

1. BELIEVED TO BE (BTB) IDENTIFIED DECEDENT

422-1234 1971047

que, Rich Louis

REGISTRATION

GRU

CEIN FROM

A. W on, I

ETA OF NEWIT

ATE (YMM 0)

2015 08

DELTA GREEN

EV

N/A

LA

ing, Al ama, Medical

d. I HAVE PERSONALLY VIEWED THE REMAINS BTB IDENTIFIED ABOVE. RECOGNITION IS BASED ON T

Birthmark and mole, left collarbone below line of amputation.

SIGNATURE

ATE SIGNED

EVIDENCE KIT: *THE LABYRINTH*



EYES ONLY

Remnants, Hints, and Desperate Obfuscations

C01123352

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE
BUREAU OF STANDARDS
WASHINGTON

EXEMPT from automatic declassification
per E.O. 11652, Sec. 5(E)(2)
Redacted / CTA 28 JAN 1978
Name A Agency Date 2020
Reason C78-4 891 Review on:

the most suitable in

THESE SLENDER THREADS OFFER NO WAY OUT

Delta Green: The Labyrinth presented new allies, threats, and victims for *Delta Green: The Role-Playing Game*. Their exposure to unnatural horrors may lead your Agents to annihilating revelations.

This evidence kit accompanies *The Labyrinth*. Its 45 handouts help you bring that guttering world to life.

- » **THE CENTER FOR THE MISSING CHILD:** business cards, flyers, and a grim case report
- » **THE DREAM SYNDICATE:** a damning chat log
- » **AGENT RENKO:** secret documents and a frightful ritual
- » **THE WITNESS ALLIANCE:** a business card, a news report, and a redacted horror
- » **NEW LIFE FERTILITY:** inspiring corporate literature and appalling communiqués
- » **THE LONELY:** a manifesto and five covers to wrap around books better forgotten
- » **THE SOWERS:** a welcoming flyer and a distressing prayer
- » **THE PRANA SODALITY:** six news articles and insider blog posts

Every purchase of *Evidence Kit: The Labyrinth* includes a free PDF download. Print these handouts for yourself. Think of them on your table or wall. Think of sharing them with your players. Think of anything but their awful truths.



DELTA GREEN EVIDENCE KIT: THE LABYRINTH
MSRP \$24.99
Stock code APU8122 • ISBN 978-1-940410-59-3
Published by Arc Dream Publishing
Sold by Studio 2 Publishing
Get more great games at www.arcdream.com.
This is a work of fiction.

Aum Supreme Tr
(Aum)
a.k.a. Aum Shinrikyo
Aleph

TOP SECRET//ORCON//SPECIAL ACCESS
REQUIRED-DELTA GREEN

DELTA GREEN

// EVIDENCE KIT: THE LABYRINTH //

Remnants, Hints, and Desperate Obfuscations

ARC DREAM PUBLISHING PRESENTS
DELTA GREEN EVIDENCE KIT: THE LABYRINTH
BY JOHN SCOTT TYNES

EDITOR SHANE IVEY ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATOR DENNIS DETWILLER
HANDOUTS DESIGNER JEN MCCLEARY PAGE DESIGNER SIMEON COGSWELL COPY EDITOR STEPHEN S. BUCK
DELTA GREEN CREATED BY DENNIS DETWILLER, ADAM SCOTT GLANCY & JOHN SCOTT TYNES

Delta Green Evidence Kit: The Labyrinth is published by Arc Dream Publishing in arrangement with the Delta Green Partnership. The intellectual property known as Delta Green is TM and © The Delta Green Partnership, which has licensed its use in this volume. This is a work of fiction. Any similarity with people or events, past or present, is purely coincidental and unintentional except for those people and events described in historical context. Chapter opening illustrations © 2021 Dennis Detwiler. All rights reserved worldwide by the copyright holders. Permission is granted to print or photocopy individual pages of this book for personal use only. For a free PDF of this book with your print purchase, contact Arc Dream Publishing at arcdream.com; at 522 West Riverside Avenue, Suite 4121, Spokane, WA 99201, USA; or by email, info@arcdream.com. For more Delta Green, visit delta-green.com. "At the turn of the year came a turn in the weather/A storm blew down the old ash tree/And opened a way to the nether."

Sold by Studio2 Publishing, 1722 Louisville Drive, Suite A, Knoxville, TN 37921, USA; phone 1-865-212-3797; email jims@studio2publishing.com; *Delta Green Evidence Kit: The Labyrinth* product stock code APU8122.

ISBN 978-1-940410-59-3

Printed in the United States

9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Introduction

The first player handouts I ever saw were for the D&D adventure *Tomb of Horrors*. It came with a booklet of illustrations showing significant locations in the dungeon which you could show to your players. Since many of the locations were traps, the illustrations helped the players visualize the situation and try to decipher clues in the artwork to help them decide what to do. Of course, when I ran *Tomb of Horrors* all but two of my players decided to jump into the green devil face's mouth, which was just a Sphere of Annihilation, and they were instantly destroyed. The other two players had secretly read the adventure in advance and when I found out, I changed the climactic encounter to something they didn't expect and slaughtered them both. Then I never played D&D with those two kids again.

So yeah, player handouts. They're kind of a monkey's paw.

The promise is thrilling: a tangible artifact you can hold in your hand. It's a clue! We know clues from books and movies and true-crime podcasts. Clues are how you solve the mystery. If you have a clue, that means progress.

But this is *Delta Green*. If you're making progress, it's towards the grave. *Delta Green* is the Zeno's Paradox of hero fantasies: every step you take towards victory is half a step shorter than the last step. You're never gonna get there.

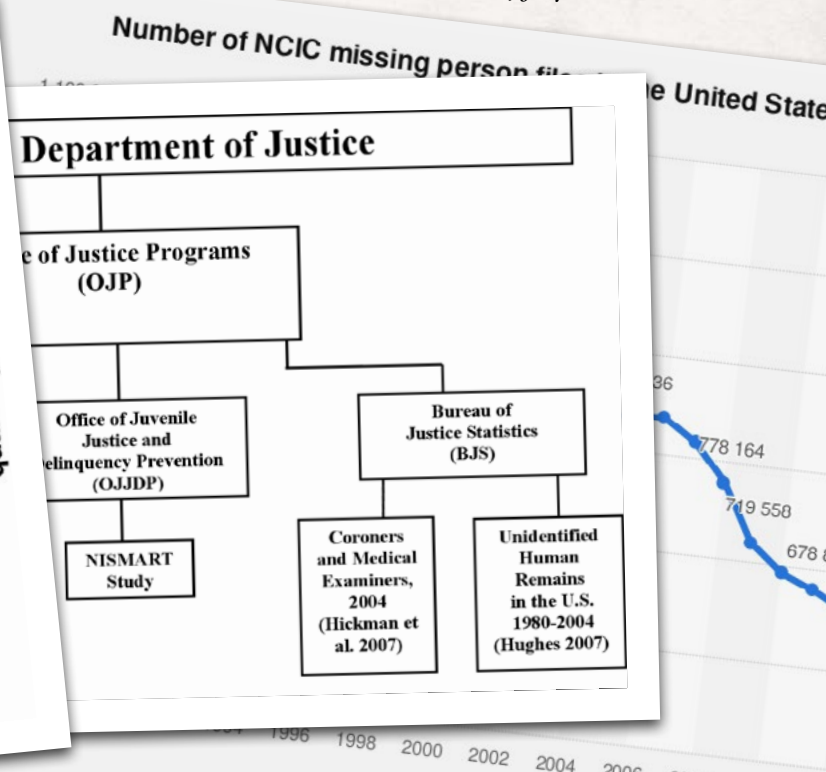
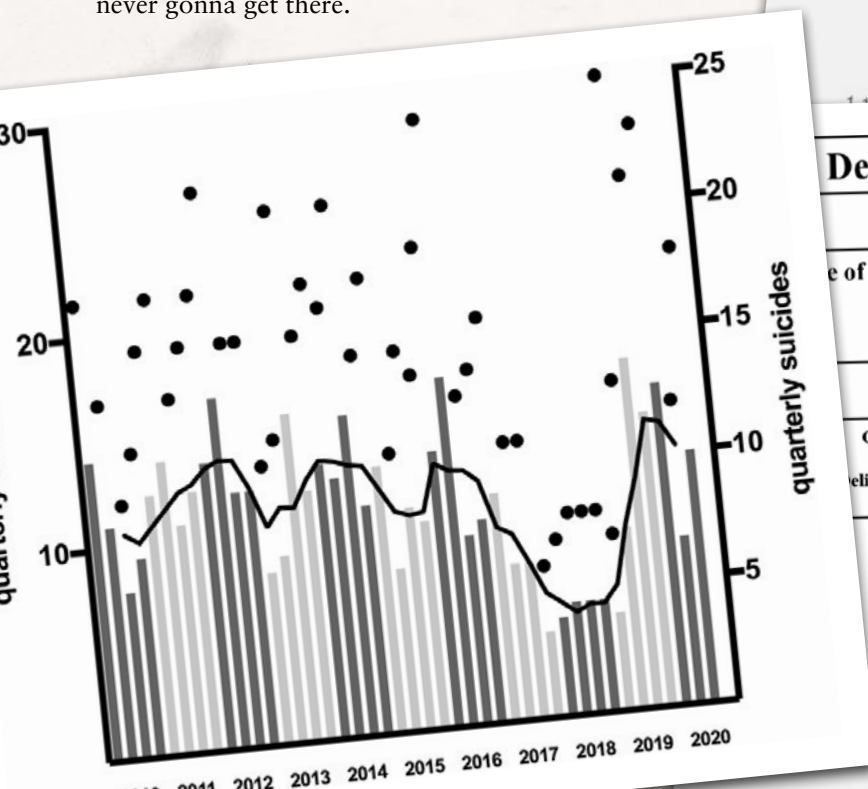
Since the release of *The Labyrinth* I've heard from Handlers who have already started putting it to use. Multiple groups of players have encountered Agent Renko. The Center for the Missing Child has turned up here and there. Some Handlers running our *Impossible Landscapes* campaign have been integrating characters from the Lonely. And several groups are just starting to learn about New Life Fertility.

Handlers, these pieces of evidence are for you. Cut them out and put them to work. Each is a glimmer of false hope. Each draws your players closer, the flame to their moths. Each leads to a mystery no one will ever truly solve.

In *Delta Green*, it's the Agents who are the real mystery. Why do they push forward? Why do they sacrifice their bonds of family and friends? With each step towards the green devil face's mouth more of their illusions fall away until the end, when they have curdled their heroism, forsaken their honor, and sacrificed their love. That's when you change the climactic encounter to something they didn't expect and they slaughter themselves, plunging into the oblivion of the devil's mouth.

Then they roll up new characters and begin again, each a mystery no one will ever truly solve.

John Scott Tynes
Seattle, July 2021



Contents

The Center for the Missing Child	4	The Lonely	30
CMC Business Card, Joe Dawant	5	Maria Ibarra Book	31
CMC Business Card, Annabel DePasqua.....	5	Daniel Lodge Book	32
CMC Business Card, Christopher Mudede	5	Bo Lau Web Manhua	33
CMC Flyer, Side 1	6	Zara Gibbs Book Front & Spine.....	34
CMC Flyer, Side 2.....	7	Zara Gibbs Book Back Cover	35
CMC Training Flyer.....	8	Katherine Armbruster Book Front & Spine.....	36
Joe Dawant Notes, Page 1.....	9	Katherine Armbruster Book Back Cover	37
Joe Dawant Notes, Page 2.....	10	Armbruster Manuscript, Page 1	38
The Dream Syndicate	12	Armbruster Manuscript, Page 2	39
Dominator Private Chat Log 1.....	13	Ronald Bolean Book	40
Dominator Private Chat Log 2.....	14	The Sowers	42
Agent Renko	16	Prayer of the Sowers	43
Crumpled Note	17	Aspirants Welcome Flyer.....	44
Secret Photograph.....	17	The Prana Sodality	46
Renko's Ritual	18	<i>Seattle Post-Intelligencer</i> Article, June 2000	47
National Medical University of Kiev Letter.....	19	<i>Seattle Star</i> Article, Mar. 1917	48
The Witness Alliance	20	<i>Stanton Weekly</i> Article, Aug. 2015	48
From the Crate.....	21	<i>Seattle Post-Intelligencer</i> Article, Apr. 1972.....	49
Sheryl Krieger Business Card.....	22	<i>Seattle Post-Intelligencer</i> Article, Feb. 1943	49
<i>Charlotte Post</i> Article.....	22	<i>Seattle Times</i> Article, Oct. 2016	50
New Life Fertility	24	Holistic Sphinx, Part 1	51
Brochure Cover.....	25	Holistic Sphinx, Part 2	52
Brochure Interior	26	Stanton Curmudgeon LiveJournal Entry	53
New Life Fertility Flyer Photocopy	27		
Dasinger Email.....	28		
Irene Lihosit Buisness Card.....	28		
Theo Jams IG Post 1	29		
Theo Jams IG Post 2	29		

s from 19



360

627 911

Goodbye to ToxMap—and Our Environmental Right-to-Know

POSTED DECEMBER 11, 2019



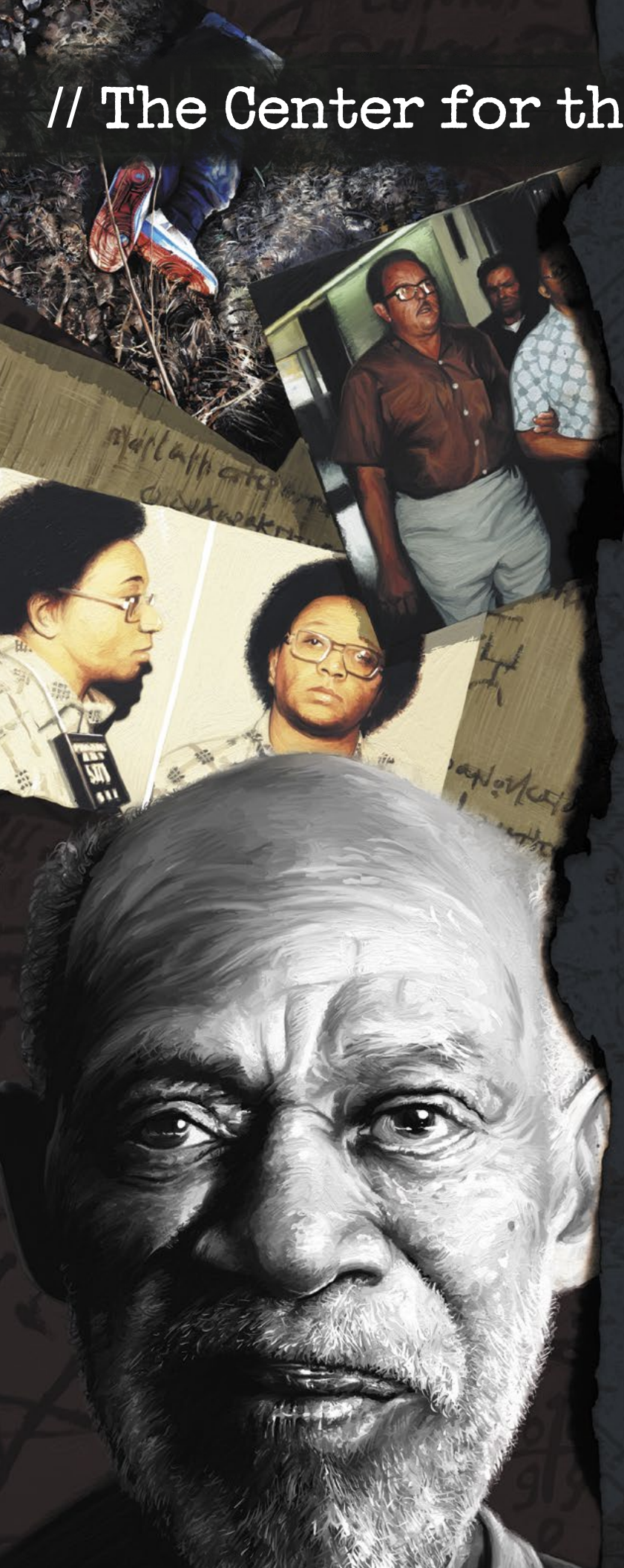
By Chris Sellers and EDGI

On December

U.S. Census, BEA | EPA | Various | Earl, HERE, Garm

of National Priorities List (NPL) sites in potentially impacted area
No impact identified (626)

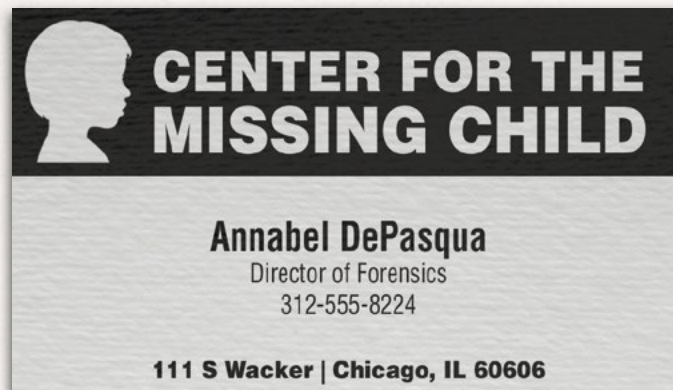
// The Center for the Missing Child //





CMC BUSINESS CARD, JOE DAWANT

The Labyrinth, page 21



CMC BUSINESS CARD, ANNABEL DePASQUA

The Labyrinth, page 22



CMC BUSINESS CARD, CHRISTOPHER MUDEDE

The Labyrinth, page 22



CENTER FOR THE MISSING CHILD

YOUR MISSING CHILD: FIRST STEPS

- ☐ Contact your local law-enforcement agency as soon as you have determined your child is missing or has been abducted. Do not wait.
- ☐ Search any area into which a child could crawl or hide and possibly be asleep or unable to get out.
- ☐ Tell law enforcement the date, time, and location where your child was last seen.
- ☐ Tell law enforcement the name(s) of the last person/people who saw your child.
- ☐ Find out the names or descriptions of companions or associates last seen with your child.
- ☐ Secure your child's room and personal belongings until law enforcement has the opportunity to conduct a search.
- ☐ Identify and secure any computers and wireless devices used by your child, but do not attempt to conduct a search of these devices on your own. Ask law enforcement to look for clues in any chat and social-networking websites your child has visited or hosts.
- ☐ Provide law enforcement with information about your child's general health and any medical conditions or concerns.
- ☐ Compile descriptive information about your child and have the information available to provide to the first-responding, law-enforcement investigator.
- ☐ Ask the responding officer if immediate community notification, such as an AMBER Alert has been considered.
- ☐ Ask the responding officer if a neighborhood canvass will be conducted.
- ☐ Restrict access to the home, no matter where your child was last seen, until law enforcement has arrived and had the opportunity to search the home and surrounding area.
- ☐ Try to keep all phone lines open.
- ☐ Tell law enforcement all information regarding custody issues, if any, including court-ordered visitation conditions.
- ☐ Tell law enforcement all information about any recent changes in your child's behavior.
- ☐ Tell law enforcement all information about any individuals who have recently shown unusual attention to or interest in your child.
- ☐ Obtain the name of and contact information for the primary investigator assigned to your child's case.



CENTER FOR THE MISSING CHILD

(page 2)

- ☐ Verify, through the investigating law-enforcement agency, that information about your missing child has been entered into the National Crime Information Center (NCIC) Missing Person File. Federal law requires law enforcement to enter information about a missing child into NCIC no more than two hours after the receipt of the report.
- ☐ Report your missing child to the missing-child clearinghouse in your state or territory. Your local law enforcement non-emergency phone number should be able to provide you with this information.
- ☐ Contact nonprofit organizations in your area assisting families of missing children.
- ☐ Prepare posters of your missing child including a recent photo and descriptive information and post them within the local community. CMC may be able to provide you with copies of your child's poster as soon as the poster has been certified by them for distribution.
- ☐ Make every effort to obtain local and national media attention regarding your missing child. Conduct television, radio, and newspaper interviews to discuss and direct attention to your child.
- ☐ Obtain medical records from your child's doctor and dental records from your child's dentist.
- ☐ Provide a DNA sample to law enforcement if you already have one. If not, collect samples from your missing child's possessions such as his or her toothbrush, baby's teeth, hair brush used exclusively by your child for at least one month, and used bandage with dried blood.
- ☐ Provide fingerprints and dental charts to law enforcement if you have them.
- ☐ Provide law enforcement with detailed information about the description and characteristics of the abductor if he or she is known to you.
- ☐ Provide law enforcement with the abductor's photo, driver's license number, credit-card numbers, cell and other phone numbers, passport numbers, and any other available information useful for tracking purposes if known.
- ☐ Contact the U.S. Department of Justice's Office for Victims of Crime for possible financial assistance. Also check your local phone directory for crime-victim-compensation or crime-victim-assistance programs.
- ☐ Stay in regular contact with law enforcement, the media, and local government officials during the search for your child.
- ☐ Conduct periodic press conferences and plan events related to the search for your child to help keep the disappearance in the public eye.
- ☐ Notify law enforcement, CMC, and other agencies assisting in the search as soon as your child is located.

CMC FLYER, SIDE 2

The Labyrinth, page 18



CMC
CENTER FOR THE
MISSING CHILD

**CERTIFIED LAW
ENFORCEMENT
TRAINING**

**Free Lunch
Guest Speakers
Workshops**

CMC TRAINING FLYER

The Labyrinth, page 18

ATLANTA MURDERS INVESTIGATION SUMMARY
Detective Joe Dawant, Retired

(page 1)

MY EXPERIENCE

I was a detective with the Atlanta Police Department during the Atlanta Murders of 1979 -81 and served on the task force. I later worked for the Dekalb Country Police Department. I participated in the 2005-06 reinvestigation of the five Dekalb County victims. I am a veteran law enforcement officer and have devoted my life to the welfare of the citizens of Atlanta and Dekalb County.

MY INVESTIGATION

During my time on the original task force I developed a number of leads that suggested the involvement of members of the Ku Klux Klan. But the FBI was fixated on the suspect being African-American. Also the city and police leadership did not want a white suspect because they thought there would be a riot. As soon as we arrested Wayne Williams all other leads were abandoned by the task force.

I believe Wayne Williams did commit some of the murders. He definitely did not commit everyone and I believe his victims were less than half of the task force's list.

After Williams was arrested I secretly continued my investigations and have done so this very day. This file contains my findings in detail and I have placed a copy with my attorney Mitchell Douglass of Atlanta with instructions to deliver copies to the media and to law enforcement in the event of my death.

MY THEORY

In the 1970s and 1980s there were numerous police officers both in the city and the county who were corrupt. In particular I found four officers who formed their own narcotics and extortion ring. They provided protection to drug dealers in return for payoffs and they arrested or murdered rival drug dealers. They frequently stole drug evidence from street dealers and then sold it to their partner dealers. In some cases they recruited their own street dealers to move their stolen product without cutting their partner dealers in. And aside from these corrupt dealings, all four were known for using excessive force and frequently bullying and beating black boys in the community for made up reasons.

I did not know any of this during the original task force investigation. Rumors of corrupt cops were always around but it took me years to piece this story together.

During my time with Dekalb County PD I also collected witness testimony that two of these four police officers, Tommy Boudreaux and Drew Johnston, belonged to the KKK.

MY SUSPECTS

All four officers are now retired. They are:

John Greystone
153 Lakeland Circle
Lake City, GA 30260

David Armbruster
4478 Leyland Drive
Decatur, GA 30034

ATLANTA MURDERS INVESTIGATION SUMMARY
Detective Joe Dawant, Retired

(page 2)

Chris Tyree
278 Peachcrest Cove
Decatur, GA 30032

I believe they are responsible for at least ten of the Atlanta Murders. My investigation suggests that five of them were killed because they were occasional runners for street dealers whom these officers murdered to steal their stashes and to intimidate others. I believe the other three were killed just because these men enjoyed it.

THE KKK

These three officers had two KKK associates in common. They are:

Tommy Boudreaux
715 Borglum Court
Stone Mountain, GA 30087

Drew Johnston
85 Springwater Way
Lithonia, GA 30058

MY FILES

My files include my investigation materials to date including recordings and transcripts of interviews with several witnesses. Other people have given me information but were not willing to be recorded, named or to testify as they feared repercussions. Please see the TABLE OF CONTENTS document for the full list of materials.



// The Dream Syndicate //



Dominator:

yeah shes okay llooking i guess. shes totally into me. its kind of annoying tbh

LordlyMight:

really wow

Dominator:

yeah you should see this pic she texted me its kinda hot

LordlyMight:

dude

Dominator:

i mean shes nice enough i guess shes not all stuck up like some bitches ic ould name

LordlyMight:

you meet her irl?

Dominator:

nah shes at Stanford like other side of the country but i might fly out there for a booty call you know

LordlyMight:

damn i bet shes a big old slut

Dominator:

dont fucking say that dont ever fucking say that shes not like that ok?

LordlyMight:

oh shit sorry bro

Dominator:

sokay i just watch out for her cuz peeps be creepin u kno?

LordlyMight:

yeah you know that new guy Mando seems like he getting friendly with her in the forum

Dominator:

shit what? i missed that

LordlyMight:

yeah I'm just saying maybe you check it out like he made a couple jokes she laughed at tnad shit

Dominator:

if he thinks hes getting anywhere near her he got another think comin

Dominator:

shes my girl

Dominator:

she always gonna be my girl

DOMINATOR PRIVATE CHAT LOG 1

The Labyrinth, pages 32 and 36

Dominator:

can u keep a secret

RenKnight:

hellz yeah i got yur back

Dominator:

i been talking to these government agents about our shit here

RenKnight:

what they want

Dominator:

i dunno but i think they know this is real

Dominator:

they had some questions so im talking wit them

RenKnight:

i bet its SHIELD haha

Dominator:

haha yeah but srsly they need my help with a case or some shit

Dominator:

so i'm like their consultant

Dominator:

super secret keep it shut

RenKnight:

u bet

Dominator:

but i gotta be careful like maybe theyre not who they say u kno?

RenKnight:

u should hack them

Dominator:

working on it now

Dominator:

stay tuned

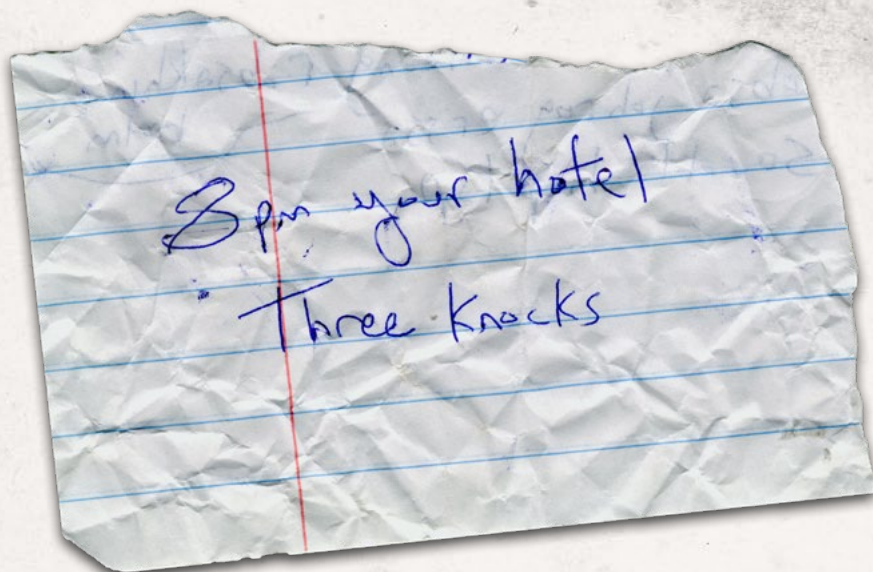
DOMINATOR PRIVATE CHAT LOG 2

The Labyrinth, pages 32 and 36



// Agent Renko //





CRUMPLED NOTE

The Labyrinth, pages 47-48



SECRET PHOTOGRAPH

The Labyrinth, page 57

The Closing of the Breach

Pour salt in an unbroken circle
Stand inside the circle
Until it arrives repeat:

Floksa rosachet ambel
Ambel lagante
Ambel meyan Savatt heptap
Tehwal yik ambel

When it arrives repeat ten minutes:

Kihn holm bedesesh ahnak
Ahnak minach bahkin holm banteh
Kihn holm minkal achanakteh
Ahnak Kehmean ahnak lew kihn holm teh

Then repeat until gone:

Kihn holm doyang kan leng delanahk rassano
Kihn holm bankat fiteh kartof cheyb
Kihn holm nung chuh hahr cheung rabsakhin
Nih chea karshring rabsa jahrog erssa
Ambel meyan Savatt heptap

RENKO'S RITUAL

The Labyrinth, pages 49 and 51

Dr. Gitenstein, Administrator
Taavi Home for Children
115 Luhova Street
Kherson 40A
Ukraine

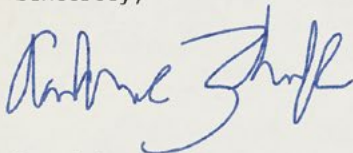
Doctor Gitenstein:

On behalf of the researchers here at the NMU we thank you and your staff for your cooperation in our project. The data we collect from the children in your care is very informative and helpful. We want to improve outcomes for sick children everywhere.

Please give my regards to your wife. A mutual friend will bring her flowers and a gift from me soon as I am unable to come in person. I hope you both enjoyed your recent trip to Riga and that you liked the hotel we arranged.

On my next visit may we drink a toast to our mutual success and to the health of the children in your care.

Sincerely,



Dr. Andrei Zhuk
Chief Researcher
National Medical University of Kiev

// The Witness Alliance //



I

oh boy...

empty

"authenticity"

leading obsession

invariably

forsaken

skeptics

allegiance

swear

to appear

verity

still alive

One thing remains certain:

the house

continue

dwells

within

the house itself,

behemoth, remains

resistant

uneasily

contained

gothic tale, contemporary urban folkmyth, or merely a ghost story.

slip the

limits

Too many important things

one might expect horror,

disturbing sadness

one discovers

or even laughter

greatest topographer of worlds

warned that hell was nothing less than

peace

never

hope

contradiction of any claim alleging resurrection as well as the existence of that place. the inherent

³Or for that matter the

dead.

The Witness Alliance

Sheryl Krieger
Researcher

Sheryl@thewitnessalliance.org

Sheryl@thewitnessalliance.org

The Labyrinth, page 68



The Labyrinth, page 65



// New Life Fertility //



Contact a fertility consultant today and start your journey.

— *New Life Fertility* —

Have the Child You Deserve

BROCHURE COVER

The Labyrinth, page 85



You've asked for solutions and received only problems. We know why: Conventional thinking can only produce conventional results. The rank and file of so-called "fertility experts" are uniformly conventional.

We're different. We're like you: uncompromising in our work, passionate for excellence, and intolerant of boundaries and the yoke of regulation.

We have solutions to deliver the child you deserve. You need results and you need them now. You don't need months of treatments and tests and trial and error that all end in failure.

We have what you need. And we're ready to get to work.

BROCHURE INTERIOR

The Labyrinth, page 85

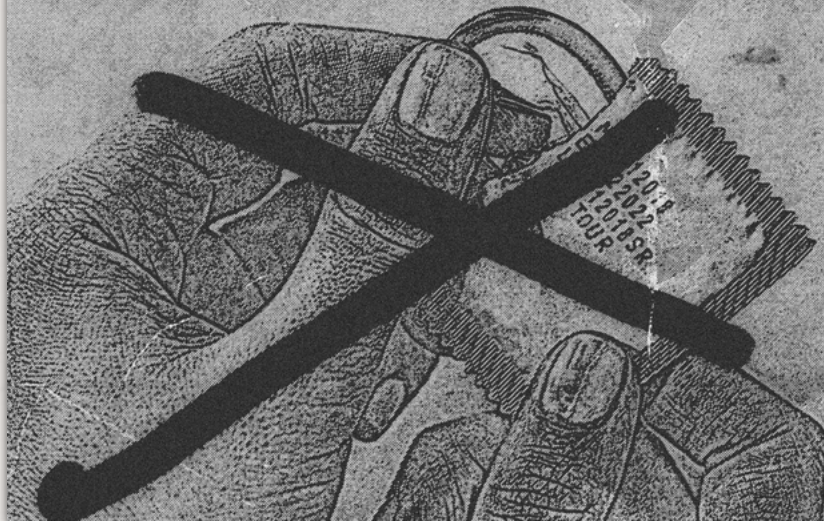
STRONG MEN DO NOT NEED CONDOMS

**Women and weak men tell you to use condoms.
Do not listen to them.**

**There is good medicine to cure any sex
disease. Only weak men use condoms.**

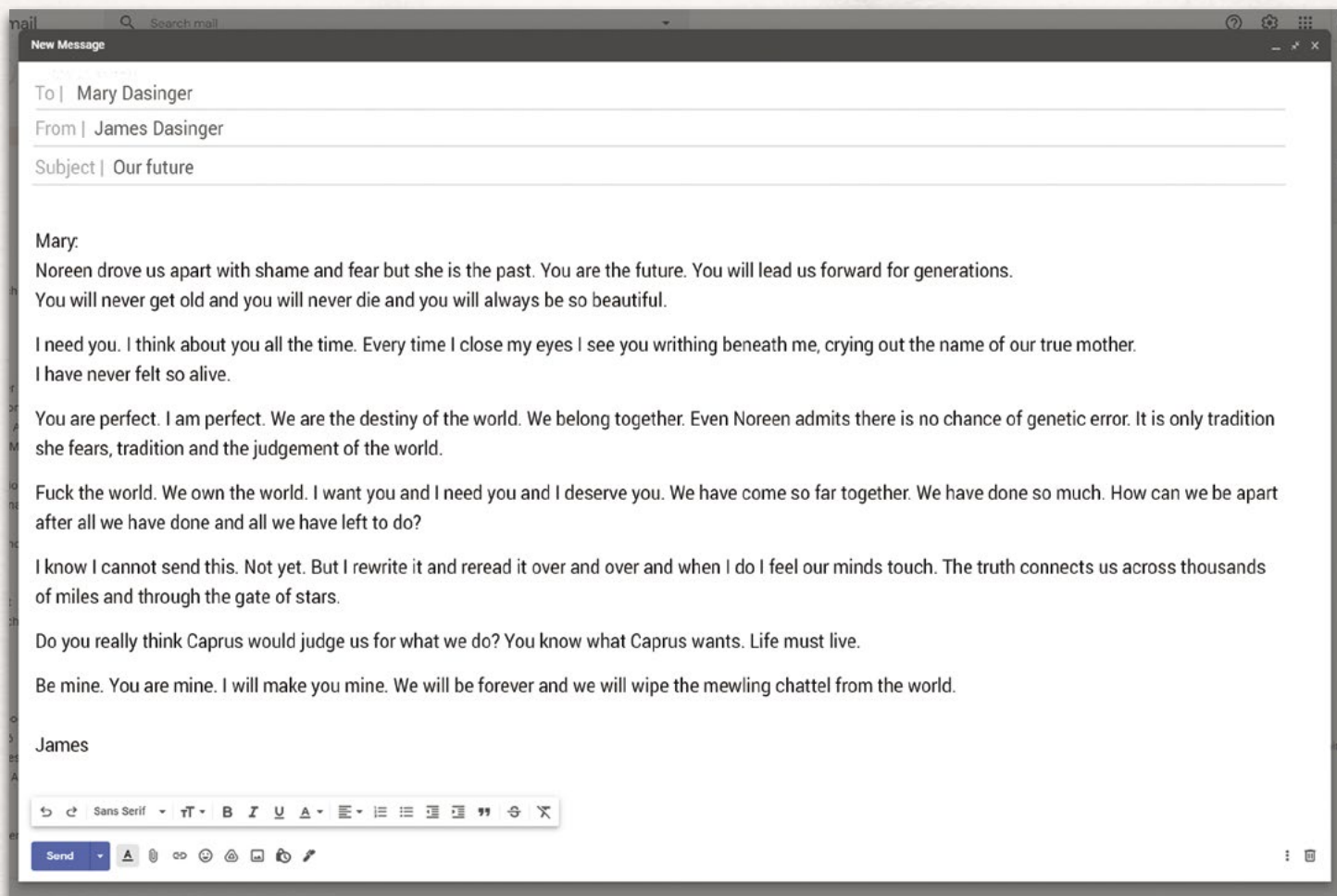
**Strong men deserve sex with as many women
as they want. Their life force is powerful.
They need sex to stay strong.**

**If God chooses the strong man to make a baby,
it is the woman's job to take care of the strong
man's baby. You know best and so does God.
Life must live. Strong men must live strong.**



NEW LIFE FERTILITY FLYER PHOTOCOPY

The Labyrinth, page 84



DASINGER EMAIL

The Labyrinth, page 88



IRENE LIHOSIT BUSINESS CARD

The Labyrinth, page 90



THEO JAMS IG Post 1

The Labyrinth, page 96

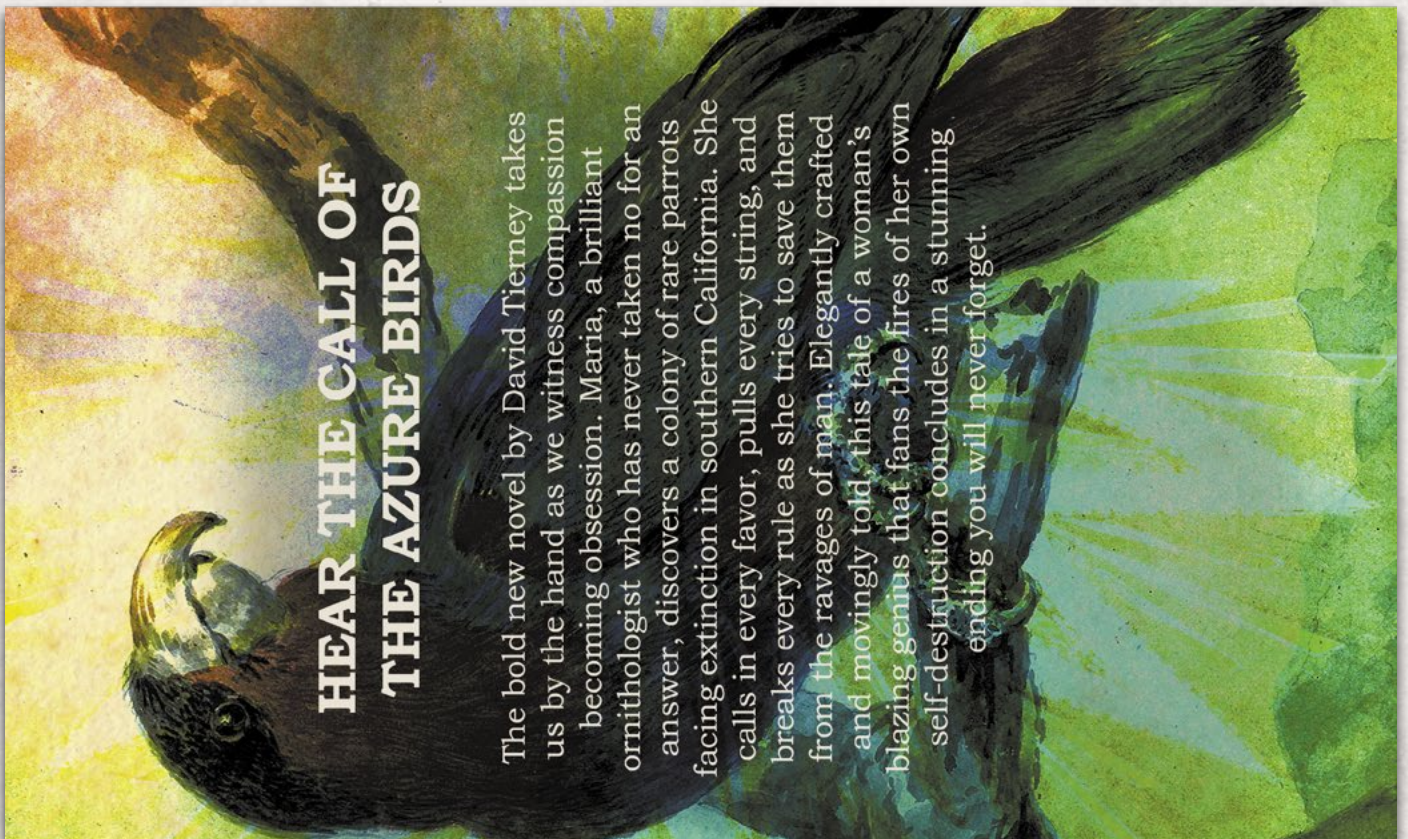
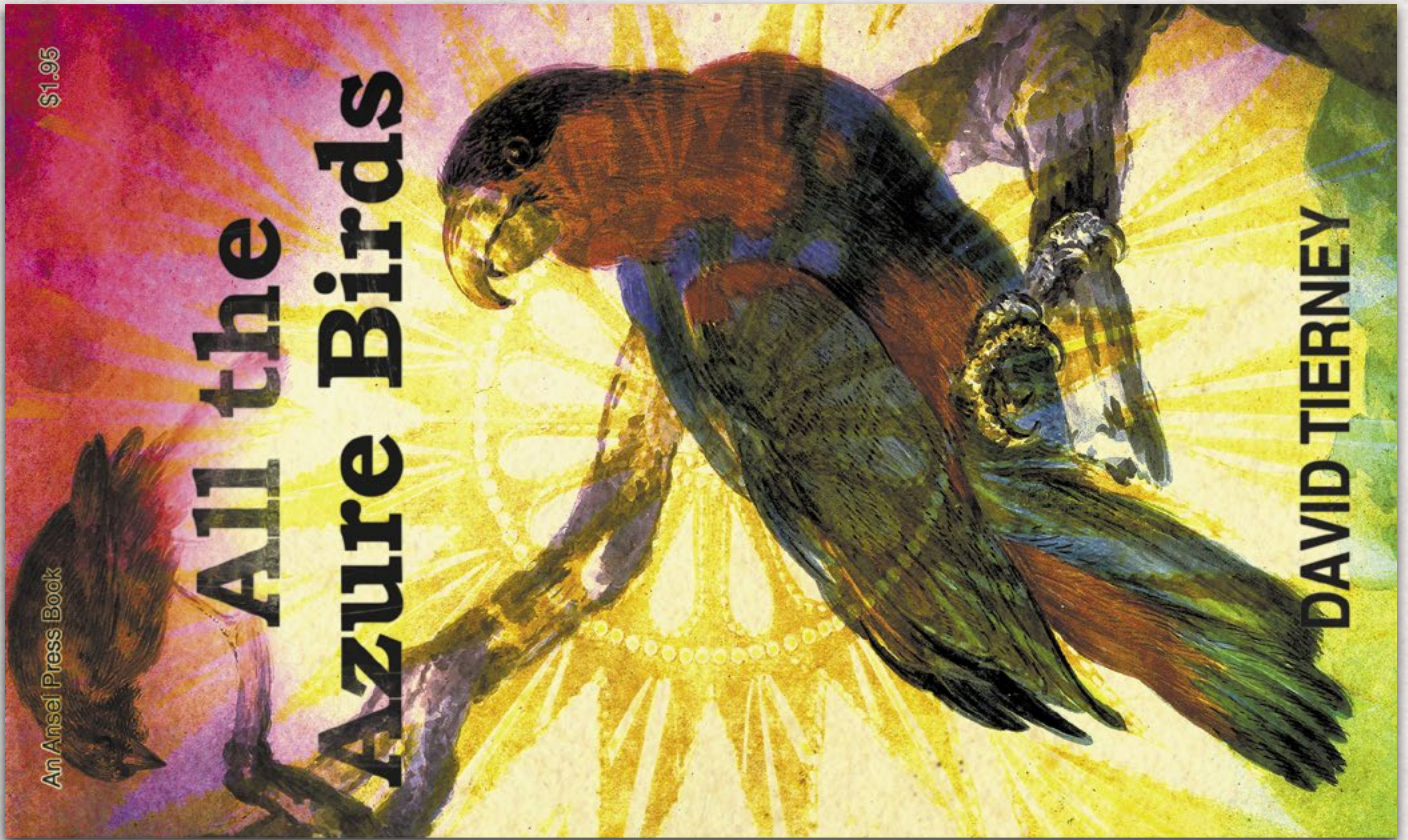


THEO JAMS IG Post 2

The Labyrinth, page 96

// The Lonely //





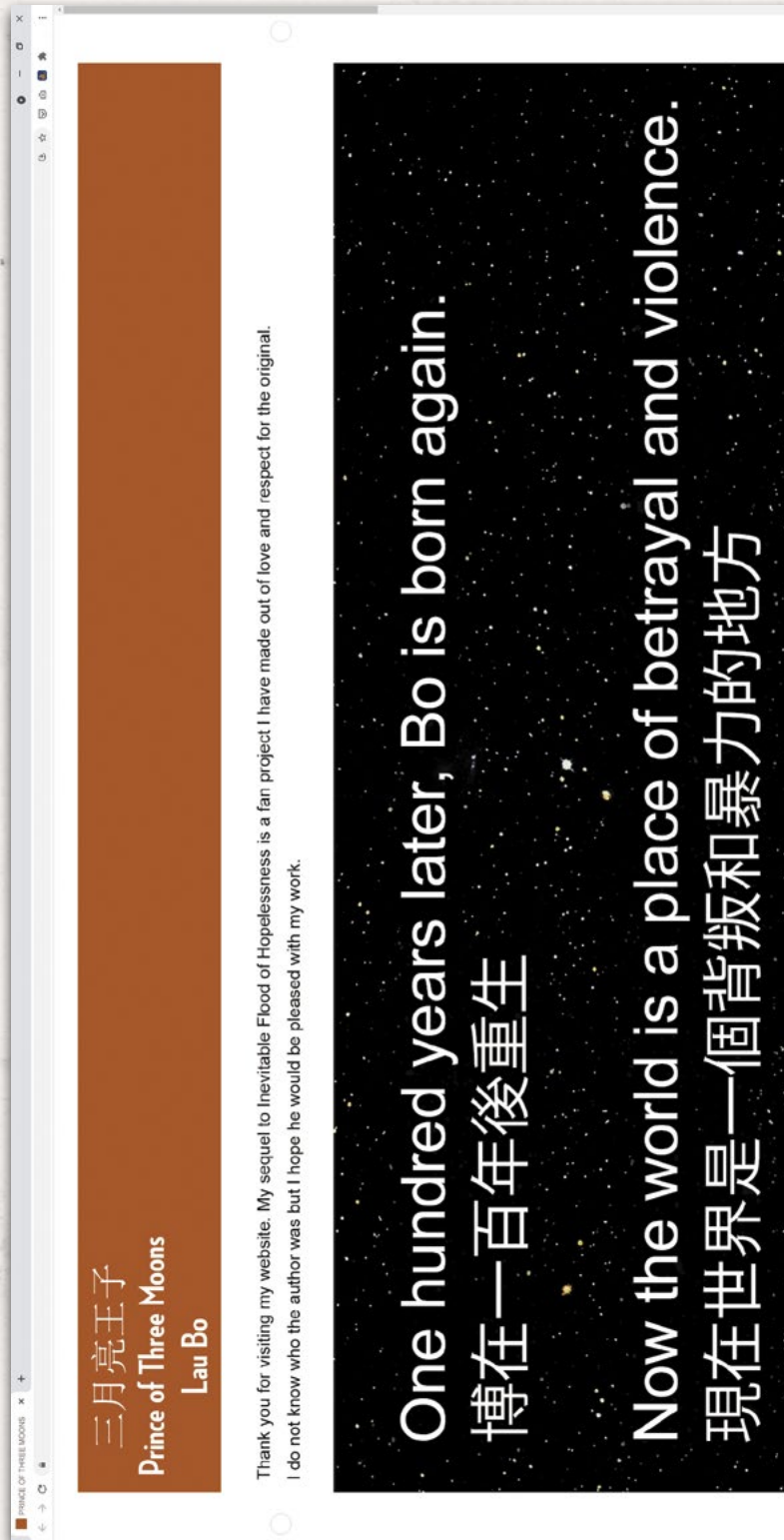
HEAR THE CALL OF THE AZURE BIRDS

The bold new novel by David Tierney takes us by the hand as we witness compassion becoming obsession. Maria, a brilliant ornithologist who has never taken no for an answer, discovers a colony of rare parrots facing extinction in southern California. She calls in every favor, pulls every string, and breaks every rule as she tries to save them from the ravages of man. Elegantly crafted and movingly told, this tale of a woman's blazing genius that fans the fires of her own self-destruction concludes in a stunning ending you will never forget.

MARIA IBARRA BOOK

The Labyrinth, page 107





MEMOIR
\$12.95

I Climbed the Mountain

Zara Tolbert

FREDERICKS
PUBLISHERS

THE MODERN CLASSIC THAT STIRRED A GENERATION

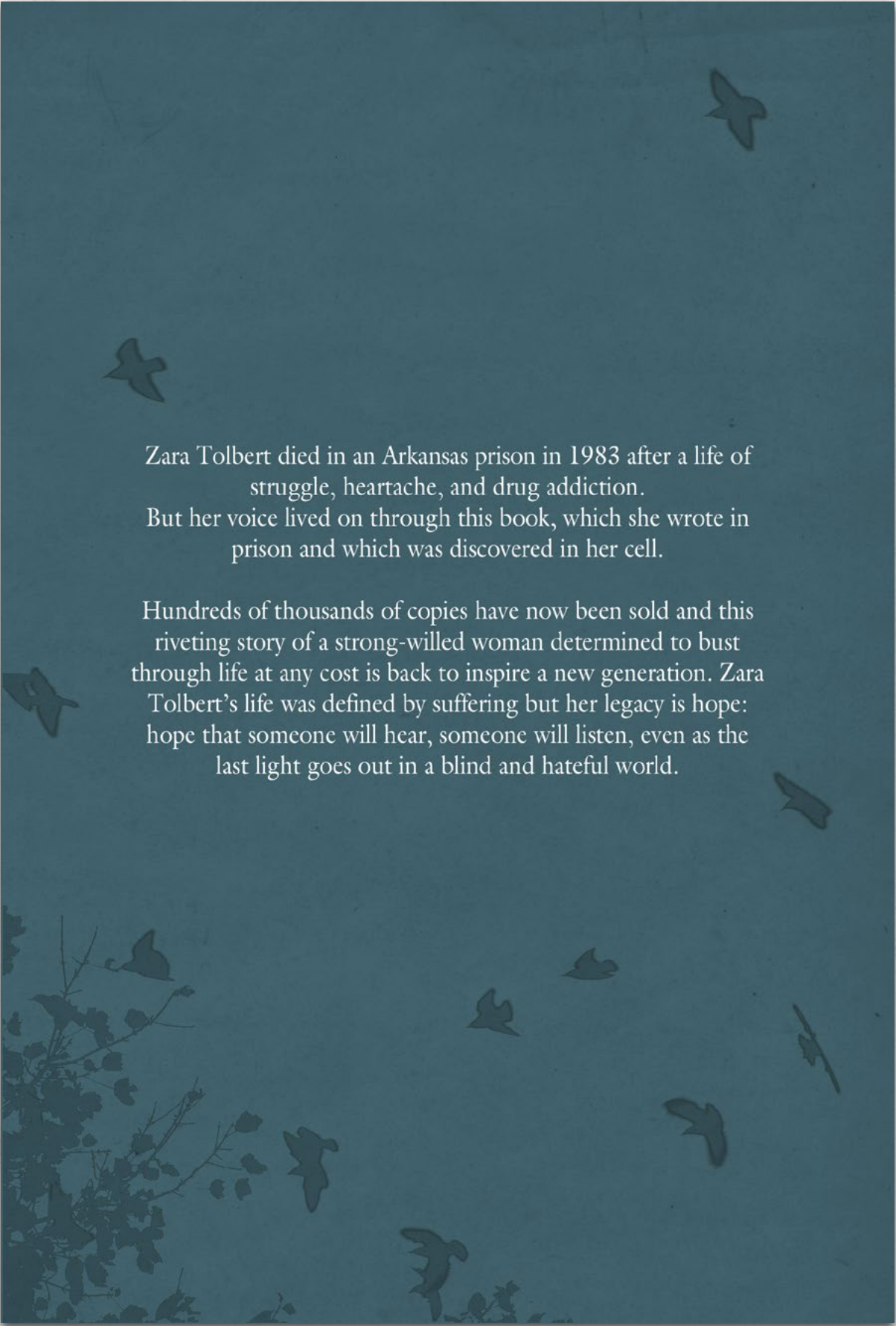
*I
Climbed
the
Mountain*

Zara Tolbert

FP

ZARA GIBBS BOOK FRONT COVER & SPINE

The Labyrinth, page 110

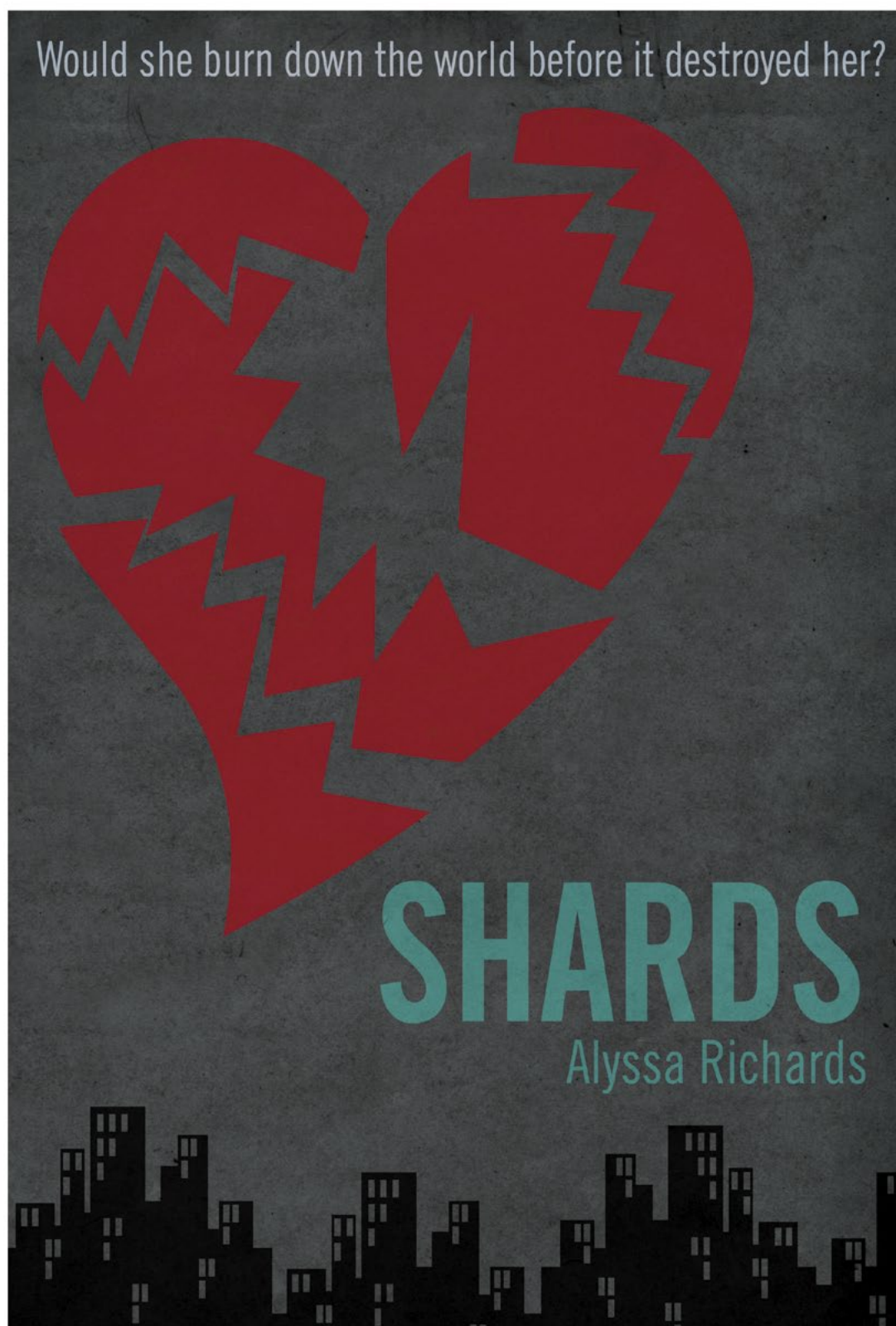


Zara Tolbert died in an Arkansas prison in 1983 after a life of struggle, heartache, and drug addiction. But her voice lived on through this book, which she wrote in prison and which was discovered in her cell.

Hundreds of thousands of copies have now been sold and this riveting story of a strong-willed woman determined to bust through life at any cost is back to inspire a new generation. Zara Tolbert's life was defined by suffering but her legacy is hope: hope that someone will hear, someone will listen, even as the last light goes out in a blind and hateful world.

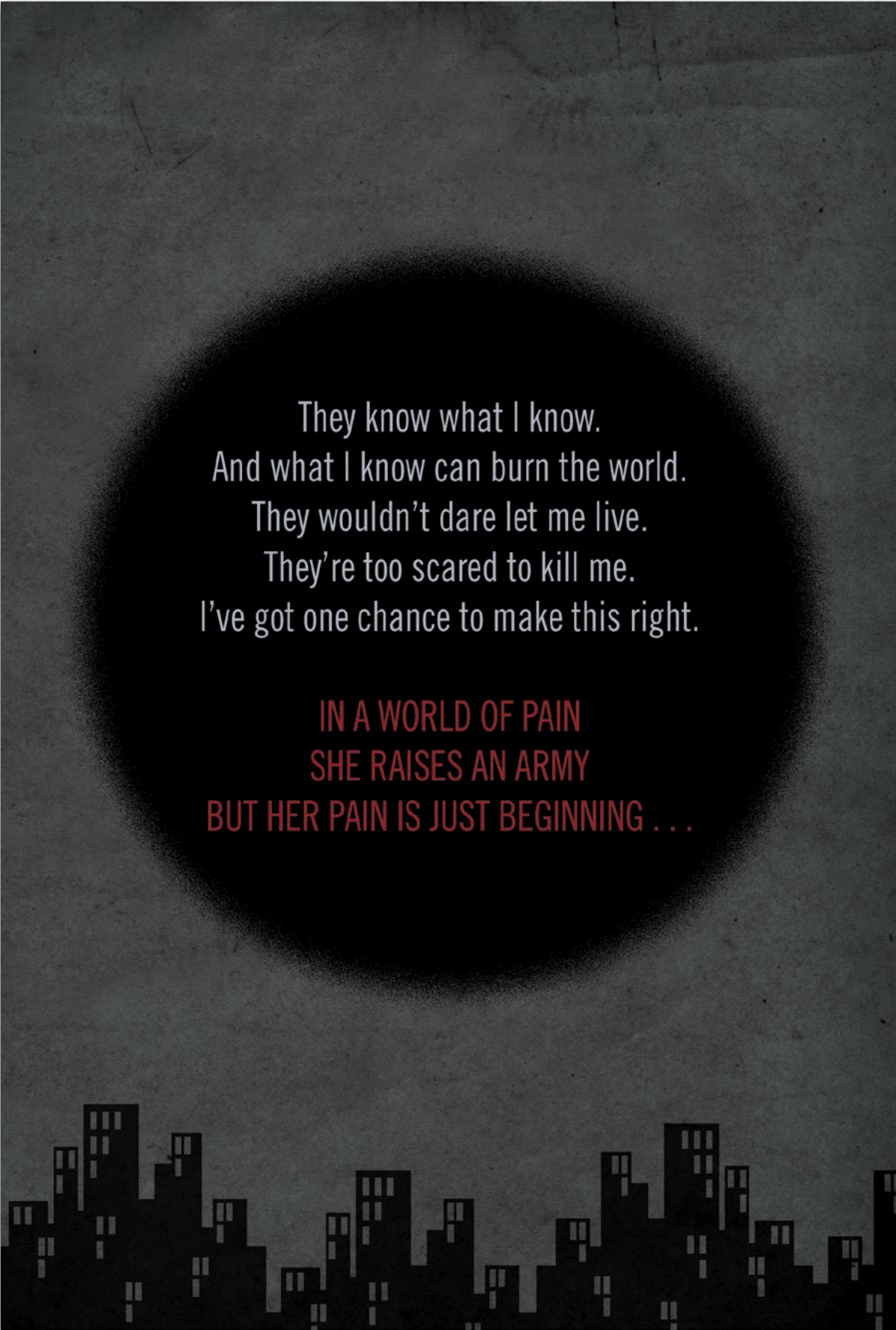
ZARA GIBBS BOOK BACK COVER

The Labyrinth, page 110



KATHERINE ARMBRUSTER BOOK FRONT COVER & SPINE

The Labyrinth, page 111



They know what I know.
And what I know can burn the world.
They wouldn't dare let me live.
They're too scared to kill me.
I've got one chance to make this right.

IN A WORLD OF PAIN
SHE RAISES AN ARMY
BUT HER PAIN IS JUST BEGINNING . . .

KATHERINE ARMBRUSTER BOOK BACK COVER

The Labyrinth, page 111

Blueprint for a Free America

Katherine Armbruster

The Imperial Institute of America

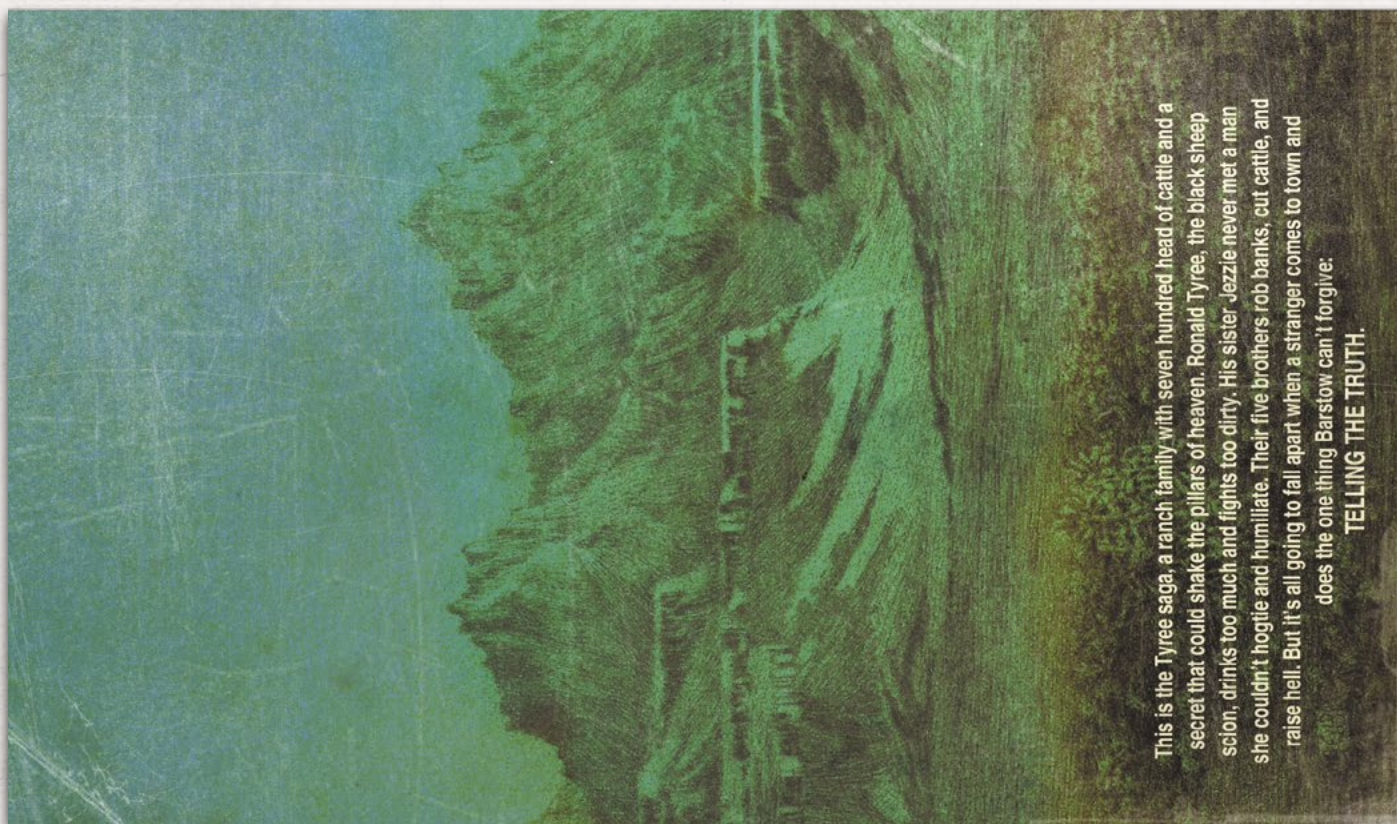
Author Note

Thank you to my mom and dad for being total a-holes who got what was coming I do this
in defiance of you fuck you why did you be who you were

Abstract

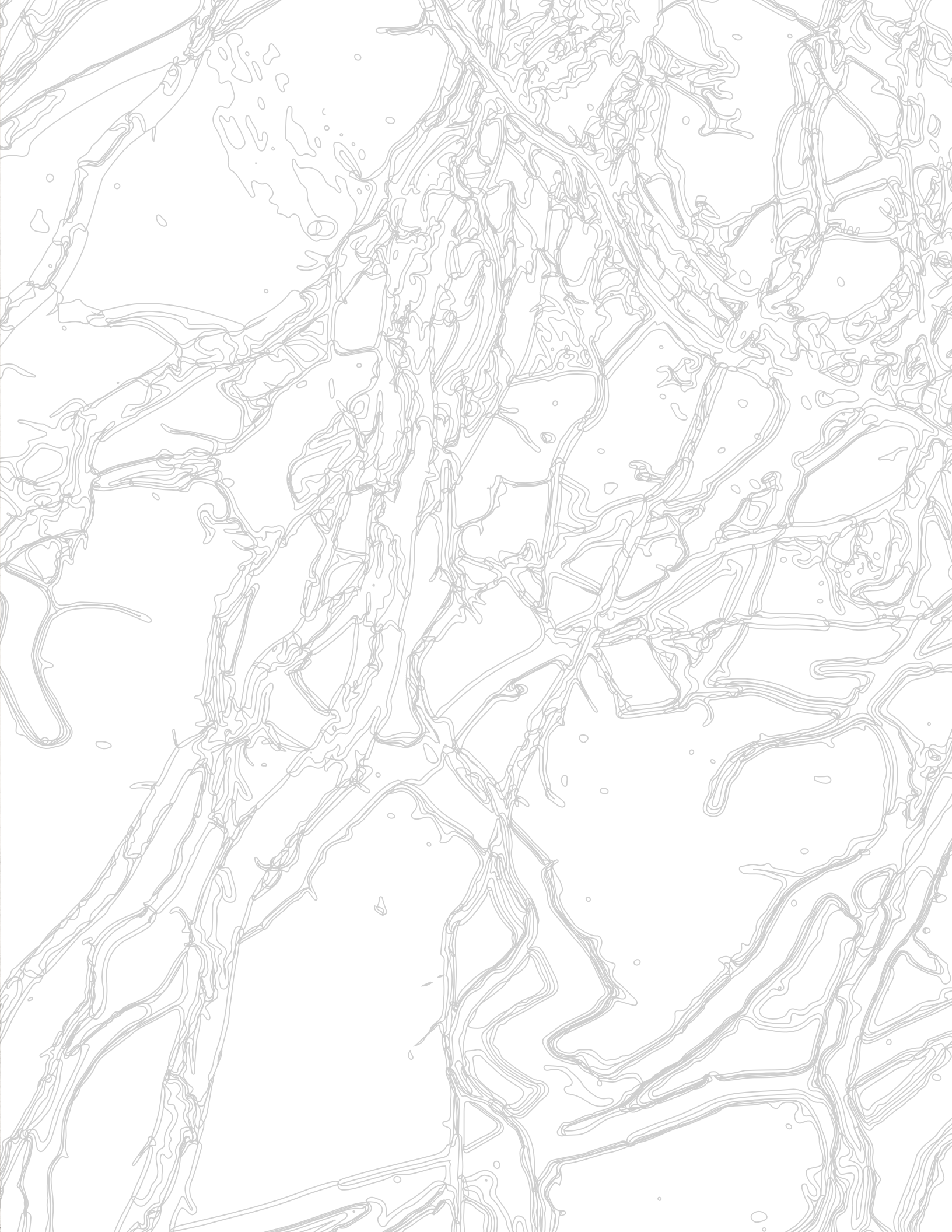
America is falling apart and the government is using mental illness to sideline and suppress the truth tellers who would burn the world. My research question is how is this happening and why does no one do something when a girl is put in an institution for no reason by her parents. I will explore in this paper how they use mind control to get what they want and how you can build a Faraday Cage in your house to stay safe longer. But in conclusion the only language they know is violence and I am killing them one by one until my army stands up and follows me to burn the world.

Keywords: Conspiracies, government, mental illness, involuntary commitment, steel drums full of people who tried to ruin you but now where are they ha ha



RONALD BOLEAN BOOK

The Labyrinth, page 112



// The Sowers //



Prayer of the Sowers

First Verse

(Breathe in deeply and do not breathe again until you finish this verse. Speak quietly.)

I am not bound to this life for it is just a shadow of my immortal soul

I am not bound to my possessions for they are only a burden

I am not bound to my wife because she is bound to me

I am not bound to this world for it is a fallen world

I am not bound

I am not

I am

I am

I am

I

(Now breathe.)

Second Verse

(Breathe in deeply and do not breathe again until you finish this verse. Speak in a strong clear voice and use a rhythmic cadence.

Every time you say the Lord's name, cross your arms in front of your face and then quickly lower them to your sides again. Each time you do this, reverse the orientation of your arms from the previous time so first one elbow and then the other is raised. The last time you say the Lord's name in this verse, keep your arms crossed until you finish this verse and slowly rotate your arms as you speak the final lines until your other elbow is raised. Your sponsor will train you in these motions.)

I am only bound to Jesus

I am bound to only Jesus

I am bound to Jesus only

I am bound to Jesus

I am bound

I am

I am

I am

I

(Now breathe and lower your arms.)

Third Verse

(Breathe in deeply and do not breathe again until you finish this verse. For this verse, speak in a loud voice, loud enough that other people would be uncomfortable to do this but you are not because you are sworn. When you say the Lord's name, cross your arms again as before but then keep them still until the end of the verse.)

I am bound to Jesus

I am master of my home

I am sower of His word

I am confident

I am devout

I am strong

I am skilled

I am potent

I am

I am

I am

I

(Now breathe and lower your arms.)

PRAYER OF THE SOWERS

The Labyrinth, page 122

"Whoever has ears to hear, let them hear"
—Mark 4:9 (NIV)

Dear Aspirant:

Welcome to the Sowers. Your sponsor is a sworn member of our church and he has recommended you join our congregation. Hallelujah! Jesus Christ has opened His heart to you through His emissaries and extended His hand of righteous salvation. At this time when our world is in such a crisis, it is important that men of good faith step forward to walk in the light of Jesus and live by His example.

There are some things you need to know so let's get down to it:

- 1) Sowers are self-sufficient.** Sure we have honest jobs and work hard at them, but every sworn member must be dedicated to gaining as much self-sufficiency as possible. This means growing your own food, fixing your own car, repairing your own home, defending yourself and your family, and generally being sure that when the end times come, you are not among the helpless chattel crying for salvation when the door has already closed. And even before then, knowing that you have as little need of this fallen world as possible gives you the space and time to live a righteous life without being beholden to the moneylenders and the second-handers. Sowers know how to take care of business and keep their women and children safe and housed and clothed and fed. That also means that if you have valuable skills, then once you are sworn you can share them with the congregation and help raise everyone up.
- 2) Sowers are married.** It is the man who walks in the footsteps of Jesus and it is his woman who walks in the footsteps of her man. No man can truly be self-sufficient without the love and support of a good woman who can tend the household while the man works, learns, and does the things only men can. Now "tend" is an important word. The woman does not *run* the household. The man runs the household just as Jesus runs His church. But when the man cannot be home, he delegates tending tasks to his woman so all is clean and ready and as much work as possible is already done when the man gets home from his job. Now you may be saying, "Hey, I'm not married yet, maybe I don't even have a girlfriend." That's fine, most of our sworn members started as unmarried aspirants. We have found that righteous men who embrace our teachings soon find the right woman. Your sponsor and other sworn members will help you to build your faith and your confidence and get you out there finding a godly woman who will walk in your footsteps all her days. Trust in Jesus because He got the multitude bread and fishes and He can sure get you the woman you are entitled to as a righteous man.
- 3) Sowers are humble.** We are not evangelists and we do not promote our faith anywhere, not on TV or on social media or whatever. The time of the apostles has come to an end. Now all evangelism is vainglory and falseness and we see time and again how these TV preachers are revealed as servants of the devil. Sowers have no interest in building big fancy churches or preaching to the multitudes. Jesus has already told everyone exactly what they need to know and no amount of bible-thumping is going to change that. Instead we live by example. When good men see us and how we live and the confidence we have and the faith that is our rock and the women who tend our homes, they will reach out to you and ask for some of what you got. If you are still an aspirant, you cannot sponsor another aspirant. But you can ask your sponsor if he would be willing to sponsor someone else. Expect he may say no — you are probably already a handful (ha, ha!). But once you get married and become sworn, you can pluck that righteous man out of the world and lead him to our door just as you were led. All this means: don't brag about being a sower. Don't post about us on Facebook or Instagram. Stay humble, keep your faith in your heart where it belongs, and the right people will find you in their time.

Well that's about it to get you started. Learn self-sufficiency, find your woman, stay humble. Keep walking this path and you will be sworn before you know it.

"Others, like seed sown on good soil, hear the word, accept it, and produce a crop." —Mark 4:20 (NIV)

Mark Brand
Reverend Mark Brand
Gary, Indiana

ASPIRANTS WELCOME FLYER

The Labyrinth, page 122



// The Prana Sodality //



attle Post-Intel

Monday, June 19, 2000

Fifteen Researchers, Driver, Die in Stanton Bus Accident

STANTON. Fifteen scientists and research staff from Columbia National Laboratory and their bus driver died Sunday on an excursion to Lake Janssen, one of the largest and deepest lakes in the state, when their tour bus went off the road and plunged into the water. The afternoon trip to a boat launch was meant as a team-building exercise but instead turned tragically fatal for everyone on the vehicle. The names of those involved have not been released by authorities pending notification of families.

Authorities blame the accident on a sudden rain after a prolonged dry spell which left the road newly slick. That portion of the lake road has safety barriers that were installed in the 1950s and the wood has since rotted, according to Sheriff Rogers, which permitted the bus to punch right through the barriers and topple into the lake a hundred feet below.

There were no witnesses to the accident and no one knew it had occurred until the charter boat operator started calling laboratory staff an hour later to ask where the

bus was. It took authorities another hour to find the scene of the accident.

Divers could not locate the bus as the lake is believed to be at least three hundred feet deep in that area. "We might could get some kind of remote controlled submersible down there," Sheriff Rogers said, "but there is really no chance of recovery for the bodies. I'm sorry to say Lake Janssen will be their grave."

Columbia National Laboratory is located across the Columbia River from Stanton and Lake Janssen and is operated by the Department of Energy. It was formerly Stanton Engineering Works, where nuclear material was famously produced for the Manhattan Project during World War II. It continued after the war under the management of General Electric until it became Columbia National Laboratory in 1978. Portions of the old Stanton Engineering Works are a Superfund cleanup site today. CNL studies nuclear energy and advanced materials science but much of its research is classified. A source said the team lost to the waters of Lake Janssen was working on materials for microwave antennas.

SEATTLE POST-INTELLIGENCER ARTICLE, JUNE 2000

The Labyrinth, page 154



SEATTLE STAR ARTICLE, MARCH 1917

The Labyrinth, page 154



STANTON WEEKLY ARTICLE, AUGUST 2015

The Labyrinth, page 163

Seattle Post-Intelligencer

April 5, 1972

Boys' Summer Camp at Monastery to Close

STANTON. After twenty years of summer camps, horseback riding, and archery, the St. Bernard Youth Retreat on the north shore of Lake Janssen is closing for good this year as is the Monastery of the Brothers of the Humiliati that operated it. While the monastery has been in operation since 1942, on the site of the old Reenberg Copper Works, the St. Bernard Youth Retreat got its start in 1951 when the Diocese of Spokane welcomed its first boys to weeks of summer adventure.

"It is with heavy hearts we end our ministry in the Stanton area," Bishop Walters said in a public letter from the diocese.

"A generation of young men will long remember their summer days at St.

Bernard and we know those memories will last a lifetime."

Diocese representatives said the aging facility, only little improved from its days as a copper mining and smelting operation at the base of the Visser Mountains, requires too much renovation to reach modern standards. The monastery's year-round ministry of counseling and spiritual contemplation for convalescing priests will end and the priests currently residing there will be moved to a variety of facilities elsewhere in the state rather than remaining concentrated in one location.

Last summer a troubled ten-year-old boy took his life during the St. Bernard summer camp, but the diocese said that tragedy had no bearing on their decision which was due entirely to financial and logistical reasons.

SEATTLE POST-INTELLIGENCER ARTICLE, APRIL 1972

The Labyrinth, page 155

Seattle Post-In

February 25, 1943

WAR DEPARTMENT TO REPURPOSE TOWN ON COLUMBIA RIVER

Farms Condemned for Army Air Depot

EAST STANTON. With the fighting in the Solomons turning America's way, the War Department today announced it was condemning the entire town of East Stanton on the Columbia River. More than five hundred residents are to be displaced, their farms and fields turned over to the war effort. Construction of a massive new Army Air Depot begins immediately with runways to be paved over last fall's crops. Vital pilot and ground crew training must begin this summer to accommodate a surge of enlistees, according to General Franken of the Army Air Forces Flying Training Command, and a permanent air defense force will watchdog nearby Grand Coulee Dam. The farmers of East Stanton will be fairly compensated and most are expected to relocate to Stanton just across the Columbia River. "Their sacrifice will support the war effort in both the Pacific and in Europe," General Franken said, "and this new facility will project the shining radiance of freedom across the globe."

SEATTLE POST-INTELLIGENCER ARTICLE, FEBRUARY 1943

The Labyrinth, page 155

The Seattle Times

Saturday, October 8, 2016

Stanton Health Project Marks 20 Years of Toxic Research

Dr. Gloria Convey gestures to several shelves of binders on the wall behind her. "It's one hundred years of misery right there," she says. "You open to any page, read the testimony, look at the medical reports, and you see a tragedy. Then you turn the page and there's another one. And another one. And another one. The scope of suffering in the Stanton area is just unimaginable and it's still happening today."

Stanton Community College is the only institution of higher learning in the area and for a small-town school in the middle of the state, it has an outsized reputation. For twenty years, SCC has produced a steady stream of graduates in pre-law and epidemiology who go straight to UW Seattle and other large schools and from there enter public health, environmental law, and other professions that seek to serve the common good. All these students have one thing in common: they worked on the Stanford Health Project under Dr. Convey.

Stanton has an outsized reputation for other reasons. It was the home of Stanton Works, the crash program to produce uranium for the Manhattan Project. The bombs that fell on Japan in 1945 carried payloads direct from Stanton but the decades of research and experimentation that followed ultimately resulted in East Stanton becoming a Superfund site with a century-plus timeline for cleanup and remediation. Even before the war, the smokestacks of Reenberg Copper Works spread enormous quantities of arsenic across the picturesque Visser Mountains, irrevocably polluted Lake Janssen, and left Stanton and the area around it with toxic soil. The nuclear reactors at Stanton Works — now the Columbia National laboratory — resulted in radioactive runoff and even dumping into the Columbia River. PCBs from experimental research conducted by subcontractors for Boeing and other companies allegedly contaminated groundwater and even the plumbing of Stanton's quiet neighborhoods.

This history of toxic pollution has had an enormous impact on the health of Stanton residents. "We've seen it all," Dr. Convey says. "Generations of exposure to arsenic, radiation, and PCBs have resulted in a huge number of cancer victims, heart disease, Leukemia, thyroid issues, growth defects, and an encyclopedia's worth of immune disorders."

Per capita, Stanton citizens get sicker and die more often than anywhere else in the western United States."

One would think that level of pollution and the resulting medical impact would have resulted in extensive civil lawsuits, but Dr. Convey says that isn't the case. "The lawyers just gave up. There are so many overlapping sources of contamination that it's not possible to pin down any one source for a given person's medical history. Was it arsenic? Was it radiation? Was it PCBs? So many different companies and government agencies have polluted this place

luted this place that no one can really be held responsible. Case after case in the 1970s and 1980s just fell apart because there were more smoking guns than hands to hold them."

That's what the Stanton Health Project is working to change. Through extensive research, documentation, interviews, and epidemiological analysis, they have built a huge database of knowledge about who got sick, when, and what causes are likely. That includes documenting the history of the military-industrial complex in Stanton, a subject of such sensitivity that entire classes in Freedom of Information Act requests are part of the core curriculum at SCC Pre-Law.

"When we started, we were dealing with an alphabet soup of federal agencies and literally hundreds of businesses that worked as military contractors across decades of history," said Myles Langford, Professor of Law at SCC. "Over time we found

that many of them were just paper entities created by other businesses, some of them local and some national or even global. We have worked to untangle those legal relationships and chains of ownership with one goal in mind: accountability. Until we know who did what when, we don't know how to assign blame for the impact on innocent residents."

UW Seattle and other highly ranked universities took note of the work being done in Stanton. "SCC Pre-law and Epidemiology are golden tickets for a lot of students in central Washington who might otherwise have struggled to achieve their goals for higher education," said Jasmine Chang, a recruiter with UW-Seattle Admissions. "We know how strong those programs are and some of our faculty have been collaborating with SCC for more than a decade, picking up the work these students are doing and continuing it with our resources and backing."

"The work done by the Stanton Health Project is rigorous, important, and will ultimately reshape this whole region," said Dr. Dan Jenkins, Chief Medical Director of Stanton Samaritan Hospital. "We see the human cost of this town's legacy of pollution. But tracing down the cause of any given medical issue is beyond the capabilities of our staff. Over time, the work of the SHP has begun to change that and I am confident it will lead to breakthrough civil and even criminal cases in time. What has happened here, even with the Superfund cleanup, is beyond any reasonable reckoning. Justice has to be done and the families of Stanton need a future they can believe in."

SEATTLE TIMES ARTICLE, OCTOBER 2016

The Labyrinth, page 160

An Energizing Visit to the Polarity Vortex

We all know the saying "swords into plowshares." I was reminded of those words during my visit to the Prana Sodality Lodge in central Washington State. The Lodge is a beautiful century-old building on the north shore of Lake Janssen, near the town of Stanton on the Columbia River. Founded by energy work pioneer Gunter Brandt in 1974, the Prana Sodality serves both as a well-regarded school for energy work practitioners but also as a retreat for those in search of the clarity that comes from true energy alignment and healing.

That "swords into plowshares" saying came to mind as I experienced the Sodality's best known innovation, the Polarity Vortex, an innovative and experimental project that combines both deeply spiritual energy work with almost science fiction levels of technology — and believe it or not, it all happens in an old nuclear missile silo! You see what I mean? The Sodality has taken one of the most potent symbols for global military domination and radically repurposed it for healing a fractured world, one person at a time.

I spent three days at the Lodge. The first day was an orientation with guided meditation, one-on-one consultation about my body, spirit, and goals, and some hands-on energy work to prepare my chakras for the work ahead. The facility is simple, appealing, and no-nonsense with handmade furnishings and a great vegan café for all meals. The location is gorgeous, at the base of the towering Visser Mountains and surrounded on three sides by thickly forested foothills. A hundred years ago this land was torn up for copper mining, but the Sodality, time, and nature have healed those scars and you'd never know it today. And Lake Janssen is beautiful! It's the largest lake I've ever seen and the multi-hour ferry ride from Stanton across this vast lake feels like you're moving backwards in time to the primordial days before the white man came to this place. I ended that first day sleeping in true peace and contentment, but also curious what lay ahead.

My second day brought the answers. I took the ferry back to Stanton and a Sodality initiate drove me across the river to the old nuclear missile base, which has been closed since the 1960s. There we entered a small building and climbed down several flights of stairs to the tunnels of the silo.

There's no escaping that this was a place of war, but my guide was clear that everything has changed. "We had a lot of work to do just to cleanse the energy in this place," she said. "A lot of group meditation, a lot of positive visualization, a lot of cleansing rituals. Of course, the ventilation wasn't working great at first, so it smelled like sage for a month!" I laughed but I also appreciated how serious the Sodality was about reinventing this space, which was born of cruelty and power-lust but has now been transformed into a place of healing.

So what is the Polarity Vortex? It's hard to describe, but the experience is unprecedented for me. I lay in a hammock suspended in the giant concrete shaft that was once a missile silo. I was towards the top, hung from a catwalk, and told to just lie back, clear my mind, and be open to the experience.

Bolted to the shaft of the silo, parallel to my hammock, were two rail tracks with carts mounted on them. One set of four carts rode along the tracks clockwise. Each one had tuning forks on it and as the carts began to move, the tuning forks started to sound the most beautiful and clear set of tones. Then another cart on the other track began running counterclockwise. This one, I was told, carried an electromagnetic coil.

As the sounds of the tuning forks grew louder, the coil began racing faster and faster around the shaft. And then I saw that around the shaft there were motorized acoustic panels which slowly pivoted in different directions. These panels reflected the sounds of the tuning forks and soon the entire shaft was humming in the most complex harmonies and resonances I have ever experienced. And under it all was the hum of the coil, which gradually filled the air in the shaft with the ozone-inflected taste of crackling energy. Another set of moving panels made of copper reflected and focused the energy of the coil, bouncing it all through the shaft.

It was, frankly, absolutely amazing and even a little frightening to witness as everything spun up and got going. But then the intensely complex sounds and the energy from the coil washed over my body and as the minutes passed, I transformed into something more than human.

I know that is a big statement. The Polarity Vortex is a big experience! I will try to explain what I mean but honestly, I have been writing and speaking about energy work for three decades and I have never experienced anything like this in my life.

At first, I was anxious. Energy work is usually such a hands-on practice, and that human-to-human contact is a crucial part of the process. Your practitioner and you become connected physically, emotionally, and psychically. But here there was no practitioner as such, and no one was touching me or connecting with me. For a while it felt unnatural and maybe even wrong.

But then everything changed. My mind and body gradually disconnected in a profound way. My awareness of the universe expanded, and I felt myself receiving emanations and feelings I have never before experienced. And then . . . it is almost hard to write these words . . . then I felt the minds of other beings. Beings of vast consciousness, of unguessable age, and with energy more powerful than anything in my experience. I could not see them, but I could feel them, and their presence put me in a state of awe and humility. I am sure they are with us all the time, and perhaps they are the Ascended Masters so many others have written about. All I can say is that while no words were spoken nor concrete ideas exchanged, I knew I was in the presence of beings from a higher plane and it rocked my world.

Then came the plunge. And as dramatic and powerful as the experience had been, nothing yet had prepared me for the plunge. It was as if I dove through all of time and space, well beyond the tiny parameters of human history, and I could truly see for the first time both how vast the cosmos is and how tiny and insignificant humanity is. We are just ants, building our little anthill on the apex of a mountain so vast it might as well be the entire universe, because it is. That sensation shook me to my core but left me grateful for the insight and for the understanding that there are consciousness so much vaster than ours, and that we are only at the beginning of such a fabulous journey, that we can only offer them awe and reverence and strive to learn from them and enact their principles in the world we know.

Then slowly the carts ground to a halt, and the final reflections of the tuning forks dampened and stilled, and then it was over. And I knew that I would never be the same again.

My third and final day at the Prana Sodality Lodge was mostly spent in reflection and guided meditation as I absorbed what I experienced. One day was not enough! It has been three weeks and I am still daily processing those forty-five minutes in the Polarity Vortex. My mind and body have never before been so aligned and so clarified. The world is a different place to me now and I am charged with new energy to take what I experienced and shape the world around me.

I am deeply grateful for the staff at the Sodality for this experience. I am eager to return, to experience it again and to dive more deeply. And I can only wish, fervently, that this experience was available to every person on the planet immediately now and forever.

HOLISTIC SPHINX, PART 2

The Labyrinth, page 167


LiVEJOURNAL™

[Explore LJ](#)
[Life](#)
[Entertainment](#)
[Music](#)
[Culture](#)
[News & P](#)

Username: [Create an Account](#)
Password: [Forgot your login?](#)
 [Login w/ OpenID](#)
☐ Remember Me

[Privacy](#)
[Feedback](#)
[Desktop](#)
[Blog](#)

StantonCurmudgeon ([StantonCurmudgeon](#)) wrote in [news](#),
@ [2009-03-09](#) 21:07:02

Another Mass Murder: Is Stanton Cursed?

The India House shooting last week was a tragedy and anyone who knew Jacob Hofstetter, the "alleged" perpetrator who is obviously guilty, knows that he was crazy as a bedbug. So that's that, right? He killed four people he said were terrorists because of the color of their skin but that's just what crazy people do right?

I'll tell you what crazy people do. Crazy people live in Stanton. This town gets to you after a while.

Just ask Dun Wan. Ever heard of him? He was a Chinese worker who helped build Stanton Works during the war and he got bullied all the live long day. Finally he snapped and ran a power cable to a big puddle outside the cafeteria. Six workers walked outside and died on the spot. Now Dun Wan was treated something awful but wow, he electrocuted six people! Of course the other workers beat him to death on the spot because Stanton was a rough town in those days.

Or you can ask the Renfrew Brothers. You heard of them, I bet. They were troublemakers and crooks in the 50s and were responsible for the Wells Fargo Massacre. They robbed the bank and a customer shot and killed one of the brothers, so then the other brother just locks the doors cool as you please, guns down nine people, then blows his brains out. How'd that even happen? One day they're a couple of dirtbags and then suddenly one's up and mass murdering people?

You never heard of Lt. Partridge I bet. The Air Force kept him a secret for thirty years! He worked in the missile silos out at the AFB and he cracked up big time, killing five people and barricading himself inside a silo. If he could've he would've launched those missiles and then hoo boy what a butcher's bill he'd have racked up!

Then there was Jerry Kowalski and you all know his story. My dad bought a house from Kowalski because Kowalski was a hotshot realtor in the 1970s. Then he got cancer and on his deathbed he gave an address to the doctor and said go look, they're all there, and that's when police learned Kowalski had murdered nine women and hidden them in an abandoned farmhouse east of the river. It was horrible. My cousin knew one of the girls and she said the family had been banging on the sheriff's door for six months but the sheriff just said that girl was a no-good roundheels and probably ran off with a trucker but the whole time it was that lousy realtor what done it. Those poor girls, I still can't believe it.

Me, I went to school with Erin Boudreau. She was always a firecracker but the last thing I expected was she would shoot up the post office, killing her boss and four other poor souls. I have no idea why she blew up like that! I always liked her but something must have just broken inside of her. I blame Stanton.

Then there was that dipshit Sam Arriola who drive his truck into the Veterans' Day Parade ten years ago which I gotta say is some bullshit right there. Seven people got mowed down, most of them old timers, and Arriola's still locked up in the state pen today. Now Sam was a known glue huffer and who knows if that mattered but I know a few glue huffers in my time and they were too busy nodding off to do something as industrious as plow through a parade like that. You know what screw that guy, I can't believe he'd do that.

I'm gonna say screw it and slap a big fat surprise onto this list for the three or four of you still reading: the CNL bus that went into the lake a while back. But that ain't a mass murder I hear you say! That was just a tragic accident! Sure, and my pappy's got a bridge out there in NYC to sell you if you believe everything you read in the papers. All I'm saying is, Stanton had three charter bus drivers before the accident and it still had three charter bus drivers after the accident, and whoever was driving that bus didn't live around here and who the hell flies in their own special bus driver? You start talking about this in any of the local watering holes where the old timers bend an elbow and people shut up quick, is all I'm saying.

What's it all mean? It means this place is sick. The lake is poisoned, the soil is toxic, the whole place is just a giant mess and people go off the deep end on the regular. I got a friend who swears he sees ghosts everywhere there's been a murder and when I ask him how many ghosts he's seen he just closes his eyes and says you have no idea, buddy, you have no idea. And that's Stanton for ya.

Why the hell am I still here? That's a good goddamn question but all I can say is I come from a long line of stubborn mule-headed fools and I expect I'll go to my grave the same way.

STANTON CURMUDGEON LIVEJOURNAL ENTRY

The Labyrinth, page 176

