carry out his threats, made in March 1961, that he would file charges against me if I returned to his court.

It was obvious the Justice Department wanted to close my case and set me free. Every day in Federal custody there was a risk with the damage done to me, I might not live to see the next day. I wanted to testify on the criminality of the imprisonment, the Communist psychiatric rigged proceedings and I wanted to be put on trial for the alleged libel charges. But, Warner wanted none of it. The case was closed so quickly there was no chance for me to protest.

Thus the case was closed after nearly two years of imprisonments in jails of seven states and in the Federal Missouri Peni-

tentiary. My final appearance before Judge Yankwich was as corrupt and rigged as the seven previous Federal court proceedings.

In Attorney Warner's office, I berated him for not clearing me of a mentality record and not abiding by the contract. Warner threatened he would incarcerate me in a California mental health prison on my "insanity record" unless I was mute. He insisted I write him a letter "thanking him for his services and for gaining my freedom." I was in no position to make a continued fight, I wrote him the letter to safeguard myself from disappearing in another prison.

The indictment dismissal was signed on November 20, 1962, by Federal Judge Harry C. Westover, based on Federal Court Rule 48 --the same one on which I sought hearing on petitions for habeas corpus in the Kansas City and St. Louis Federal courts for violations of the Fifth, Eighth, Ninth, and Fourteenth Amendments of the Constitution. Rule 48 states, in pertinent part:

"... if there is unnecessary delay in bringing a defendant to trial, the court may dismiss the indictment."

Some months later I obtained a copy of a letter sent to Warner by the San Francisco Court of Appeals, dated September 27, 1962:

"For your information, the Court, acting upon the Dismissal and Withdrawal presented by you, has endorsed an order thereon dismissing all appeals, motions, and petitions pending in this court and a certified copy is enclosed.

"No appeal was docketed in this court, so I can assume that the dismissal by the District Court of all proceedings in those courts would dispose of any undocketed appeals that may have been pending there."

The San Francisco U.S. Court of Appeals had never docketed the case returned by the U.S. Supreme Court for reopening!

How Warner accomodated the Justice Department, Judge Yankwich, and the San Francisco Federal Court is disclosed in his letter to the San Francisco U.S. Court of Appeals, Sept. 19, 1962:

"We enclose Dismissal and Withdrawal of all petitions, appeals, and motions pending in the above captioned cases (No. 1194 - 1407). We have reviewed the entire case, including the action of the United States Supreme Court. It is our conclusion that the various appeals, motions and petitions ARE WITHOUT MERIT, and that Judge Yankwich acted within his jurisdiction and discretion in committing the defendant."

Warner had exonerated Judge Yankwich of multiple corruption charges. Gore, on his perjury in testimony during March, 1961, previously exonerated all Los Angeles County officials and judges on charges of perversion corruption.

Both Gore and Warner established new precedents in rigged and corrupt court procedures. The Constitution mandates trial, witnesses and evidence be introduced and heard. Warner had not only violated the contract but by letter, with the lower Federal courts as accessories, had invalidated the U.S. Supreme Court decisions and all pending actions as being WITHOUT MERIT.

A letter to me from Warner, dated August 23, 1962, reads:

"You were brilliant in securing Certiorari from the U.S. Supreme Court, something few lawyers do in a lifetime. We have the greatest respect for your thinking on your case."

CARYL WARNER
RIDDWAY SUTTON
BARBARA WARNER
MORRIS McLAUGHLIN

Yankwich

LAW OFFICES
WARNER, SUTTON & WARNER
639 SOUTH SPRING STREET, SUITE 706
LOS ANGELES 14, CALIFORNIA

TELEPHONE
MADISON 3-8171

September 19, 1962

Seelig
29529 Crim.
FILED

SEP 21 1962

CLERK, U. S. DISTRICT COURT
SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF CALIFORNIA
ER DEPUTY

Honorable Frank H. Schmid
Clerk, U. S. Court of Appeals
Ninth Circuit
Federal Building
San Francisco I, California

RE: Misc. Nos. 1194 - 1407 - Seelig v. U. S.

Dear Mr. Schmid:

We enclose Dismissal and Withdrawal of all petitions,
appeals and motions, pending in the above captioned cases.
We presently are the attorneys of record in the U. S.
District Court, Central Division, U. S. v. Seelig, No.
29529 CRC - Y.

We have reviewed the entire case, including the action of the
United States Supreme Court. It is our conclusion, that the
various appeals, motions and petitions are without merit, and
that Judge Yankwich acted within his jurisdiction and discretion
in committing the defendant.

To the end that there be a disposition of the matter, the
commitment being of a temporary nature, we have noticed a
motion before Judge Yankwich for further proceedings, on the
1st day of October, 1962.

Thank you for your courtesy and consideration, and would you
please remand all matters back to Judge Yankwich and return
the file in time for the October 1st hearing.

Kindest personal regards, I remain,

Sincerely,

Caryl Warner

CW:bab

Encl.

The elapsed time of four months from the date of the decisions by the Supreme Court on June 18 to October 22, 1962, gave time for the Justice Department, the Federal courts and Warner to cover up the corruption by smothering the case into oblivion.

Six months later I learned that Warner had frequent lunches with Judge Yankwich during which he discussed my case.

The Justice Department's tyranny policy was disclosed in Warden Settle's letter: Not allowing a prisoner to retain an attorney without the Justice Department's prior knowledge of the services and approval of the attorney selected.

Until the day I left the Medical Center penitentiary in mid-October, 1962, the schoolboy psychiatrists were still reporting I was too dangerous and insane to be freed. They claimed I could not understand the libel charges against me or assist in my defense.

Very few of them knew the definition of libel and none knew what Certiorari meant: They follow and practice the Communist doctrines for implanting the stigma of "insanity" on an accuser. Torture and brutality, described in the Kremlin Manual for Americans, failed to change my thinking; but the destructiveness of the alleged therapy they claim is "treatment," shattered my health.

Kansas City U.S. Attorney Millin wrote a memorandum to Judge Gibson to deny a petition for Habeas Corpus (No. 13737). He made his issue for denial on claim that the libel charge against me was a "felony." Judge Gibson agreed with him. They lied!

Another fabricator in the Justice Department was Assistant U.S. Attorney General Burke Marshall. On September 14, 1964, his letter reiterated distortions and falsities on a Memorandum by U. S. Solicitor General Archibald Cox to the U. S. Supreme Court on April 2, 1962. But the letter inadvertently confirmed that Kansas City U.S. Attorney Millin also had been a liar, claiming the libel charge was a "felony!" Marshall admitted "... Seelig had been in custody ... on a misdemeanor charge."

Still another letter, aborted by another government-trained democracy liar; it was sent to a California conservative patriot, president of the nationwide Liberty League organization. Marshall then headed the Department of Justice Civil Rights Division.

Read Marshall's letter carefully, because it rates high among the Government's Cultural Art of "the inherent right to lie!" Mr. Marshall was an executive aide to Katzenbach. He refers to a Justice Department memorandum but doesn't mention that my reply exposed the fraud of the memorandum. The full text of Marshall's letter follows:

"This is in reply to your request for information concerning certain allegations made by Mr. Frederick Seelig. I believe that the most complete picture of the circumstances surrounding Seelig's incarceration can be obtained by reading a copy of the memorandum of the United States which was filed in the Supreme Court on April 2, 1962, a copy of which is enclosed.

"As you will note, in the aforementioned memorandum the United States suggested that Seelig's case be remanded to the Court of Appeals for the Ninth Circuit for that court to decide whether, in cases such as Seelig's, it was the court's duty to

appoint counsel on appeal. The Supreme Court adopted this suggestion and remanded the case on June 18, 1962.

"Thereafter, on September 1, 1962, Seelig caused to be dismissed and withdrawn all appeals which were then pending in the Court of Appeals, giving as his reason that it was "the intention and purpose of defendant to proceed on motions being filed, set down for hearing before Honorable Leon R. Yankwich on October 1, 1962." Seelig's appeals were dismissed by the Court of Appeals on September 24, 1962.

"On September 20, 1962, Seelig moved in the District Court for the Southern District of California for a reexamination of the issue of his mental competency and for other relief. On October 24, 1962, following a psychiatric examination and a hearing at which Seelig was represented by counsel, Judge Leon R. Yankwich filed his "Finding of Fact and Order" to the effect that Seelig was then "... presently sane, mentally competent and able to understand the proceedings against him and to properly assist in his own defense." Seelig was released on \$100.00 bail and he was ordered to return to the court on December 17, 1962.

"On November 20, 1962, the Government dismissed the original three-count indictment against Seelig. This action was taken because it was the opinion of the psychiatrists who examined Seelig that he would not again engage in conduct of the type for which he was indicted and because Seelig had been in custody for over a year and a half on a misdemeanor charge.

"I believe that the above is dispositive of the matters contained in the material you forwarded to us."

Marshall claims the Cox memorandum gives the "most complete picture of the circumstances surrounding Seelig's incarceration." But it is a remarkable exhibit of the Government's psychopolitical semantics to cover up its criminality.

Neither the memorandum nor Marshall's letter mentions the paramount issues involved in my arrest for alleged libel -- the homosexual-Communist government perversion corruption that is denied hearings and due process of law. Nor does the Justice Department disclose that Communist psychiatric prosecution was substituted by rigged proceedings, or that no trial was intended.

Marshall's letter conceals the Supreme Court decisions were never docketed or carried out by the San Francisco U.S. Court of Appeals. Nor does he tell how these decisions were invalidated four months later in the Los Angeles U.S. District of Judge Yankwich. Marshall does not mention there are fraud, corruption and rigged proceedings charges pending that are not permitted investigation or prosecution.

Marshall's letter further fabricates, "Seelig caused to be dismissed and withdrawn all appeals which were then pending ... it was the intention and purpose of the defendant to proceed on motions ... before Judge Yankwich."

It would be too much to expect the trained government administrator to admit the simple truth--the U.S. Solicitor General had rigged the decisions of the highest court in the land, the Supreme Court, thereby making it a political puppet to serve the aberrant

interests of the Justice Department, the Kennedys and LBJ.

All of Marshall's letter deceptively distorts the facts and the realities of what occurred. At no time did I cease seeking hearings and investigations. His letter conceals that I was forced to accept an "approved" attorney who first had to tell the Justice Department how he would conduct my case (i.e. cover up the government injustices)

Marshall's duplicity continues, "it was the opinion of the psychiatrists who examined Seelig that he would not again engage in conduct of the type for which he was indicted." Marshall does not identify the psychiatrists or reveal that they were being trained in Communist psychiatric techniques.

At no time, during my imprisonment and up to the day I was "freed," did the Federal psychiatrists believe I would cease my charges of government perversion corruption.

The \$100.00 bail that Marshall mentions after being "in custody for a misdemeanor charge" was the first I was allowed! Not only was I held without bail but in tight security. If you recall, General Walker's bail was set at \$100,000 on charges and he, too, was never allowed a trial. The charges against him were dismissed as fraudulent after he was imprisoned on corrupt proceedings.

What makes Marshall's letter more inane is that it was written after my barrage of renewed and compounded charges against Justice Department officials, politically-stacked Federal courts and "managed" grand juries. This was summarized in a letter sent to U. S. Solicitor General Cox with a copy to Marshall's civil rights department. Neither Cox nor Marshall replied. Pertinent parts of the letter, dated December 17, 1962, follow:

Mr. Archibald Cox
U.S. Solicitor General,
Dept. of Justice,
Washington 25, D. C.

Re: 29529 CD Los Angeles
U.S. District Court
841 Misc. United States Supreme Court

Dear Sir:

I ask what action you will take, and I request action, for recovery of my personal effects, original evidence, documents, and files confiscated illegally January 2, 1961 from me in the Potter County (Texas) jail at Amarillo?

In one of the files was all my tax papers, receipts and records which are essential for filing my income tax returns for 1959 and 1960. Any tax return I should file now will involve the illegal seizure of my personal papers and effects.

Also taken, and never returned, was my wallet with valuable papers and a \$250 diamond ring, my birth certificate, my Social Security card, as well as my driver's licenses and club membership cards.

Among my personal effects also, were scripts and story properties as well as registration of ownership slips.

Expensive clothing and shoes were taken from my luggage, and when I was taken to the U.S. Medical Center prison in Missouri, my entire wardrobe and luggage was seized.

Also, I would like to know what, if anything you intend to do about

my not being allowed to write, submitting the Certiorari granted me by the U.S. Supreme Court, and the refusal of the lower courts to grant me *forma pauperis* as ordered by that same Supreme Court?

This prevented me from obtaining transcripts of proceedings and other court documents which would have been evidence of proof that I had twice been 'railroaded' for alleged insanity by rigged proceedings, and that the motion to transfer my case to Los Angeles from Amarillo was faked and falsified with perjury; that my signature was required on the second page, and after I had signed it, the first page had been removed and another substituted to claim alleged offenses also occurred in California and that the indictment also made such claims.

The U.S. Attorney stooped to a new low in deception to avert a trial which would have disclosed homosexual influence and corruption, not only in the California State courts, but in the federal agencies. He sneered that accusers and complainants of homosexuals are themselves 'psycho,' even though he knew the record showed I had been adjudged sane after five federal doctors tested me for 30 days at the Fort Worth Federal Hospital.

The actions of the U.S. Attorney and the Department of Justice in Los Angeles, were equally depraved and criminal, inasmuch as there was no jurisdiction. The federal statutes and the U.S. Constitution were violated in all proceedings, and the court-appointed psychiatrist, Dr. Gore, was in the pay of the very agencies I was accusing.

With all the incontrovertible evidence I had against them, it is no wonder the Department of Justice was quick to expedite dismissal of the indictment against me, and of all charges against me, in order to again avoid any trial on alleged libel, thus averting hearings on any phases growing out of that case.

Your memorandum to the Supreme Court, Mr. Cox, is faked and falsified.

But the fact remains that I served nearly two years of imprisonment without trial or conviction of any offense; with no criminal record or mentality record, and was subjected to brutality and torture up to the morning of my release.

Though there was never, at any time, an intent to give me trial for alleged libel, there was intent to impoverish me and make me destitute by confiscation of all my assets and personal effects.

The perjury of Dr. Gore was used to exonerate all the proven homosexual perverts, and the state courts which had protected them. But more criminal, it seems to me, was the fact that the Justice Department was an accessory: Two small children, my daughter and son, were given to the pervert mother, and the court order even named her lesbian spouse in awarding custody.

I now raise the question again: What extent of collusion was there between state and federal agencies to cover up a homosexual case resulting in children being reared in homosexuality?

How far does the homosexual influence range in state and federal agencies. and to what extent are homosexuals on federal payrolls and in positions to use federal power against accusers and complainants or perverts?—The power to destroy accusers?

Three previous letters from me you have ignored. Will you please reply to this one? What are you going to do about the illegal seizure of my personal effects, files, assets, and original evidence?

Respectfully yours,
Frederick Seelig

From 1963 through 1965, petitions and affidavits on similar charges were sent to the Los Angeles Federal Grand Jury for hearings and investigation. All were treated with silence, significantly two petitions on the falsifying of the transcripts of testimony and on the fraud of "Dr. " Gore.

The closing paragraphs of the February 25, 1964 petition could hardly be more specific:

"Petitioner charges that the U. S. Attorney's office followed the acknowledged 'pervert line' that 'accusers of perverts are insane' and 'victims of delusional thinking.' He charges that Thomas L. Gore was injected into the case for the specific purpose of getting rid of the prisoner, the accuser of perverts, and it was done by fraud and corrupt practices.

"Petitioner appeals to the Federal Grand Jury for hearings and investigation on the due process of law clause, on redress of grievances, and on provisions of statutes which empower the Federal Grand Jury to ascertain whether or not there were violations of my constitutional rights by Federal officials and judges, independent of U.S. Attorney's office. Petitioner requests he be subpoenaed and witnesses heard."

That petition, like all others I submitted, contained sufficient information on the criminality of what I experienced and witnessed and the contents warrant investigation and hearings. But, when "the highest offices" in this country and its grand juries discard traditional American principles of integrity and moral codes--expected in an honorable performance of their functions --then Justice is perverted.

There is no other alternative or recourse for anyone to seek a redress of grievances against an aberrant government political cabal, saturated with deceit and hidden tyranny, that controls and influences even the grand juries that were legislated as "watch dogs."

What good is evidence and documented proof on perversion and corruption in government, and in the judiciary, when it is buried under smothering silence.

Within six weeks after the confiscation, the Mattachine (homosexual) Society disbanded as a national organization, and the editor of the world's largest newspaper in London, England was removed from his position. His correspondence and material were in those confiscated files. Most of my witnesses in California, whose names and addresses were in the files, disappeared.

Prior to my arrest, I was harassed by the Internal Revenue Service and the Post Office Department. Twice I was subjected

to inquisitions by FBI agents. All of it was related to the homosexuality in the divorce case and my efforts to obtain hearings on the government perversion.

On June 11, 1964, I sent, by registered mail, a Citizen's Complaint and Petition for hearing in the Congress of the United States on the Justice Department and judiciary corruption. It was based on the First Amendment . . . "the right of the people to petition the Government for a redress of grievances." (See appendix for Petition.)

The original and accompanying letter was dispatched by registered air mail to John F. McCormack, Speaker of the House of Representatives, with copies to President Johnson and every member of the U. S. Senate and the House. Signed registered return receipts evidence deliveries were made to McCormack and LBJ.

More than 20,000 copies were distributed to the public nationwide and millions of radio listeners heard the contents in broadcasts by Richard Cotten, the Conservative Viewpoint radio commentator. The petition was buried with silence. The letter to Speaker McCormack stated:

"Copies of the enclosed petition to the Congress for hearing and investigation, based on the First Amendment, giving the right to petition the Government for a redress of grievances, are in the mails to all members of Congress.

"The complaint and charges on corrupt practices, compounded, multiple violations of the Bill of Rights, are made under oath and will be substantiated by documents and the case record.

"We have also evidence that Thomas L. Gore has a criminal background and there is a question as to whether he is a bonafide doctor, much less qualified to practice psychiatry.

"The complaint and charges are understatements on the corrupt practices employed by the Department of Justice and the Federal courts in my imprisonment for nearly two years without any trial or conviction of an offense.

"The Congress in the last resort for a hearing. The case went through the U. S. Supreme Court and the lower courts. All efforts to obtain hearings have been blocked. The Federal Grand Jury has refused to give hearing to any phase. I request the petition be introduced in Congress.

There was no reply from McCormack. Silence has been the policy of the White House, the cabinet, the government administrative agencies when confronted with irrefutable evidence of corruption, treasonable activities and maladministration. This has prevailed since the early years of the Roosevelt regime. Subterfuges have replaced patriotism, loyalty and honesty.

Psychopolitics and deceptive semantics became a new way of American administrative government when FDR entrenched homosexuals, Marxists, and anti-Christian minority leaders with alien ideologies under guise of humanitarianism.

Shortly after I sent the letter to McCormack along with the Petition to Congress, I was shown a letter that President Johnson, when he was Vice President, had sent to my son, Philip, on May 21, 1962. It was in reply to his request for an investigation of my imprisonment. A photocopy of LBJ's letter follows:



OFFICE OF THE VICE PRESIDENT
WASHINGTON

May 21, 1962

Dear Friend:

I am today presenting to the proper officials here the matter about which you wrote to me. And, I am urging that full and prompt consideration be given to it.

With best wishes, I am

Sincerely,

Lyndon B. Johnson

Mr. F. P. Seelig, Jr.
339 S. Figueroa Street
Los Angeles 17, California

President Johnson's letter did not have the usual initials that identifies the Presidential office typist. At this time, homosexual, Walter Jenkins handled the Vice President's correspondence --did Jenkins use the rubber stamp signature of Lyndon B. Johnson and then notify perverts in Federal agencies to take action against me? It was following this letter I was given four more months of torture, July through October. The Kremlin Manual of instructions to American Communists directs that a psychopolitical operative, or his agent, should be at the elbow of every public official! An excerpt from that directive follows:

"A psychiatric advisor should be near at hand in every Government operation," the Kemlin Manual instructs. "Use the courts, use the judges to further our ends. Thus, anyone can be silenced by the authoritative operative that he (the accuser) was acting in an abnormal fashion ... in psychiatric imprisonment there are no civil rights ... psychiatrists cannot be questioned for torture, shock or surgery as 'therapy' ... disable him."

The research by attorneys uncovered greater irrefutable hidden corruption of my case, and what I was learning of the homosexual influence and power in the White House, caused me to write a belated reply to President Johnson's letter to my son. Important portions of my reply, dated June 18, 1964, follow:

"The 'matter' you referred to was the Department of Justice and Federal Courts' corrupt practices 'railroading' me into a Federal penitentiary without trial or conviction of an

offense; illegal confiscation of my property and evidence concerning homosexual subversives and their power and influence in Government.

"Shortly after you mailed that letter the prison torture and cruelties were intensified. I was confined to the nerve-breaking cell to induce physical and mental deterioration for four additional months after the U. S. Supreme Court decisions mandated reopening of my case.

"Attached is a photostat copy of your letter, (May 21, 1962) and my petition to Congress for hearing and investigation.

"From Page 32, transcript of testimony, House subcommittee hearing, August 9, 1963, on HR 5990, Rep. John Dowdy presiding; Franklin Kameny, president, Mattachine Society testifying:

'There are about 200, 000 to a quarter of a million homosexuals in Government.'

"He referred to the District of Columbia area. In 1950, a U. S. Senate subcommittee, investigating homosexuals and Communists on Federal payrolls, the late Senator Clyde Hoey presiding, warned they are security risks endangering the United States. That testimony has been suppressed from the American public for 14 years.

"A few years ago, among the pervert subversives, two code experts in the National Security Agency, William Martin and Bernon Mitchell, defected to the Soviet with vital defense secrets.

"Federal agencies, in collusion with California officials, carried out threats to me that I would be imprisoned as "insane," my daughter and son given to homosexuals; I'd never see them again, unless I forgot what I had uncovered in state and Federal perversion corruption.

"I request, in common decency to two minor children, your support of my petition in conformity with the First Amendment and that I be given the civil rights which have been denied me."

All I got was the same old silence from LBJ as I was getting from all his administrative Federal agencies.

Before I was released from the Springfield Federal penitentiary, I was threatened that unless I was mute I would be picked up for permanent imprisonment.

Dr. Eugene Vanderstoep, who was leaving the penitentiary for further study at the psychiatric Menninger Institute, told me I had to accept homosexuality for my daughter and son whether I liked it or not--and he advised me that since I could not beat the "Establishment" it would be better for me to "join it."

Dr. Nicholas tried to dictate what I could or could not write. We had bitter arguments on constitutional rights. In one session in his office he told me I had cost the government several hundred thousand dollars to imprison me and for its investigation of me from the time I was born to the date of my arrest.

Dr. Louis Berger, before he departed, told me I was "paranoid" for "imagining" homosexuals and Communists were a power in the Federal Government. When I disputed him, his anger became so effeminate he ordered the prison guards to put me in a

drain-hole, claiming I was responsible for his sudden headache.

In a final, desperate effort to obtain investigation and a hearing, I mailed a second registered letter, February 1, 1966, to President Johnson with copies to a hundred members of the Congress. It was a challenge to the White House to disprove the contents:

"A year-and-a-half ago I filed with you, and House Speaker John McCormack, a Petition for a hearing and redress of grievances. Petition concerns government agencies forcing my minor daughter and son, Sandra and Edward Seelig, into homosexual servitude--white slavery perversion by my own government of which you are the head.

"It also concerns my being illegally imprisoned by Federal officials without a trial or conviction of any offense whatsoever; also the inflicted torture, brutality and inhuman cruelties in a Federal penitentiary--all Communist psychiatry sadistic methods; the illegal confiscation of my property, including vast files of evidence and material on government perversion corruption, and on the treasonable activities of subversive minorities against the Republic. There were more than 100 violations of the Constitution. More criminal and appalling was the Federal-State collusion in the seizure and prostituting of my children.

This Petition and complaint--delivery acknowledged by your White House aides and by Speaker McCormack--during the week of June 10, 1964 is pursuant to the Constitution's First Amendment that guarantees a redress of grievances.

"You have been aware of this case since May 21, 1962, when you signed a letter regarding it during the time sexual degenerate Walter Jenkins was your top Presidential Aide--until his arrest in a YMCA lavatory act of sodomy. Abe Fortas, whom you later appointed to the U.S. Supreme Court, acted in behalf of the White House to protect pervert Jenkins from prosecution and suppress the news coverage.

"Thousands of such outlawed homosexuals exercising influence and power are on Federal payrolls. What role did they, or Jenkins, have in carrying out the threats to me by Justice Department representatives that I would never see or know the whereabouts of my daughter and son nor be allowed due process of law?

"Does prolonged silence on your part, and that of the Congress, confirm the degeneracy of your Administration's Great Society? Is your disregard for due process of law intentional to obliterate all moral concepts of Christianity? Or is it simply that you are a coward, afraid to let the controlled Congress see the documented facts?

"I again request you to comply with the provisions of the Bill of Rights and that Speaker McCormack be ordered to submit my Petition to Congress."

Again there was no reply. Now this case is submitted to the public. The Kennedys and LBJ have maintained a strange and queer silence!

The "silent treatment" is just another psychopolitical technique. It plays for elapsed time--a potent weapon against ac-

cusers. It provides time for destruction of evidence, for juggling and altering public records. Elapsed time weakens a pending case enabling time to get rid of witnesses, frustrate and demoralize the accuser. If he is persistent, as I was, he is arrested and imprisoned without a conviction in rigged proceedings of politically stacked courts.

Elapsed time is like a blanket of leaves over a body buried in the woods out of sight--no one can tell its there. All you can see is a pile of leaves getting higher each year. What's underneath becomes an inconsequential part of the vast forest floor.

Before this alien cabal buried the established Republic by propaganda and treacherous legislation, the nation's Constitution was respected for Christian concepts of morality and decency.

Now the nation is paying a terrible price for a fairyland society of egomaniacs who curtail liberties, property rights and Christian Courts of Justice.

Two White House administrations have smothered the right of hearing, confrontation and investigation in open court. My only recourse is to submit the case to the public.

It is imperative for Americans to wake up to how they have been entrapped into an economic enslavement and bondage to foreign sovereignty by alien psychopolitical remodeling of their minds. The so-called "social security" and "humanitarian reforms" are nothing but a fraud, a tightening police-state vise for undermining the traditional American heritage of liberties and human rights.

This I experienced in the arrogance and despotism of the socialized Health, Education and Welfare Department, an aborted homointern agency of the regimenting Social Security Administration. For more than 30 years accumulative paycheck deductions were taken by the IRS and paid to SSA for what I believed was "security insurance." But I learned it is only a funded political instrument.

The Federal imprisonment incapacitated me and entitled me to disability benefits. My paychecks paid for it. For nearly two years the benefits were not paid to me but intricately withheld by the Federal Bureau of Prisons, an agency of the Justice Department, that kept me impoverished! Then, when I won my case in the Supreme Court, more intricate Justice Department maneuvering coerced me into paying the Justice Department "approved" attorney \$1,400 to gain my freedom!

Federal agencies, the White House and Congress have become beholden to the cabal's Establishment in one form or another. The treaties and the legislation enacted that conform to alien ideologies--all of it anti-Americanism--have roots to the disclosures I am making.

After I gained my freedom, the Health, Education and Welfare refused to comply with my simple request for an accounting of my social security funds and how many thousands of dollars were paid to the homosexuals having custody of my children. When I persisted, the HEW "ordered" me in for "psychiatric interviews" on "evaluation of my mind!"

It would be an invasion of the privacy of my mind and I refused --that brought the HEW reminder that I could be picked up and incarcerated as an "involuntary patient" under the mental health

statutes Kennedy hysterically ramrodded through Congress. What better political weapon could the internationalism cabal have in agencies against accusers, dissenters and opponents?

Abruptly, I was cut off from the Federal "insurance" benefits. The Justice Department was not above thievery in illegal seizure of my property. Much less is HEW above using the "Social Security" as another political weapon!

Prior to my arrest for alleged libel I experienced the same arrogance and tyranny despotism from Post Office inspectors and the IRS in efforts to silence me on the administrative government homosexuality and Communism in my fight to safeguard my son and daughter. So then I was disfranchised of human rights in the imprisonment!

The Federal Bureau of Prisons continued the Justice Department, SSA, IRS, and HEW political weapons at the Federal penitentiary. Denied me was the right to seek tax refunds and to file income returns for refunds due fiscal years 1959 and 1960. Under a socialism democracy there is no due process to recover government theft or for damage suits--not with cabal-controlled White House and Congress!

For more than three years Federal grand juries, the White House and the Congress had ample opportunity to ascertain the validity of the allegations and charges I submitted in constitutional petitions for redress of grievances. The coward's badge of silence has been my reply, layer upon layer of silence -- with time burying my allegations.

My allegiance and loyalty is to the country in which I was born -- the Republic of the United States, a Christian nation with its respected Constitution, the Bill of Rights, its supreme sovereignty and its heritage unmatched by any country in the world!

But traitors, selling their country out to an international cabal of enemies, anti-Christians, Marxists, Disciples of Sodom, Semites with loyalty only to their own wandering tribes have sabotaged the Republic into a socialism secular democracy under a Godless United Nations for conversion to a World Government!

As Americans of the Republic we were taught our armies were always led by Americans, never surrendered but fought to win. We had a Monroe Doctrine to safeguard our Hemisphere from enemies who respected the Document and feared our mighty defenses. Where is the Monroe Doctrine now and who despoiled it for burial by an enemy? Who were the cabal's puppets in the White House who signed American sovereignty to the United Nations?

It is an ordeal in itself going through a stacked gauntlet of corrupt government agencies and courts without honor or integrity; anyone who stands in the way of the cabal's Establishment, bolstered by the Disciples of Sodomy, Zionists and Marxists will be crushed, as I was, and soon learn there is no due process of law, much less human or civil rights in this socialism secular democracy that replaced a Christian constitutional Republic.

They will likely experience, as I did, tyranny, prison, strip-nude drain-holes, brain-vibrating ultra sound, tight shoe torture and nerve-shattering punishment "therapy" in the Kremlin name of science.

More dosages for softening Americans are forthcoming in enemy treaties to swamp this country with Communistic consulates and Zionist sponsored "genocide" legislation. They are weapons against Americanism and Christianity. The cabal seeks total global mutation to regiment remaining free people.

Time is running out for the survival of Americanism and Christianity in these United States with its sovereignty already gone. Only a restoration of the Constitutional Republic can save Americans from tyranny. That calls for a massive uprising of this nation's Christian majority to mobilize behind candidates dedicated to Americanism and not to alien ideologies from the Kremlin or the United Nations!

The cabal's control of the major political parties, both in the White House and Congress must be replaced with American patriots dedicated to restoring the sanity of the Constitution and the Republic. Otherwise you, and your children, may be the next victims as I was and my daughter and son. In that perversion and corruption--The Children Were Expendable!

Since silence has smothered justice, I put my case in the hands of the people--so the public will know the lies, deceptions and frauds of the limp-wrist politicians serving aberrant un-American interests.

How SSA Becomes Political Weapon

Indisputable proof how socialism-state Health, Education and Welfare department (leech of Social Security Administration) is used as a political weapon and is deceptive fraud perpetrated on Americans, is in background of photocopy: "Certificate of Social Insurance Award" to Mr. Seelig. It establishes "disability" with payments due from federal "trust fund" built up by mandatory paycheck tax deductions off Mr. Seelig's earned income. The SSA benefit checks were withheld. After the Supreme Court decision June 18, 1962, a check for the accumulated \$1,416 was issued July 10, 1962 but not paid Mr. Seelig. The Federal Bureau of Prisons then notified the federal courts he had "hidden assets!" When Mr. Seelig refused to be silent on the corruption and submit to another "psychiatric interview," his "insurance benefits" were abruptly cut off. Thus he has lost thousands of dollars of his social security funds in this political chicanery!

DISTRICT OFFICE
Springfield, Mo.

DEPARTMENT OF
HEALTH, EDUCATION, AND WELFARE
SOCIAL SECURITY ADMINISTRATION
BUREAU OF OLD-AGE AND SURVIVORS INSURANCE

CLAIM NUMBER
441-07-6088 HA

Certificate of Social Insurance Award

PAYMENT CENTER: Baltimore, Md.

DATE: 7/10/62

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT THE PERSON(S) NAMED BELOW BECAME ENTITLED TO THE INSURANCE BENEFITS SHOWN, PAYABLE UNDER TITLE II OF THE SOCIAL SECURITY ACT.

TYPE OF BENEFIT	NAME AND ADDRESS OF PAYEE AS THE CLAIMANT OR AS REPRESENTATIVE OF THE CLAIMANT	DATE OF ENTITLEMENT	MONTHLY BENEFIT	AMOUNT OF FIRST CHECK
DISABILITY	Frederick Seelig Box 4000 Springfield, Mo.	7/61	\$118.00	\$1416.00

Enclosure OASI-860

Victor Christgau

VICTOR CHRISTGAU, DIRECTOR

READ THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS CERTIFICATE AND THE ENCLOSED INSTRUCTIONS FOR IMPORTANT INFORMATION AND CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH THESE BENEFITS ARE NOT PAYABLE.

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Second Series

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DEPUTY MINISTER OF HEALTH

DEPARTMENT OF NATIONAL HEALTH AND WELFARE, CANADA

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RESPONSIBILITY OF PSYCHIATRY
RESPONSIBILITY OF PSYCHIATRISTS

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Psychiatry Magazine of February 1946

The planned take over of the world through psychiatry has been in the making for many years as you can see from above photostat. You will notice the date of February 1946 on the cover. The speech on this occasion was G. B. Chisholm, who is now head of the World Health Organization. The appreciation was made by Abe Fortas — now a member of the U.S. Supreme Court.

COMMENTARY

by

REVILO P. OLIVER

The appalling story told by Mr. Seelig in the foregoing pages is much more than a personal tragedy that must excite sympathy and pity in every human heart. It is a story that is terrible in the full sense of that word: it should strike terror into the heart of every American who hopes that his children will not regret having been born.

As America's most eminent journalist suggests in his introduction to the present book, Mr. Seelig's account should be verified in every particular by diligent and intrepid investigators. But such verification could only confirm what we all know—or would know, if we paid attention to the evidence that has been accumulating for decades.

Mr. Seelig's narrative confronts us with two facts that cannot be denied, and to which it would be cowardly and disastrous to close our eyes. Those facts are, of course, the ever-increasing perversion of law and judicial process in our country and the epidemic sexual perversion that has brought us to the verge of moral imbecility.

The perversion of law—that is to say, the use of pseudo-legal processes to protect the guilty by destroying the witnesses to their guilt—is both common and notorious. It is so notorious that one can only wonder at the fatuous apathy of a public that does nothing about it because each individual believes that he personally can escape if he, like a rabbit, runs away and silently hides himself in the weeds. In New York City not long ago some forty persons watched from their windows for half an hour while a lone marauder attacked and murdered a woman in the street outside—watched and did nothing, did not even telephone the police, because each was "afraid to become involved." There have been many incidents like that. The craven spectators belong to a form of life now prolific in the United States, but it requires no learning to see that oversized rabbits, although able to stand on their hind legs, to jabber, and to vote, are a species that is biologically unfit to survive.

The most notorious and ominous instance of the perversion of law occurred more than twenty years ago, and it has not yet excited the alarm and indignation that such outrages necessarily arouse in nations that are viable. The obscene and tragic farce called the "Sedition Trial" began in 1942 and ended only in 1947. It was an act of Soviet-style terrorism carried out to intimidate Americans. Thirty men and women from all over the country, most of whom had never even heard of one another and who had in common only outspoken criticism of the Communist Conspiracy, were hauled to Washington in hand-cuffs and leg-irons, imprisoned in cells kept dark so that they could not read, and sub-

jected to the most fantastic trial for "conspiracy" ever conducted outside the Soviet Union. The actual trial, based on pretenses so transparent that they cannot have been intended to deceive any intelligent man, was staged in 1944 by the infamous E. E. Eicher, a protege of Felix Frankfurter and Chief Justice of the District Court of the District of Columbia, in open collusion with an incredible Assistant Attorney, Oetje J. Rogge, another protege of Frankfurter and a long-time admirer of the Bolsheviks, whose part in the persecution earned him the distinction of being the personal guest of Stalin in the Kremlin a few years later. The scoff-law judge, Eicher, repeatedly and flagrantly violated the Constitution of the United States, innumerable laws, and the elementary principles of equity and justice on which all laws are based. But the vicious creature that lawlessly presided over a federal court did not succeed in doing the job for which he had been appointed. He died while articles of impeachment for malfeasance in office were in preparation and before he could be brought to trial in the Senate. His sudden death, reportedly from natural causes, averted an investigation and exposure that our enemies in Washington were desperately eager to prevent. The absurd case—ludicrous but for the suffering and irreparable loss inflicted on the hapless defendants and even their attorneys—finally came before an honest judge in 1946 and was dismissed as a "travesty on justice." But the criminal elements in what is called our "Justice Department," in an effort to distress their intended victims as much as possible, persisted until the case was finally terminated by order of the Court of Appeals on the last day of July, 1947.⁽¹⁾

A more recent incident, which to a considerable extent parallels Mr. Seelig's experience, was the kidnapping of General Edwin A. Walker in Oxford, Mississippi, on October 1, 1962. That crime, although evidently planned with care by the gangsters, was not a complete success, and the main outlines of the story, at least, are now known to everyone. General Walker, a great American and one of our most distinguished military men, had, at great personal sacrifice and with categorical rejection of the bribes offered to him, resigned from the Army so that he could not be silenced by the traitors and international vermin who had taken over "our" Department of Defense. The first attempt to silence him thereafter appears to have been well planned; up to a certain point, everything functioned with the precision of clockwork. In Oxford, Mississippi, one of the professional liars

⁽¹⁾ The fake "Sedition Case" is a blot on our national history, and the details, which I do not have room to mention here, deserve careful study. The most concise and lucid account is The Sedition Case, compiled by the Lutheran Research Society and first published in 1953. The book is now out-of-print, and although two thousand copies were said to be in the hands of various dealers when I mentioned the book in American Opinion for September, 1964, the stocks have been exhausted and I do not know where a copy may now be obtained. A Trial on Trial, by Maximilian St. George (one of the attorneys) and Lawrence Dennis (one of the defendants), was published in Chicago in 1946, before the defendants succeeded in having the case finally adjudicated, and was therefore written with a certain circumspection; I understand that some booksellers still have copies in stock. I Testify, by Robert Edward Edmondson (another defendant), contains a personal account of the trial, but the greater part of the book is devoted to recapitulation of the author's criticisms of the Roosevelt Administration for which the "Justice Department" sought to take vengeance. The book, which is not well organized, was published by the author in 1953 and twice reprinted, but it is now extremely rare.

employed by the Associated Press concocted a vicious libel which that "news" service distributed throughout the country.⁽²⁾ Then goons, many of them recruited from penitentiaries and all holding appointments as U. S. Marshals, went into action under the supervision of one Nicholas Katzenbach, who was on the spot as personal representative of Robert ("Bobby Sox") Kennedy, then Attorney General of the United States. General Walker's automobile was illegally stopped on a public highway, and, without warrant or charge of any kind, he was taken before a U. S. Commissioner, who, after practicing shameless deceit on the General, assuring him that he would be released on bond, fixed the bond at the fantastic sum of one hundred thousand dollars. This was evidently a miscalculation, for a bond of twice that amount became available as soon as the General's friends and relatives were notified, and, to avoid acceptance of that bond, it was necessary for the responsible official of "our" government to go into hiding and to use other dodges until the second stage of the kidnapping was carried out.

That was carried out with exemplary efficiency in less than three hours. In Washington, a person of Russian origins named Kantor, who calls himself Charles E. Smith and holds office as Chief Psychiatrist of the Federal Bureau of Prisons and was therefore another of Bobby Kennedy's subordinates, dutifully decided that General Walker was probably insane. This man of science later testified that he was able to make this diagnosis at a distance of a thousand miles in a few minutes by simply reading the lies disseminated by the Associated Press. He may, however, have applied the definition devised by Dr. Brock Chisholm, the protege of Alger Hiss and head of the so-called World Health Organization that was founded under Hiss's patronage to lead the agitation for "mental health." Dr. Chisholm officially holds that "mental health" depends on "eradication of the concept of right and wrong," whence it follows, of course, that anyone who thinks there is a difference between good and evil is obviously insane. Armed with this opinion from "Dr. Smith," one James V. Bennett, holding office as U. S. Director of Prisons, telegraphed orders to the Marshals in Oxford, who hustled General Walker aboard a plane which at once took off for an unknown destination. It was probably hoped that the destination could be kept secret until the General had been disposed of. It became known, however, that the kidnappers had transported their victim across three state lines⁽³⁾ to the concentration camp in Springfield, Missouri, that is officially known as a Federal Medical Prison. Mr. Seelig, in a part of his story not included in the present book, says that even before the General's arrival, word went around among the prisoners, of whom he was one, that the "mental health experts"

(2) Since General Walker survived, the attempt at character-assassination is apt to prove expensive. Impartial juries have already returned verdicts of \$3, 800, 000 (reduced by the courts to \$2, 750, 000) against the Associated Press and newspapers that published the malicious fiction. Many other suits are pending. For the details see The American Mercury, September, 1965, pp. 13-15.

(3) Since all federal employees are personally responsible for acts committed ultra vires, this has the interesting consequence that the persons primarily responsible for the kidnapping would be subject to the death penalty if the Federal statutes were enforced.

in charge were gloating over the prospect of having a distinguished American to torture.

General Walker was stripped of his clothing, thrown into a concrete dungeon, and had his food served to him on the floor—a nice detail which is, in itself, a sufficient index to the mentality of "mental health experts."⁽⁴⁾ The General, however, was too prominent. By midnight, the place where he was being held captive was known. His attorney, General Clyde J. Watts, flew to Springfield at once. Almost simultaneously, Americans all over the country, informed by telephone of what had happened, deluged the prison office with telegrams that indicated, in one way or another, that the prison would be held responsible for the General's safety. It would have been impossible either to murder the General quietly or to destroy his mind by means of drugs or surgery without arousing national indignation. The Department of Justice made an attempt to hold him for ransom—the ransom demanded being a pledge that he would not tell the public what had happened. When this deal was rejected, the General was released without ransom on the sixth day after he was kidnapped. The plot thus ended in a fizzle, but Katzenbach was later rewarded for his part in it by being made head of the Department of Justice.⁽⁵⁾

There have been many other instances of lawless violence perpetrated by persons who hold office through election or appointment and believe that their status as employees of the American people entitles them to abduct or kill Americans. A case that closely parallels Mr. Seelig's was that of Mr. Fletcher Bartholomew, who, while "on loan" from his employers (General Mills in Minneapolis) to Radio Free Europe, a crypto-Communist propaganda station secretly operated by "our" Central Intelligence Agency in Munich, Germany, noticed how many homosexual degenerates were on the staff of the radio station. Not knowing what rules in Washington, Mr. Bartholomew thought it his duty to report his observations to the Consul-General of the United States in Munich and to the home office of the Central Intelligence Agency. Accordingly, on July 28, 1956, he was lured into an Army hospital by an Army chaplain and there assaulted by

(4) This is not to be construed as an indictment of all psychiatrists. There are many who are both sane and honest, including the one who, although paid by the Federal government, later testified in court that General Walker was "functioning at the superior level of intelligence" (as, of course, everybody concerned knew throughout the affair). On the "mental health" hoax, currently being promoted by the Communist Conspiracy as a weapon of terrorism and conquest, see the excellent book by Ellen McClay, Bats in the Belfry (Los Angeles, Rosewood Publishing Co., 1964; \$1.75).

(5) The foregoing account is based on the summary, certified by General Walker as "a factual, accurate account," published by the American Eagle Publishing Co., Box 1560, Dallas 21, Texas (15¢; eight copies for \$1.00), and General Walker's article in The American Mercury, March, 1965, pp. 17-19. See also the article by Judge Robert Morris in The Greater Nebraskan, Christmas, 1962, pp. 9, 19-20. It may be coincidence that the next attempt to silence the General was made by a Communist assassin, Lee Harvey Oswald, who missed because his intended victim happened to turn his head at the very instant the shot was fired. Oswald was assisted or supervised by a person who has not been officially identified, although it is widely believed in Dallas that there is evidence to show that this person was the Jakob Rubenstein, alias Jack Ruby, who silenced Oswald after the assassination of President Kennedy.

thugs, including a creature who held a commission as Captain in the U.S. Army. Mr. Bartholomew was overpowered by his assailants, strapped to a bed, and reduced to unconsciousness with hypodermic injections. Bound and kept under drugs, he was flown to the United States for incarceration as a "mental patient" in a hospital in which he could have promptly died of a "heart attack." The plan miscarried, however, because Mrs. Bartholomew refused to be tricked or intimidated, and, when an honorable employee in the office of Radio Free Europe disclosed what had been done to her husband, was able to obtain the support of persons of some influence in the United States. The victim was therefore released. Two years later, in November and December, 1958, the shocking story was made public in a series of radio broadcasts by Fulton Lewis, Jr.

A somewhat similar crime was committed by the Department of Agriculture when an honest attorney first came on evidence of the thefts being committed by little Billie Sol Estes. The attorney, N. Battle Hales, was lured to the office of the Secretary of Agriculture, where he was detained by an administrative assistant while a goon squad was sent to destroy his files. His secretary, Mary Kimbrough Jones, a well-bred lady of fifty-one, tried to protect Mr. Hales' files and would have been a witness to their confiscation. The Federal gangsters accordingly kidnapped her and hustled her to a "mental health" prison for disposal. An influential and courageous Congressman learned of the crime and intervened in time. The lady was not killed, but her health was for a time broken by the brutality to which she was subjected before her release could be procured.⁽⁶⁾

Many victims of such crimes have had no one to help them. Governmental outrages have become commonplace, and the general public, apparently lost in a stupor, seems not to care. When it was disclosed in the Congressional Record (May 4, 1964) that the Attorney General of the United States had tampered with a Grand Jury by sending cases of whiskey and prostitutes (including female Marshals) to the jurors' rooms, everyone seemed to think that that was just normal. The recent disclosure that blackmailers employed by the Federal government are supplied at our expense with trucks that match those used by local telephone companies so that they can with greater ease violate Federal and State laws and tap the telephones of decent Americans whom the ruling Maffia wishes to harrass (see Counterattack, January 28, 1966)—that disclosure, I predict, will stir scarcely a ripple of interest. If people remain indifferent while their scoff-law rulers weave a net of tyranny about them and their posterity, they cannot pretend to be morally superior to the African savages who sold their own children into slavery for a scrap of copper wire or a bit of red cloth.

No one thus far has dared openly to advocate criminal perversion of the law and ostensibly legal authority, and even the most zealous Socialists, if they cannot deny the facts, take refuge

⁽⁶⁾ For a fuller account, see Clark Mollenhoff, Despoilers of Democracy (New York, Doubleday, 1965), a book which deals with the comparatively few activities of our master-thugs that, through various accidents, have come to light. Mr. Mollenhoff concludes, with careful understatement, that "we are in real danger of losing the enlightened concern needed to save ourselves."

in equivocation and sophistry, pretending that each outrage was the result of a "mistake" or "misunderstanding." Most of us can still recognize evil as evil, and will brook no argument that it is "social good."

The other perversion with which we are confronted by Mr. Seelig's tragic story is not so easily understood. Homosexuality is a disgusting and, in some of its aspects, recondite subject, and even the most concise summary of what is known about it would reach the dimensions of a treatise and require the use of languages other than English. There are, furthermore, many reasons why even the most conservative Americans may not recognize it as an evil or may underestimate it.

The American Republic was founded to maximize personal liberty by shackling government, which, as Washington said, is like fire: it is necessary for civilized life, but is devastating whenever it is not kept strictly confined and under control. Our tradition of freedom is still so strong that many American conservatives—especially those who call themselves "libertarians"—believe that police powers should not be used against sexual perverts or persons addicted to the use of opium, cocaine, and other hallucinatory drugs. This view, of course, is predicated on the assumption that such vices harm only the individuals who voluntarily practice them—an assumption that is negated by both human history and the social realities of the present.

Men of our race naturally view with contempt the creatures who, though anatomically male, find a perverse and incomprehensible satisfaction in sexual relations with one another. And it is only natural to regard what we despise as ineffectual and therefore harmless, except, perhaps, to weaklings. This instinctive attitude is confirmed by the reasoned arguments of what is now called "Social Darwinism," a term that is inappropriate since it suggests that the doctrine is of recent origin. Ever since men have reflected on the nature of civilized society, it has been obvious that the human race produces inferior beings that are, culturally and socially, waste products, so that the health of a high civilization, like that of a large city, depends on the provision of an adequate sewage system. That is something for which every rational political theory has had to make provision, not only in the West, but in other civilizations.⁽⁷⁾ It can be argued, therefore, that society should not attempt to check such vices as homosexuality and addiction to narcotics, since the more freely persons with such tendencies are allowed to indulge them, the less likely they are to leave offspring. In this way, it is hoped, society will eventually be improved by elimination of the unfit. What this theory overlooks, apart from the practical difficulties that we need not enumerate, is that morality is not simply hereditary. Although there are born criminals, it is very unlikely that there are persons who are born with such innate qualities that they cannot be made criminals during their formative years by education,

(7) For example, the Arthacastra, a political treatise composed in India some time before 300 A. D., proposes a rather drastic solution--that an army of detectives, disguised as teachers, heretical priests, gamblers, mendicants, bandits, and the like, should act as agents provocateurs and try to induce the morally weak to commit crimes, such as burglary, in which they could be easily apprehended and for which they would be speedily executed.

degrading associations, and insidious solicitation. Even if we grant that the faculty is hereditary, we must number moral integrity, like the ability to see or life itself, among the things that man can easily destroy, but can never create.

Christianity, aside from a few bizarre but strangely recurrent heresies, has always used Sodom and Gomorrah as examples of what is justly abominated by both God and man. But it is the tragedy of our time that Christianity no longer provides the social cohesion that made our modern world possible. For a considerable part of our population, including a very influential part of it, the faith of our fathers has become a primitive myth, explicitly or tacitly rejected by those who would think in scientific or practical terms. More important than the number of agnostics and atheists, however, is the fact that the Christian churches have been invaded, and many have been captured, by so-called "modernists," who in their pulpits cynically exploit what they privately regard as superstition, and, by peddling the sentimental hokum called "the social gospel," pervert and destroy the very foundations of the Christianity in whose name they profess to speak. They are the worthy successors of the priests of Cybele that Apuleius described in the eighth book of his Metamorphoses, and it is not remarkable that they, instead of expounding the Christian doctrine concerning homosexuality, use their pulpits to defend or even commend a vice of which some, at least, have a more than theoretical knowledge.

Sexual desire, although not so strong a force as hunger, greed, or vanity, is undoubtedly a biological force in every human being, and this fact has made it throughout history a favorite means of manipulating and exploiting men and women. It has been used for that purpose by witch-doctors and shamans of every age, including our own. When Sigmund Freud crawled from the sewers of Vienna with the discovery that persons not so degenerate as he were "sick" and needed to be cured by sexual magic, he founded an extremely profitable racket. In an age of waning religion, the notion that sex is virtually the whole of human life and the only source of happiness fascinated the credulous; and, to an extent seldom equalled in the most orgiastic cults of barbarism, the indulgence of sexual appetite has become the religion of our contemporaries. The cult has, of course, been propagated enthusiastically by the disciples of John Dewey, who have made the public schools an instrument for promoting "democracy" by injecting into the tender minds of children the belief that life is merely a series of animal satisfactions. As a result, our nation is now suffering from an erotic monomania that ominously resembles the sexual frenzy that swept over France immediately before the insane blood-bath that is euphemistically called the French Revolution. In this context, homosexuality seems to be but one aspect of a much larger problem—an aspect which, since it is particularly repulsive, it is easy to ignore.

Finally, many Americans still regard homosexuality as a moral and social problem that has little relation to politics and to our most immediate and terrible danger, the Bolshevik take-over which, despite all the protests and activity of belatedly awakened Americans in recent years, seems to be progressing

with the methodical velocity of an irresistible Juggernaut. In fact, very few saw a connection between the two evils before the publication of R. G. Waldeck's concise and excellent article, "Homosexual International," in Human Events, September 29, 1960. It was only then that people began to notice that, in the Western world, the lairs of treason are invariably also the nesting-grounds of degenerates.

Perverts are disgusting, but you cannot afford to ignore them. Mr. Seelig's story will give you some indication of the power that those furtive and foul creatures have attained over you — and there are a thousand pieces of evidence to confirm that estimate.

The cause of the dark perversion of human instincts is obscure. Homosexuality is found among many tribes of savages, but that fact has little relevance here. Civilization is by definition the process whereby human beings repress and prevent the conduct and behavior that is characteristic of savages.

The most common explanation of homosexuality in societies that can be called civilized is that advanced by the great traveller and ethnological observer, Sir Richard Burton, in the commentary appended to his famous translation of the Thousand and One Nights. For Sir Richard, the prime cause is geographic and racial. He speaks of the Sotadic Zone, that is to say, the Near East, which is dominated by the Semitic and Hamitic peoples among whom the vice is inveterate and taken for granted, together with the adjacent areas of the Mediterranean basin that those peoples occupy or have penetrated and influenced. It is true that among those inhabitants of the Sotadic Zone, homosexuality is regarded as normal, and Sir Richard believed that that was the consequence of certain anatomical peculiarities that are generally found in males and females of those races. Other observers, especially those who, during the French occupation, observed behavior in the Jewish and Moslem quarters of cities in North Africa, believe that anatomical differences are much less important than the prevalent custom of subjecting infants to sexual abuse by adults and of sanctioning among children in their earliest years an animal-like and perverse sexuality of which most Americans would believe children of three to ten years physiologically incapable. For some of the highly unpleasant details, see The Cradle of Erotica by Allen Edwardes and R. E. L. Masters (New York, Julian Press, 1963).

Whatever the reason, homosexuality is normal in the Sotadic Zone.⁽⁸⁾ That merely means that we shall have to restrict our inquiry to Western man, who seems naturally to regard the perversion with instinctive abhorrence.

That does not mean that the problem can be reduced to sim-

⁽⁸⁾ Since Sir Richard Burton's translation of The Perfumed Garden by the Shaykh Muhammad ibn Umar an-Nafzawi has been reprinted by several vendors of pornography, the reader of that version or of the anonymous French translation should be warned not to draw conclusions ex silentio. The Arabic original contains a long and enthusiastic section on homosexuality, including the abuse of young boys, that the translators thought it best to overlook. There were, of course, thoughtful Moslems who understood the consequences of such customs. The greatest of the Arabian historians, Ibn Khaldun, in his Muqaddama (most easily accessible in the French translation by MacGuckin de Slane, Prolegomenes, Paris, 1863-68) held that homosexuality was one of the principal causes of the decline and fall of civilizations.

ple racial terms. For one thing, we know virtually nothing about our ancestors in the stages of savagery and barbarism through which we assume that they must have passed. The nearest we can come to them, perhaps, is by considering the Germanic tribes who lived on the borders of the Roman Empire, which they later overran and sacked, and then occupied. Homosexuality was not entirely unknown among those tribes, but they disapproved of it, and they signified their disapproval by simply hanging perverts to the nearest tree or, preferably, sinking them in mud under a weight of stones, if a swamp was conveniently available. In recent years, archaeologists have recovered quite a number of such bodies from peat bogs in which they were preserved. Those tribes were, of course, pagans, and I insist on that detail because the persons who distort history to poison our culture will assure you that disapproval of homosexuality is something peculiar to Christianity.

Among the Greeks, the extraordinarily gifted people who were the real creators of our civilization, homosexuality appears to have been an alien corruption. It was unknown in the Homeric epics, although in later times perverts, who are incapable of understanding masculine friendship and always seek any pretext to justify themselves, tried to read homosexual implications into the comradeship of Achilles and Patroclus. The aetiological myths all suggest a foreign origin: one states that the vice was invented by Laius in Thebes (where there was a pre-Greek Semitic element), and another claims that it originated in Crete (where the Mycenaean Greeks ruled a native population of undetermined ethnic origin) -- and we know that centuries later, as Aristotle (Pol., II, 10, §9 = 1272a) remarked with astonishment, on that island homosexuality was permitted by law, perhaps as a means of avoiding overpopulation.

At Athens, homosexuality appears to have been rare before the demoralizing Peloponnesian War, and certainly did not receive any kind of general sanction until long thereafter. It was forbidden by one of Solon's laws, which was still enforced as late as 346 B. C., when one of the most prominent Athenian politicians, Timarchus, was prosecuted under that law and was probably convicted, although one account says that he committed suicide before the jury brought in its verdict. Plato has himself been suspected, not without reason, of homosexuality, but it is noteworthy that when he elaborated a model constitution for a city-state, he absolutely forbade (Leg., VIII, §8 = 841d) sexual relations between males.

At Sparta, where, we are told, paederasty flourished early, it was forbidden, under the same penalty as incest, by a law attributed to Lycurgus that was still in force in the time of Xenophon (De rep. Lac., 2, 13). It would be tedious to make the rounds of the other Greek states, or to try to determine at what time and under what influences the old legislation and the attitudes that seem to have been natively Greek were made obsolete by toleration and corruption. We may all suspect that first the tolerance and finally the vogue of homosexuality had much to do with the decline of the Greek world, but we cannot prove that, for we cannot show what Greek history, turbulent with internecine, and, in

the end, suicidal wars, would have been without that factor.⁽⁹⁾

The Romans, to whom we owe more than to the Greeks, felt Western man's natural abhorrence of homosexuality. Although degenerates were doubtless born from time to time, the contempt universally felt for perverts probably sufficed to restrain their tendencies, and when it did not, the stern ethos of the nation made short work of them. As late as 125 B. C., when the old paternal authority had been greatly restricted, a Roman of the old school, Q. Fabius Maximus Servilianus, who had held the highest offices in the Roman Republic, peremptorily put his own son to death for homosexuality. Such was the unflinching moral code that made the Romans great. It was only after Rome had become a dominant power in the world by decisively defeating the Carthaginians (202 B. C.), the Macedonians (197), and the Seleucid Empire (188), and had suffered a great influx of aliens, including Orientals, that we see the beginning of moral decay.

In 186 B. C., just two years after the Roman legions had shattered the power of the richest and most populous empire of the Hellenistic Age, the Roman Senate, by a still extant decree, tried to suppress the Bacchanalian rites of a cult that, originating in Asia Minor, had reached Rome by way of Etruria, and used the traditional "freedom of worship" as a cover for nocturnal orgies of promiscuity and perversion. Investigation disclosed that the alien "religion" was really a secret conspiracy that worked systematically to seduce and corrupt adolescent boys and girls, and practiced, in addition to sexual profligacy, such associated arts as the forging of wills and murder by poison. And, significantly, a majority of the physiologically male members of the Bacchanalian conspiracy were homosexuals, although the cult

⁽⁹⁾We can list a number of coincidences between homosexuality and treason but we cannot show that one was a cause, or even a factor, in the other. And to be fair, we must record on the other side of the ledger a peculiar and inexplicable phenomenon: it seems certain that in the Greek world there were homosexuals who were men--even men of honor. We are assured (cf. Plutarch, *Vit. Pelop.*, 18) that in the Fourth Century the flower of the Theban army was, for an odd religious reason, composed of homosexuals. With his superior forces and superior strategy, Philip of Macedon finally won at Chaeronea, but when he did, the Sacred Regiment lay dead to a man in their unbroken ranks. That is true greatness. If the story of their customs is true, there must have been in one respect a fundamental difference between their world and our own, in which perversion and treason are almost synonymous. The Honorable John Dowdy of Texas, who is in a position to be very well informed, stated bluntly, "As far as I know, all of the security risks that have deserted the United States and gone over to the Communists have been homosexuals." (See the hearings on House Resolution 5990, August 8, 1964, p. 17). There have been many such cases in Western nations. A typical instance in the United States is that of two "geniuses," Bernon F. Mitchell and William H. Martin, who, trained at the Universities of Washington and Illinois and Stanford, where they were known to be degenerates, ensconced themselves in positions of strategic importance in "our" National Security Agency (which, for vital reasons, should be our most secret intelligence agency) while the Director of Personnel was a scabrous alien named Maurice Klein, who had falsified his own record through perjury and forgery. Mitchell and Martin high-tailed it for Mother Russia in 1960, and it is rumored that the damage done by their treason has not yet been repaired. For a comparable incident in Britain's Military Intelligence, see *Burgess and Maclean* by Anthony Purdy and Douglas Sutherland (New York, Doubleday, 1963); the book makes it clear that those "intellectuals" were known perverts and traitors when they were installed in Military Intelligence by degenerates in higher governmental positions who protected them for twelve years, enabled them to escape when exposure was imminent, and remained in power in the highest offices of the government of the Britain that once was Great.

made available to them a copious supply of young and libidinous women ready and eager for anything. (For a full account, see Livy, XXXIX, 8-19). All that sounds quite modern, doesn't it?

In 186 B. C., therefore, we have the first clear instance in recorded history of a clandestine conspiracy engaged in a revolt against civilization by using sex to entice adolescents into a life of depravity and crime—evidently for the sheer pleasure of dragging human beings down to the moral nihilism in which the conspirators find a strange satisfaction. And homosexuality was a major part of a phenomenon that was to be repeated over and over again in the subsequent history of Western civilization.

In 186 B. C., intelligent Romans had to face a truth that few Americans are willing to face today: perverts are formidable, not because they practice a disgusting vice among themselves, but because they are driven by a demonic urge to corrupt and defile all mankind, to propagate not only perversion but every form of crime. From 186 B. C. to 1966 A. D. the evidence constantly indicates that for many degenerates the physical pleasure that they derive from their perversion is quite secondary to the pleasure they derive from ensnaring and degrading children and adolescents who would otherwise become decent men and women.

At Rome, the repression of the Bacchanalians checked the infection for a time, but not permanently. In 149 B. C. or thereabouts the Romans enacted the Lex Scantina de stupro cum masculo, which provided a heavy penalty for perversion. As everyone knows, such laws cannot prevent; they can only discourage, and their most important force is expression of the standards of the society that enacts them. Rome, however, was suffering from creeping moral paralysis that the Senate and conservative magistrates to the very end of the Republic sought to combat by such measures as the expulsion of subversive aliens (which was only temporary, since they, aided by wealth and influence, began to filter back almost at once) and measures to limit the spread of Oriental cults.

The Lex Scantina remained on the books; there were prosecutions under it as late as the Second Century after Christ and perhaps later. But the feeling that had inspired it was gradually eroded, and although homosexuality was never officially legalized, as has now been done in the State of Illinois and will probably be done in our entire nation as soon as Earl Warren gets around to it, the law became virtually a dead letter. Before the end of the Republic, Roman writers who wanted to be thought "intellectual" and "sophisticated," imitating the literary fashions of Alexandria, which was the New York of the ancient world, did not hesitate to confess—perhaps falsely in some cases—that they were pederasts. And, paralleling what happens in the United States today, one of Cicero's correspondents thought it a delightful joke when a homosexual pervert was prosecuted under the Lex Scantina before a presiding judge who was himself a pervert. Such a society is fit only for despotism, and despotism was, of course what the Romans got—a despotism under which the old Roman families quickly died out and were replaced by the descendants of their slaves.

We may take our leave of the Romans by reminding our-

selves that the Emperor Nero, after murdering his mother in 59 A. D. and his first wife soon thereafter, officially and with all legal and religious ceremony married one of his slave boys, whom he had castrated for the purpose, and also posed himself as a timid and blushing bride when he was, with equal solemnity, married to a lusty slave whom he had emancipated to have as husband. It is not quite certain whether these auspicious nuptials were solemnized before or after he kicked his second wife to death, but it is clear that Nero was as free of prejudices as progressive educators are trying to make our children. The imperial animal was finally eliminated by the Army, but the really significant thing is that his youthful zest, exhibited in these and a hundred other exploits of equal charm, made him a symbol of "democracy," and he was so beloved by a large part of the populace that for decades after his death the Empire was disturbed by imposters who, claiming to be Nero, had no difficulty in attracting a large and enthusiastic following and flourished until regular troops were sent to put them down. A Great Society always knows its own.

I cannot pretend to trace the history of homosexuality in the Western world. Before the inevitable fall of the Roman Empire, Christianity, which explicitly identifies homosexuality as an offense against God, became the established religion, and when the worm-eaten fabric of the Empire collapsed, its territory in Western Europe was occupied by fresh and vigorous peoples, and since many of them were Germanic they brought with them an instinctive repugnance toward perversion that reenforced the teachings of the Church. As a generalization, therefore, we may say that in the Western world, from the fall of the Roman Empire to the time of the French Revolution, homosexuality was forbidden and punished by very stringent laws, both ecclesiastical and civil. And those laws were enforced, even against persons of high rank. In England, for example, Lord Audley, Earl of Castlehaven, was convicted of sodomy and executed in 1631. And as late as 1810, at least, a commissioned officer in the British Army and an enlisted man were executed for the same offense. That may have been the last time the death penalty was enforced. In the same year, the persons caught by the police in a raid on a homosexual brothel in London were merely sentenced to the pillory, but that was not exactly light punishment since an indignant populace saw to it that they returned to prison looking more like heaps of garbage than human beings.

Of course, during the fourteen centuries covered by our generalization the laws and the social standards they represented were frequently violated. That is merely what we should expect, since violations could normally be detected only when the violators themselves advertised their offenses. But there were many corrupting influences at work. It would take pages to list them, but it should be noted that some of the most important were anti-Christian movements disguised as Christian heresies or as occult "science." As everyone knows, a common English term for sodomists is bugger, which is derived from the French bougre, which in turn comes from a slurred pronunciation of Bulgar. The

reference is to a sect of heretics, more properly called Bogomils, who held Manichaeic doctrines, a few of which, such as denial of the divine birth of Christ and insistence on social and racial equality, are now held by leaders of the National Council of Churches. The Bogomils, who were notorious buggers, were transported from Asia Minor to Bulgaria by the Byzantine Empire, and from their new home they sent streams of zealous missionaries both eastward into what is now Russia and westward into Europe, where, from the Tenth to the Fourteenth Centuries, they planted various local heresies, notably the Patareni in northern Italy and the Albigenses in southern France. One need not believe that all members of the latter sects adopted the sexual practices of the evangelists, but the Bogomil missionaries must have exerted a very considerable influence. Again, along the shifting boundaries of Europe and especially during the Crusades Europeans came into contact with the Semitic peoples among whom homosexuality is accepted as normal, and one result was that the powerful order of Knights Templar, who held strongholds and rich fiefs throughout Europe until they were suppressed, were not only noted as homosexuals but evidently made sexual perversion a part of their ritual. ⁽¹⁰⁾ Throughout the Middle Ages and even in the Renaissance systems of magic, including necromancy and most of alchemy, derived from the Kabbalah, were peddled throughout Europe, partly by enthusiasts who were victims of their own (often drug-induced) hallucinations, but principally, we may be sure, by "intellectuals" who had found a convenient means of exploiting the credulity of wealthy suckers. From such occultism it was an easy and natural progress to witchcraft and Satanism, and, as two examples—the infamous Gilles de Rais, Maréchal de France in the Fifteenth Century, and the notorious Aleister Crowley in the Twentieth⁽¹¹⁾—will suffice to remind us, the worship of evil has always included the practice of homosexuality as an emphatic repudiation of the prejudices that prevent normal men from joyously wallowing in every kind of filthy self-debasement and disgusting crime.

There were other influences, less spectacular but equally insidious. No one can deny that some perverts have a high degree of intellectual ability, including literary talent—one could, for example, compile a very large anthology of well-written poems by homosexuals from Straton of Sardis (Second Century) to Walt Whitman, Oscar Wilde, and Paul Verlaine; and many of our contemporaries attribute high literary merit to the novels of Andre Gide, who is the foremost apologist for homosexuality in our time, and to the morbid maunderings of Marcel Proust, who slightly disguised his activities by giving his boy-friends feminine names. I can here mention only two men of letters of the Fifteenth Century in Italy, where, perhaps because the population

⁽¹⁰⁾That much seems certain. I cannot here examine the long-debated and intricate question of the extent to which the Templars, before they were suppressed by the Pope and the Kings of France, England, Aragon, and other countries in 1307-12, were a political conspiracy, possibly derived from, or affiliated with, the Assassins.

⁽¹¹⁾A conveniently accessible biography of Crowley is Daniel P. Mannix' The Beast (New York, Ballantine, 1959).

was so heterogeneous, the perversion seems to have been especially common. Antonio Beccadelli, better known as Panormita, in the collection of obscene poems entitled Hermaphroditus, describes paederasty in terms which suggest that it was, like addiction to opium or hashish, a pleasurable habit that could not be broken—but it is uncertain whether he was writing a description or propaganda. More significant are the confessions of Pacificus Maximus in his Hecatelegium: as a child he was sent to a grammar school in which the headmaster, a secret but enthusiastic paederast, insisted on freeing all his pupils from their inhibitions so that he could have fun with them. In the Fifteenth Century, parents were evidently as negligent or as awed by educational experts as they are today, and I regret to report that the progressive headmaster was not hanged. In fact, he seems to have flourished. And there were many like him.

Perhaps the most important factor of all was one that the new science of genetics has only partly explained: biological degeneration. Here is an example. Louis XIV of France, although he brought on France such evils as highly centralized government and military defeats, was undoubtedly a man. He had, however, a brother, who was almost certainly legitimate, Philippe, Duc d'Orleans, who always wore women's underclothing and was only with difficulty restrained from appearing at court in skirts. This engaging creature was, as protocol required, married to an English princess, but became furiously jealous of his legal wife because he thought her attractive to men whom he wanted to love him. So important a personage as the King's brother naturally had no lack of ambitious courtiers willing to use him as a mistress, and we are not astonished to find him—or, to be more precise, it—engaged in scabrous political intrigues and suspected of having instigated several secret assassinations. Louis disliked Philippe, but he was not enough of a Roman to purge his own family, nor was he enough of a Christian to feel effective concern at harm done to others. The royal pervert was like an open sore on the body of France when that nation was dominant in Europe. No one can estimate how much harm was done by the conspicuous creature, not merely in spreading perversion, but in exciting every kind of demoralization, including contempt for the whole society and even the religion that permitted so despicable a being to hold rank next to the very highest and to receive honor and flattery, however hypocritical.

We must always bear in mind the fact that homosexuality is commonly associated with perversion of all the faculties and instincts normal to Western men. One example of many is Enrique el Impotente, who was King of Castile from 1454 to 1474. It is significant, I think, that this pathological specimen, who admitted that he could not stand women and had his queen impregnated by an obliging courtier, had an olfactory sense such that he considered the odor of burning leather the most delicious smell in the whole world, with the possible exception of the aroma emanating from the skull of a long-dead horse. It is probably not a coincidence that he had a tender heart for criminals, preventing the execution of murderers and other malefactors whenever he learned of their crimes in time to pardon them, and recruiting

those who had distinguished themselves by the number or the sadistic ferocity of their murders into his own bodyguard, which was otherwise composed of imported Moslems. Like the modern "Liberal," however, Enrique had a heart that was tender only for criminals and felt no compassion for decent people. When Enrique "farmed out" the extremely lucrative privilege of apportioning and collecting taxes (for a percentage) to a wealthy usurer, Rabbi Josef of Segovia, and one of the latter's colleagues, he authorized those remarkable officials to put to death without even a hearing any citizen who was remiss in paying whatever they chose to demand as taxes. Enrique was also, of course, a pacifist, although he was cunning enough to reach a secret understanding with Spain's enemies and then declare a fake war as a pretext for extorting more taxes from his suffering people. Enrique, who was also an expert at inflating currency and debasing the coinage by adulterating the silver, had many other progressive ideas. He undoubtedly knew what he was doing when he placed his twelve-year-old half-brother, whom he later poisoned, under a tutor who was a notorious pervert and who is said to have been successful in that branch of education, although there is some doubt and the boy had manhood enough to defend his sister, Isabella, a few years later when Enrique tried to make her promiscuous at the age of fourteen. Whatever hereditary taints account for Enrique, they evidently did not reach his half-sister, who eventually succeeded him on the throne and through whose courage and ability the Kingdom of Castile became the Kingdom of Spain.

The foregoing comments are not a history of perversion, nor are they intended to show (what it would be obviously impossible to prove) that all homosexuals are inhuman monsters. But for at least twenty-two centuries in the Western world, homosexuality has consistently been a factor in repudiation of all morality and hence of civilization itself, which is obviously impossible without a general and instinctively accepted moral code. It is not a question of individuals who indulge in private practices that we consider loathsome and that are, in Christian terms, offenses against the Creator. What we must consider is a species that derives joy from the corruption of our children to its own level and seems driven by an urge to destroy us. As the author of the article in Human Events that I cited above concisely puts it, the members of the Homosexual International "constitute a worldwide conspiracy against society." And that conspiracy is in our time a subsidiary or ally of the International Communist Conspiracy, not because homosexuals are subject to blackmail, as charitable people are inclined to suppose, but because their instincts lead them to the same frenzied hatred of Western civilization.

That--I repeat--is not to say that all homosexuals are sadists. Of the literary men whom I mentioned above, Wilde seems to have had no criminal tendencies; Verlaine, it is true, tried to kill his lover, Rimbaud (who had participated in the Communist outbreak in Paris in 1870), but he probably had good reason; Gide eventually became "disillusioned" with the Communists and even criticized his former pals; and Proust was virtually a hermit.

It is entirely possible, even probable, that there are more

than a few secret homosexuals who have no desire or impulse to destroy mankind, and we should all explicitly recognize that probability. Furthermore, it would be wrong to claim that the more violent homosexuals are all Communists. One thinks, for example, of two wealthy and brilliant undergraduates in the University of Chicago named Loeb and Leopold, who are still remembered because in Chicago in the 1920's they kidnapped and killed a young boy of their own race and social circle just for the perverted fun of killing him. One thinks also of their contemporary, Fritz Haarman, another distinguished homosexual who attracted some attention in Germany when it was discovered that for many years he had been disposing of his boy-friends, as soon as he became tired of them, by tearing their throats open with his teeth and then grinding them up for sausage, which he sold in a delicatessen. There is no indication that Loeb, Leopold, or Haarmann were affiliated with the Communist Conspiracy, although they certainly had the right instincts for leadership in the international revolution.

We must all face the highly unpleasant fact that homosexuality is usually associated (either as cause or effect--it would be hard to say which) with sadism,⁽¹²⁾ and that sadism in turn, when it does not find an outlet in acts of brutal violence, inspires the passion for "equality" and "social justice" that masquerades as "idealism" and is accepted as such by unsuspecting persons who do not see that the only purpose of the "idealists" is to incite the violence and brutality that will give them a vicarious delight even if they have no opportunity to participate in it personally.⁽¹³⁾ The very word sadism, by which we designate the lust to inflict pain and degradation on others, is derived from the name of an infamous pervert, the "Marquis" de Sade, author of what are probably the vilest books ever written, who was precisely what we should expect: a great apostle of the doctrine that all men are born equal ("La nature nous a fait naitre tous egaux"), a vociferous advocate of what his successors call "economic democracy," and a close associate and collaborator of Marat, Robespierre, and other blood-thirsty leaders of the French Revolution. De Sade's career is merely typical: he was twice condemned to death for atrocious crimes of the kind to which he has given his name, but the sentences, unfortunately, were not carried out; he was in prison in 1790, when he was released by fellow idealists to participate in the "struggle for human rights," and, in addition to orating about egalite and fraternite, he personally had lots of fun for thirteen years until Napoleon came to power and sent him back to prison. Also typical of the born agitator is the undergraduate at the University of Chicago who in his diary deplored his "inability to control society" and to "run the world." He determined to make

(12)For some case-histories, see Dr. James M. Reinhardt's Sex Perversion and Sex Crimes, a monograph in the Police Science Series published for the use of police officers by Charles C. Thomas, Springfield, Illinois (1957).

(13)For example, many Americans are only now becoming aware of the only object of the agitation for "Civil Rights," although that should have been obvious fifty years ago--or, at least, thirty years ago, when everyone knew that the agitation was led by such "do-gooders" as William Z. Foster, Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, and Felix Frankfurter.

reprisals for the social injustice of which he was thus a victim, commenting "Since I have devoted more time to psychology, it should be easy. . . . I shall attack human nature to my fullest extent." (14) He could have had a brilliant career as an "intellectual" undermining civilized society in the name of "brotherhood" and "the underprivileged," but the pervert was so impatient that he committed three murders and was eventually caught.

Homosexuality is only one of several factors in the Decline of the West, but it is an important one. As is well known—at least since the publication of Anatoli Granovsky's I Was an N. K. V. D. Agent (New York, Devin-Adair, 1962)—the Communist Conspiracy maintains in Russia two training schools for sexual athletes. The graduates of one college are heterosexual experts and specialize in the capture and manipulation of promiscuous females who, through wealth or marriage, hold positions of political power or influence in Western Europe or the United States. The graduates of the other school, which may be the more important, are perverts trained to attract perverts. The agents thus trained are, of course, a part of the elaborate mechanism by which the Bolsheviks now control and paralyze civilized nations. But the Conspiracy is thus exploiting a condition that it has helped create. It is undoubtedly true that the international vermin have been working for centuries, with the secrecy and patience of termites, to destroy Western civilization by eating away all its beams and rafters—by debauching and defiling every part of our culture from art and music to science and philosophy; and they have worked above all to destroy morality, the foundation on which all civilization must rest. That much is certain. The only question is how much of our present plight is the result of the termites' work and thus reparable, if we still have the will and strength to act in time, and how much is the result of natural rot, through biological deterioration or human unwillingness to bear for long the burden of high civilization, and therefore inevitable. And that is a question that I see no means of answering with precision and certainty. (15)

Confronted, as we are, by cunning, insidious, and implacable enemies in our midst, we dare not disregard the ever increasing prevalence of homosexuality in our society. As R. G. Waldeck summarized it in Human Events, "the (homosexual) conspiracy has spread all over the globe; has penetrated all classes; operates in armies and in prisons; has infiltrated into the press, the movies, and the cabinets; and it all but dominates the arts, literature, theater, music and TV."

So long as the degenerates were furtive and discreet, the American public had no conception of their number and power.

(14) Quoted by Dr. Reinhardt, op cit., pp. 232 f.

(15) Some of our contemporaries, I know, deprecate or deride a "conspiratorial theory of history," and insist that all that is wrong is that our "Liberal intellectuals," who presumably are dominant just because they are the best we have, are ignorant and stupid. The only thing that is astonishing is that the persons who hold that pessimistic view argue and write so much to defend it, for if they are right, concern for the future of the West is as futile as concern for the future of a rotting apple.

To be sure, ever since Franklin Roosevelt led his great horde of traitors and degenerates into our capital, everyone who knew anything about the operations of Washington knew that perverts held important posts, and after the Acting Secretary of State, Sumner Welles, was beaten by one of his Negro "husbands" in a fit of jealousy, people began to suspect that there was more than wit to the Washingtonian humor⁽¹⁶⁾ that took it for granted that "our" State Department was dominated by perverts. But even so, Americans, with their habitual optimism, encouraged by the silence of the newspapers and magazines, liked to believe that the infection was more or less confined to that one department of government or, at least, was not very widespread. And, of course, ever since the establishment of Roosevelt's conception of the Presidency as an office to be used to impose a totalitarian dictatorship on the American boobs and to beat them into slavery to "world government," the great and illegal powers of that office have been used to protect perverts. In 1950, for example, an investigating committee under the chairmanship of Senator Hoey (see Senate Document 241, Eighty-first Congress) ascertained that there were at least seven thousand perverts in positions of importance in all agencies and departments of the Federal government (including, nota bene, the Department of Justice), but the testimony was suppressed by an Executive Order from the White House, in open and flagrant violation of the Constitution, and the Senate of the United States, a once august body, supinely submitted to that usurpation.

The general public had little comprehension of such matters until the perverts, with arrogant confidence that they—or, to be more precise, their Bolshevik masters and protectors—already had the Western world by the throat, began to advertise themselves and to claim openly their "civil rights" as a "minority group" comparable to Jews and Negroes. This concerted crawling out from the woodwork seems to have begun in 1951 with the establishment of the "World Federation for the Rights of Man" and the publication in West (yes!) Germany of a magazine for perverts, Die Insil. (By this time, of course, every Western country, including the United States, has a number of periodicals published in its own language and specifically addressed to perverts.) Even so, most Americans were astonished, or even shocked, when the President of the Washington chapter of a league of "male" perverts, the Mattachine Society,⁽¹⁷⁾ under oath before a Congressional Committee, testified that there were a quarter of a million homosexuals in Washington, and that at least two

(16) Here is a specimen, c. 1944

Assistant Secretary of State: We mustn't appoint X. to that post; he's a queer.

Secretary of State: A queer? Are you sure?

Assistant Secretary of State: Of course! Why, everyone knows that he has sexual relations with his wife.

(17) The name is probably an Anglicization of the Italian mattaccino, which means both 'a jester' (similar to a harlequin) and 'a gay ball.' In the argot of perverts in the United States, gay means homosexual. In Italian card-games, a matta is a 'joker' or 'wild' card, which can have any value at the option of the person who plays it. The 'gay bars' or 'gay clubs' that are found in every sizeable city in our country are places of rendezvous for perverts, but many local citizens are unaware of what the term really means.

hundred thousand and probably more were employed in the Federal government. There was, perhaps, some slight additional shock at the discovery that the Mattachines' head was seconded by Professor M. H. Freedman of the Law School of George Washington University. (Alas, poor George! He was not a "fellow of infinite jest," and I fear that his gorge would rise, if he knew that Freedmans were capering under his name.) Prof. Freedman, a choice fruit from the hothouse of Harvard University, refused to state under oath whether or not he was a Mattachine, but appeared on behalf of the hoary old American Civil Liberties Union to argue that associated perverts have a right to pose as a "charitable" organization and solicit contributions from the public to disseminate propaganda for perversion. It was that impudent solicitation in the District of Columbia that brought the matter before the Congressional Committee of which the Honorable John Dowdy of Texas was chairman, and so led to the published hearings on House Resolution 5990 in August, 1963, and January, 1964. Congressman Dowdy is a Democrat, but I need not add that the Democratic Administration in Washington used every resource of the United States Treasury to prevent his re-election in November, 1964.

The perverts became even bolder when, on May 29, June 26, and July 31, 1965, they threw a line of pickets around the White House, the Pentagon, and the Civil Service Commission to "protest" against "discrimination." Most of the pickets, including clergymen,⁽¹⁸⁾ wore trousers; a few wore skirts. There was no medical examination to determine to what sex, if any, they belonged. Their banners claimed that--despite the discreaminashion of which they complained--there were a quarter of a million of them esconded in the Federal government's bureaucracy, another quarter of a million snugged down in the Armed Services, and a total of 15,000,000 of them in the United States, all, presumably, ready to vote for their heart's desire. The first figure is probably correct; the second probably counts former members of the Armed Services, including the many direct commissions directly ordered by Franklin and Eleanor Roosevelt; and the third is undoubtedly an exaggeration for purposes of political blackmail, since the organized perverts, who have long maintained secret slush funds to elect secret perverts to high political office, especially in California, came partly into the open in 1965 with the establishment of a "Society for Individual Rights" (more commonly designated as SIR--fawncy that!) for the avowed purpose of establishing "a homosexual voting bloc as a political factor to be reckoned with."

"Fifteen million" is certainly an exaggeration, but there seems to be no way of determining how gross an exaggeration it is.⁽¹⁹⁾ If, for example, we deducted ninety per-cent for enthusiasm

(18) A detail oddly omitted in the daily press; see the photograph on the cover of The Ladder, A Lesbian Review, October, 1965.

(19) The figures for Washington, if correct, cannot be taken as representing a national percentage, since our capital has been for decades a cesspool into which vice and crime naturally drain from all over the country. Next to Washington, the highest incidence will probably be found in the very large cities, in which large masses of human refuse are nurtured and subsidized for voting purposes, and in college towns, which are apt to contain a concentration of internationalists and other advanced thinkers.

and political purposes, would the figure of 1, 500, 000 be too high or too low? Perhaps the latter, but one can only guess. We certainly must not underestimate the efficiency of the perverts in their "missionary activities." (20) Many of them carry on such activities compulsively, and many of them in comparatively high positions take risks that no sane man would take—and do so for no conceivable reason other than an urge to make converts. When, for example, the rector of the wealthiest church in a large town was finally arrested because, after repeated warnings, he persisted in hanging around the gates of an Air-Force training school to accost young recruits and offer them homosexual fun, we cannot suppose that His Reverence was just lonely. He belonged to a club or circle of fellow perverts, and the only explanation is that he felt a call to spread a gospel that he found much more attractive than the New Testament, a Book which he was accustomed to mention on Sundays. When the managing editor of a daily newspaper, long known as a leader in a little clique of his kind, tries to drug and rape a young plain-clothes policeman, we can only suppose that he felt an overwhelming urge to recruit for his cult, although he, of all people, should have been aware of the risk he was taking. Most incidents of this kind are "hushed up" by political and other pressures so that they are seldom known outside the community in which they occur and provide a subject for amused comment, but occasionally, since "Liberal" censorship of our press is not yet complete, some typical episodes become more widely known. For example, the United Press in a dispatch from Philadelphia on October 21, 1965, noted that the Professor of Sociology (and head of the department) in a well-known college had overplayed his luck in his avocation of riding street cars to pick up young boys and entice them to an apartment in which, after plying them with alcohol, he could help them overcome their inhibitions. Of course, the Big Brain could have found plenty of partners—including juveniles—without the slightest risk of arrest, had he been so minded. In England, according to a Reuters despatch from London, April 30, 1965, a slight stir was occasioned when Baron Moynihan, who had been chairman of Britain's Liberal Party, was arrested by the police while he, in the capacity of a "male" prostitute, was accosting men on the streets of London and soliciting business at bargain rates. (21) His Lord-

(20) This is the term used in police circles, where, of course, the perverts' strange compulsion has long been recognized; cf. Reinhardt, *op. cit.*, p. 43. That is why our local police, although their work has been greatly hampered by corrupt courts, criminals in positions of political power, and nincompoops who snivel over "underprivileged" dregs of society, keep an eye on known perverts: the first concern of the police is to prevent the "homos" from corrupting other people, especially the young. It is a great pity that so many Americans try so hard to avoid learning anything about the many kinds of human garbage with which their police must deal constantly; if our citizens were not so resolutely ignorant, they would know what to do whenever a "Liberal" begins his usual spiel about "equality" and "brotherhood."

(21) This choice flower of Britain's new aristocracy is now defunct, but has left a worthy heir. According to the press, the present Baron Moynihan is usually to be found in what are euphemistically termed "hot spots," where His Lordship, if sober, bangs the bongo drums while Lady Moynihan, a female of Malaysian extraction, does a belly-dance.

ship, we may be sure, lacked neither money (he had amassed a fortune as a stockbroker) nor safe opportunities. What sent him into the streets was the same compulsion that led to the several arrests of a far more powerful and influential individual, Walter Jenkins, who was Lyndon Johnson's closest assistant until Abe Fortas, now Justice of the Supreme Court, failed in a strenuous attempt to keep news of the arrest entirely out of the press.⁽²²⁾ So far as I know, however, the really significant detail in that affair was noted only by American Opinion (July-August, 1965, p. 79), which commented:

"The degenerate's strange urge to practice perversion in public. . . should not be overlooked in forming an estimate of the creatures. Like Jenkins, many of the perverts in the highest levels of our government have been arrested several times for such offenses. They draw some of the largest salaries paid in this country, and no one can argue that they cannot afford a dollar for a cab-ride home or three dollars for a room in a cheap hotel, where, under the laws of the District of Columbia, they would be immune to arrest. Instead, some strange compulsion drives these creatures to practice their perversions in public parks and in public buildings, such as the Y. M. C. A., where they are subject to arrest when caught in the act."

Part of that compulsion, no doubt, is missionary zeal.

The assiduous "missionary activities" of the perverts would be much less successful, if the way for them had not been prepared by concerted propaganda designed to numb the normal American's abhorrence of perverts and to prepare adolescents for degrading debauchery. In recent years this propaganda has increasingly included an open apology for, and laudation of, homosexuality, but the most effective form is still the "panel discussion" or sham controversy carefully rigged so that the audience or readers will be left with the impression that they must be "open minded" and "tolerant." The propagandists need not be perverts themselves, and it is likely that many or most of them are not. It is a basic axiom of subversives, formulated by Adam Weishaupt when he organized the conspiracy of the Illuminati in 1776 and reaffirmed by his successors, including Lenin, that the best way to destroy a nation is to undermine its morality. And that, of course, is what the secret and implacable enemies of our civilization have been doing for centuries.

The propaganda comes over every medium of communication. If you are one of the few who read the testimony taken by the Senate Subcommittee on Internal Security, you will not be astonished that the radio stations operated by the Communist-infested Pacifica Foundation try to "educate" the American public on the joys of Bolshevism, addiction to marijuana, and homosex-

(22) At latest reports, dear old Walt was flourishing in plush offices in Austin, Texas, where he was believed to be supervising the training of young thugs in the "Job Corps." He was regarded as politically the most powerful individual in Texas, since it was believed that he could (if so minded) get anything for anyone with just one telephone call to Washington, D. C.

uality.⁽²³⁾ Given the power of homosexuals in the cinema and television, as stated in the article in Human Events from which I quoted above, one may be sure that few opportunities for subtle propaganda, including, no doubt, the devices that Vance Packard described in The Hidden Persuaders, are overlooked. In some parts of the United States, at least, that hoary old bulwark of subversion, the American Civil Liberties Union, sponsors public lectures on the delights of perversion to "promote understanding." The mumbo-jumbo of our fashionable witch-doctors is accepted as "scientific" by those who know nothing about scientific method. For example, Dr. Albert Ellis, formerly director of the New Jersey State Hospital and now one of the brightest blossoms in the great pansy-bed called the State Department, in his best-known book, The American Sexual Tragedy, opined that all men who are not homosexuals are "fetishistic" and suffer from the delusion that women are more fun—and hence must be treated as "victims of psychiatric illness." It is quite possible that there are people who believe Doc Ellis—he's got a college degree, hasn't he? More effective, however, are the many tomes of "sexology" that are not so blatant and merely take it for granted that homosexuality is a "problem" to be solved in terms of what is the most fun, while they tacitly or explicitly ignore as irrelevant such old-fashioned considerations as right and wrong, good and evil.

By its cumulative effect over many years, this propaganda has prepared the way for what is, so far as I know, the most shameless attempt to annex the United States to the Sotadic Zone—a book that is almost incredible. Ten years ago, I am sure, and probably even five years ago, the most pessimistic observer of our rotting nation would have refused to believe that such a work could have been published in the United States, much less accorded glowing reviews and widely circulated. It is the work of a college professor, who, as still happens, is also a man of learning: that makes him the less excusable and the more dangerous. Using the pen-name of J. Z. Eglinton and the insidious title, Greek Love, he has written and published (New York, Oliver Layton Press, 1964) a five-hundred-page panegyric of paederasty, extolling its delights in perfervid and even eloquent terms, condemning such pervert-cliques as the Mattachine Society as timorous and reactionary, and boldly claiming that all men, being created equal, have a perfect right to seduce male children. Professor "Eglinton" believes that boys between the ages of twelve

(23) The hearings, held on January 10, 11, and 25, 1963, were published in three parts under the title, "Pacifica Foundation." More significant, perhaps, than the antics of the Comrats who dodged behind the Fifth Amendment and insolently played peek-a-boo with the Committee was the testimony of the leading director of the Foundation, one Dr. Peter Odegard, Professor of Political Science in the University of California, formerly President of Reed College in Oregon, and before that Assistant to the Secretary of the Treasury in Washington, when that office was held by Morgenthau and controlled by the Bolshevik agent who called himself Harry Dexter White. Professor Odegard swore that he had no faintest suspicion that there was Communist influence in the operations of Pacifica Foundation, and if you choose to believe him, you will have before you a measure of the amount of intelligence now needed to hold a quite important office in the Federal government, the presidency of a fairly well-known college, and the headship of the Department of "Political Science" in one of the largest universities in the nation. You will then conclude that the prediction made by Lothrop Stoddard a quarter of a century ago, that our civilization would collapse for sheer lack of brains, has already been fulfilled.

and sixteen provide the most fun, and he proves his point by recounting, in the style of a romantic novelist, the wondrous fun thus had by university professors, scout masters, graduate students, rabbis, and the like. It would be supererogatory to argue with Professor Eglinton. If you are an American and have children for whom you care, or if you are under seventy and hope that the United States will last your time, it will be obvious to you that his species and ours cannot long coexist in the same territory.

The total effects of homosexuality on our society are really incalculable. The power and activity of the filthy mass of perverts and traitors in Washington is too well-known to require comment here, but there are other effects of which we know so little quantitatively that we can do no more than speculate about their social importance. Consider, for example, the distinguished clergyman (and fervent apostle of "racial equality") whose tastes are described by the experienced police-investigator, Hubert J. Badaux, in his authoritative book, The Underworld of Sex (New Orleans, privately printed and distributed only to responsible subscribers to the Civic Review, 1959). This Shepherd of Souls is a pervert and has, what is extremely common among his species, a passionate predilection for Negro "husbands." He also maintains, as do many perverts, a wife as protective covering. (24) He is thus able to enjoy not only the services of his black "lover," but also the added titillation of watching and participating, while his legal wife serves as a whore for his Congoid "husband." The reverend animal whose delectations are described by Mr. Badaux is by no means unique. Some observers think it probable that similar amusements account for otherwise inexplicable enthusiasm for the "Civil Rights" movement in clerical circles, and this view is to some extent supported by the behavior of the vermin that the Communist Conspiracy sent into Selma, Alabama, last year. (25) It must be emphasized, however, that all such explanations, given the paucity of specific and authenticated data available, can be no more than speculative.

I have commented at some length on homosexuality because that is directly relevant to Mr. Seelig's report of what he and his

(24) This is extremely common. The self-advertised homosexual, Donald W. Cory, in The Homosexual in America, says that for members of the species "marriage is looked upon as a 'front,' an artificial facade . . . the almost perfect silence of talk which is slanderous, although truthful." Cory demands legalization of marriage between persons of his/its sex. He is modest. Earl Warren, by applying the logic of his infamous "Black Monday" decision, could simply forbid marriage between a man and a woman on the grounds that such a marriage would make perverts unhappy and make them feel inferior. Lawrence Lipton of the University of California in Los Angeles in The Erotic Revolution (Los Angeles, Sherbourne Press, 1965) is principally interested in showing that he has mastered the vocabulary seen on the walls of latrines in the slums, in yelling that all morality is "obsolescent," in whooping it up for universal promiscuity (with wife-swapping clubs for those who are so ultra-conservative as to marry at all), and a general return to the standards of savages. In passing, however, he does recommend a household in which two "male" homosexuals and two "Lesbians" form a foursome, so that joy may be unconfined.

(25) On the behavior of the mangey rats that descended on Selma to promote the Great Society, see Albert C. Persons' booklet, The True Selma Story (Birmingham, Alabama, Esco Publishers, \$1.00). The animals, by the way, were hired at a hundred dollars a head; see the pay-check with authenticating affidavit reproduced in The Birmingham Independent, September 15, 1965.

beloved children have suffered at the hands of organized degenerates and the vast criminal apparatus of which they are an important part. I do not mean to give the subject undue prominence and I hope that the reader will remember that we are dealing with only one of the components of a complex of subversion, the various parts of which fit into one another as do the pieces of a Chinese puzzle.

There are very significant sexual perversions that are not, strictly speaking, homosexual, but, in contemporary society, at least, combine with it to form part of a larger unit. For example, although most of us do not know it, we American taxpayers maintain a Whore Corps to entertain Communists and Cannibals whenever they come to Washington to haul another load of our money out of our Treasury. That, of course, is merely the kind of service to "underdeveloped nations" that everyone takes for granted, but what is significant is that there are real difficulties in maintaining morale in the Whore Corps. Some of the distinguished internationalists who come to promote "world law" by taking our gold do prefer women, but only when they have been suitably prepared with a buggy-whip so that their bodies are covered with the blood that oozes or gushes from welts and wounds thus inflicted. Now although it is doubtless deplorable from a One-Worlder's point of view, it is, I think, understandable that even females who have been thoroughly emancipated from "bourgeois prejudices" and imbued with a desire for "international understanding" quail when the lash bites into their flesh. In fact, it was in consequence of such weakness that many Americans received their first notice of that form of recreation. A woman, sent by "our" State Department to entertain one of our parasites in the suite we had provided for him, lost her nerve when the whip was produced as soon as she stripped for the occasion; she ran nude through the corridors of the hotel, thus attracting some attention, although the establishment was one frequented by the creme de la creme of our governing ochlocracy. The incident was therefore reported in the press.

The press, however, has not thus far seen fit to comment on the very expensive establishments in Washington and Florida in which the more masculine members of our elite begin by selecting from a rack the jewel-handled whip that will make the female of their choice sexually attractive. Now the great-hearted humanitarians who share the "Marquis" de Sade's passion for "human equality" and related matters are not, in that aspect of their activity, homosexuals, but Americans who have not yet attained "mental health" will regard them as perverts.

Perversion, in turn, is but one phase of the erotic mania that has been cunningly induced in our country, largely through the public schools, and is now being whetted to exasperation by the flood of pornography which, under the patronage of Earl Warren and his acolytes, is now flooding our newstands for the instruction of those children and adolescents who do not have it

forcibly administered to them in their classrooms.⁽²⁶⁾ Most of this sewage is not specifically homosexual; it is simply Sotadic, and could have as its motto the remark attributed to a notorious actress of the past generation: "Male sex? Female sex? What do I care, so long as it is sex?" In this connection, of course, one thinks of the ferret-faced Ralph Ginzberg, who edited the lush pornographic periodical called Eros and now edits a possibly more pernicious thing called Fact while he, having been sentenced to seven years in prison for his lewd publications, is out on bond and waiting for Comrade Earl to think up a pretext for turning him loose. It must be admitted that Ginzberg's excretions, both in themselves and because they were somewhat expensive, were probably not so poisonous as the incredibly filthy novel, The Awakening of Cindy, which was spread over the newsstands as a "paper-back" for the instruction of every schoolchild who had seventy-five cents.

According to Newsweek (April 12, 1965), the author of that printed orgy of homosexuality and pormiscuity was, by chance, discovered to be the Reverend Dr. Arthur Edwin Shelton, pastor of the Wesley Memorial Methodist Church of Norfolk, Virginia. Readers of that report must have wondered whether the Man of God was merely trying to spread degeneracy for a fast buck or found some deeper satisfaction in his labors for his Lord.

It would require a volume, however, to treat pornography and erotic mania in our time, and that, in turn, would be merely one phase of the universal sabotage of our culture and our nation by our enemies. To discuss that, we should have to try to trace the dark history of the Communist Conspiracy.

Whether Americans have, by blind optimism and gross negligence, permitted that crafty and subtle sabotage to go too far for the nation to be preserved is a question both difficult and painful. It will be answered by the events of the next two or three years, at most. For the purposes of this commentary, however, let us assume that the completion of the Bolshevik capture of our country is averted by divine intervention or an almost equally miraculous arousal of our long dormant instinct for self-preservation.

On that assumption, what shall we be able to do about the epidemic of homosexuality? It seems to me that four conclusions emerge from the foregoing discussion, viz. :

(1) We cannot prevent by legislation the practice of homosexuality. Laws are obviously ineffectual when violations of them can be discovered only by rare accidents or in very unusual circumstances.

(2) By simply enforcing the penalties now provided by law in most states, we can inhibit and hold to a minimum the perverts' compulsive "missionary activities." Furthermore, if existing laws were enforced, the control of our Federal government and

⁽²⁶⁾Pornography is a business which now grosses more than two billion dollars a year in the United States (see United Press despatch from Washington, April 18, 1965); it appears to be largely in the hands of aliens. Many of the vermin engaged in it are notorious Communists and Communist-fronters; see the articles by John Benedict in the American Mercury, January, 1960, pp. 3-15, and February, 1960, pp. 3-21. The vermin retaliated by driving the Mercury from the newsstands throughout the nation. See also the bulletin, "Communism and Pornography," by Captain Robert A. Winston of the U. S. Navy, author of The Pentagon Case.

deep penetration of many state governments by the combined Homosexual International and International Communist Conspiracy could be completely broken. While it would probably be impossible completely to eliminate secret perverts, they could be rendered powerless.

(3) We can stop the present use of the public schools as a vast machine of demoralization designed to create the population of fellahin, brutalized and stultified beings that live without hope and without self-respect, needed as livestock in the Socialist State of which our "Liberals" dream—and which they have almost created.

(4) All our efforts will be futile, unless we succeed in doing what no nation before us has ever done--succeed in reversing the process of demoralization and decay and in recreating a national morality and morale--standards of personal conduct and self-discipline that will be accepted without debate by all Americans, except, of course, the underworld of human refuse that seems biologically inevitable, but which healthy societies know how to quarantine and render socially and politically powerless. And we must accept these standards of conduct and self-discipline with enthusiasm and pride, recognizing them as part of the superiority that is evinced by our physical power.

Is it possible that we, men of the West, members of the only race that has had the intelligence and discipline to master many of the powers of nature, are too stupid to preserve our own civilization? Is it not fantastic that we, who alone can create such intricate mechanisms as electronic computers and automatic factories, should so demean ourselves as to grovel among savages in the filthy hole called the "United Nations"? That we, who have mastered the atom and hold in our hands the lightnings of nuclear power, should cower before the brutish hordes of Genghis Kahn—cower in the insane act of handing our weapons to our eternal enemies? That we, who alone of all races can look far into the infinite universe and can now measure with precision the vast quasi-stars (quasars) that lie at the unimaginable distance of six billion light-years, should enslave ourselves to creatures whose rudimentary minds can never truly comprehend the simple principles that we learn in childhood?

Those are the questions that every man must answer for himself now.

It may be, of course, that Poland's greatest poet, Zygmunt Krasinski, who lived on the frontiers of Europe more than a century ago, was prescient and prophetic when he composed an epitaph for the Christian West:

To the errors accumulated by their forefathers they added yet others which their forefathers knew not: hesitation and timidity. And so it came to pass that they vanished from the face of the earth, and ever since their vanishing there has been a great silence.

Revilo P. Oliver
January, 1966
Urbana, Illinois

Appendix

IN THE CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES CITIZEN'S COMPLAINT AND PETITION FOR HEARING

" . . . the right of the people to petition the Government for a redress of grievances." First Amendment, U.S. Constitution

Frederick Seelig, petitioner, comes before the Congress with the Constitution in his hand and prays the Congress will give hearing to his grievances concerning illegal imprisonment in a Federal penitentiary for nearly two years, without any trial or conviction of any offense whatsoever.

It was a political expedient imprisonment by the Department of Justice after confiscation of his property and files of evidence which were damaging to officials and courts in the State of California as well as to perverts and subversives on government payrolls.

At no time was there any intent to permit a trial for alleged postal libel, before or after imprisonment; nor to allow hearings on the illegality of the proceedings.

The case record will disclose "psychopolitical prosecution" procedures, similar to methods in Communist Russia to get rid of political accusers, and how Federal Courts were "accommodating" in the scuttling of the Bill of Rights with documents falsified, court files juggled and concealed.

It will also evidence collusion and conspiracy by California State officials and Los Angeles County Agencies and courts. They will reveal multiple compounded violations and constitutional rights and Rules of Procedure for the Federal Courts.

Petitioner is an experienced newspaperman with 30 years' background as a reporter, news editor, political and crime investigator. He has no record of libel, or of making false charges or statements; nor has he a criminal, mental incompetence or insanity record.

After he successfully carried his case through the U.S. Supreme Court (No. 841 Misc.), the decisions and mandates were ignored by the lower courts and he was subjected to four more months of torture before he was freed by rigged proceedings to close the case and cover up corruption.

Three times he was transported across the country in chains and leg irons shackled to handcuffs; held in county jails in seven states, humiliated by unbelievable indignities; mugged and fingerprinted more than 20 times. For 84 days after his arrest he did not appear in court.

En route to Los Angeles, petitioner was arrested by a U.S. marshal, Dec. 2, 1960, in Clovis, N.M., and sped to an Amarillo, Texas jail on charges of mailing alleged libelous letters.

On Jan. 2, 1961, more than 30 pounds of his evidence: files, documents, affidavits, pictorial proof, film negatives, quantities of evidence material were confiscated, including his clothing and his luggage. Federal courts denied petitions for recovery.

On Jan. 3, the Amarillo Federal Court (Case No. 2781), without the presence of himself or his counsel, ordered him to a Federal hospital-prison at Fort Worth, under Section 4244, Title 18, U.S. Code, alleging insanity, not by a doctor's examination, but on the U.S. Attorney's "opinion" based on what petitioner had written and was in his evidence files.

The U.S. Attorney then obtained a Federal Grand Jury indictment charging a postal libel offense in the Northern District of Texas.

Petitioner was found sane and competent by five Federal doctors in a month of tests and examinations. He was returned to Amarillo and asked for a speedy trial.

An appointed attorney's falsified motion illegally transferred the trial to the Southern California District Courts where, on March 17, 1961 (Case No. 29529) at Los Angeles, insanity proceedings were renewed under Section 4244-46.

Petitioner was threatened that unless he changed his plea to guilty, he would be declared insane. He refused.

Federal doctors were not allowed to examine him a second time. Instead, the Los Angeles Superior Court's chief psychiatrist, Dr. Thomas L. Gore, was appointed; saw petitioner once, less than an hour, gave no tests and fabricated an insanity report. Dr. Thomas L. Gore testified on April 3 petitioner was a homosexual who "imagined" those he had accused were; that his evidence and charges against Los Angeles County officials and judges were "false"; that he was "insane and legally insane for at least five years," which cover the period of the evidence and what he had charged was true.

Federal Judge Leon Yankwich declared petitioner insane; made him a "ward" of U.S. Attorney General Robert Kennedy with imprisonment in the Medical Center for Federal Prisoners at Springfield, Mo.; then said he had been on the bench of the Santa Monica courts, knew the accused county officials and judges and vouched for their integrity; said the U.S. Senators in the 1950 investigation of homosexuals and Communists on Federal payrolls were "witch-hunters" and "lunatics"; singled out the late Senator Joseph McCarthy with derogatory remarks as to his sanity.

Petitioner's confiscated files were copies of U.S. Senate documents, reports and excerpts from testimony; material from London on the homosexual-Communist international criminal syndicalism dedicated to destroying moral codes and sexual laws in the United States and England.

The Federal case stems from a 1957 divorce action (D-5288862) filed in the Los Angeles Superior Courts against a wife who revealed herself as a lesbian. Basic issues were and still are: Two children, Sandra, then 3 years old, and Edward Seelig, 2 years old, for custody and safeguarding from homosexuality.

Petitioner obtained evidence and witnesses exposing perversion influence and corruption in the Los Angeles County agencies and courts. Homosexual attorneys filed a fraudulent, separate divorce action (SMD 17743) in the Santa Monica, Calif., Superior Courts.

Stanley Mosk, now State Attorney General, was a judge in the Santa Monica courts. His brother, Edward Mosk, was petitioner's attorney; who was "fired" when petitioner verified that organized homosexuals and their statewide syndicate of pervert bars were backing Edmund Brown and Stanley Mosk in the 1958 elections for Governor and Attorney General; that the organized homosexuals (see 1963 House subcommittee probe testimony, Rep. John Dowdy, chairman, on Mattachine Society organized homosexuals) had tremendous "slush funds" to support candidates favorable to them (West Coast One Society) and Communists in State and National elections.

It was NOT UNTIL AFTER the Kennedy Administration took office, and Robert Kennedy became U.S. Attorney General, that petitioner's property and evidence were confiscated and "psychopolitical prosecution" was substituted to avert a trial.

The late President John F. Kennedy, in May and June of 1959, when he was a U.S. Senator seeking the Presidency, had correspondence with a California attorney-politician on petitioner's case and evidence, involving Gov. Edmund Brown and Atty. Gen. Stanley Mosk.

Petitioner penciled two appeals on violations of constitutional rights, and on corrupt practices of U.S. Attorneys and the Federal Courts in letters to the U.S. Court of Appeals. The appeal on constitutional rights was docketed.

On April 24, 1961, petitioner entered the Federal Medical Center; was stripped of his civilian clothes, compelled to wear convict uniform, given prisoner number P-427, integrated into the felon population and penal servitude.

The Medical Center is NEITHER A HOSPITAL NOR a mental institution—it is a hard-core hell-hole penitentiary, housing 1,300 convicts serving up to life sentences; about 90 others, unconvicted.

Only two floors of one of the ten buildings comprise the "hospital". PETITIONER AT NO TIME WAS IN THE HOSPITAL.

Medical school graduates, not qualified to practice as registered psychiatrists, make up the "psychiatric staff." They are being trained in Chinese-Communist brainwashing techniques, Marxist psychopolitical mental health doctrines and the dreaded nerve-breaking to hasten mental and physical deterioration.

Petitioner knows. He was one of the prisoner "guinea pigs", confined to the ward of vegetable-like creatures and zombies, victims of the lobotomy and electro-shock.

He experienced and suffered torture, diabolical cruelties, beatings; confined eight times in strip-nude drain-hole, became so weak with infections and sores on his feet and legs he crawled for his food; subjected to Chinese-Communist brainwashing—in efforts to persuade him to sign false statements as "confessions" that his evidence and charges had been "imagined and delusionary," confined to the nerve-breaking cell to induce him to sign papers to voluntarily commit himself to an insane asylum after he won his case in the U.S. Supreme Court.

Despite prison reports that he was too insane to understand the charges against him or to assist in his defense, and the courts denying him right to counsel in his appeal proceedings, petitioner successfully carried his own case through the U.S. Supreme Court (No. 841 Misc. Decisions, June 18, 1962), winning Certiorari, vacating judgment, forma pauperis and mandates to the lower courts to reopen his case.

The lower courts ignored the decisions and mandates. The psychiatric staff ordered him into the dreaded nerve-breaking cell for nearly four months until he became so weakened he agreed to accept a Department of Justice "approved" attorney, a friend of Judge Yankwich, to take over his case, and to sign withdrawal of "all pending actions before the courts."

He was returned to Los Angeles. On Oct. 24, 1962, an accredited federal court doctor found him sane within 15 minutes. The U.S. Attorney immediately dismissed all charges. Judge Yankwich closed the case, freeing petitioner. It prevented hearing on the illegality of Sections 4244-46 proceedings which imprisoned him and kept him on record as a "mental case." His children were given in custody to homosexuals while he was in prison.

Petitioner prays the Congress will give hearing for a redress of grievances.

"When the humblest citizen comes into this court with the Constitution of his Country in his hand, we dare not disregard the appeal." The late Mr. Justice Coulter rules (Brown vs. Hummel, 6 Pa. 86, 97, 47 Am. Dec. 431).

Printed copies of this petition are being mailed to all members of Congress; the original certified copy by registered mail to the Speaker of the House of Representatives for introduction in Congress. Petitioner requests that acknowledgment be sent to his attorneys: William T. Huston, 700 Mobile Bldg. 612 South Flower St., Los Angeles, California, and to Robert Morris, Adolphus Tower, Dallas, Texas.

Dated: June 10, 1964
STATE OF CALIFORNIA
COUNTY OF _____ } SS

Subscribed and sworn to before me on this _____ day of _____, 1964, at _____, California, by _____, a Notary Public in and for said County and State, personally appeared _____, known to me to be the person whose name is subscribed to the within instrument and acknowledged that he executed the same for the purposes and consideration therein expressed.

WITNESS my hand and official seal.

(Seal) Joe News
Notary Public in and for said County and State.

My Commission Expires March 25, 1967

Under sworn oath the contents are true and can be substantiated by documents and testimony.

Respectfully submitted,
Frederick Seelig
Frederick Seelig, petitioner.

KREMLIN MENTAL HEALTH CURSE ON U.S.

"The Communist Manual of Instructions for Psychopolitical Warfare" was drafted by Soviet scientists for Joseph Stalin and Commissar Lavrenti Beria, former head of the Soviet Secret Police. It became the format for blueprinting the mental health and psychiatry legislation in the United States to regiment the nation under a psychiatric police state.

Congressman Usher L. Burdick and Edgar Hiestand, as well as Kenneth Goff, who for three years was a Communist official for Youth Groups, gave warnings to Congress, with documented evidence entered into Congressional Record, that "mental health" and psychiatry Federal projects originated in the Soviet for subversive regimentation of Americans!

You will readily recognize the mental health and psychiatric advances that have already been legislated in the United States from the excerpts:

"The general propaganda which would best serve Psychopolitics would be a continual insistence that certain authoritative levels of healing, deemed this or that the correct treatment of insanity. These treatments must always include a certain amount of brutality. Propaganda should continue and stress the rising incidence of insanity in a country. The entire field of human behaviour, for the benefit of the country, can, at length, be broadened into abnormal behaviour. Thus, anyone indulging in any eccentricity, particularly the eccentricity of combating psychopolitics, could be silenced by the authoritative opinion on the part of a psychopolitical operative that he was acting in an abnormal fashion. This, with some good fortune, could bring the person into the hands of the psychopolitical operative so as to forever more disable him, or to swerve his loyalties by pain-drug hypnotism.

"The values of a widespread mental health organization are manifest when one realizes that any government can be forced to provide facilities for psychopolitical operatives in the form of psychiatric wards in all hospitals, in national institutions totally in the hands of psychopolitical operatives, and in the establishment of clinics for youth.

"If a psychiatric ward could be established in every hospital in every city in a nation, it is certain that, at one time or another, every prominent citizen of that nation could come under the ministrations of psychopolitical operatives or their dupes.

"Psychopolitical operatives should be alert to the opportunity to organize 'for the betterment of the community' mental health clubs or groups. By inviting the cooperation of the population as a whole in mental health programs, each of these mental health groups, properly guided, can bring legislative pressure against the government to secure adequately the position of the psychopolitical operative, and to obtain for him government grants and facilities, thus bringing a government to finance its own downfall.

"City officials, socialites, and other unknowing individuals, on the subject of mental health, should be invited to full cooperation in the activity of mental health groups. The activity should be to finance better facilities for the psychopolitical practitioner. It must be continually stressed that the entire subject of mental illness is so complex that none of them could understand any part of it. Where groups interested in the health of the community have already been formed, they should be infiltrated and taken over.

"Thus, a psychiatric advisor should be placed near to hand in every government operation. As all suspicions would then be referred to him, no action would ever be taken, and the goal of Communism could be realized in that nation.

"By bringing about public conviction that the sanity of a person is in question, it is possible to discount and eradicate all of the goals and activities of that person. By demonstrating the insanity of a group, or even a government, it is possible, then, to cause its people to disavow it. By magnifying the general human reaction to insanity, through keeping the subject to insanity itself forever before the public eye, and then by utilizing this reaction by causing a revulsion on the part of a populace against its leader or leaders, it is possible to stop any government or movement.

"By perverting the institutions of a nation and bringing about a general degradation, by interfering with the economics of a nation to the degree that privation and depression come about, only minor shocks will be necessary to produce, on the populace as a whole, an obedient reaction or an hysteria. Thus, the mere threat of war, the mere threat of aviation bombings, could cause the population to sue instantly for peace.

"It is a long and arduous road for the psychopolitical operative to achieve this state of mind on the part of a whole nation, but no more than twenty or thirty years should be necessary in the entire program.

"In the field of mental health, the psychopolitician must occupy, and continue to occupy, through various arguments, the authoritative position on the subject.

"Any investigation attempting to discover whether or not psychiatry or psychology has ever cured anyone should immediately be discouraged and laughed to scorn, and should mobilize at that point all psychopolitical operatives. At first, it should be ignored, but if this is not possible, the entire weight of all psychopoliticians in the nation should be pressed into service.

"An immediate attack upon the sanity of the attacker before any possible hearing can take place is the very best defense. It should become well-known that only the insane attack psychiatrists. The person to be destroyed must be involved at first or second hand in the stigma of insanity.

"No layman would dare adventure to place judgment upon the state of sanity of an individual whom the psychiatrist has already declared insane. The individual, himself, is unable to complain, and his family, as will be covered later, is already discredited by the occurrence of insanity in their midst. There must be no other adjudicators of insanity; otherwise, it could be disclosed that the brutalities are not therapeutic.

"Brutalities are committed in the name of science and are inexplicably complex, and entirely out of view of the human understanding. By various means, a public must be convinced, as least, that insanity can only be met by shock, torture, deprivation, defamation, discreditation, violence, maiming, death, punishment in all its forms. The society, at the same time, must be educated into the belief of increasing insanity within its ranks.

"Using criminals and prisoners, the psychopolitical operative in training should then experiment with electric shocks, beatings, and terror-inducing tactics, accompanied by the same mechanisms as those employed in hypnotism, and watch the conduct of the person when no longer under duress.

"Brain surgery, as developed in Russia, should also be practiced by the psychopolitical operative in training, to give him full confidence in (1) the crudeness with which it can be done; (2) the certainty of erasure of the stimulus-response mechanism itself; (3) the production of imbecility, idiocy, and dis-coordination on the part of the patient; and (4) the small amount of comment which casualties in brain surgery occasion.

"Various types of insanity should be characterized by difficult terms. The actual state should be made obscure, but by verbiage, it can be built into the court or investigating mind that a scientific approach exists and that it is too complex to understand. A great deal should be made out of such terms as schizophrenia, paranoia, and other relatively undefinable states.

"Should anyone attempt to expose psychotherapy as a psychopolitical activity, the best defense is calling into question the sanity of the attacker.

"Psychoanalysis can be made fashionable throughout mental health organizations. Members of mental health groups can believe themselves conversant with mental health. Because its stress is sex, it is, itself, an adequate defamation of character, and serves the purpose of degradation well. Thus, in organizing mental health groups, the literature furnished such groups should be psychoanalytical in nature. The word 'psychoanalysis' must be stressed at all times and must be pretended to be a thorough part of the psychiatrist's training.



U.S. Medical Center Prison, Springfield, Missouri, August 6, 1962
U.S. Court of Appeals,
San Francisco, California.

Re: 1407 Misc.
841 Misc. (Supreme Court)

Dear Sir:

I've heard nothing from the Court regarding my case, remanded back from the Supreme Court of the United States after granting of certiorari and vacating judgment, nor from the committing Court, Los Angeles.

This marks my 17th month of imprisonment since my arrest for alleged libel in the mails.

I had filed my appeal on violations of rights guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States; that my commitment in Amarillo by the U.S. District Court, had been unlawful, and had violated constitutional rights as well as federal statutes and Rules of Procedure for U.S. Courts; that transfer of the case to Los Angeles, California, after I had been found sane and competent, was unlawful and violated also the Rules of Procedure as well as federal statutes, and that the commitment by the Los Angeles court was also unlawful; that seizure of my evidence files, documents and personal papers in Amarillo violated the Constitution.

I have been repeatedly denied counsel, have been denied a speedy trial, and am still imprisoned. These, I contend, are violation of due process of law.

Eight times I have been put in prison torture 'holes' for punishment; I am told that I am under the jurisdiction of the Bureau of Prisons 'the same as any other convicted prisoner.

On June 18th, two days after the prison received the Supreme Court order to free me, I was quickly put on the prison ward for the criminally insane, the morons, and sexual degenerates; on June 23rd I was put in a prison torture hole for a week; and on July 23rd I was removed to a tight security punishment ward known as '10-D' where I am confined to a small 'nerve-breaking' cell.

I have been denied medication for infected sores resulting from the cement prison holes. The infection has weakened me and is spreading, causing recurrent fever.

I have repeatedly filed motions and petitions for redress of my grievances and have been denied hearings on all. I've filed four (4) writs of habeas corpus petitions and have been denied rights guaranteed by the U.S. Constitution.

"In capitalistic countries, an insane person has no rights under law. No person who is insane may hold property. No person who is insane may testify. A country's law must carefully be made to avoid any rights of person to the insane. Any suggested laws or Constitutional Amendments which make the harming of the insane unlawful should be fought to the extreme on the grounds that only violent measures can succeed. Communist workers in the field of newspapers and radio should be protected wherever possible by striking out of action, through psychopolitics, any persons attacking them. These, in their turn, should be persuaded to give every possible publicity to the benefits of psychopolitical activities under the heading of 'science.'

I call attention of the Court to *Marburg vs. Madison* (1803) Supreme Court ruling, which declared the Constitution controls any legislative Act repugnant to it . . . A legislative Act contrary to the Constitution is not law . . . is void . . . Courts as well as any other department of government are bound by the Constitution.

I have requested vacating of the commitment, as mandated by the Supreme Court ruling vacating judgment by the Los Angeles U.S. District Court.

The Fifth Amendment of the Bill of Rights states:

" . . . nor shall any person be subject for the same offense to be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb . . . nor be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law . . ."

I also contend that the 6th and the 13th Amendments are violated in my being kept imprisoned. I cite: ' . . . the right to a speedy and public trial . . . ; . . . nor involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted . . .'

I now request again that the Court act on the rights guaranteed me by the Constitution, so that my imprisonment can be terminated immediately and that I be brought into Court for redress of my grievances.

Respectfully yours,

Frederick Seelig

Subscribed and sworn to before me on the 6th day of August 1962.

Notarized by William Tappana

cc: to U.S. District Court in Los Angeles;

U.S. Attorney, Los Angeles;

Supreme Court of the United States; c/o John F. Davis, Clerk.



Feb. 25, 1964

Mr. Donald Z. Albright, Foreman,
Federal Grand Jury, Los Angeles, Calif.

Letter-Petition for
Hearing and Investigation

Petitioner Fred Seelig is invoking his rights as provided for in the Bill of Rights which guarantee and mandate those rights for all Americans. He calls upon the Grand Jury to adhere to these rights and to abide by the federal statutes which provide for certain actions and investigation when charges and complaints are filed against officers, executives and officials of the U.S. Government, and the grievances underlying those charges.

Petitioner charges his constitutional rights were violated by his having been illegally imprisoned in a federal penitentiary without trial or conviction of any offense, by corrupt practices, faking reports, falsifying documents, illegal confiscation of his property, assets, evidence in his behalf—even his clothing; that he was subjected to cruel and inhuman treatment prior to his imprisonment, and to torture and brutality during his imprisonment of nearly two years.

He requests the Grand Jury to investigate the violations of federal statutes and provisions of the United States Constitution. He charges that he was illegally imprisoned under Title 18, Sec. 4244, of the U.S. Codes, and that this was done allegedly by fraud, deception, and corrupt methods.

He further charges that in this corruption and violation of the statutes and of the Bill of Rights, that there is evidence showing the doctor has a criminal record of prior corrupt and illegal practices and there is a question of whether this doctor has been practicing medicine under a fraud of not having a bona fide medical license. Petitioner therefore requests the Grand Jury to investigate Thomas L. Gore, Chief Psychiatrist for the Los Angeles Superior Courts, against whom petitioner has had charges pending since 1958, on the corruption and perversion of those courts and the agencies of those courts.

Petitioner further alleges that he successfully carried his case to the United States Supreme Court where he won decisions favoring him, but that the U.S. Attorneys and the lower federal courts ignored and refused to comply with those decisions. In fact, he was kept imprisoned for four additional months, with intensified torture and brutality inflicted, before he was finally freed. He charges he was denied trial on the original arrest charge of libel, as well as a hearing on his charges of the illegality of his imprisonment.

Petitioner requests a Grand Jury investigation as to whether the U.S. Attorneys and the U.S. District Courts violated their oaths of office to adhere to and uphold the Constitution, thus scuttling the Bill of Rights and following the methods of Communist Russian prosecutions, in which arrest and imprisonment are made with no intent of permitting trial for the alleged offense, and whether these same authorities resorted to tyranny in the petitioner's imprisonment. Petitioner believes the evidence and record will support his contentions.

Petitioner asks for hearings on the record, and the evidence, and that the U.S. Attorneys show cause why they should not be removed from office, and the judges involved to show cause why they should not be impeached as provided for in federal statutes, for misconduct and disregard of the United States Constitution.

Petitioner requests an investigative report be made on the circumstances under which Thomas L. Gore came to be employed by U.S. Attorneys and the U.S. District Court.

Petitioner requests the Grand Jury to subpoena the property, files, documents, clothing, manuscripts, assets and all other material illegally confiscated by the representatives of the U.S. Attorney's office, and of the Department of Justice, and that all be surrendered to petitioner.

Petitioner requests investigation as to whether the U.S. Attorneys were in collusion and conspiracy with the Los Angeles County officials, Superior Court Judges, and State of California officials to get rid of petitioner by imprisonment and confiscation of his evidence and property, to smear and discredit petitioner, and so prevent due process of law on his charges of perversion and corruption against those officials—charges which have never been disproven or challenged.

Petitioner has no criminal record, no conviction of any offense, but was himself the accuser and complainant. His charges stem from, and revolve around the pervert corruption within the courts, and agencies of those courts, in and around Los Angeles; and his efforts to rescue, protect and safeguard his two minor children, Sandra and Edward Seelig, from being reared in perversion by perverts, contrary to laws protective of children.

He further charges that United States agencies cooperated with Thomas L. Gore to cover up county corruption, and to threaten petitioner he would

never see his children again, and that if he did locate them, he would not find them alive. This threat has been made a reality to this extent: Petitioner has not seen his daughter and son for four years, and has been denied knowledge of their whereabouts for five.

All witnesses who might have been of help in locating them have disappeared from the scene: One of these, a foster mother, who had evidence on and brought complaints against two of the social workers helping pervert children. She died of a heart attack brought on while trying to safeguard the children from the two social workers who admitted they espoused homosexuality.

Petitioner charges that the U.S. Attorney's office followed the acknowledged 'pervert line' that 'accusers of perverts are insane' and 'victims of delusory thinking.' He charges that Thomas L. Gore was injected into the case for the specific purpose of getting rid of petitioner, the accuser of perverts, and that it was done by fraud and corrupt practices.

Respectfully submitted,
Frederick Seelig.



Everything I could document as proof of the criminality and destructiveness of psychiatry, I put in affidavits to the Federal Courts in my fight for freedom and continued efforts in behalf of my daughter and son. A documented letter, June 4, 1962, to U.S. Supreme Court Clerk, Michael Rodak, Jr., stated:

"For the record, and inclusion in my case file, No. 841 Misc., I am submitting a carbon of a fourth letter to Solicitor General Archibald Cox (to date no letters have been acknowledged or answered) which makes specific charges against the U.S. District Court of Los Angeles and the U.S. Attorney General's office. My legal file here has been deleted of carbons by prison officials so I will not have a record of documents put in for mailing to the court. Included was a carbon of an Application for Writ of Prohibition to the California Supreme Court in behalf of my two minor children. In November, 1961, a similar petition was refused for mailing by Medical Center officials and psychiatrists.

"I am held in tight security, not allowed to contact attorneys for aid or advice. I can be kept imprisoned here for years. There are unconvicted prisoners who have been in this prison up to 15 years without trial or conviction. They are, as well as I, subject to beatings, various inhuman 'holes,' and to slave labor. My petition asked for a redress of grievances, the right to be heard on the violations of constitutional rights, and my illegal imprisonment.

"This is not a lunacy institution, but a penal institution in which every prisoner is subject to punishment regardless of how brutal or inhuman that punishment is. I give notice of appeal to the U.S. Court of Appeals in St. Louis."

When I sought to appeal in forma pauperis, Kansas City Judge Duncan denied that right. His letter, October 16, 1961, stated:

"I declined you to proceed in forma pauperis in the filing and prosecution of the documents you sent here, on the grounds that there were no allegations of any facts which would confer jurisdiction upon this court. Therefore, I am declining to permit you to file notice of appeal in forma pauperis, because there is nothing from which to appeal."

My reply to Judge Duncan stated:

"Your letter of October 16th, returning documents and petitions for rulings on constitutional rights and confiscation of evidence, stating I have not alleged any ground for Writ of Habeas Corpus, evidences evasiveness. You

disregard the Constitution. The Court, in effect, condones imprisonment, brutality, and torture. The Court, under those circumstances, should have the courage to tell me that I am disfranchised as an American; that rights supposedly sacred to all Americans are junked."

After a battle of letters on my rights, I finally got appeals into the St. Louis U.S. Court of Appeals. Torrid letters were also exchanged here, letters from the courts damaging to the justices were seized from my prison legal file so there would be no evidence of them.

The St. Louis Federal Appellate Court denials of the appeals for hearings were made exhibits in Amendment Affidavits to the U.S. Supreme Court. The prison psychiatrists, Judges Yankwich and Gibson, and the Bureau of Prisons tried to prevent my filing affidavits and petitions on the psychiatric criminality in torture techniques.

On October, 20, 1961, a documented letter to Justices Richard B. Chambers, Oliver D. Hamlin, and Ben C. Dinway of the San Francisco U.S. Court of Appeals stated:

"Your document, dated October 17th, denying leave to file applications for Writs of Mandamus (on Judge Yankwich) was just received. It completes a perfect score of denials of every type of a hearing and, in effect, tosses the United States Constitution in a sewer. It upholds the United States Attorney and Department of Justice "rigging proceedings."

My defiance was reflected in a July 29, 1961 Affidavit as an Amendment to Case No. 1194:

"Diabolical techniques are being applied; endanger my health and inflict cruel pain as "therapy." Old, sweat-soaked shoes do not fit feet; cause almost unbearable pain to feet and legs, deforming toes. Nerves of legs are raw. Proper fit shoes are denied.

"Psychiatrists Nicholas and Burger ridicule contention homosexuals are perverts and have told him his "improper thinking" will keep him here indefinitely. Prison officials tell him libel trial will give him ten-year prison sentence.

"Prison wing where petitioner is quartered is known as "snake pit." Most of the prisoners are insane, imbeciles, and zombies. His being there is punishment until he submits to psychiatry.

"He is told he is subject to compulsory labor in brush factory. Petitioner refuses to serve in psychiatric slave servitude. For writing this document he expects further psychiatric brutality."

Within a few days I was returned to the strip-nude drain-hole cell, reduced to the status of an animal and forced to crawl for my food.



AFFIDAVIT DESCRIBES TORTURE OF PRISONERS

Perversion, torture, beatings, and maiming of prisoners in Federal Penitentiaries were upheld by Federal Judges. Petitions were filed for relief in Los Angeles, San Francisco, Kansas City and St. Louis Federal Courts. Judges Yankwich and Floyd Gibson denied hearings on cruel and unusual punishment.

Excerpts from an affidavit on violations, with a petition for a cease and desist order, filed October 17th, 1961, in Kansas City Federal Courts follow:

"Affiant Frederick Seelig, first being duly sworn upon his oath, deposes and says: 'Cruelties and inhuman treatment, including torture and brutalities, are inflicted by prison guards at the U.S. Medical Center Penitentiary in violation of the Eighth Amendment of the United States Constitution. Petitioner has been subjected to such maltreatment and he has witnessed cruelties inflicted on other prisoners.

"Sadistic guards flip lit matches in face of a prisoner, hold match container close to face and spark matches into flames close to eyes, torment and taunt for reaction and sadistic pleasure. Prisoners put in "torture-holes" are stripped nude with no blanket, mattress, or cot. Petitioner suffered ear-splitting, loud music emitted day and night from a loudspeaker in ventilator from which cold air emerges.

"Night guards with flashlights beam light directly into the eyes of sleeping prisoners for the pleasure of breaking their sleep. Intimidations never cease on prisoners until they crack-up giving the prison guards and psychiatrists an excuse to order them into "torture holes" or solitary confinement cells. Petitioner is confined to Ward 2-2 East, comprised of homicidal maniacs, imbeciles, and insane. Among them are sex perverts who openly practice sexual obscenities, encouraged by guards who find pleasure in watching. Petitioner is at the mercy of such guards who, at whim, can report that he is disrespectful or accuse him of adverse conduct or behavior, which then subjects him to a "court" trial before prison officials. Punishment is then inflicted.

"Petitioner is NOT a convicted criminal. He requests a cease and desist order against the U.S. Medical Center Penitentiary on torture techniques and practices being applied on him. Maltreatment is impairing and weakening his health.

"Petitioner was the plaintiff and accuser of California public officials and judges involving homosexual perversion of government; concealing evidence against perverts who had sexually molested and abused his two minor children. He had been threatened that if he pressed for hearings and investigation his children would be seized from him and he would be denied all further knowledge of them. He was also threatened that if he refused to plead "guilty" he would be adjudged insane and be held in mental institutions for the rest of his life."

Another documented letter was sent to Judges Richard H. Chambers, Oliver D. Hamlin, Jr., and Ben C. Dinway of the San Francisco U.S. Court of Appeals, dated November 15, 1961. I had appealed for a writ to order U.S. Judge Yankwich in Los Angeles to abide by the Constitution and give rulings on civil rights. A copy attached as an exhibit in a petition to the U.S. Supreme Court reads:

"Your ruling denying me the right to an application for a Writ of Mandamus calling for the U.S. District Court to adhere to the United States Constitution and the Rules of Procedure for United States Courts, was received.

"There is one more petition for a Writ of Mandamus, calling for hearings on the confiscation of evidence, personal papers and effects, which you now have and I expect it, too, shall be denied.

"My faith in courts, and in rights supposedly guaranteed by the U.S. Constitution, has been crushed out of me. Nor do I any longer have any belief in the integrity of the courts.

"What I have learned and experienced: that cases can be "rigged" in Federal Courts by corrupt practices of the United States Attorney; a person can be "railroaded" under a subterfuge of insanity, after a Federal Medical Board has adjudged that same person sane and competent, to cover up corruption in government and in courts as well.

"I am now reconciled that the threat made to me in the Los Angeles U.S. Marshal's office; that if I refused to change my plea to 'guilty of libel' I would be adjudged insane, allowed no witnesses or evidence in my behalf, and would be imprisoned for life--this can happen in the United States.

"Up until now I have been able to withstand the torture and disβολical cruelties in this prison--but now my health has been so reduced that I have no resistance left..

"Homosexuality has proven its power and influence in government as well as in the courts. Once more history is being repeated: Decadence and corruption are synonymous with homosexuality in government."

Los Angeles Federal Judge Leon Yankwich denied all motions and hearings on constitutional rights. He refused my right to file petitions in California State Courts to protect my son and daughter from homosexuality; denied me transcripts of proceedings in his court as evidence and proof they were rigged; denied surrender of confiscated evidence and was upheld on all denials by the San Francisco U.S. Court of Appeals.

U.S. ATTORNEY FALSIFIES AND DISTORTS FACTS

The penitentiary officials and psychiatrists stopped my documents to Federal Courts. They also denied the right of letters to attorneys on the claim I was "too insane and too incompetent to defend myself." My answer was in a "Petition for Order to Enforce Rights Guaranteed by the U.S. Constitution," dated September 30, 1961, and was to be mailed to the Federal Courts in Kansas City, Missouri, as a complaint against R.O. Settle, warden of the Medical Center. The petition was refused mailing. I then made it "Exhibit X-2" in an affidavit to the U.S. Supreme Court. Excerpt follows:

"Frederick Seelig, acting as his own attorney, who, first being duly sworn upon his oath, deposes and says:

"His rights guaranteed by the United States Constitution are being violated by the U.S. Medical Center Penitentiary; letters and documents are being censored and withheld from mailing to United States Courts. Letters he has attempted to mail to attorneys have been refused mailing. He has been told he shall never see or know what became of his minor daughter and son.

"He questions the constitutionality of the prison regulations which prohibit him from communicating with attorneys to seek their assistance. This is in violation of the Sixth Amendment guaranteeing his "right to have assistance of counsel" and Rule 44 for Federal Courts, in pertinent part: 'right to counsel ... at every stage of the proceedings.'

Kansas City Federal Judge Floyd R. Gibson, in denying a Habeas Corpus hearing, referred to the charge against me as a "felony." That, also, was a falsity. His order, dated June 26, 1962, further evidences the Federal Courts do not abide by the Constitution in civil rights for prisoners, especially the unconvicted, imprisoned under the Communist psychiatric prosecution in Sections 4244-46, U.S. Codes. The order covered appeal petitions Nos. 13929, -30, -31. Judge Gibson, as Judge Yankwich did, shifted from criminal codes to civil codes for basis of his rulings-- despite the fact that I had been imprisoned under a criminal statute.

RIGHTS OF HABEAS CORPUS SUSPENDED

Judge Gibson denied forma pauperis to proceed with appeals, denied an order to require Social Security Administration to pay benefits which had accumulated to \$1,400 and were withheld; upheld penal servitude despite statutes prohibiting forced labor on an undonvicted prisoner; denied hearing on torture and brutalities by prison psychiatrists; upheld censorship of court documents and refusal to mail.

He called my petitions for hearings "libelous and scurrilous." Judge Gibson also upheld imprisonment for years without trial or conviction; joined in with Judge Yankwich with an order violating the First Amendment by suspending habeas corpus and denying right to petition for redress of grievances.

My reply, dated July 12, 1962, follows:

Re: Misc. No. 170 Seelig vs. U.S.A.

"The ruling of the court on denial of appeal of the above captioned case for 'Petition for Restraining Order' was received today. The denial endores the court's previous rulings which termed the actions for relief as being 'frivolous,' especially the petition for a Writ of Habeas Corpus. The Supreme Court has rebuked the lower courts; stating no petition for a habeas corpus writ is frivolous.

"The court in previous ruling mentioned that I might have relief when I regained 'mental competence.' The court surely knows my case and I wonder if it meant: 'When you have an acceptance of homosexuality for your children.'"

IN THE UNITED STATES COURT OF APPEALS
FOR THE EIGHTH CIRCUIT
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

FREDERICK SEELIG
Petitioner

vs

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, et al.,
Respondents

No. 127 and
No. 13370-2
U.S. District Court
Kansas City, Missouri
On Appeal

NOTICE OF APPEAL TO THE UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT
ON DENIAL OF APPEAL FOR WRIT OF HABEAS CORPUS
AND ON APPEAL OF MOTION FOR LEAVE TO APPEAL DENIAL OF
RESTRAINING ORDER

FREDERICK SEELIG, petitioner, gives notice of appeal on denial of Appeal for Writ of Habeas Corpus, and on the return by the court of his Appeal of Motion for Leave to Appeal Denial of Restraining Order. He requests permission to proceed in forma pauperis to the Supreme Court of the United States.

He states that because of his poverty he is unable to pay the costs or fees or to give security thereof; that he is a citizen of the United States, and that his motion is taken in good faith, and that he firmly believes he is entitled to the relief sought, pursuant and on conformity with Section 1915, Title 28 USC.

He also certifies that carbon copies of this action were put in the mails from the U.S. Medical Center Prison at Springfield, Missouri and to the Supreme Court of the United States.

Return of the Motion for Leave to Appeal Denial of Restraining Order by the Court on the grounds he did not file a notice of appeal to the United States District Court at Kansas City, Missouri is an unjust claim of the Court. Petitioner did serve such a notice by mail. Petitioner already has served by mail a Petition for Writ of Mandamus for filing in the U.S. District Court of Kansas City, Missouri, on documents to courts not mailed or not affixed the seal of notary after he put his signature in oath the contents are true, and on documents confiscated from him, and others removed from his legal file by the prison.

The Motion returned to him by the Court had been sworn to on May 21, 1962 for immediate mailing to the Court. The received stamp of the Court shows it was not received until May 28, 1962. It requires but one day for mail between Springfield, Mo., and St. Louis, Missouri. He also gives oath in this document that he has a carbon copy of the Notice of Appeal to the Kansas City U.S. District Court.

The stalling and delay by the lower court, and by the United States Medical Center Prison, and the return of that document by the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Eighth Circuit has further done irreparable damage to petitioner inasmuch as that document asked for a restraining order against his being 'railroaded' to a California state insane asylum to close his case with libel charges dropped. He therefore is submitting that Motion in to the Supreme Court of the United States along with an appeal on the denial of a Writ of Habeas Corpus.

The denial of a Writ of Habeas Corpus, on the grounds that the U.S. Medical Center has not had sufficient time to determine the competence of petitioner after more than 10 months, evidences collusion of the prison psychiatric staff as well as incompetence. The committing court is under charges of rigging proceedings, violation of rights guaranteed by the U.S. Constitution and disregard of Rules for the U.S. Courts.

Petitioner cited prior court rulings favoring such writs, has repeatedly sought relief in the U.S. District Court in Los Angeles, and has been denied relief for hearings on the perjury of Dr. Thomas L. Gore who testified petitioner was 'legally insane for at least five years.'

The court in its denial of a writ of habeas corpus states: '*Also, the length of time that petitioner has been held is not yet such as to give rise on its face to any apparent neglect or disregard of petitioner's rights.*'

The Court disregards constitutional rights of a speedy trial and it condones the imprisoning of a person for a year and a half on the subterfuge of insanity when there is a question as to the competence of a doctor who saw prisoner but once, after five doctors found him sane.

The Court disregards the seizure of and confiscation of evidence, files, documents, personal papers of petitioner--which is also a violation of the United States Constitution. It also disregards the maltreatment, brutality and torture to which petitioner has been subjected.

Petitioner had cited dates at proceedings he was not present or represented by counsel, and other irregularities. He was denied right of witnesses, evidence introduced in his behalf, and the trial judge was biased and prejudiced and acted in dual role of judge and prosecutor and petitioner has been denied the transcripts of proof.

The denial enables the U.S. Attorney's office to cover up and suppress a case of influence and power of homosexuals in both state and Federal government.

The Court also does irreparable damage to two small children who will be forever without the protection of their father, and they will continue to be reared in homosexuality, repulsive and obnoxious and criminal to decent society.

Petitioner has charges against the U.S. Attorneys in two districts and the committing court judge, denied the right of hearings on the 'rigging' of proceedings and the criminal misuse of Section 4244-46, Title 18 USC.

Petitioner prays that the Court will grant him forma pauperis to appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States, and he prays the court will investigate petitioner's complaints and charges with open court hearings and testimony open to the public.

Frederick Seelig

Subscribed and sworn to before me
on this ___ day of June, 1962.
Notary: William Tappana



IN THE UNITED STATES COURT OF APPEALS
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

FREDERICK SEELIG)
Petitioner)
)
vs)
)
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA)
Defendant)

Re: Case 1194 Misc.
MOTION FOR HEARING TO NULLIFY
PROCEEDINGS, TESTIMONY AND ORDERS
OF U.S. DISTRICT COURT,
SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA DISTRICT

Comes now FREDERICK SEELIG, who first being sworn upon his oath deposes and says:

That his rights guaranteed by the United States Constitution and the Rules of the Criminal Procedure for the United States Courts were violated by the United States Attorney and the United States District Court of Southern California in Los Angeles on March 13th, March 20th, and April 3rd, 1961.

His criminal case (No. 2781, U.S. District Court for the Northern District of Texas) (No. 29529, U.S. District Court for the Southern District of California) originated in the U.S. District Court for the Northern District of Texas and was transferred to Los Angeles for trial.

Under RULE 20 of the Criminal Procedure for the United States Courts, the U.S. District Court of Southern California had no further jurisdiction on March 13, 1961 when he pleaded NOT GUILTY and therefore subsequent proceedings, orders and rulings of the California district court were improper, irregular and illegal.

He quotes, in pertinent part, RULE 20:

"If after the proceeding has been transferred the defendant pleads not guilty, the clerk shall return the papers to the court in which the prosecution was commenced and the proceeding shall be restored to the docket of that court."

His commitment to the U.S. Medical Center Prison at Springfield, Mo., was unlawful and he is illegally imprisoned.

The United States District Court of Los Angeles and the United States Attorney proceeded unlawfully in appointing a doctor to testify the defendant, FREDERICK SEELIG is insane, a homosexual, and had been for at least five years. The testimony of Dr. Thomas Gore was faked and falsified.

The lower court and the United States Attorney violated the defendant's constitutional rights when he was denied and deprived witnesses to testify in his behalf, refused a reading of the findings of the U.S. Public Health Service Hospital's five member medical chiefs of staff, after a 30-day examination and observation, upholding his mentality, intelligence, and capability to go to trial.

He therefore cites RULE 5:

"The defendant may cross-examine witnesses against him and may introduce evidence in his behalf."

His evidence was illegally confiscated from him while it was in the custodial care of the U.S. Marshal.

This was in violation of the Fourth Amendment of the United States Constitution, pertinent part of a previous ruling:

"... guarantees individual's right to be secure in his person against unreasonable arrests, as well as against unreasonable search of houses and seizure of papers and effects." U.S. Potts v. Rabb, C.C.A. Pa. 1944, 141 F2d 45.

He was deprived of the right to have witnesses appear in his behalf. This was in violation of the Sixth Amendment in pertinent part:

"... to have compulsory process of obtaining witnesses in his favor."

He had dismissed the substituted attorney for the Public Defender and that the substituted attorney ignored the dismissal notices by letters as well as to the court, and proceeded in representing him.

He therefore cites:

"That one's rights may not be litigated without his authority is an inherent right guaranteed by the 'due process of law' clauses of the Fifth Amendment ..." Mont. art. 3, 27.

He was subjected to, and still is, inhuman treatment with cruelties inflicted. (See affidavits of July 26th Pages 4,5; affidavit of July 29th, page 3; affidavit of Aug. 14th, page 2; sworn letter of August 21; document of June 22nd page 4; amendment to appeal petition dated June 30th, pages 7 and 8; Continued amendment dated July 10th, pages 1 and 2 and Exhibit 1-B.

The aforementioned affidavits and letters disclose numerous violations of the 8th Amendment: "... nor cruel and unusual punishment inflicted."

Cruel and unusual punishment was inflicted upon him in the Potter County (Texas) jail, the county jail at Phoenix, Arizona, the Los Angeles County California) jail and is being inflicted on him in the U.S. Medical Center Prison at Springfield, Missouri.

Since his arrest, jailing, and imprisonment last December 2, 1960 he was denied outside communication with friends, thwarted by dilatory tactics to obtain counsel, held in tight security in solitary confinement cells, denied due process of law and that the subterfuge of mental incompetency and insanity has been used by the United States Attorney to prevent his being given a trial on slander charges and that the United States Attorney has resorted to irregular, and improper and corrupt practices to seize and conceal his evidence.

As his prosecutor he became his jailer in imprisoning him in the U.S. Medical Center Prison, governed and operated by the U.S. Department of Justice.

He requests a hearing to nullify the proceedings, based on testimony of record and orders of the U.S. District Court of Los Angeles. It will show reasons the court had no jurisdiction and his constitutional rights have been violated as well as the Rules of Criminal Procedure for the United States Courts.

Carbon copies of this instant document are served upon the United States Attorney and the Clerk of the U.S. District Court of Los Angeles.

Respectfully submitted,

Subscribed and sworn to before me
on this 25th day of August, 1961.

Frederick Seelig

IN THE UNITED STATES COURT OF APPEALS
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

FREDERICK SEELIG
Petitioner

vs

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
Defendant

Re: Case 1194 Misc.

WRIT OF MANDAMUS PETITION
TO SHOW CAUSE

I, FREDERICK SEELIG, acting as my own attorney, hereby petition for a Writ of Mandamus to produce the review of the record and show cause for the denial of relief in aforesaid case 1194 Misc.

Your petitioner requests United States Appellate Court to produce the record, requests to see the said record, as to why he was denied his constitutional rights.

Your petitioner also tried for several years to get relief in the California State Superior Courts, the agencies of that State Government, and of Los Angeles County, and the U.S. District Court of Southern California. He has been denied his constitutional rights and the Rules of Procedure for United States Courts have been violated.

To cover up those violations of constitutional rights and Rules of Procedure for U.S. Courts he has been illegally imprisoned in the U.S. Medical Center Penitentiary at Springfield, Missouri, where he is being subjected to brutal and inhuman treatment.

He received maltreatment in the Potter County (Texas) jail at Amarillo where his evidence was confiscated and partially destroyed, and subsequently was committed to the U.S. Public Health Service Hospital prison at Fort Worth for 30 days of tests and observation on claim of the U.S. Attorney he was insane. He was not present nor represented by legal counsel at the hearing.

This was in violation of the Sixth Amendment of the U.S. Constitution, in pertinent part:

"... and to be informed of the nature and cause of the accusation; to be confronted with the witnesses against him; to have compulsory process of obtaining witnesses in his favour, and to have the assistance of counsel for his defense."

The Eighth Amendment, in pertinent part:

'... nor cruel and unusual punishment inflicted.'

The Fourth Amendment, pertinent:

Guarantees 'individual's right to be secure in his person against ... seizures of papers and effects.'

He furthermore was denied his right for a preliminary hearing and presentment of his evidence and documents that he was not guilty of libel in the mails as charged; that there was no element of slander or libel in what he stated as truths.

He therefore cites Rule 5 for Procedure in the United States Courts:

"The defendant may cross-examine witnesses against him and may introduce evidence in his behalf."

He also cites Rule 43:

"The defendant shall be present ... at every stage of the trial (proceedings)."

Rule 44:

"... the court shall advise him of his right to counsel and assign counsel to represent him at every stage of the proceedings."

He contends that his commitment to the U.S. Public Health Service Hospital at Fort Worth was in violation of his rights guaranteed by the U.S. Constitution and also in violation of the Rules for U.S. Courts.

After 30 days of tests and observation he was brought back to Amarillo for trial. His case was then transferred to Los Angeles.

Upon his plea of NOT GUILTY on March 13, 1961 in the U.S. District Court Los Angeles that court had no further jurisdiction. He cites Rule 20:

"If, after the proceedings have been transferred, the defendant pleads not guilty the clerk shall return the papers to the court in which the prosecution was commenced and the proceedings shall be restored to the docket of that court."

The U.S. District Court of Los Angeles violated the Rule and continued with proceedings on March 20 and April 3 after denying him the right to have the Fort

Worth Federal Medical Board Report and Findings on his mentality and intelligence introduced and read into the record.

He was refused the right to have his own witnesses and his doctor testify in his behalf. The only witness heard and who testified against him was the Government-appointed private doctor who admitted being on the payroll of the State of California and the County of Los Angeles against whom the defendant for nearly three years has had complaints and charges.

The Justice Department rigged in the Los Angeles County Chief Psychiatrist who falsified in his report and testimony that the defendant was insane and had been "for at least five years" (which covers the entire period of the case against the County of Los Angeles and the State of California) and further falsified when he testified that the defendant "is a homosexual who imagines those he accused were homosexuals."

On the basis of the improper and irregular proceedings of April 3rd and of March 20, the defendant was illegally imprisoned, and still is, at the U.S. Medical Center Prison.

He has been denied counsel to advise him and to assist him in violation of his constitutional rights and the Rules of Procedure for U.S. Courts.

He has been denied forma pauperis despite that he is penniless and has no assets, in violation pursuant to 28 USC, Section 1915a, and of the Sixth

He has been denied the right to transcripts of the proceedings in the U.S. District Court of Amarillo and of the U.S. District Court of Los Angeles as evidence and proof of the violations of his constitutional rights and of the violations of the Rules of Procedure for United States Courts.

He has been denied hearings on the illegal seizure of his evidence, documents of proof of homosexuality in his case and of the homosexual influence and illegal practices of attorneys representing homosexuals and homosexual bars and cafes; on covering up and suppression of crimes committed by homosexuals against him and his two minor children by the County of Los Angeles, the Superior Courts of Santa Monica, California, and the State of California for which he, the complainant and accuser, was charged with alleged libel and instead of trial has been illegally committed as insane on faked and falsified testimony of a doctor who saw him but once.

He also has been denied a Writ of Habeas Corpus by Court of Appeals of San Francisco.

He therefore requests that the Honorable Court produce and show him the reasons for the denial of all relief which, it informed him, was on a "review of the record" and to produce the record for him to see and read.

Carbon copies of this instant document are served upon the U.S. Attorney, the U.S. District Court at Los Angeles via the mails.

Respectfully submitted,

Frederick Seelig

Subscribed and sworn before me on this 12th day of September, 1961.
William Tappana, Notary

IN THE UNITED STATES COURT OF APPEALS
FOR THE EIGHTH CIRCUIT
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

FREDERICK SEELIG
Petitioner

vs.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, et al.,
Respondents

AMENDED PETITION
FOR
LEAVE TO FILE APPEAL
ON
DENIAL OF HABEAS CORPUS WRIT

Petitioner requests ruling on his appeal in the denial of his petition (No. 13737 U.S. District Court, Kansas City, Mo.) for a Writ of Habeas Corpus. Petitioner was arrested December 2, 1960 on a charge of alleged libel in the mails (Section 1718, Title 18 USC). On January 2, 1961, Justice Department agents

at Amarillo, Texas, seized his evidence against homosexual perverts, his personal papers, files, documents and property.

Later, other evidence and documents of proof of the homosexual influence and corruption within Los Angeles County (California) agencies and state courts were confiscated while his property was in the custodial care of the U.S. Marshal and the United States Attorney.

On January 3, 1961, the U.S. Attorney in the U.S. District Court at Amarillo, Texas, without petitioner being present or represented by counsel, claimed petitioner was insane and obtained an order for his commitment at the U.S. Public Health Service Hospital Prison at Fort Worth, Texas, to which he was transported on January 4, 1961.

After 30 days of tests and examinations by a Federal medical board of five doctors, petitioner was adjudged sane and competent and returned to Amarillo for trial.

Petitioner had been illegally committed to the U.S. Public Health Service Hospital. He lites:

Martin vs Settle (D.C.) 192 F. supp. 156: "... a full hearing for an accused at which he has a right to be present. The committing court has the power of determination of the accused's incompetence, and that duty cannot be discharged with the accused in absentia."

Petitioner was also denied the right of witnesses to appear and testify in his behalf and of introduction of evidence in his favor and behalf as proof that his statements were not libelous, but true and therefore he did not violate Section 1718, Title 18 USC. *Petitioner was not served with a copy of the indictment or the information.*

Petitioner also contends the 4th Amendment was violated in the seizures and confiscation of his property, personal papers, files, evidence, pictorial evidence and other material not only in Amarillo, Texas, but in Los Angeles, California, and since his imprisonment in the U.S. Medical Center Prison at Springfield, Missouri, where evidence mailed to him was also confiscated.

Basic issues of petitioner's case concern his two minor children, Sandra and Edward Seelig, and his efforts to protect and safeguard them from homosexual perverts, and from perversion environment, which dates back to 1957, and it involved Los Angeles County agencies in their suppression of evidence against homosexuals.

The U.S. Attorney in Los Angeles rigged proceedings, violating Rules of Court Procedure and rights guaranteed by the United States Constitution. The U.S. District Court in Los Angeles was biased, prejudiced and assumed a dual role of judge and prosecutor; it was party to the rigging of proceedings which caused petitioner to be re-committed illegally to the U.S. Medical Center Prison.

Petitioner has repeatedly petitioned and filed motions for transcripts of proceedings held in the U.S. District Courts in Amarillo, Texas, and in Los Angeles, California, as evidence in his behalf and as proof of what he contends to be true.

On March 14, petitioner was taken to the Santa Monica, California Superior Courts (against whom he has charges and states are homosexually perverted in their protection of homosexuals, espousing the cause of homosexuality) for a custody hearing of his daughter and son, at which homosexual perverts were in attendance. The proven homosexual mother made motion and proposal that her lesbian lover adopt her as her daughter, and the court give them custody of the children. This was witnessed by the two deputy marshals who transported petitioner in chains and shackles to the court through a throng of homosexuals in the court corridor.

Dr. Gore testified on April 3, that petitioner was insane, had been 'legally insane for at least five years,' which covers the period of the charges and complaints against the doctor's employers; he testified petitioner is a homosexual 'who imagines those he accuses are homosexuals.' He also testified that petitioner had made libelous statements against public officials that are false.

The doctor's testimony exonerated the accused homosexual perverts. On June 6, 1961, the courts that petitioner had accused and made charges against, as well as the officials of agencies of those courts, removed all restrictions from the perverts, based on Dr. Gore's testimony the father is 'insane.'

Petitioner entered the U.S. Medical Center Prison on April 24, 1961 under Section 4344-46, Title 18 USC. Upon Admittance, he was stripped of his civilian clothing, compelled to put on convict felon uniform, given a prison number, his luggage and personal effects were confiscated. He was integrated into prison population and forced into penal servitude. Imposed on him were prison rules and regulations. He was assigned a parole officer, as though he had been given a trial, convicted, and sentenced for a crime. Provisions of the United States Constitution which guarantees all citizens certain rights have been denied to petitioner. He was, and still is, unlawfully placed in the same category of convicted felons and is

forced to serve time, which is an indefinite sentence--now more than a year.

Section 4244-45, Title 18 USC, does not provide for serving a sentence as a convicted felon; nor for punishment, torture in prison strip-nude cells. The commitment order called for 'psychiatric treatment' and for determination for a 'reasonable period'--'until such time as he shall be mentally competent to stand trial.' Petitioner has not been given so-called psychiatric treatment but, instead, has been subjected to punitive imprisonment.

Petitioner cites: Greenwood vs. United States, C.A. 8, 219 F. 2d. 376

"clearly provides that such commitment is only a temporary one and petitioner cannot be detained thereunder for an unreasonable indefinite period of time."

Higgins v. McGrath (D.C. Mo.) 88 F. Supp 670:

"Where testimony of petitioner before the court in habeas corpus proceedings for release from confinement showed that petitioner was not suffering from delusions but understood the proceedings of the criminal charge against him, petitioner was ordered returned to court where criminal charge was pending for final determination as to his ability to stand trial despite contrary decision by board of examiners."

Also cited is Jesse E. Sturdevant v. Dr. R.C. Settle, Warden, Medical Center for Federal Prisoners, Springfield, Mo., in the U.S. District Court, Western District of Missouri, No. 12734, memorandum and order:

"The Government in this case can no longer constitutionally say to petitioner: 'Wait, you can't raise (your right to trial in Federal Courts until) you have recovered. In the meantime, we'll detain you with the criminal insane, where you will have to live under a cloud of accusation from which we will not allow you to exculpate yourself.'" The Constitutional right of the Federal Government to further retain custody of the defendant-petitioner in this case has run its course."

The U.S. District Court in Kansas City, Mo., in denying his petition for writ of habeas corpus, erred in stating that petitioner is charged with a felony for the statute states that it is a misdemeanor.

The U.S. Attorney denies that petitioner had been found sane and competent a few weeks prior to the recommitment by the U.S. District Court of Los Angeles:

In the U.S. Attorney's Response to Order to Show Cause:

"For further answer, Respondent denies all other allegations contained in said petition, other than those specifically mentioned above."

This contradicts U.S. Solicitor General Archibald Cox's Memorandum to the U.S. Supreme Court:

"Petitioner was examined by medical board at the hospital, which found, on February 1, 1961, that 'he is able to understand the charges against him, to assist in his defense and to cooperate with counsel.'"

The U.S. Attorney contends a "competent psychiatrist" in Los Angeles found him to be insane, but the U.S. Attorney does not inform the court that the doctor is on the payroll of the accused state courts and agencies as an employee or that petitioner was seen but once by the doctor who gave no tests and then testified that petitioner has been legally insane for at least five years. It not only covers the period of the Federal medical board's 30-day tests and examinations finding petitioner sane. It also covers the entire period of the charges against that doctor's employers.

Petitioner states that on January 3, 1961 and on March 17, 1961 proceedings were held on his sanity at which he did not appear. He cites:

Martin v. Settle (D.C. Mo.) Supp. 156 pertinent part:

"... a full hearing for an accused at which he has a right to be present. The committing court has the power of determination of the accused's competence, and that duty cannot be discharged with the accused in absentia."

Also, Greenwood vs. United States, C.A. 219 F. 2d 376

"Clearly provides that such commitment is only of a temporary one and petitioner cannot be detained thereunder for an unreasonable indefinite period of time."

In a letter dated September 15, 1961 from the Hon. Richard M. Duncan, Judge U.S. District Court, Kansas City, Mo., petitioner quotes from it:

"The record reveals that you were committed to the institution on April 24, 1961, under the provisions of 4244-46. You have not been in the institution quite five months, which is not sufficient length of time for the filing and consideration of a Petition for Writ of Habeas Corpus. After you have been in the institution nine months, this court might then consider your Petition for Writ of Habeas Corpus."

Judge Duncan violates the Constitution in that ruling; suspends habeas corpus, denies due process of law and gives a nine months penal sentence without trial or conviction of an offense.

LAUGHLIN E. WATERS
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THOMAS R. SHERIDAN
Assistant United States Attorney
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F I L E D

Apr. 10, 1961

Attorneys for Plaintiff
United States of America

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT
FOR THE SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF CALIFORNIA
CENTRAL DIVISION

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,
Plaintiff,
v.
FREDERICK SEELIG,
Defendant,

No. 29529
FINDINGS OF FACT, CONCLUSIONS
OF LAW AND JUDGMENT.

The above-entitled matter having come on regularly for hearing on April 3, 1961, before the Honorable Leon R. Yankwich, Judge presiding without a jury, said hearing having been had a Los Angeles, California, plaintiff being represented by Laughlin E. Waters, United States Attorney, Thomas R. Sheridan, Assistant United States Attorney, Chief, Criminal Division and J. Brin Schulman, Assistant United States Attorney, and the defendant being represented by his attorney, Gilbert D. Steon of Beverly Hills, California, and the court having heard the testimony of Dr. Thomas L. Gore, M.D., a qualified psychiatrist appointed by the court to examine the defendant, and the court having received into evidence the written reports of said Dr. Thomas L. Gore and his testimony, together with other documents admitted into evidence, and the defendant having taken the stand on his own behalf and the court having heard his testimony and observed the conduct of the defendant during the course of said hearing, and the court being fully advised in the premises, now makes its Findings of Fact and Conclusions of Law and Judgment:

FINDINGS OF FACT

1. That a Federal Grand Jury in the Northern District of Texas, Amarillo Division, returned an indictment in three counts against defendant FREDERICK SEELIG for violation of Title 18, United States Code, Section 1718. Each of the three counts of the indictment alleged the mailing of a letter by the defendant which contained libelous and defamatory writings on the envelope. A copy of the indictment has already been made part of this court's record.

2. On February 20, 1961, the case of United States v. FREDERICK SEELIG, No. 2781-Criminal, Amarillo Division, was called for arraignment in the United States District Court at Amarillo, Texas. At that time the defendant filed a motion to have the case transferred to the United States District Court for the Southern District of California at Los Angeles under the provisions of Rule 21, Federal Rules of Criminal Procedure. Such motion was granted and an order was entered that day transferring the case.

3. On March 20, 1961, before this court, upon motion of the plaintiff, pursuant to the provisions of Title 18, United States Code, Section 4244, an order was made appointing Dr. Thomas L. Gore, M.D., to examine the defendant, FREDERICK SEELIG for the purpose of ascertaining his sanity and medical competency.

4. On March 23, 1961, Dr. Thomas L. Gore, M.D. examined defendant FREDERICK SEELIG and made a report of his findings of this examination which report has been submitted to the court, and a copy of same has been presented to counsel for plaintiff and for the defendant.

5. That the defendant is presently insane and otherwise so mentally incompetent as to be unable to understand the proceedings against him or to properly assist in his own defense.

CONCLUSIONS OF LAW

1. That under the provisions of Sections 4244 and 4246, Title 18, United

States Code, this court has jurisdiction to commit the defendant to the custody of the Attorney General or his authorized representative until the accused, the defendant, shall be mentally competent to stand trial or until the pending charges against him are disposed of according to law.

2. That the defendant should be committed to the custody of the Attorney General or his authorized representative until the defendant shall be mentally competent to stand trial or until the pending charges are disposed of according to law.

JUDGMENT

In accordance with the foregoing Findings of Fact and Conclusions of Law, IT IS HEREBY ORDERED, ADJUDGED AND DECREED:

That the defendant is hereby committed to the custody of the Attorney General or his authorized representative to be placed in the mental hospital at Springfield, Missouri, or at such other place as the Attorney General or his authorized representative shall determine, until such time as the defendant shall be mentally competent to stand trial or until the pending charges against him are disposed of according to law.

Dated: This ____ day of April, 1961

LEON R. YANKWICH
JUDGE, UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT

APPROVED AS TO FORM:
This ____ day of April, 1961.

GILBERT D. SETON
Attorney for Defendant,
FREDERICK SEELIG.

I hereby certify on April 10, 1961
that the foregoing is a full and
true copy of the original on file with
this court.
CLERK U.S. DISTRICT COURT
SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF CALIFORNIA

EXHIBIT "G"

JBS:hc

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

FREDERICK SEELIG,
Petitioner

vs.

EDWARD R. BRAND, JUDGE
OF THE SUPERIOR COURT
IN AND FOR THE COUNTY
OF LOS ANGELES: KARL
HOLTON, DIRECTOR AND
PROBATION OFFICER FOR
THE LOS ANGELES COUNTY
PROBATION DEPARTMENT

In the Matter of

EDWARD ALLEN SEELIG
SANDRA RENEE SEELIG

No. 218,062
No 218,063

In the Juvenile Court of the California
State Superior Court in and for the
County of Los Angeles; SMD 17743 in the
State Superior Court of Santa Monica, Calif.

PETITION FOR INJUNCTION

Petitioner, FREDERICK SEELIG, acting in behalf of his two minor children, Edward Allen Seelig and Sandra Renee Seelig, appeals to the Supreme Court of California to process this document according to the Rules of Court Procedure, and in the interests of justice, and in the best interests of minor children.

He petitions for an Injunction against Judge Edward R. Brand of the Santa Monica Superior Courts; against Karl Holton, director of the Los Angeles County Probation Department, against further proceedings in the above captioned case, No. 17743, and specifically against a hearing on July 6, 1962, is made on the grounds that No. 17743 was illegally and unlawfully filed in the Court of Judge Edward R. Brand in the Santa Monica Superior Court on September 10, 1958 and the Court did not have jurisdiction then and to date has never had jurisdiction.

The petition, SMD 17743, was filed by Charles Morrison, attorney for known and proven homosexual perverts, including the mother of the children, Charlotte

Seelig, who knowingly signed that document, that gave a falsified address, 633 Flower Street, Venice, California, as the established and legal residence, whereas the legal residence and home was at 1057 West 74th Street, Los Angeles, California, and that a proper petition (D-5288862) for divorce and custody of the children was on file since October 31, 1957 in the Downtown Los Angeles Superior Court.

On August 26, 1958, homosexual perverts, together with the mother, Charlotte Seelig, and her lesbian lover, Helen Schade, then known as Helen Armbrust with other lesbians looted the established home at 1057 West 74th Street, Los Angeles, California, taking the two minor children with them into hiding to an address unknown to petitioner, and on or about September 1, 1958, abandoned the children in the care of a juvenile, Dessie Bolen, then 17, in a shack in the rear of 633 Flower Street, Venice, California. The mother and her lesbian lover went to live at another address, unknown to the petitioner.

During this period, petitioner was making a frantic day and night search for his daughter and son and was denied the help of all law enforcement agencies on claim there was no law against homosexuals or homosexuality. In mid-October, petitioner appealed to the California State Senate Committee on Law Enforcement, and California State Senator Edwin Regan. After investigation by the State Senate Committee's investigators, Murray Stravers and Tom Slack, ruled that the children were in the hands of perverts and there were ample laws for police to act and join in the search for the children.

Stravers and Slack were ordered to confer with police officials, accompanied by petitioner, father of the children. At that time only the petitioner and Edward Mosk, attorney, aside from the committee, knew this police action was to take place.

On October 24, 1958, almost on the eve of the police conference petitioner was served with a document--SMD 17743, at a newspaper in Pasadena, California, where petitioner was working. It ended the search and averted official police action.

Attorney Mosk knew the document SMD 17743 was not only irregular but fraudulent and he said he would act on it. He stated that his brother, Stanley Mosk, then a judge in Santa Monica Superior Court, and now Attorney General for California, had been consulted.

Petitioner requested at that time a restraining order against the children being exposed to homosexual perverts, persons of immoral character and immoral environment. Attorney Mosk told petitioner that under California law he would first have to consult with the attorney for the homosexuals, Charles Morrison, for agreement and accord, for a joint filing of such a motion for a restraining order. This was done.

Petitioner also asked for a court investigation of the case. Gloria Busch of the Domestic Relations Department of the Superior Court was appointed not only to investigate but to enforce the restraining order. This she refused to do, giving as her reason that she saw nothing wrong with homosexuality or the children being with homosexuals.

Petitioner then, after securing a visit with his children, took them into protective custody and placed them in a licensed foster home, 1739 Brigdon Road, Pasadena, California, with Mrs. Cal Watts, who had been recommended by the Pasadena Ministerial Association. He also enrolled the children in a nursery school.

The Santa Monica Superior Court, Judge Brand presiding, refused to issue an order to the lesbians to return the children's clothing and toys. He also refused to issue an order to the lesbians to surrender the petitioner's clothing and personal effects. The children were bought new clothing and toys by their father, the petitioner.

Judge Brand took over as Juvenile Court judge on a report made by Mrs. Busch that was false and contained perjury by Mrs. Busch. Attorney Mosk consented to the children being made wards of the Juvenile Court under protest and against the will of the petitioner, the father of the children.

During the search for the children, petitioner in going to homosexual pervert bars seeking the whereabouts of his children, was told by Jack Fox, operator of the notorious lesbian bar, The Roost, at Pico and Bundy, Los Angeles, that he (Fox) had helped to find a place to hide the children. He further boasted in front of witnesses that the organized homosexual bars in Los Angeles County, estimated at about 80, had a 'slush fund' which provided not only attorneys for homosexuals in any trouble, but also contributions to candidates to public office who were favorable to them. Fox also stated they were financially supporting 'Pat' Brown and 'Stan' Mosk in their election campaigns for governor and attorney general. Jack Fox warned petitioner that if he wanted to see his children again he better not seek investigation or press for hearings.

Judge Brand refused petitioner's request for an investigation of the case by the Los Angeles County Grand Jury. He also told petitioner he would not allow any of the officers of the court to be investigated.

Petitioner was cited for trial for alleged illegal seizure of his children; trial was set for October 31, 1958.

Meanwhile, petitioner had gone to 633 Flower Street, Venice, California, and learned from neighbors that his children had lived in squalor, hovel conditions and had gone hungry with neighbors giving them food; that the mother and her lesbian lover lived elsewhere and had made several visits; told of their vulgarity and obscenity in those visits, the neglect and abuse of his children, and that neighbors had complained to the owner of 633 Flower Street, Mrs. Lee Sherman, that unless the children were removed they would complain to the police.

Petitioner issued subpoena to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Burke, who lived in a cottage in front of the shack at 633 Flower Street, Venice, and to Mrs. Sherman to appear and to testify at the October 31, 1958 trial of petitioner for alleged illegal seizure of his children.

Before petitioner got to the court of Judge Brand in the Santa Monica Superior Court, his witnesses had been dismissed and the trial was cancelled. Thus he was prevented from proving in open court that SMD 17743 was a fraudulent document; that he had acted in the best interests of his children, and that the court had no jurisdiction.

It was then that petitioner dismissed Attorney Mosk as counsel for the children and for himself, when Mosk admitted that organized homosexuals had contributed to election of his brother, Stanley Mosk.

Petitioner had submitted 42 items of evidence, both pictorial and pervert letters written by homosexuals, including those of the mother, and a letter of a lesbian's mother pleading with the lesbians not to continue their perversion activities.

The letters disclosed homosexual inter-state traffic for immoral purposes, of recruiting youth into homosexuality and described obscene love-making by those lesbian perverts.

Petitioner was denied the right by Judge Brand to bring into his Juvenile Court chambers witnesses against homosexuals. Petitioner defied the Court by bringing to the chambers N.A. Taminich, a former Army captain, and Miss Julie Brown, to testify against the homosexuals and of the minor children being taken to homosexual pervert bars: The Paradise Club, the If Club and The Roost.

Miss Brown, before she and Mr. Taminich were ordered out of Judge Brand's chambers, insisted on telling how the mother of the children attempted to recruit her into homosexuality, and of Sandra being taken to the pervert If Club bar.

Mr. Taminich later signed a documented statement of his being 'brow-beaten' by Judge Brand and not being allowed to testify as to what he knew.

Petitioner has cited but a few instances of what occurred. Judge Brand and Judge Rhodes favored homosexuals, protected them, concealed and suppressed evidence against them. Judge Orlando Rhodes gave a default divorce to the homosexual mother after Judges Brand and Rhodes told petitioner that if he did not cause scandal and stigma on his children by not having a divorce trial, there was no chance of the mother ever being awarded custody and that custody of the children would be given him.

Santa Monica Probation Officer James Discoe and Juvenile Officer Ron Ortman had not only investigated the homosexuals but verified it, as well as petitioner's love and devotion to his children and his taking proper care of them.

Probation Officer Discoe had recommended custody be given to petitioner. He had also recommended that the children not be removed from Mrs. Watt's home, and he had subpoenaed Mrs. Busch to bring into court a report on Helen Schade which she had concealed and suppressed. At the same time, Officer Discoe issued a subpoena for Helen Schade for perjury, and made a report to the court together with a doctor's report based on a three-month study of the mother, Charlotte Seelig's incurable homosexuality. Mr. Discoe requested the court to appoint a doctor to examine Sandra Seelig as to her having been sexually molested and abused by the perverts. It was evidenced to the foster mother and the doctor who attended the children.

Mr. Discoe was then removed from the case, and substituted for him was Mary Louise Rymal, a friend of Mrs. Busch, who also favored and espoused the cause of homosexuality.

On February 10, 1959, Mrs. Rymal with another woman, a Los Angeles County administration social service worker, seized the children from Mrs. Watt's home without a court hearing or an order for it. Mrs. Rymal's abusiveness caused Mrs.

Watts to suffer a heart attack from which she later died.

Mrs. Watts had preferred charges against both Mrs. Busch and Mrs. Rymal. Judge Brand refused to give hearing to those charges.

Mrs. Rymal placed the children in the home of a Mrs. Holtz, wife of a Pomona, California professor, who had one adopted child and wanted to adopt two more children.

Probation Officer Discocoe gave petitioner Mrs. Holtz's address and told him to make a direct appointment with Mrs. Holtz to see his children.

In a phone conversation, Mrs. Holtz told petitioner that Mrs. Rymal had informed her that the father was a homosexual and was not to see his children. She later phoned petitioner and told him the children had again been seized by Mrs. Rymal and taken to Juvenile Hall and separated for the first time. Mrs. Rymal later told petitioner it was on the order of Judge Brand; he denied it.

On February 26, 1959, Judge Brand made a court entry order for seizure of the children from Mrs. Watt's home. It covered up for Mrs. Rymal's illegal seizure of the children on February 10th.

Throughout his month-long, day and night search for his children, petitioner had been threatened by homosexuals and had been told he would be imprisoned as insane if he continued his fight for his children and for pressing for investigation and hearings on the homosexual influence and power in government agencies and in the state courts.

Restrictions against the mother were dropped, also the orders prohibiting Helen Schade from association or contact with the children were removed.

A petition in the Juvenile Court of the Superior Court dated as filed December 8, 1961, in pertinent part, discloses:

The following grounds on change of circumstances and new evidence now exists:

The mother of the above captioned dependent children has, under the supervision of the Probation Department, established a home for said children at 2659 Benbury Place, Los Angeles 65, California. The said home as made with Helen Schade is a satisfactory one, and the children are progressing satisfactorily. That in the opinion of the undersigned, a sufficiently satisfactory adjustment has been made so that supervision should be terminated, and the Petition making the said children wards of the Juvenile Court should be dismissed.'

Petitioner Frederick Seelig did not learn of this until May 1, 1962 when a registered letter with the above mentioned document was delivered to him at this prison by error. He was not supposed to receive any news regarding his children or of the custody hearing.

On receipt of the document, petitioner responded the same day with an answer to the Juvenile Court protesting and citing reasons why the petition should not only be rejected but the children should be taken into protective custody from the mother and Helen Schade. A hearing had been set for May 4, 1962 on that custody petition.

On or about May 6, 1962, he received a copy of an order issued by the court at the May 4th hearing:

'THEREFORE, IT IS ORDERED AND ADJUDGED THAT: ... MINORS' PHYSICAL CUSTODY HAVING BEEN RESTORED TO THE MOTHER BY ORDER OF JUNE 6, 1961, MINOR SHALL RESIDE UNDER COURT SUPERVISION IN THE HOME OF THE MOTHER AT 2695 BANBURY PLACE, LOS ANGELES 65, CALIFORNIA, pending FURTHER ORDER OF THE COURT. MATTER IS CONTINUED TO THE NON-APPEARANCE CALENDAR OF JULY 6, 1962, FOR REPORT AND RECOMMENDATION REGARDING THE NEED FOR CONTINUED PROTECTION.'

The order is deceptive. It permits the children to remain not only with the immoral mother but also with her lesbian lover, Helen Schade, in her home, 2695 Banbury Place.

This is the same Helen Schade about whom testimony had been given in that Juvenile Court--that she had been witnessed in repulsive and obscene homosexual, so-called love-making with the mother, who was, using layman's terms, 'going down on Helen Schade,' with both nude in bed and the mother's head between the legs of Helen Schade, with Sandra, the minor child, watching.

Pervert letters in the handwriting of the mother, among the evidence items in the Juvenile Court, told of her similar obscene love-making with other lesbians.

Despite this, and the other evidence of similar nature, the Juvenile Court gave custody to the pervert mother and her lesbian lover. Petitioner charges the Court criminally and knowingly exposed the children to perversion environment and rearing in homosexuality.

The Los Angeles County Probation department has been criminal not only in being accessories but in espousing the cause of homosexuality and advocating introduction of children to homosexuality.

When the children were taken to Los Angeles County Juvenile Hall for monthly visits with the mother, under supposedly rigid supervision, homosexual perverts were allowed to enter with her to see the children, and petitioner brought charges on it. The visiting card records were then destroyed and the Juvenile Court 'whitewashed' it by closing the case.

Karl Holton, however, admitted it had occurred in a letter to a Baltimore, Maryland attorney and said in that letter the situation had been corrected.

Dessie Bolen, with whom the children were left in the shack at 633 Flower Street, Venice, after she had been picked up by police at 339-B Brooks Street, Venice, California, told police of wild sex parties in the presence of the children at a lesbian's home where they were taken the night of August 26, 1958, until she and the children were removed to the shack on September 1, 1958.

The Juvenile Court refused to allow testimony on it or for the pervert mother or her lesbian lover to testify on that week.

Petitioner learned that the Bolen girl had been taken to Juvenile Hall. When he attempted to get a statement from her, after the District Attorney's office and Juvenile officers refused to do so, she was shipped out of the state of California.

Petitioner, however, later obtained letters from the Bolen girl which disclosed the maltreatment of the children. Those letters were among the evidence and files confiscated by Justice Department representatives at Amarillo, Texas.

Petitioner requests photostats and photocopies of letters and pictures in the files of the Los Angeles County Probation Department, the District Attorney's office and the United States Attorney's office be subpoenaed in behalf of his children.

Petitioner has a few photocopies of evidence items overlooked in the confiscation of his property in this prison but he is not allowed to submit them as evidence in behalf of the children because it would lead to an investigation of Federal agencies covering up the influence and power of homosexuals in government as well as the courts; how he was 'railroaded' with rigged proceedings into this prison so that no trial could be held for alleged libel and what a trial would disclose.

Petitioner prays that the court will issue an injunction against further proceedings, especially that of July 6, 1962.

He prays that the Appellate Court or the Supreme Court will remove the minor children from the jurisdiction of the Superior Court of Los Angeles County and from the jurisdiction of the Los Angeles County Probation Department pending investigation of petitioner's charges.

The attorney for the homosexuals, Charles Morrison, had boasted in the corridor of Juvenile Court in Santa Monica: 'We'll get our own psychiatrist to adjudge the mother cured after we get rid of the father.'

Petitioner has not been allowed knowledge of the whereabouts of his children by the Juvenile Court of Santa Monica since February 10, 1959. He believed his children were being protected from homosexuality.

Petitioner requests his children be told that their father has never ceased his love for or devotion to them.

He further states that three times he has had proper homes for his children and was financially able to more than adequately care for them, but that preference was given to the homosexual mother and to her lesbian friends.

Petitioner prays that the court will appoint a competent attorney to represent the children and that the attorney will be instructed to correspond with petitioner who will disclose to him where duplicate photocopies of evidence can be obtained, the names of witnesses in behalf of his children and evidence on the homosexual activities nationwide.

Malcom Mackay, Los Angeles attorney, in early 1960 in an address before the Board of Governors of the California State Bar gave warning of homosexual attorneys representing their like in courts and of the unethical and unlawful practices in Los Angeles Superior Courts.

Petitioner also states under oath that after cancellation of his trial for alleged illegal seizure of his children, October 31, 1958, that within three weeks all families adjacent to 633 Flower Street, Venice, California, moved (whereabouts unknown) and the property was sold (633 Flower Street), thereby ridding all witnesses.

Petitioner quotes a photocopy of a letter in the handwriting of a mother, Mrs. Sanders of Louisville, Kentucky, pleading with Charlotte Seelig to break off the homosexual relationship with her daughter, Dorothy Sanders, who then appended

a note attached to the letter telling Charlotte Seelig to disregard it--that they would continue as always:

'Charlotte,

My mother and I have had a talk tonight. To do what is best for her and everyone concerned, I won't write or call anymore. Please don't write me here or anywhere else because I've made a promise that I won't write and this time I will have to keep it.

Dorothy

P.S. Please Charlotte.

I am praying for you as same as for Dorothy. You have broken my home and also my heart. Please don't ever cause any more trouble. You have your sweet babies, live a clean life for them. Remember, we reap what we sow. If you have an ans [sic] for this please write me. Don't ever write Dorothy again.

A broken hearted mother,
Mrs. Sanders.'

The originals of all evidence, including film, files, documents, all his assets and property were confiscated by the Department of Justice.

Carbon copies of this document will be submitted as exhibits in the U.S. Supreme Court. He seeks either trial for alleged libel or for his liberty.

A carbon copy will be sent to Attorney Philip M. Gilbert, 3460 Wilshire Blvd. Los Angeles, 5 California, another of the homosexual attorneys representing Charlotte Seelig and the homosexuals involved in this case."

Respectfully submitted,

Subscribed and sworn to before me on this 20th day of June, 1962.

Notary: William Tappana

Frederick Seelig

In the United States Court of Appeals

San Francisco, California

FREDERICK SEELIG

vs.

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Re: 1194 Misc.

Motion to Order
United States Attorney
To Surrender Evidence, Documents
and Correspondence Unlawfully Confiscated

Comes now Frederick Seelig, who first being duly sworn upon his oath deposes and says:

That more than 100 items of evidence on homosexuals and other material pertaining to homosexuality, many linking the influence of homosexuals in government agencies, the Santa Monica County (Calif.) Superior Courts, were unlawfully seized in Potter County (Texas) Jail, in the custodial care of the U.S. Marshal. (See Affidavit date July 26th, Affidavit dated July 29th, Document of June 19th, also of June 22nd.)

The United States Attorney has possession of the aforementioned evidence, his assets, valuable property, massive files and material, or knows the whereabouts and FREDERICK SEELIG requests the Honorable Court to order the United States Attorney to surrender it.

He requests a hearing on the illegal seizure of his personal property and evidence files essential to his trial and to his appeal.

Carbon copies of this document are being served upon the United States Attorney and the clerk of the United States District Court at Los Angeles, California via the mails.

Respectfully submitted,

August 24, 1961

Subscribed and sworn before me on this 24th day of August, 1961
Notary: William Tappana

Frederick Seelig

TIGHT SHOE TORTURE OF LEGS DOCUMENTED

A documented affidavit, dated August 21, 1961, to the San Francisco U.S. Court of Appeals, supporting an appeal, docketed No. 1194, tells of being compelled to wear tight shoes that lamed the legs, the psychiatric maltreatment and being refused knowledge of my daughter and son's whereabouts:

"Refusal of medication for my left foot, a condition brought about with issuance of improper shoes, causes intense pain and has affected the nerves of both legs, and makes walking a torture.

"Prison officials admitted to me the refusal is retaliatory for the disclosures I have made in affidavits and notarized letters on the inhuman conditions which prevail at this prison.

"I am also denied all knowledge of the whereabouts of my two children and their well-being. I have had no news of them since last October. It is part of the cruel and malicious psychological tactics intended to play on emotions and nerves.

"It is intended to induce a neurotic condition and to convey a belief that, because of my complaints, I have a 'persecution complex.

"The Court has a record of my case dating back to 1957 and what it implicates. It started with complaints, backed by witnesses and evidence never given a hearing, on the homosexual influence and corruption within Los Angeles County Government and the Los Angeles County Superior Courts.

"Due process of law was denied and constitutional rights were ignored. On December 2, 1961, I was arrested while on my way back to Los Angeles with evidence and documents to press for hearings. The evidence was seized and partially destroyed and I was put under tight security, mistreated in jails and the 'railroaded' into a Government hospital on claim I was insane. I was found sane and competent, released and sent back for trial, and again I was 'railroaded' but in the second instance the Justice Department hired a Los Angeles County Superior Court psychiatrist, who faked and falsified a report I was insane and had been for at least five years, which covers the entire period of the homosexual case against the Los Angeles County officials and courts.

"Since April 24, I have been imprisoned at this Federal so-called Medical Center, supposedly for psychiatric treatment, which in not given but instead reversed psycho-therapy techniques are applied, as some of the affidavits I have submitted to the court disclose.

"The prison psychiatric staff, operating under the Department of Justice, my prosecutor and jailor, and taking orders from the Justice Department, met with me for approximately 20 minutes and later I was informed I had been judged 'so mentally incompetent' I could not go on trial for alleged libel.

"It puts the same 'freeze' on the case it has had for three years. It tags the complainant and accuser as being insane, and concurs with the testimony of the only witness heard, Dr. Thomas Gore of the Los Angeles Superior Court who testified I have been insane for at least five years after seeing me once, giving no tests, for a short conversation.

"From what I have experienced in the past, I believe the lower court of Los Angeles will certify me as insane and recommend I be kept imprisoned without trial or witnesses in my behalf.

"It also follows in line with the warning and threat made to me in the conference room of the U.S. Marshal's office in Los Angeles that unless I pleaded guilty to slander I'd be adjudged insane and kept in mental institutions the rest of my life; that no trial would ever be held or witnesses in my behalf heard.

"Meanwhile, I am subjected to the cruelest forms of psychological pressure in belief that eventually I will 'crack up.'

I again beg of the court to appoint legal counsel to represent me and to expedite my case."

"Congress shall make no law . . . abridging the freedom of speech or of the press; or the right of the people . . . to petition the Government for a redress of grievances."

—FIRST AMENDMENT, U.S. CONSTITUTION

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... Vincent L. Knaus, South Chicago Bar Association
former President.



“Appreciate your sending me the information concerning Frederick Seelig and his case with the Justice Department. I do hope this will awaken the American people. We must maintain our freedom and individual liberty.”

... Hon. William J. B. Dorn, Congressman, S. C.



“There is no future for man or for nations without a moral concept . . . What is happening is the inevitable result of liberal attitude toward sexual abnormalities, perversion and unlawful conduct.”

... Hon. John Dowdy, Congressman, Texas.



“His (Seelig’s) story of illegal imprisonment is long overdue to alert the public . . . Nowhere in the Constitution is any such power given any state or federal official.”

... Hon. John R. Rarick, Congressman, Louisiana,
and former State District Judge.