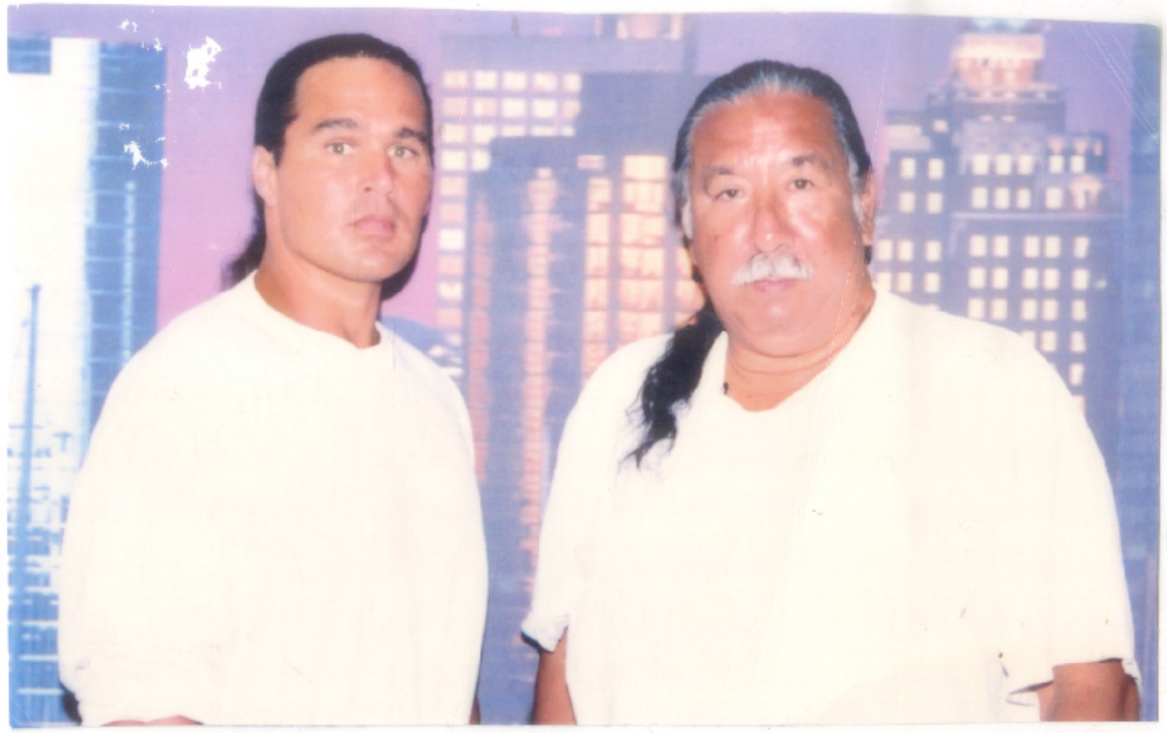
ROBIN THE HOOD
The Oso Blanco Zine



Leavenworth 05 Byron Shane of Chubbuck Clan © Oso Blanco (L) Leonard Peltier AIM (R)

I promise bro – even though the SOBs of society and the police and feds and bankers say I'm a thug – it is not true. I have spent my life going out of the way to aid others. So I do not belong here. I could have walked away a lot of times with big cash and gold and property and settled down to be a greedy slug. But I didn't. I stayed in there for the people. I hope my example will affect others in the struggle. I hope I will affect you too. I hope I lead you on the path to open your heart and vast spiritual abilities. I also hope you see what loco warriors get if they go too far over and over in modern times. So be cool. It's all possible without messing up like I have. I let a weakness of the flesh get me busted when I came back from Mexico 2/7/01 – I was meant to stay there but I came here. I wanted to get my sons and take them back to Mexico. I was being weak, I let the flesh take over.

2005 – Oso Blanco

Unity is a Threat to Them All

The following zine is a compilation of selected writings taken from letters from U.S. Penitentiaries from warrior Oso Blanco written over the last five years. Oso has been a major influence on my life and it is my hope that these words have the same impact on the reader as they have on my personal journey.

Oso Blanco has an 80 year prison sentence (a death sentence) for robbing some banks, escaping, self-defense and then robbing some more banks. He didn't use a gun at the robberies and many clerks were quoted as saying he seemed like a nice guy. Oso used the money to support the Zapatista movement in Chiapas, Mexico as well as buying supplies for the homeless in Turtle Island. His sentence is considered political since he injured no one yet has received a life sentence, rotting in prison longer than arsonist, murderers, rapist, child molesters, etc.

I found Oso through the prisoner support pages of an Earth First! Journal. I decided to write a "lesser known" political prisoner. Oso did not disappoint. He has never asked for a dime. And like I always tell him: I have learned and gained more from him than I could've ever hoped to have given him when I first set out "supporting" him.

There are plenty of zines, websites and groups that provide political prisoner support. Please check them out and pick out a prisoner to write. Start with one and go slow, knowing that each letter makes a difference.

I was debating on going anonymous on this one as Oso is considered "radical" by his own words and he supports direct action to the fullest. However, I want to stand strong with my brother. I support almost everything he says/writes and I feel it is important for people to come forward and support these ideas. Some people get paranoid (for good reason sometimes) so I understand their reluctance but it is my hope that more and more people start putting their names to their thoughts, theory and action.

I was going to include some of my letters to give the reader perspective on writing prisoners. However, I felt Oso's words were too powerful and needed all the room we could afford. There are four sections to this zine: 1- The Message 2- Prison Life 3- His Analysis 4- His Story. So let me shut up so you can read them...

- Sumner Gray

From The Abolitionist newsletter: I guess when I get down to basic hope I just want people to be free and realize and discover the powerful elements of the Great Creator in all things living. Free from destructive energy sources. Free from political religious formats of control. Free from lies. Free from toxic chemicals. Free from fast food. Free from sin. Free from the masters of political sheep control. Free from gasoline. Free from coal. Free from TV and all the tech junk. Free from make up. Free from drugs. Free from alcohol. From all the things we humans have locked ourselves within...Help the sick the poor, the old, the handicap. I myself come from a violent wild west background and if I can find a loop(hope)hole to compassion then a lot of people can learn to think positive and take effective action.

THE MESSAGE

7/04 What I hope even though I have this 80 year prison term in this fake ass government's prison – is people continue to help all the indigenous! And also the poor Barrio, old and handicap, Chicano people. I am from a Barrio in Albuquerque, New Mexico. Mostly all Indian and Chicano people. I use to hold a seat of power in my Barrio and I learned that it was better to be loyal to my people, than destroy myself and others. The government corporation USA likes to call me a gangster or a criminal – but I'm sure they never had to survive in a Barrio? They don't know what is <u>real unity</u>! And I'm sure they fear unity.

8/04 People don't want to check the real weather. I'll be here with a bar of soap and a few stamps for them when they get here.

No date Me. I don't give a fuck. I'll dare a fucker to kill me. What's right is right. Feel me? Fighting for the underdog gets you attacked – by police, by rich people, by political fuckers. Yea, those stun guns hurt like fuck. So now you know <u>who the police really are</u>. They hate you, they want to kill you, they think with hate and anger. Stress. They are stressed out by their rich slave masters of repression. The rich build prisons for profit. Then they pay off the Justice Dept., then they buy the police chief, then they invest in the cocaine industry in South America. They oppress a lot of people in the Barrio and Ghetto by that. Big $ turnover. $$$ and oppression at both ends.

I ain't going to waste my energy for nothing! Although I was at one ELZN protest in 97. I was going to FED court to be sent back to prison for 1

year. One protest. I know its good to show the world how the activists will be placed aside, ignored and busted over the head. So we can say 'see, see, they don't give a fuck'. But S-, we knew this shit 30 fucking years ago. Here comes the Rooster, He ain't gonna die, here they come to snuff the Rooster! That's me bro. They can try but like many times before they don't have the medicine I have. Fuck weak action in other words. The weather is bad. Why waste your energy?

Bro there is no reason any Anarchist or thinking aware people, in the free world should be broke! Why don't they have money to work for a natural world I do not know. They must be in the shell built for them to live in until it's too late. They are afraid of the cost to stand up to the repression. That's why we are all fucked if we don't "freeze frame", right now and wake up. We must focus bro. We must look for every way possible to get the real rebels released. Because the voice they have is powerful and people will line up beside them. But bro, I ain't talking about men of talk. Men of talk bore me to no end. I'll walk away from anyone who only has mouth. Why? Because action speaks louder than 10,000,000,000 words bro. Words don't move the brainwashed unless it's over a tv. Are you on tv or radio? No. Corporate media controls that shit.

We must use our creative thought power. Build unity! Screeeeeam Heeeeeey, we gotta build our fucking unity. Move their emotions. If people think you're sane, they won't line up on the side...because a sane motherfucker will run! A crazy fucker will fight. I mean if you knew some real hard changes were ahead would you want to be fighting along side a time waster? Bullshit ain't nothing. Talk is cheap. Money is everywhere. The struggle is about to come under attack. All signs are flashing brightly. I just can't for the life of me understand why people don't know what to do? I'm sitting here and I know. But of course, I'd never write it on paper or say it on a phone. All I can do is hope and pray and fight for my freedom and liberty.

9/08 We must do as Marcos did over 20 years ago. Go into the mountains. There is no massive preparation needed, just go to Taos, New Mexico or up in the Pecos, go past the iron gate. That's the end of the road on Grass Mountain.

No Date People don't want to be natural and do what is natural with a man and woman. And they don't want to offend those who hate what is natural. Let me tell you bro, it's all 100% spiritual. Even those who refuse to be real about their causes. Causes that would be easy to dominate. But everyone wants to be soft, lazy and safe. Shoot, read about Crazy Horse and Custer. Read about the Apache wars. If you got shot on the neck, white or red, you did not stop, get off your horse and call 911! You kept on in battle.

Hamilton - Madison - Jay

I have a Copy of → The Federalist Papers

ISBN
0-451-52881-6

Evaluate for your self Sumner →

I wish you would read it.

You will Learn how these "Fake Fed Serpents" of the USA Corporation / The False government have been promoting the Biggest Fraud of all "History"

2006 The enemy has a real jealous streeeek for me. We have been at odds for many many lifetimes. My message is feed the poor at all costs, feed and help indigenous tribes at all cost – no matter what. Get help to native people. "They hold a key". We all must get in good shape. We must work out. We must train. We must meditate into the heart chamber. We must fast and drink and eat pure foods at all costs. I am in prison and I must eat what little I get. But I work out and I do vision mediation and I fast and pray as much as I can. If I told you everything then I would be messing with your free will. So all I can say is keep trying, keep going, keep strong. Be aware of the heart vision. Things are about to happen. Many will not survive.

Everything is connected, every heartbeat all over the earth, human or animal, but others are here who are not part of us at all. The watchers. So are other beings from other places. Some good, some not. The big war is about to start between those and others too. So all I can say is get prepared. Spiritually. And go save those you believe are true to the struggle with no doubt. Those who are survivors of great odds against them. I hope you really understand the woman is to help the man. But you need to go to the wilderness and break the shells. Life is not going to be as you know it very much longer – don't invest in a ship that is sinking. Get it? Only a blind fool would do that.

2006 One thing is for sure – many people do view me as extreme but I view the so called power that be extreme in their collective abuses. So those people who view me as extreme must realize I'm on their side. I'm on the side of sovereignty, freedom, love, peace, healing, free will. The powers that be seek only to enslave everyone – all animals and nature. So only extreme warriors can get anywhere in this struggle. Sissy action is not going to do fuck! But provide a joke to be chuckled over in the corporate and political offices where they laugh about our suffering.

There is a great knowledge valve in the study of the dead sea scrolls and other ancient writings found nearby. Also, the study of all Maya writings. You will freak out when you read and understand what the gods said in the Maya recordings. We have within us the answers to all our problems in the Earth. Higher thought. We have a doorway in our heart. We have a pathway, a positive, amazing doorway in the heart. The vision state is what I pray will open vast realities for you. The voice of the sea, the voices of the wilderness, the view into the pure natural world with no interruptions of this artificial civilization. A real look at the place we are all living in and around. Earth and the universe. To see, feel and experience what is really, really going on. That is what the secular cults, corporations, false governments, religions, secret societies don't want us all to see!

08/05 Where is the real American activist?

Go in the bathroom and look into that ol' looking glass. Is that him/her? It would be egotistical to brag on every hand I've held out to others. For the meals I cooked for the poor or the tools I took to Mexico or the guns and money. For every car I loaded to smuggle things into Mexico,

the fuel of revolution. All kinds of things. The deals I made in order to feed barrio people. When you help a down Native American Indian because you're on your own two feet but he's down on his backside. Drunk or high or hungry – its all no joke at all. I've been that man, I've been hurt and alone with the powerful hand of Great Creator holding me together. Alone only in the flesh and blood. My pain and poverty only came into reality via the abuse of this ruthless, false society, of mad civilization. All because I refuse to conform to its artificial box thinking and rules. My hard times came into existence because I am the White Bear of Aztlan and I am not able to mold into their slave. So police, bullets, and many scars fill my body. My teeth kicked out by police suffers my photos because I will not smile...So be it. And again ask:

Where is the real American Activist? When he or she becomes very effective the Nazis of this death system will try to kill such an activist. Because one has become revolutionary – plain, simple and all bullshit aside. You will know when you are helping the downtrodden because the police will try to kill you.

I'm a gangster of love. I promise if there is such a thing. I am a chemist. I am a cowboy, rank as rough stock bulls. I am a rebel and a warrior. I am a poet and a singer songer writer, guitarist. I am an anarchist. I am a tribal law enforcer. I am a barrio Jefe. I am a father, a brother, a son and a friend. I am an artist and real vato loco. I am an American Indian revolutionary. I am an activist. I am a vision seer. I am the Oso Blanco de Aztlan. Anyone can talk a lot of talk but few will walk the walk.

I walk within these prison walls and I know nobody knows all of my acts. Yet I know the countless motions of expression of love and humanity. I know the question is hard to answer – why in the hell would my kind leave me here? Why would people like me refuse to help me fight for my release or collect on my big lien? Why the heck would I go three years with only one visit? I'll tell you. Because the real real brothers and sisters are busy or maybe they have not seen my name? But many have. Many, many, many. Yet ask that hard question – who is really important? The poor? The law maker? The old? The elder Indian? The captive revolutionary? Who comes first? By keeping me separated from you and those like us the Nazis keep experience, motivation, will power, fearlessness, know-how at bay. The Nazis keep the motor out of the car. So what to do, what to do? I could talk till I'm blue in the face but I can only attempt to inspire – I can not shift people's ass into gear. I can only shift my own ass into gear.

08/05 Soon I feel there will be no phone to turn to, no dollar to help feed people, no hospital to run to. The system will fall. The gasoline will be gone...So we must look to the source of the top positive energy – the GREAT CREATOR Almighty, the Great Spirit. Everything we do, everyone we meet is for a reason. To point us in the right direction to learn our lessons. We are here on the earth mother to learn soul info. Be your own thinker. Be your creator of thought. Do not live your life to function under the pre-created thought pattern of other men, other secret societies who strive to create slaves to become labor, tax and property. Be your own man. Depend only on the GREAT CREATOR for help and vision. The good spirits and spirit guides who love the GREAT CREATOR. If men want to pretend there is no GREAT CREATOR they set themselves on that path and they must embrace whatever BS the secular world piles upon them in life. You will see a lot of people who cry about never being satisfied with 'man's world'. They deny God is therefore, so be it. They must drink the poison and sleep in the bed. The secular will suffer the treatment of the world and its devices. See 'it', open your eyes. The time limit may be complete.

I have prayed that the right warriors with skills and real determination be sent to my aid. By the one God, GREAT CREATOR, I asked the proper warriors be sent to me to help me get released.

See, I did put in action. I did do the things. But I have a right to defend my life with a gun! My bank time is over – 5 years for 14 banks. All I took were FRNs, notes of debt. I did not take silver or gold. I took debt paper. I escaped because I was getting beat and nobody would help me. Do you know what it feels like to be locked in a room where 8 people or more can rush up in the cell in "sort team gear" and gas and beat you down whenever they feel like it? I know. So I escaped. I am not your normal everyday type of human. I am the White Bear. I have a duty and vow. I am here to raise up my people to rebuild the new Aztlan Empire. The evil forces know who I am. The Free Masons know who I am. The right warriors will come. They will tell the world who I am and what I am here to accomplish. The book has been started. Only I can uncover the details of my vow and history. Sooner or later many who hear of my methods will be inspired to do the same work and get busy.

The people in the struggle must stop feeding the monster that hunts them as a meal. But they will not listen. They must lose everything first. They must lose everything first. They must be broken down into the bottom of the barrel before they wake themselves up.

I'm sitting here doing 80 years and I don't even get visits. So drink in that reality. I suffer and it does not end in one dose. Everyday I wake up in

Backside of an envelope from OSO Blanco. Code → to make sure I'm receiving all mail sent

I 9
800 08

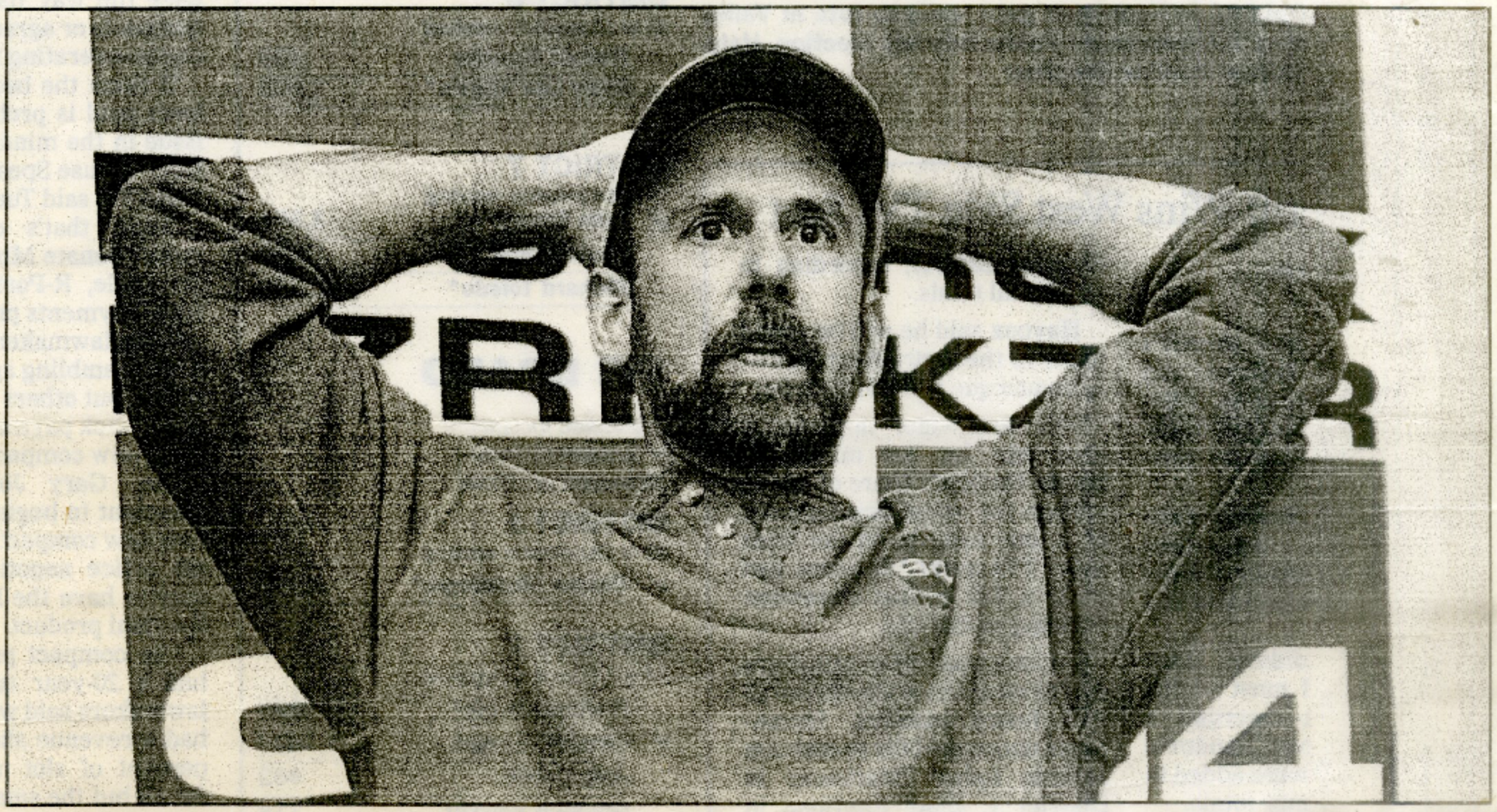
an unpredictable and dangerous environment. I must be skilled in the art of social interaction. I'm still here. I have survived family separation. I have survived many complex things because I am the White Bear of Aztlan. I am a spider warrior and I await the warriors. I see and experience all types of spiritual tests come my way. The GREAT CREATOR, the Bear of White, and the Spider Mother are no joke. These spirit guides and the CREATOR are all and connected to all. All is in the web of life. So I have great spiritual protection. I believe because I know for a fact. I hope the things I've said in this letter "again" sink deeply into a place you may find useful words – describing my way and vow. The birds are smart, they know where I'm at. Mankind is slow and distracted and knows not.

No Date Fight for what is natural and for the protection of the weak, old, young and defenseless. But not for people's lust and ego. There are many who are seeking to get something that does not matter. And they are good at dragging everyone into their struggle. Do what is right to obtain your higher consciousness, to enter the heart energy place – it's so real. Once you get your spirit to move from your brain into your hearts energy field you will then experience a whole new vast higher knowledge. I'm sharing this S – but it's your free will choice. There is the struggle, the poor, the homeless, the elderly. The poor is always with us. But now is the time to go reconnect with Earth Mother and the heart vision, for those who wish to know what all is really going on. We can't survive or do battle if we are lost and blind. We must be plugged into the universal spiritual realm. There in the vision, in the wilderness, we receive the higher knowledge – "Then you'll know what to do"

Sometimes I get upset, I can't believe it. The ignorance in this land is big, yes, vast, yes, sad, yes but it's like this all over the world where secret societies have planted the thought pattern these people suffer from. Love can change all this. But first the modern world must crash down. As long as TV and all these tech junk items exist on the earth – the secret societies will use them to brainwash mankind. All the natural elements are 1 billion times stronger. Because they were made by the Great Creator and Mother Earth. Spider web when reflecting the sun light has great power – a time to pray. The spider is always powerful, night or day, sun or moon. When you know how to do spider medicine it's very powerful and its no joke – it's natural. It has defended me against much enemies attack before and after my enemies came. It's medicine of the highest order in native ways. People cannot get away from the spider! But they can get away from a gun or cop or cell phone call or all this other fake stuff.

Zip code used under duress/threat
with prejudice marked out under threat
of being held incognito.
in the Bop corporation prison.

THE 'ROBIN THE HOOD' SHOW



ROBERTO ROSALES/FOR THE JOURNAL

TJ Trout, a 94 Rock disc jockey, recalls his conversation with fugitive Byron Shane Chubbuck, broadcast by the radio station Tuesday.

Chubbuck Surfaces on Air

Bank robber gives radio deejay conditions of surrender; late-night pursuit in fugitive case is called off

BY GUILLERMO CONTRERAS
Journal Staff Writer

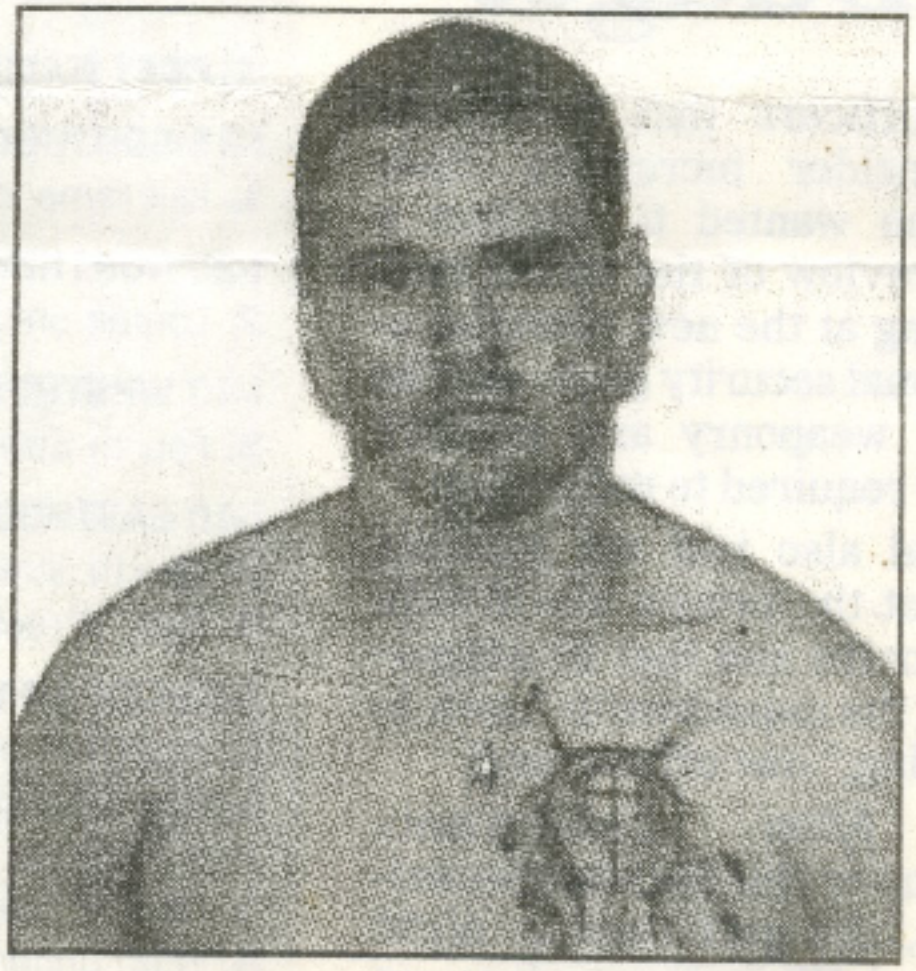
An escaped bank robber who shot at two FBI agents had more in mind than requesting a song by Pink Floyd, Creed or Metallica when he called an Albuquerque rock station Monday.

Byron Shane Chubbuck, 33, told a disc jockey at KZRR-FM that he would turn himself in if one of the agents admitted publicly that he tried to kill him, and if a Santa Fe jail guard would be arrested for alleged brutality and corruption.

In his phone call Monday, the caller identified himself as "Robin the Hood," and said he "wanted to tell people the truth 'cause these feds and these marshals and these police lie, lie, lie."

The FBI confirmed Tuesday that the phone call and a handwritten letter sent Monday to 94 Rock came from Chubbuck.

"We're fully persuaded that it is Chubbuck and that it is not a hoax," said Doug Beldon, supervisory special agent for the FBI in New Mexico.



FBI PHOTO

SPEAKING OUT: Byron Shane Chubbuck identified himself as "Robin the Hood" in a phone call to a radio station Monday and said he "wanted to tell people the truth 'cause these feds and these marshals and these police lie, lie, lie."

buck and the radio station."

On the Web

For complete transcript of the Chubbuck interview, go to **www.abqjournal.com**

2006 The sea is dying the woods are being cut down, the oil drilling and gold mining and nuke power plants and coal power plants are killing us all and all life. The pharm drugs are trying to get people to live off drugs. They create false sicknesses for people to believe in but it's all BS! Study, learn, read, discover! This artificial modern civilization is a sure death trap for all! Experience, explore, taste. Roll in the mud, eat bugs, open your mind. Suffer, live in poverty. Sleep on the Beach Lady's sand dune.

We, the prisoners of the struggle, are pretty alone. We get all of these enlightening sufferings by force. And who gives a fuck? Oh here "write a letter", draw a flower for these kids to use at our free political prisoner convention – where we will eat, drink and have sex with cute little activist girls while we kick back in our hotel after talking about how much we must support you. It's lame, lame, lame, lame, lame...where are the guts? Where are the warriors? Why are activists afraid to suffer and get down? They wait because they're afraid they will be killed or put in jail – that's why!

1/05 Spider Story

Beyond the limit of natural law, too far past the web of life, reason, or logic sent deep into the clasp of modern law of plunder, court slavery. Here we are, warriors, poets, free thinking men and revolutionary hostages but for now – captives. Repression drips fire upon my flesh, kissing my skin like acid and burning stench is upon the air, floating off the FEDS. I am imprisoned in this old Iron House. Right here in my own natural eminent domain, that was given to me by the Great Father. This land and its soil, my flesh, bone and culture are made of as I am a sovereign Cherokee. Never once in my life did I claim it was my will to obey their rules and their laws, created by a foreign elite, whom are cold hearted and ruthlessly controlled by the illuminati. An evil, foreign secret society. So here I sit in this prison, a frustrated captive punished beyond the limits of any sane natural law. I am here with all those oppressed through fraudulent FED policy, world bank policy gone mad, posing as law – yet not! This is my statement, my poem, my song – not sugar coated for the ears of any conditioned 14th amendment cowards. This is my attempt to wake up the people lost to TV, football games, ignorance and dollar worship. This is for every blackballed human being, every indigenous and Chicano excluded from the silver spoon candy well of the establishment. "Hey You" get up off your butt! You're artificial world is about to fall apart before your civilized eyes. So stop acting like poodles and slaves. Because it's time to get in on – now or never!

No Date The whole problem is 100% spiritual. People are not going to help you if their spirit is secularly captive. They are domesticated. Broken spirits. Conditioned beings. Only action and shock wakes them up. Then you can lead by example. But listen S – the whole earth is fixing to crash. There is no dream land future. So if people are not willing to go hard core hard. There is no worthy work effective enough to change America unless you have warriors all ready set and prepared to shut down every coal power plant and gasoline refinery worldwide. Crash. Spiritual growth and get the hell out of

Florida is your best bet. ASAP. Other than that give all you can to warriors and communities already preparing to fight the big dogs. Like the EZLN. Its gearing up for the big one in Mexico and time wasters up here in Turtle Island are still crying to the deaf wall about some bitch ass selfish slave rights. S-, fuck all useless cry babies! Crying ain't shit! Rah, rah, rah – give us our rights – yeh, yeh, yeh, please! Wake the fuck up, only real warriors change things.

No Date If our species can survive what is coming – it has been my vision since I was 16 that natural tribal clans will survive using higher senses. Paranormal and spiritual strength, ESP, spirit travel, energy. But they will have to be people prepared now cuz it's on the way. Should there be a powerful environmental fall out – a lot of modern men will not survive. They don't have any skills. I can't go crazy locked in this cold cell. I need to develop my art in creative expression. I must use my mind. I must share. I must write, I must talk, I must receive. I need what any human needs...I shot the sheriff but I didn't shoot the deputy. So you should be able to feel me brother – time is very short. They say FL will be underwater at some point soon. So how does that sit with you? That's only part of the change coming upon the Mother Earth. People must wake up!

Social, environmental – all these problems are coming upon us because <u>we are not healthy</u>. We don't eat clean food and we don't breathe clean air. We don't treat the ecosystem right. Coal and gasoline and chemicals and greenhouse gasses – GET READY. We do not think clearly in an unbalanced world. So some people must use all their focus to prepare and grow in thought power creativity. Art, art, art. Love, love, love and get fucking ready.

I need some real loyal support. I have a lot of good thoughts and goals and heart and music and poetry and art. Real, real loyal down ass people are hard to come across. So I depend on my good karma of a sort. I would open up for those I knew were serious about communicating with me. Seeing the value in my thoughts and my experiences as a revolutionary. I know we are all in danger. And this is all the better reason to aid one on a serious level. Positive thinking and effort, spreading by word of mouth is a power – its unity has results. When one learns to value a real fighter, creative resources show up in timely grasp. But the will comes from the heart. When one knows that the right thing is being done – self empowerment grows for that cause. But a real man is the only type who will catch onto the vibe that inspires power. Not like political power, human power. Humanity power hooked up with natural power. Then shit happens. And when you taste that energy you will never give up on using it again for good reason. I have used and helped others who use this force. It basically gets a lot done. It's like leaving a shell of death and lazy, stale thought. You will realize how common people did hard feats against the odds....

Its world wide. I still think about my dream a few
#1 months ago. war here in America — white fighters
who did Not Speak english, — Russian maybe?
All People

these dreams had meaning. The first dream
#2 was at a Big Coal mine or Coal power plant
and I had a confrontation with a very Bi
SNake — the snake was Slow and could N
or did Not harm me — then a while
later among Some other men I
looked down at my hand and I saw
a thorn about to poke out of my
hand — So I SQueezed it up out
of my skin I asked a MAn to pull it ou
from my hand — But he Refused to Help
me So I pulled it out it Came out

-14-

pointed end First — it was about two inche
long. It looked like a Russian olive thorn.
thats a gray tree that grows in New Mexico.
But this big Brown thorn; Come out point First.

But I was very happy somehow as if a Curse or Foreign
Element has come to the surface of my being
and I myself removed it. And the Snake
could not harm me. I tried to Fight it
But it was No match for what I AM.

alysts have questioned the compatibility of the two navies.
Russia's fleet is organized along Cold War lines to engage the United States.
Venezuela has 17 [illegible]
weapons to Venezuela, which already has purchased $4.4 billion worth of Russian arms since 2005.
Medvedev also wanted to respond to the [illegible]

Lincoln Journal Star
Friday, November 28, 2008

Venezuelan President Hugo Chavez (right) and Russian President Dmitry Medvedev visit the Admiral Chabanenko, a Russian destroyer docked at La Guaira port, Venezuela, on Thursday.

2004
2 Dreams
Oso Blanco

8/04 One of the human values that I honor and admire the most is the idea of friendship and act of friendship. There is a powerful bond in being among 5 or 6 friends who are willing to uphold that friendship at all costs. I have experienced this. But it does not always last. We modern humans – a lot of us get ideas that change our quest in friendships. We intake new self goals or new paths that lead us in our own thoughts. We also reflect suffering for our friends. We release the notion of payment – you scratch my back, I'll scratch yours – favors, help, aid, support or companionship. But when our friends are not around – out of sight, out of mind. Yet, I still believe in the bond. Let us ask, is it in the struggle? When we do a job for a group or culture in serious plight, we do it because it's the right deed of compassion. The deed is based on our humanity. The right thing to do as conscience beings of Earth.

Now as I sit her in this cold prison cell, I wish, pray and dig deep down within my complex persona hoping...dying partly from withdrawal, lack of love and human affection like hugs from my two sons. From my wife. From my mother, homegirls and community members. The pain gets so bad – I wish I had someone on my level to help me. As I am at the bottom of a lions den. It's very hard. The thoughts of my little boys. The memories of sex and quality time with my wife. All the brain moves...

I have learned a lot the hard way. The rich, the state, the cold users of the repressive system do not want real leaders, with no limit, for the poor communities' survival. I have learned that friendship has power. I have learned what goes around, comes around so surely I have good karma coming. So how can I deal with my captivity and its ruthless reality?

05/05 I hope you understand the difference between worldly and spiritual? When you realize that we are all more or less living in a pre-created false reality in the modern world – you will truly want to see a real and spiritual frame of thought. And you will understand what I mean when I say modern man will be very lost when all his tech toys and computers – cars, trucks, oil plants, gasoline refineries – all break down. Because we let ourselves become separated from nature, medicine men, the sea, the earth. We started to slave for false money, false truths of civilization. We must get back. We have to look to God not worldly solutions.

No meat cows or chicken, no cow milk, no sugar, no fake butter, no chemicals, no MSG, no oils, no beer, drugs or smoking anything for a vice! Fast, pray, fast, pray, think positively and go sit before the sea and say Great Creator I need help. I can't do it without your help. Man fails me, man lets me starve and remain stuck. So Great Creator Almighty please help me. Teach me what the Maya, the classic Maya were telling us about 2012. Tell me why it was so important for the Maya Zapatistas to rise up? Tell me what to do. Tell me if it's right for men or women to knowingly go against their nature? And do I want to defend them in doing that backwards act? Tell me Great Creator what I'm doing to teach my soul the lessons the earth plane life has to teach me.

Ask the Great Creator or respected peoples, like the Beach Lady from American Beach and they will tell you hint by hint. But they sure ain't going to tell you to go cry and protest or demonstrate.
Love is the key, prayer is the door. Herbs and hands are the tools of healing. We must get back to the natural way. We must get back to the simple hard work. We must get back to the organic documents and treaties...before 2012. If not altogether, each of us must take a personal return to the simple things, ways and law. You will never see the present civilization snap out of their death march to suicide. The masses of secular will stay brainlocked into that run for the cliff. So I'm asking you to heal and be made whole again. I know you are distracted by so much worldly life but that's how it goes. When you start to cry and let go of the box thinking, asking the creator for help – the dark spirits bombard you with stress, lies, anger so you will become worn out and stop your spiritual growth. There is a spiritual war going on to keep secular people blind in worldly slavery. But keep going through the fire to the end. Be refined gold. You can regain your paranormal abilities, oh yes. The energy is there, you're alive, it's all possible...if you believe you can do it. If you deny your growth or abilities you will not do it. But stay strong my brothers, love will make everything happen. That's how you know things are getting done – because there is love in the elements. No love, no accomplishment. That's why evil never lasts very long, it is only temporary.

05/05 Love is the key. Love, real love, from the Great Spirit. Its all there! The only way to rise above for real is by spiritual means. That goes for every human being – all people. But if they have a reprobate mind and the seed of Cain is in them, I do not know? That's up to the Creator. I'm using prayer and visualization to heal and open vision mind for (his network of people). I am trying to get all of these people to pray and focus on the same day – every 4 days. I do it 4-6 times a day on the prayer days. Visualization has massive power. Because all is connected. If you can spend 5 min a few times a day focusing healing and positive thoughts or prayer for these people of – that will add to our growth powers. This will change your life force for positive.

Stay Strong Stay Alert
Pray Pray Pray
Be good to all
~~Be Humble~~ Be humble
And love All
Animals people EARTH

YONA UNEGA
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1/05 I just want people in the struggle to do the right thing. But so far speaking their mind is about all 90% of the time, all they accomplish. Big deal. Yet love is the key. By love we can learn to apply all types of solutions. I know how to kick it off in a few ways. I was tempted to do so when I was free on the streets. But let's step back a bit. Nature is much more wise than human beings. Because human beings are here to learn on the earth plane. Nature is one of the great teachers. So having stepped back a bit – consider the fixing and repairing of earth and humanity – nature and man. Who do you think can set it off better and bigger? Earth Mother and Great Creator or man the student?

This is the time of get prepared. Learn to heal others, be a "believer", have determination to do what is right. Fight for your sovereignty, copyright your name, be a secured party, study the real law, become a freeholder. Do art, photos, love all the people and animals and beings that you're able to love. Love is the key. Spirituality is 100 times more powerful than worldly force, worldly struggle. Remember the great warrior Geronimo Chiricahua Apache. He said watch me go out here where the US Army can find me, where I'll be in range. Be watchful that their bullets can't hit me, my believing is stronger medicine. So he went out in the firing range of US army and the bullets would not hit him! Spiritual.

Spiritual war is the real war. If you cannot fight off sick, wicked, unnatural acts then the world will eat you up in the struggle. Ask yourself...do the animals do it? No? Okay, don't do it. Do the animals destroy it? No? Okay, don't destroy it. Nature wipes out that which is unnatural. That which is overpopulated or out of line! But mankind "claims" he is smart and wiser than nature – hahahahahaha! White Bear knows better. The best thing for the struggle here in this land is to get prepared for whatever. Move inland off both coasts. Believe, pray and learn to heal with the power in your hands and herbs. Learn to love. Don't be a victim to this fake right/left bullshit. It's fake, it's a creation to distract us. Republican/Democrat is a bunch of BS. Can't you tell? Well, let's focus on a healing of ourselves and others. Let's thank the Great Spirit for water, fire, wind, earth. Let's recognize our real abilities!

10/04 I hope your girl's breast lump has been checked? I'll pray for her – show her a lot of love and hug her a lot. We must not eat sugar or smoke cigs or drink alcohol. We must eat 45 grams of fiber a day for 90 days to clean our system. Then we need high vitamin C and organic foods, grain, fruit, beans, fish and bro let me tell you – its all about LOVE. Laughter, smiles, hugs, prayer – no dope, no booze, no pills. I know brother. I tasted all the poisons myself. Love. Clean body, prayer life. Herbs. Herbs are the health key.

I think that the Mother Earth is speeding up the weather changes, due to global warming harm. Also, I heard that many wildlife are being born unisex, all female, off balance. This means that those wildlife creatures will die out. Its cause is pointing towards plastics production. So please listen to me bro – the real struggle is not wasting energies on political structures. No

dream state political structure will save the day. Most of your anarchist folks are thinking in a glass bottle. They don't even realize about the phony courts. They dismiss info or reject information without finding out. They're living the past with Che and George Jackson. They don't think clearly because they're high or drunk or unhealthy.

Brother, let me tell you the worldly, secular people will not survive what is coming. They're spiritually dead. Money is their god, Their mind is a box of cancer. People think whoever has money or power is right – wrong, wrong! Fake law protects government, fake paper, fake money is their brainwash game. "Usury", the bankers force usury upon the uneducated. But if you try to tell people these days the truth they ignore your words and they change the subject. That is the people with "reprobate" minds unable to question or find out. They are lost. So the smart people now will realize the world is about to change and they will prepare in all ways...

No Date I'm not some fat ass egotist. I'm not in the struggle for fame, money, or fur strokings. I'm in this to do what I know is the key. And when I get out I'll tell my testimony. But then it's time to unite my people and take the yoke off. And I will tell you some people who you "think" may be these big famous names in the struggle are just in it for money and fame and getting their butt kissed. Those people will abuse you, turn on you and leave you high and dry when it gets hot. Listen to me, I know what I'm saying!

So be your own man. Use your creative energy to dream. Think positive, no gripes, no complaining. You are on the street – you are free. You don't need a lot of friends, you don't need parties and Disneyland. Just look within and use your mind. There is vast vast creations at your "access". You can truly learn amazing power of the inner energy. It's so powerful, you build anything in your thoughts. You can develop masterpieces of complex beauty. You can reach space, touch stars, breath moon dust and I am very serious. The more you use your mind energy the less a shell of this prefixed world can entrap you.

8/04 Do you know the mind sends off a wave. It's easy to think up a goal for something already formed – like when you want to rent a building to open a shop. You see a place you want in your mind, you develop the means by mind-building over and over. But you know this place exists. So now you put your focus on it – act – get the locale – motivate. You will obtain that place! But this is elementary – accomplishing the unseen is advanced. The unrealized is what is possible by thought vision. This is only part of our real abilities. Prayer is a true voice power yet I believe many organized religions have mislead the masses about prayer.

This was sent to Oso who sent it to me – author unknown – found at www.indigenouspeople.net

The Origin of Medicine

At one time, animals and people lived together peaceably and talked with each other. But when mankind began to multiply rapidly, the animals were crowded into forests and deserts. Man began to destroy animals wholesale for their skins and furs, not just for needed food. Animals became angry at such treatment by their former friends, resolving they must punish mankind.

The bear tribe met in council, presided over by Old White Bear, their Chief. After several bears had spoken against mankind for their bloodthirsty ways, war was unanimously agreed upon. But what kinds of weapons should the bears use?

Chief Old White Bear suggested that man's weapon, the bow and arrow, should be turned against him. All of the council agreed. While the bears worked and made bows and arrows, they wondered what to do about bowstrings. One of the bears sacrificed himself to provide the strings, while the others searched for good arrow- wood.

When the first bow was completed and tried, the bear's claws could not release the strings to shoot the arrow. One bear offered to cut his claws, but Chief Old White Bear would not allow him to do that, because without claws he could not climb trees for food and safety. He might starve.

The deer tribe called together its council led by Chief Little Deer. They decided that any Indian hunters, who killed deer without asking pardon in a suitable manner, should be afflicted with painful rheumatism in their joints.

After this decision, Chief Little Deer sent a messenger to their nearest neighbours, the Cherokee Indians.

"From now on, your hunters must first offer a prayer to the deer before killing him," said the messenger. "You must ask his pardon, stating you are forced only by the hunger needs of your tribe to kill the deer. Otherwise, a terrible disease will come to the hunter."

When a deer is slain by an Indian hunter, Chief Little Deer will run to the spot and ask the slain deer's spirit, "Did you hear the hunter's prayer for pardon?"

If the reply is yes, then all is well and Chief Little Deer returns to his cave. But if the answer is no, then the Chief tracks the hunter to his lodge and strikes him with the terrible disease of rheumatism, making him a helpless cripple unable to hunt again.

All the fishes and reptiles then held a council and decided they would haunt those Cherokee Indians, who tormented them, by telling them hideous dreams of serpents twining around them and eating them alive. These snake and fish dreams occurred often among the Cherokees. To get relief, the Cherokees pleaded with their Shaman to banish their frightening dreams if they no longer tormented the snakes and fish.

Now when the friendly plants heard what the animals had decided against mankind, they planned a countermove of their own. Each tree, shrub, herb, grass, and moss agreed to furnish a cure for one of the diseases named by the animals and insects.

Thereafter, when the Cherokee Indians visited their Shaman about their ailments and if the medicine man was in doubt, he communed with the spirits of the plants. They always suggested a proper remedy for mankind's diseases.

This was the beginning of plant medicine from nature among the Cherokee Indian nation a long, long time ago.

08/08 So you don't agree snake people are the top rich elite scum who are non-human? The ancients of Babylon in Iraq speak of them in ancient texts and in Maya culture too. Aztec Mexica cultures also. So do the ancient Cherokee. Well, these snake people are the heartless/without reason powers of darkness who destroy the Earth as they do. Using their corporations, militaries, false governments, banks, destructive industries galore. I'm sure they did it to Mars a long time ago. The key for the struggle is the only way we can take power out of the hands of their blind slave masses. "Save the seed". Preserve the last fractions of "health" of the Mother Earth to survive the cycle change.

This secular world is dancing around like the chipmunk Hanna Montana as if nothing is wrong. Shall they laugh and dance til the health of the earth is gone? "Yes" bro they will do just that. The secular world does not deserve a choice any longer. They will not make a choice to preserve the last of the vital health of the earth. The snake people want this place we are made of to look like Mars in 50 years, feel me? But it's our duty to take away the yoke upon the neck off the masses. I feel all forsake me as if I don't know anything or won't do my duty. To keep my promise, to protect the natives of Aztlan so the higher empire will rise again. For this to happen even late, the earth has to have health in her vital elements.

The last fractions are hardly holding on to be able to rebuild the human seed there must be a building block of nature in its function of natural forces. This is being killed by these snake fuckers who have the masses blind and tricked into a stampede of destruction. They slowly tricked the children of God into destroying the Earth and ultimately themselves. Now, the false governments attack those who do anything about it. There is no fucking choice worthy of the masses! They choose comfort and easy but deadly living systems. Oil, coal, gas – death. I would not feel sorry for them once they lose their electronic world. For that electronic world is killing everything and keeping the zombies on their blind death march. Pull the plug. Without the electronic world these death troopers for the snake people don't have shit. Their fantasy that they are authority turns to history dust. Only <u>all life</u> is authority and <u>all life says save me or save the warriors who will save me</u>. The seed must be preserved.

06/06 Spiritual growth is the way to get the answers. Yes, I know it's a "bug" in the brain trying to discover the one path of action that creates a difference. It's right before your face every day. Buzzing in every room of almost every house and building – the slave energy. Sometimes I re-realize you don't fully understand what we are up against, the whole Earth is up against. A spiritual war. All is spiritual. The whole enchilada.

No higher thought – no victory. The elite who all the activists, anarchist wannabe revolutionaries are crying about – their actions, their corporations, their wars – they are practicing dark spiritual power. But most activists deny God. So who the fuck do you think will smash the activists and revolutionaries? Indigenous people are spiritual people. Believing power is better than "pay for your loyalty" power. So get some believing power. Most

The Beauty of Action is
the fact it works,

and Bullshit doesn't.

OSO BLANCO
2006

of these $10,000 word using anarchists are dumb. They don't believe in the vision quest, the spirit realm, the power of God or the right tool to rise above – that's love and vision mind.

They have to think positive not negative. They must break off the shell of conditioning. Get out of the city, go to the woods for six months – alone or man and female alone. Fast, pray, focus. All the fear will rise up and die off, go away. All the worry, anger, hate, confusion will rise up out there in the woods and then melt away becoming meaningless. Time is not important, only life is!

There is no turning this sinking ship around. Bro, I am 639 years old. I am telling you the Earth and Creator will wash the surface soon. So be in the right higher thought mind. Not in a rut, dumbstruck, lost mind. The vibration level of the vision mind. Do one great thing in your life – set yourself free, break the fear shell. And if you don't learn anything in the woods I'll eat my own shit! I give you my word.

I feel like some things I tell you – you really don't listen to. Maybe you are too preoccupied? Maybe you don't understand the power of the vision quest? You can't fight a beast you're helping to feed. Tax, labor, zip codes, gasoline, banks, food stores and on and on. You must get off the grid, go out to the woods and you will fast, eat all natural, pray and wake up.

06/06 The spiritual and vast heart space is the place in meditation, fasting, prayer and higher thought we must go. The way of the shaman is one way to say it but Jesus way is true also. But his message got changed big time. No problem, I know who I am and I know I have a vast duty. And I know what took place with me in my last life and what took place with me in this life when I was 15 and in '97. I know my visions and past.

I know you are special – I feel! Feeling is part of the warrior work. Emotion too. There is a focus, a dream time, a way that you lock into this prayer mediation when your thought and heart pull together in power. You will know as a warrior who has a duty when this dream time happens. You will never forget it. An ability we all have yet some are closer to learning to use. It's all within us. We have the tools inside us.

But now for some reason I can't speak of I'm limited for obtaining my freedom to depend on others. Because I must show others how to get into the ancient kiva. The enemy hates, as you well know, but we must not hate the enemy. I always try to connect you to others. If I didn't have a spiritual warrior believer foundation I would not have been able to survive the paths of life I found myself upon. I would not have found the inner power or angelic help to do the things that I had to accomplish once on the revolution path.

Love is the Key Prayer is the door
the Heart is where we always try
to enter in Life. Thats why the
enemy wants people to have vices
and False values — greed Big ego and Hate + war.
Because being distracted they wont get into
the Heart Space. We must protect
the MAYA warriors in Chiapas — and all
the Children of AZtLan — we must
Sometimes offer our self as a sacrifice
innocent of the crime in order to
Break open the table Of love Energy —
So the Law of truth and mysteries
Breaks the Seal.

[redacted]

Stay Strong
— oso BLANCO —

06/06 Now you're finding out what I knew long ago. People don't give a shit about accomplishing anything for the poor, homeless, earth or the indigenous. But you are special S – you are my kind. You're a G – bound to the earth plane. The answers are in the heart, in the fasting, in the forest, in the vision. Break the shell of civilization off your "being". There is not much time left. The vibration of the earth is changing. We are part of the earth. She changes, we also change. Secular, weak worldly people are changing - their artificial world of technology is approaching death. So they are suffering a deep spiritual sadness. They know something is wrong in the world but can't find a solution for the pains. So they just mope around like zombies.

2006 I never tell a soul what is really going on in my head about the view and knowing I have within. But here is a peep – I'm a ruthless motherfucker with cold, deadly eyes when my soldier switch is on and I'm in battle. I have a switch and when it's on I shift into the bear. And I never tell any man or woman on earth what is in my "knowing" vision or teachings. I try to go around the long path. Beating around the bush in a way, I don't come close to revealing my understanding. But if you can drink little by little of the information I'm sharing – you can go to the place yourself and hear and see and feel it for yourself. I will tell you this world you're trying to change is an artificial maze. The people who created it are users, slave masters and masters of darkness who are slaves to the big dark liar – the father of lies. The one who fucked Eve in the garden and who is the father of Cain...who is not Adam. That one history is one of many many creation stories on the earth.

You better learn to live without all this modern crap – now. No a/c no running water no electric power because China may blow up those coal power plants and the infrastructure of Turtle Island (i.e. North America) and put Americans back 200 years in order to subdue Turtle Island. And I must tell you I don't believe in no political structures arising out of the communist manifesto. I believe in the Bill of Rights and U.S. constitution and Indian Treaties and Nation Sovereignty of all native peoples. And if some foreign jerk thinks he would have the guts or power to invade my nation, my land and put me through re-education school – well, he or they can fuck off! They can (better) just kill me if they can!

So when world war hits between all these jackasses trying to steal my land and destroy earth and all life, you better be a master at mountain survival and spiritual interaction with the animal and spirit worlds. Because I know you're not a killer...or are you? The chaos in the modern cities will be no place for soft ass domesticated people – they better go to the woods soon.

x all who will
Listen to these sweet words.

If You were God, would you make medicine taste good or bad?
You would make medicine taste good, so people would eat more of it.
This is why herbs wich are medicine taste good.
Think like God

If you were God would you make medicine abundant or scarce?
You would make herbs abundant because you would want people to have
As much as they needed.
This is why "common weeds"are actually medicine wich happen to taste good.
Think like god

If you were God would you make effective medicines bland in colour or vibrant?
Generally speaking you would make effective medicine colourful so people would be attracted to it.
That's why flowers and colour veggies usually make good medicine.
Think like God

If you were God would you make humans inherently loving or competitive?
You would make humans inherently loving so that they didn't destroy themselves and the universe in the process
That's why as we purify ourselves we develop our loving abilities which incidentally help a person to think like God and thus become Godlike even more

If you were God would you make humans all free and equal or slaves to each other?
You would design humans to be free and equal so that there was social, planetary, personal and universal balance
That's why it's important to get out of your slave mentality.

Remember loving one.....it's YOUR belief in manmade rules that create slaves.
Yes loving one there IS slavery in your vegetarian diet, your clothing and the timber and cement that makes your home a home
Free yourself of all human bullshit so that you can be and think like God

Remember loving one.....every thing in the universe strives to be like God
Bring freedom into the world around you so that you can think and be like God
Be free beautiful one.....free yourself.

Love, Dieter
(Indian in the Machine)

2/05 I have been trying for years to get people to study the classic Maya culture. Because I have a vision that this land as we know it is headed for fall out. A vision for real. We are all headed for self destruction "big time". But it's not going to be a secular trigger that pulls the plug. It's all based on our spiritual neglect and rejection. We, I say as a whole. Most of the human race has turned to secular thought, everything for all their survival dependence is worldly. This is a suicide trait. All through known history this is the habit embraced by civilizations that fall. Secular thought. Rome is a good example.

The revolution is on right now and only a select few know it. Big things are going to shock the whole Earth. But be mindful that the Great Creator and Earth Mother are already in touch with modern prophets – vision seers and medicine men and women and true bible believers. People will not listen S-...or so it will seem. Most of the Earth's population is not willing because they love this false system of secular thought. I tried to share my vision in the form of poems and 100s of letters to my community over the last five years.

No Date Let me tell you a few keys. Love is the key. Prayer is the door. Hands are the tools of healing. Herbs are helpers. Political stuff you see in the world is all bullpoop. None of it is what people think – it's a great evil game. Don't clutter your mind up with a lot of activist stuff.

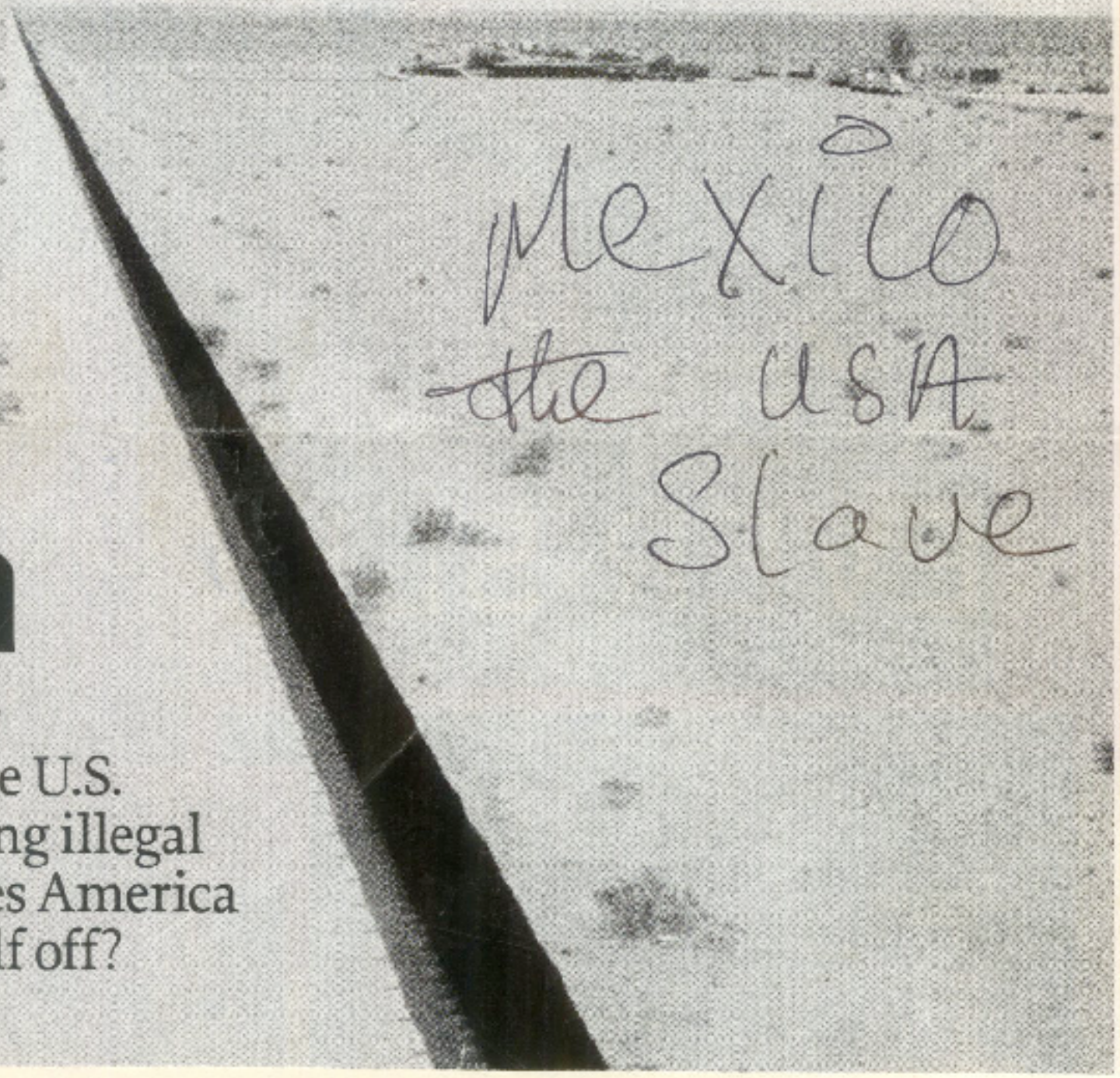
TIME

occupied
AZtLán

The Great Wall Of America



A billion-dollar barrier is going up between the U.S. and Mexico. It's reducing illegal immigration—but does America really need to wall itself off? An eyewitness report



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2004 There is a point a man must shed his shell. All fear. Sometimes you have to get into the movie in your head. Pulp fiction. You take steps, higher thought. You gain a level above the habit of sticking to old pattern. When I used to drive to do work I would say over and over 'focus warrior, no mistakes, focus warrior – I'm going to get what's mine'. I would send my mind into an action movie where the cool outlaw rebel always pulls it off. Why? Because he has lived his life up against the repressive system! So he is cool, he is in control. When he goes in his weapon is his state of thought – it overpowers those in the pattern. I discovered my fearless self and my warrior state of mind. And I did it by taking the leap of faith – all or nothing jump. Something that came with my old soul – I re-tapped into it. I call it the warrior switch. Re-tap into it – its there. I pray, I believe...what we are up against is ourselves. So I pray for help, I pray for protection, I also receive it. I may not win every battle but I sure stay ahead because I'm alive. And believe me, the enemy tried to kill me.

No Date I ain't useless. I hope folks don't let me rot here. I have a gold mine in my head.

2005 We the people are not subjects under public servants. This is what we have to realize. We are not subjects! We are not slaves after we expatriate from 14th amendment citizenship, "a slave title". But people in the struggle are so stuck on stupid with this old ass revolutionary shit. Revolution is action, not talk and more talk and rejection of law and sovereignty. The spinning of wheels and blah blah blah. It's a bunch of fake BS MFers who don't even know they're legal slaves – US citizens. But they are NOT revolutionaries at all. They're not willing to die or do life for a free republic, sovereignty or earth mother's health. They don't have the guts to lien up all the fake judges. They sure don't have the guts to deserve liberty. They've got what they deserve – corporate slavery for punks. Plain and simple.

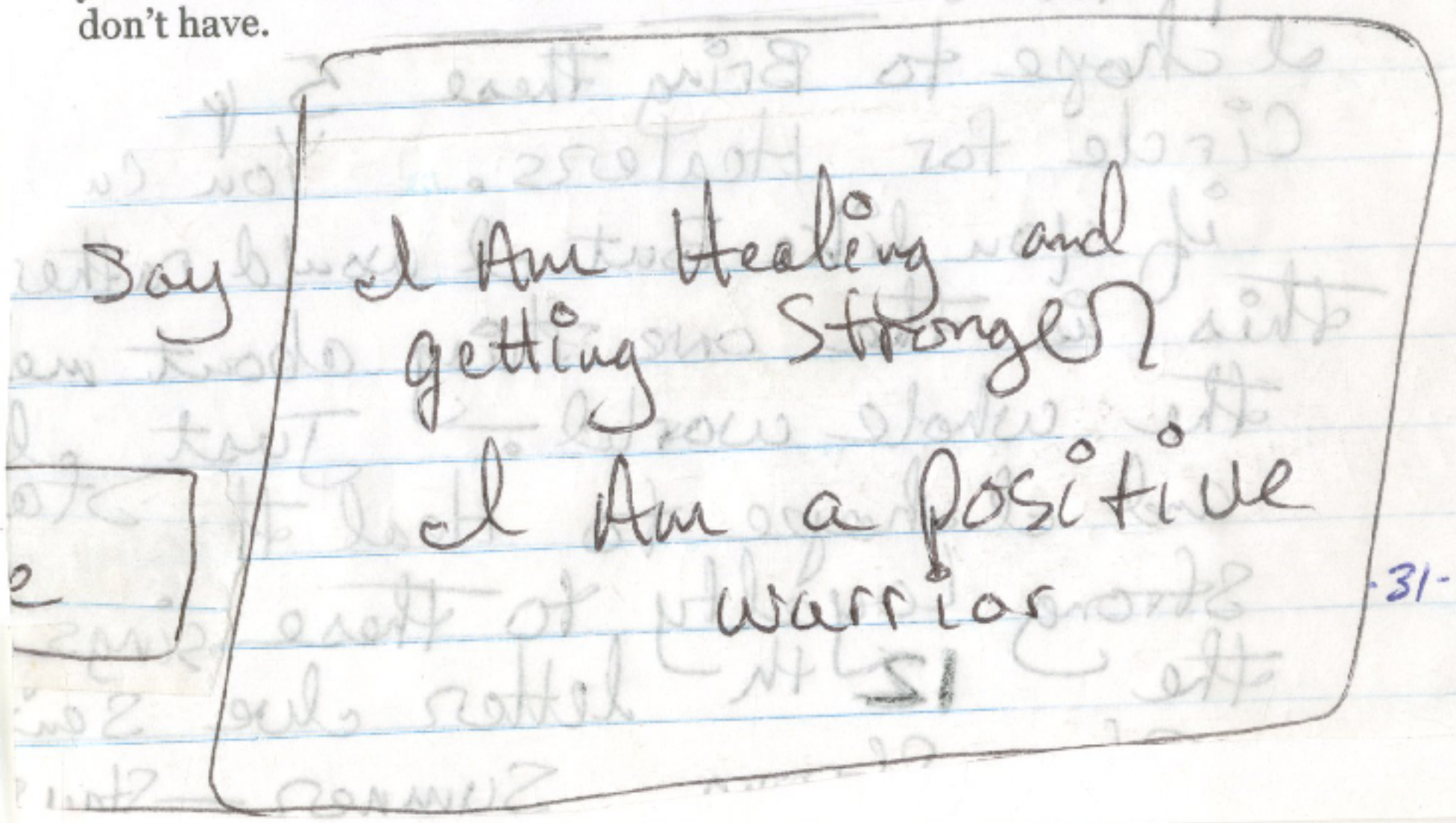
No freedom for bitches, cowards or brain dead lames or fakes who refuse to answer questions or discuss solutions, action or prisoner support. If a real group was in a hot conflict and told these collectives they need $25,000 worth of needed supplies about every two weeks – they would shit all over themselves. Because they are fake bro. Bullshit ain't nothing. The mother earth is in big trouble now. And so are we because nobody does the key operation properly. Well, one old man tried but came into light then went and turned himself in. The environment will kill millions because people refuse to act. And people refuse to get prepared. And they refuse to study the law or ucc in order to combat corporate slavery. What can I say?

My Community is Protected by Law

They refuse to learn action so what can I say? They refuse to be real so they're cannon fodder. And in the meantime men like me are locked up for fighting back. For standing and fighting agents of repression and false laws forced on the true people of this land. And who will come to my aid? A bunch of people who pipe dream themselves into believing they're revolutionaries? I'm a real revolutionary and I don't think that's funny!

02/05 Brother we are all connected people like you and I – we are "part of" each other. It's deep but it's true. No matter what, you are going to hold strong. No matter what, you are going to get stronger and heal in the ways you need to be healed. You are going to become a higher element, to all you come in contact with. You are very special and different. You're sensing the facts out about the state of things here in Turtle Island. You're really about to develop into the real you. Everything so far has been a step to lead to the point where your lights come on. You're going to get very serious feelings of inner power. The old feelings of powerlessness are going to be gone because you're growing! It's not secular. It's spiritual. As nothing secular ever fights for justice. It's all about timing. The events headed your way will prepare you - you won't have to force things to happen, they will happen. And you will find out you have an amazing fearless power within from all that is life.

2005 Let the fools in the struggle keep picking their asses like dummies. Time is almost gone! You could be next – boom, one wave. So time wasting is some bullshit I don't like or understand. This nation is being driven to economic fallout. Are you ready? I have given you the keys. I have told you some things. I am not a lame zero! I'm just in prison. I am a leader. And I got that by moving my ass in gear! You can't wait for others, you must act. You must brainstorm and break off the shell by DOING IT. The shell is fear and insecurity. That's what you must leave at the past steps, go up a level to test your courage. When will the struggle stop playing? You can heal people with your hands. I can teach you. And you can fight for justice, I will teach you. But slow communication does not do shit but waste time...time you don't have.



8/05 I pray for the right warriors who will motivate to help me fight for my release. Who will keep praying for the right warriors to study common law and the UCC. Who will help me file a writ of error to the District of Washington based on my constitutional unalienable right to bare arms and protect my life and home and wife. And based on jurisdiction over Native American Sovereigns. And to proclaim I never gave up rights to bare arms and protect my life, home and wife. The Feds cannot assume it or claim it on their own fraudulent color of law. NO WAY! They can't make up fake laws and force them on people all over the nation and violate the constitution and Indian treaties to do it. No, no, no, no, no! So where are the right warriors – this is not business for weak lames!

I need real hardcore help 100%. Pastor Rose tried to go to the court and work on my UCC-3 payment and she went to the newspaper to publish my default and they all gave her a lot of crap. She's an elder woman and my carnales don't understand how to file paperwork or get legit things done. So the newspaper gives them shit too. So does the court clerks. So I'm here in the hole praying for warriors who have skills, who don't take no for an answer. Who are determined, pushy, smart, pissed off, sure of themselves and understand how to accomplish goals no matter what.

What are we supposed to do? We activists, underground workers for the poor people? We supply line revolutionaries, we warriors for justice, we <u>real</u> sovereigns? Are we supposed to beg for help when we are left hanging in prisons? Railroaded – a laughing stock of the public and government? Are we supposed to be the people on the streets? The people eating real and good food. The people making love with their partners. The people spending time with their children. The people organizing action to help us all. The people protesting for the human rights violations. The people feeding the ghetto and barrio people and homeless. <u>"Hey, I am one of you".</u>

I am the unseen provider of food.

I am the reject of society who strives to help others.

I am the Indian who picks up the drunk Indian, feeds him, gets him a motel room and says, 'hey brother, don't drink too much, take it easy my bro' and leaves him somewhere better than a sidewalk.

I am the guy who brings a ¼ ton of paper plates and food to homeless meal sites, unseen on the down low.

I am the friend who comes to bail you out of the jail.

I am the gang jefe who does the works of compassion

I am the gang jefe who did change into an activist on the down low and secretly to help brave warriors.

I am one of you.

I am here.

I am alive.

My spirit is unbroken.

I love you all.

Will you love me?

And they call OSO BLANCO a Criminal?



MAYA BOY
Yes He IS Native He IS MAYAN

MAYANS were the Civilization of the Highest & Higher consciousness in all the Americas.

The results of Greed in Guatamala — mexico — LA — New York — miami — EL Salvador — Peru. — This is the dog eat dog world of work for Money pay taxes — Give the fruits of labor to the rich.

PRISON LIFE

2004 Sometimes I feel the lonely pain and separation from my community and people. Locked in here in prison. I did not kill anyone, yet I was treated as a killer because I defended my life. They got on a mic and told reporters I was the most dangerous criminal in New Mexico. They said I was a junkie, they said I was a gang member, useless to the world. They more or less said that because of the Barrio I am from. The Spanish TV station said, 'he is known as a fearless and intelligent bank robber, always polite'. My homies made fun of that news report. Oh well. The rich man's law enforcement community made me out to be everything they could dream up, like a wild man.

Now, chained to the floor like a sad dog, lonely in the cage. I am a human being in a cement box locked in 23 hours a day being told, "hey wolf, that's your home for 80 years". This is insane. Who have I killed? Nobody. Who have I raped? Nobody. It's unjust the cost, the price of not only a revolutionary fighter but of being a political prisoner. The guy who would dare get on the radio station while on escape and offer conditions for surrender. 1st, the FBI admit they tried to murder me. 2nd, the guard head of operations, the AW be arrested for his crimes against inmates. How dare that guy use the media to expose the truth about the criminal law enforcement agents and jail keepers. 80 years for this – surviving our hit job and getting away from us to expose our evil. I am not sorry for my action. Who would deduct or reduce my 80 years if I said I'm sorry folks?

Sorry does not cut it! So I sat to hear their BS propaganda about me and I told myself 'my spirit is not broken' by their phony court and fraudulent claim. 80 years, me 80 years? Is that all judge? I had the last word that day but it's not the last. I said "my spirit is not broken". Anger filled his face. You should read my sentencing transcript – classic.

12/04 Here in the hole in Leavenworth I am in a room 23 hours a day about 6 days a week. I can only buy $25 of store items each month. Pens, envelopes, soap, toothpaste, shampoo, a bag of coffee. The pens are rubber flexi pens. They cost 45 cents and they run out fast. We have to wrap an envelope around the pen to make it stiff. We get no pillow in the hole. Two sheets, a US Army blanket, 2 towels, 2 socks, 2 shirts, 2 boxers and an orange pair of funky jail pants. That's all. I have a radio. I live in this 15✕9 foot cell, it has a shower too. I write letters or study law books or write law writs all day long. I go to sleep about 8pm (pray), get up about 3:45 (pray) listen to coast to coast AM radio then get up again about 6:45 (pray) and eat chow. I just came back from recreation, it's about 40 degrees outside. I ran for almost one hour, prayed, sang Indian song prayers and came in.

No, I don't have a defense fund – everyone I told never replied about the subject. Only Pastor Rose, a lady in my Barrio who never turned her back on me.

United States Penitentiary *Beaumont, Texas 77720*

April 11, 2006

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MEMORANDUM FOR INMATE POPULATION

FROM: T. C. OUTLAW
WARDEN

SUBJECT: **Institution Lockdown**

This is to inform you that the institution was placed on lockdown status due to a food boycott on April 10, 2006. Based on the information we received, a little over 1/3 of the inmate population participated in the noon meal. Under normal circumstances, the vast majority of inmates would participate in the meal that was served yesterday. This action was similar to information we received earlier that some type of demonstration would occur this week. The institution will remain on lockdown status until mass interviews and further investigation into this matter are completed. You will be kept informed regarding our progress.

Esto es para informales que la institución fue puesta en estado Lockdown debido a una huelga de comida el dia 10 de Abril, 2006. A basis de la información que recibimos fue que un poco mas de un 1/3 de la población participo en la comida del medio dia. Bajo circunstancia normales, la mayoría de los presos participan en la comida que fue

información que recibimos temprano, que este

NOTICE TO CHECK RECIPIENT

TREASURY-FINANCIAL MANAGEMENT SERVICE TFS FORM 3090(Rev.)

VENDOR NAME: SUMNER GRAY		VENDOR I.D. NUMBER: I07909051		
AGENCY NAME AND BILLING ADDRESS:	DEPT OF JUSTICE BUREAU OF PRISONS 600 E ST NW ROOM 4029 WASH DC 20530	U.S. TREASURY REG. FINANCIAL CENTER: AUSTIN, TEXAS		
		CHECK NUMBER	CHECK AMOUNT	CHECK DATE
		2221-20418564	$****100.00	01-07-05

54080915Bills
07909051, CHUBBUCK, BYRON

050 SENT ME $ TO BUY BOOKS & LEARN

AGENCY SCHEDULE NUMBER
0005S00106

AGENCY TELEPHONE NUMBER
202-307-3052

FOR INFO CALL 202-307-3052

36-

Sales Invoice ---L.O.U.---
Leavenworth USP
MAIN

Account No. 07909051 LVN0528
CHUBBUCK, BYRON SHANE
01/10/2005 07:23:41 PM TX#48048 102

BEGINNING BALANCES:
Available Balance is $91.23
Spending Limit Balance is $25.00
Account Balance is $91.23

Qty	Description	Price
80	.37 STAMPS	$29.60
1	TASTERSCHOICE REG	$6.50
1	SOAP PALMOLIVE 3P	$1.60
1	PEPSODENT TOOTHPA	$1.90
1	BATTERY AAA	$2.50
1	KEEFE CREAMER	$0.95
1	PANASONIC AA BATT	$2.20
1	DIAL ROLL ON	$1.20
1	SUPERFLEX PENS,BL	$0.50
7	SUPERFLEX PENS,BL	$3.50
1	MEAD 12/9" ENVELO	$0.90
1	LEGAL PAD	$0.95
	Total	$52.30

Charge 07909051 $52.30

Items marked with * are Local Use Only

ENDING BALANCES:
Available Balance is $38.93
Spending Limit Balance is $2.30
Account Balance is $38.93
****
PIN is 0580
****

Signature
ALL SALES ARE FINAL!!

Yes, all people in the struggle must focus on being clean and sober. Because it's about to get nasty. I use to party when my work was all done but I was wrong. I lost focus on bigger work in Mexico because I was not 100% on my track. Half ass don't last long, you will mess up and others lose a good warrior – get it?

8/04 Very, very happy to get a letter from you. I was listening to the radio...400,000 protestors in NYC. Listen bro, these letters nearly save my sanity. I'm still in the hole, trying to get out but I'm told stay awhile – like cool down. Shit, what do these nut cases think? I'll learn a lesson after I got the back of my head kicked in? All I did was try to help a ½ retarded Indian kid get out of PC so that's my sin? I am not going to stop helping others because of being left in the hole. I'll always help others. Well, these letters help! A LOT!!!

06/06 Today, about five fights, group fights, broke out all over the whole prison, one after another. The black guys from FL and TX got into a big blood bath (haha, not really, it was pretty weak; a lot of first time fights mostly). But all over – yards, unit, chow hall. Now we are on lock down again. Big time. And nobody went to the store yet since the lockdown. So nobody has coffee, tea, pens, paper, stamps, soups, soap, shampoo. It's dry and it's only going to get worse all over the BOP FED prison system. They don't have much anymore because of budget cuts big time. Men are sick of this stuff – bad food, bad medical. No chance in hell in these false fed appeal courts. Being sent so far away from family and community. It's not easy bro. people snap after a while. When you lock up a bunch of people and lie, lie, lie to do it, then you give them life with no evidence, then you take away all their hope of ever getting out – people snap after awhile.

I just found out what these dudes were fighting over – a basketball game – how stupid! All those guys got hurt over a game. Well, I guess the fact the courts lied and fucked over their whole life and cheated them of constitutional protections means less???

10/08 I had a dream last night I was back in Albuquerque and the system had crashed. Birds were cooping up in my grandparents house, the place was like a half war zone, half ghost town. I was riding in a car that no longer had

`Hood' hunt in TV spotlight

By Joline Gutierrez Krueger
Tribune Reporter

He was the charismatic criminal who made bank robberies news again both for his quixotic tales of charitable chivalry and his amazing ability to slip through even the tightest dragnets.

Now, Byron Shane Chubbuck - or "Robin the Hood," as FBI agents dubbed him - will be remembered in a cable TV show filming this week in Albuquerque.

A film crew for the Discovery Channel's "The Enforcers" show are re-creating several scenes from the annals of Chubbuck's criminal career, including his daring Dec. 21, 2000, escape from a prison transport van that sparked one of the most intense manhunts in New Mexico history.

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Chubbuck, who logged more than 20 bank robberies and tried to snag more media face time than Billy the Kid, won't be the main attraction.

"The emphasis of `The Enforcers' is law enforcement and how they got their man," said Christina Lublin of MorningStar Entertainment, which is filming the show.

Chubbuck had kept those law enforcement agents guessing during his several escapes from the law and a spree of 14 bank robberies in the late 1990s.

He often brazenly robbed two banks a day, never brandishing a gun and always attempting to charm tellers with his polite polish and his handsome swagger and his tale of how the loot was helping him feed the poor in Chiapas, Mexico.

Even while on the run, Chubbuck was tagged to six more bank heists, eluding agents until his love of the limelight led authorities straight to him.

An aired conversation with longtime KZRR-FM disc jockey T.J. Trout and several letters sent to the radio personality were traced to a Chubbuck associate. Chubbuck was captured Feb. 7, 2001, after being shot in the side outside the associate's mobile home in the Northeast Heights.

Film crews expected to wrap up three days of filming in Albuquerque today. An air date for the show has not been set.

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Chubbuck, 36, won't make his date with the cameras. He is serving an 80-year prison sentence at a federal penitentiary in Leavenworth, Kan., for the robberies and an earlier shootout with FBI agents.

Bro they have a messed up pack of lies about me and this case on a 1 HR FBI files program. Ho all BS. they did show how Eloy Salez wore a wire into the house to confirm I was there. Just before they shot me empty handed. then they said I had a Tec 9mm, pointed at the cops. Bullshit. — that was the Tec 9 with NO finger prints, No Blood on it.

brakes and I don't know if it ran on gasoline. Sleeping I had to be on the watch out – like homeless people do, in squats at night in old buildings.

I have faith in my strength and believing power in CREATOR to go anywhere. Any USP will do. But I know there will be battle. I have great protection yet I have to do my end also. If you knew what I face being who and what I am you would fully understand. The difference between Leonard Peltier and myself is I will fight. He will walk away. I have my youth. He is old. There is a big difference. But Leonard will not run, he's brave.

I believe Great Creator will aid me and my spirits too. I get upset when people keep acting like they are in fear for me. All they need to do is say Oso Blanco I know you got this. And I do. So there is no need to keep meditating the danger in my direction. No need to panic. Just go face the fire! Face the battle and odds. Can you relate to these facts of prison life? I just have to strike first. I do not want this reality but I have no choice but to survive. And these words are no joke I mean all I say. It hurts and this shit hurts and kills me inside. I'm in a lot of pain everyday but I endure it somehow. I miss my sons. But I pray pray pray pray and think of my good works and actions and my duty I hope to do one day.

2008 When someone is in prison for 30-40 years and people are always saying they are working for their freedom – something is seriously, seriously wrong with this picture. People just need to admit their afraid to get other activist out of prison. Cut the motherfucking bullshit. We men whom are experienced see through all this talk talk talk talk. And since I've come to fed prison on this case and met 30, 35+ years down "men" – I've seen a lot of cold and sobering realities. I realize we live in a world of billions of cowards who don't have what it takes!

No Date An Indian got put in here for an escape plot and got caught with two ropes. He got out in five days to B unit (one step closer to general population). I've been back here two months. Its crazy bro, some people get away with anything. I get a fist fight charge and they want to transfer me. Prison life

Prison or death or pain keeps them (general public) in check like a red light street ho. So they toil in vain crying like a bunch of unsatisfied lemmings running towards the sea's edge to plunge off the cliff! So think about how I suffer here. Think about no sex, no good food, no hugs, no kisses, no time with my sons, no peace – always on point for prison wars. Always watching my back. No good medical treatment, no good water, no good fruits or fiber, no breaks from it all. Forever til I die. Life here in hell. Think about my reality.

SUBJECT: (Briefly state your question or concern and the solution you are requesting. Continue on back, if necessary. Your failure to be specific may result in no action being taken. If necessary, you will be interviewed in order to successfully respond to your request.)

I Need your Clearance to go to the Sweat Lodge Native American Religious Meeting on SAterdays. I am a Registered Native American with the Cherokee Western Band of Oklahoma.

Byron CHUBBUCK ©
07909051

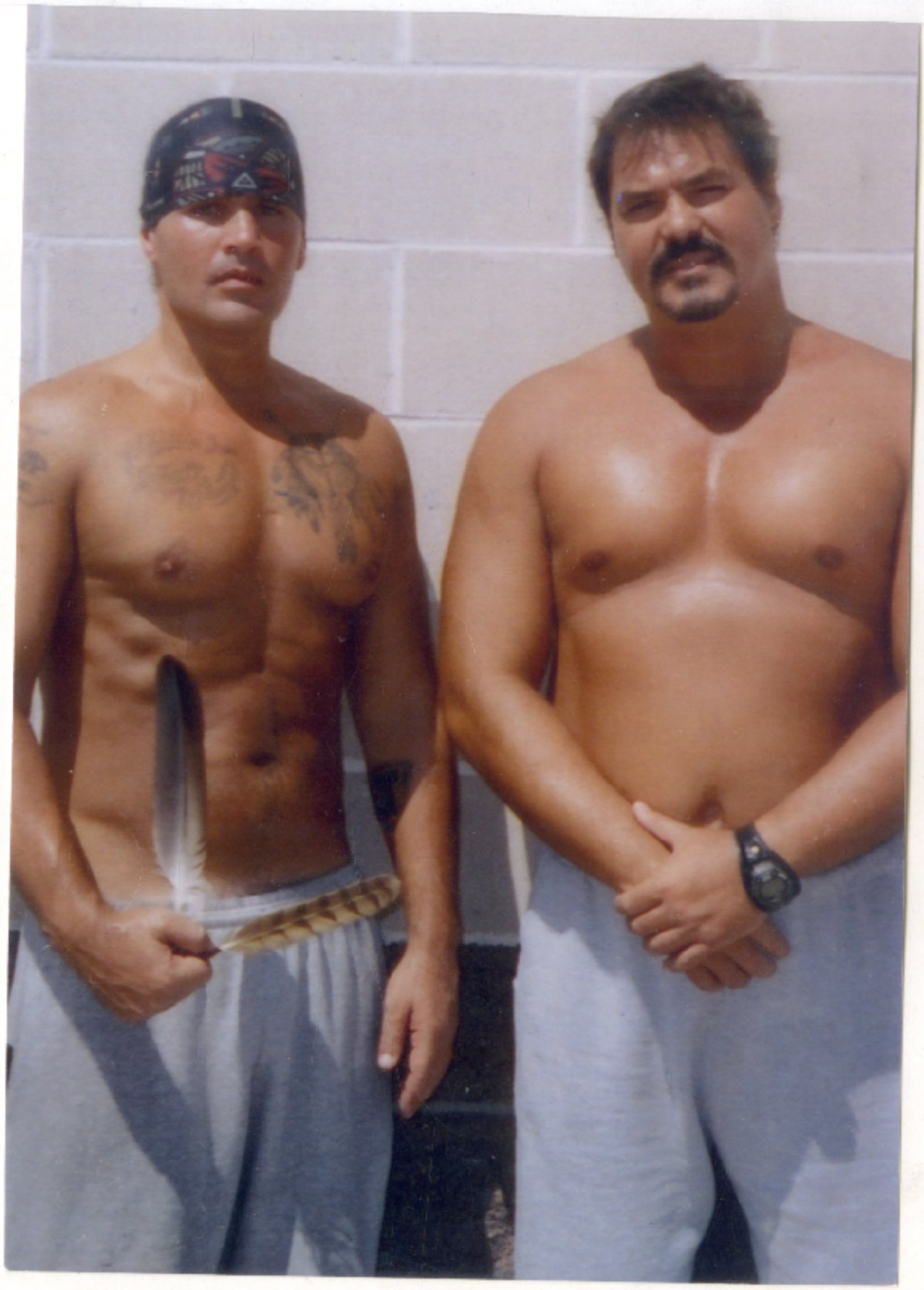
(Do not write below this line)

DISPOSITION:

Denied. No supervision

2006 On stones and feathers missing from property upon transfer I'm very worried – I don't want anymore bad things to happen but these secular people running the prison do not understand the magnitude of this problem. Some people only believe in money or TV or cars or fishing boats. But these matters of the spirit were here since ancient, ancient times. And I will defend those items with my life!

Byron Shane of Chubbuck Clan© Oso Blanco (L) Ramon of The Cuban 5 (R)



Dec log #2	A-1	Dec 23 04	Kristia	New York
Dec log #2	B 1	Dec 24 04	Pastor Rose	ABQ
Dec log #2	C 1	Dec 24 04	Rian Holland	Holland
Dec log #2	D 1	Dec 24 04	Charlotte	Okla
Dec log #2	C 2	Dec 24 04	Rian	Holland
Dec log #2	E 1	Dec 24 04	Davestrano	KAN
Dec log #2	F 1	Dec 24 04	Melody Porr	ABQ
Dec log #2	C 3	Dec 25 04	Rian	Holland
Dec log #2	B-1	Dec 26 04	Peewee	ABQ
Dec log #2	G-1	Dec 27 04	Lena	ABQ
Dec log #2	LBZ	Dec 27 04	Peewee	ABQ
Dec log #2	BZ	Dec 27 04	Rose	ABQ
Dec log #2	H#1	Dec 27 04	C-A mag	Oregon
Dec log #2	I 1	Dec 27 04	Austin	Calif
Dec log #2	I 2	Dec 28 04	Austin	Calif
Dec log #2	B 3	Dec 28 04	Rose	ABQ
Dec log #2	T#1	Dec 28 04	Jenn Gibson	Canada

KEEPING TRACK OF LETTERS TO MAKE SURE THEY GET THERE

OSO WRITES A LOT!

THE ANALYSIS

01/06 (prayer day) Sometimes warriors talk rough to each other. Especially the real revolutionary fighters. Tom Manning and Leonard Peltier have told me many a rough word. Because they know to whom they speak. The old woman General of EZLN died. The old Maya woman, two days ago. Somehow by rough words or hard motivations I hope to move your heart forward. You must somehow realize these elite people of worldly wealth and the big destructive corporations are not hearing you. They will not ever. The only thing they will ever understand is being shoved off their seat. People think they can talk the elite into change? No! Nor can you spook them into being fair or non-repressive.

If people are too weak and afraid to suffer they will never break the yoke off their neck before the earth cycle change. So if they're trying to be members of this artificial society they will be like germs washed out of the bath tub with hot water. But there is better places and preparation for the germ if they wish to survive. Move out of the tub. The hint I give you is from ancient times. Actions speak the most loud. I value your brotherhood. You cannot even start to understand how much. I am like a living dead man and you're the only one who has the paranormal ability to hear me from the spirit realm. That's how I feel so that you know – you're a life line for me.

No Date This is a very special time in this land and in history as we know it. This is the age of all the rich boy corporations having their karma come back upon them. So they wanted to shit on the people of Mexico? So they wanted to shit on the people of my Barrio – not good. Because they gained all this gold and power over the poor by developing their "con game" called money. First, they murdered the indigenous people for land and natural resources. That's how they made it. They killed, lied and painted the picture of their false righteousness and fake glory. History lies. The karma collector is here.

Strategy

We say we want a society without a government. then we leave it at that. The picture that we leave behind is that we want a world of chaos and destruction. In the hands of the current anarchist organizations (especially the anti-organizations). that's what it would be. We spend countless time listing the "isms" we are against. then we throw one "ism" on top that we are for, and expect everything to sort itself out. For the issue-hopping activists moving aimlessly from one issue to another. this is all right. However, if we want a social revolution. we must aim higher than certain defeat. Some people have solved the issue (in

There are very few comrades in the US who have any experience as revolutionaries. Most of us have experience as activists and mistakenly carry over these strategies to the revolutionary struggle. Therefore it's necessary to study the writings of people who have the experience we desperately need. One of the most powerful tools to develop strategy is the study group. Study groups are unique in that you are moving forward together in the struggle. It's important to have cohesion when developing strategy. As the old saying goes, "two heads are better than one." As

02/05 Do you believe in healers and medicine men? How about bible believers who heal by touch? Do you know the brain has an electrical firing that is receiving power from the atmosphere that is all coming from the Creator, whom is everywhere at once. And that electrical energy is in you and by your hands you can use that energy to heal by moving bad old trapped energy and replacing it with alive energy. I have this. And you do also.

And I am a warrior. And sometimes I'm a bad boy. But I still have it. I came to understand a lot of wonderful things in this earth plane life. Especially after all my physical injuries (that opens doors!). Distant healers are very real and there are many. Planetary energies to spiritual energies are at your reach. Now, I've come to understand more about your intentions, will and persona and I want to open up to you concerning what I am. I want to tell you that you have a lot of nasty dead toxic waste and poison stuck in your intestines and colon. I know I already tried to start on this with you using fibers mix but I guess you're too busy to realize how vital what I'm telling you really is. There is a higher health than good health and if you use my personal fiber diet you can cleanse your colon that is packed with gunk. I've been on this for awhile now and I found a few doctors who also preach what I'm on. Herbs and fibers. Use to ward off 90% of the diseases caused by the gunk.

People don't know what life and energy is being blocked due to this deadly gunk. I can teach people how to get the gunk out. I have some very very deep truths to share. The problem is I'm a bank robber and people think, 'how could he know this stuff?' Well, if you saw a video tape of my life, a DVD 'Byron/Oso video' – you would know. What is unbelievable is how by the spirit I was told these things and then I see doctors who have done years of research and come up with the same findings. "Hello", what's really going on with Oso? People power, love power is the key. If I tell people to use fiber and fruit and herbs to cleanse their colon is that an act of love? All my stamps, pens, paper go to telling people the things I do earns me good karma. I love people, that's why I'm in prison. That's why the FBI tried to murder me and discredit my work. Because if someone places no limit on their love and courage, boy they see a threat to their hate and Nazi agenda, a threat to their fraud.

2008 Your tax money keeps me and others locked up. It pays the judges, it pays the guards. It buys the cheap bulk food. It builds the prisons. Your tax dollars are not stopping the repression or destruction of Mother Earth. Shoot, my problems are nothing held up to your suffering. I'm used to being held in a small cement room, it does not stop my medicine of the spider. I put medicine on Locklear and called him into the hole by his own lusts for anger for a staff member. They brought him in and he fell into my web out in the rec cage and I beat the holy fuck out of him. Because he did wrong things out there in population. So I punished him. That is my warrior side.
So my medicine is in full swing. But it can get better. The SIS does not know the true reality of my medicine. They think all Native practices are hocus

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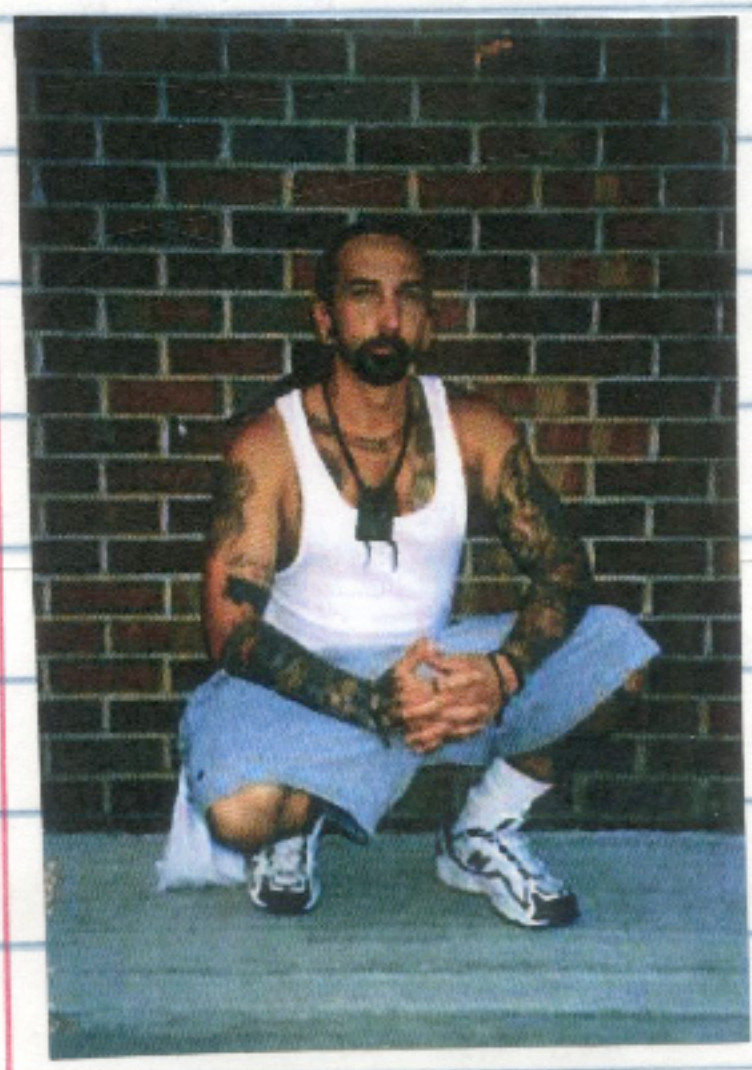
the USA Empire is an industrial shit box of oppression forced upon workers, poor, indigenous Culture and animal life.
this USA Empire, Shit Box represents the international mechanics of greed and toxic ways of human life caused by human behaviors gone wild, in the sence of out of control mankind.
the Cost shall be layed upon the heads of the Blinded and thoughtless American papulation as hot Coals of burning fire. Surely they shall

ask what did we do
to deserve this?
when their Empire of Cancer is
layed waist and broken down.



OSO BLANCO
de
AZtLán
oct 2008

BROTHER
COYOTE

pocus. And that's good. How many letters did you collect of mine? If I die you could write a book from them.

I want you to be free. I want you to get to the high mountains. Remove your limits. When you balance the math you will realize you must take the sacred egg to the highlands. You must make a big garden there you must hunt and fish and dry meat. The forest will provide. You have to get off the grid. Don't poison that baby with air conditioning. That throws off our natural balance it messes us up a lot, like fast foods do. We must be hot in summer cold in winter. To change that in an artificial way is bad. Don't spend your life being unhappy or doing what you know is not making a massive change to benefit all life. Don't be part of the sick society.

The parakeets in FL are getting even with the people who held them hostage once. They are nesting in man made structures and causing shortages in cell phone towers. Those little bids have more guts than all the anarchist collectives. They are very smart. I need copies of the words on the picture of the Mayan boy laying on a curb in Guatamala. Send them to the anarchist collectives and tell them Oso Blanco wants to know what they are waiting for? People are leaving their kids in the streets all over the Americas. Native People. What are they waiting for?

09/08 Lust and greed by the stock brokers have given them the power to crash wall street. The loaning to millions of people to buy homes, five years ago has proven tragic for these greedy scum. Good! Everything they have built on has been made on the bloody foundation of indigenous graves and stolen land. You know! People can't do great evil and get away from repayment. There is a universal law that I need to tell you – it is the only real law. The natural law – what comes around, goes around. What goes up must come down. They abuse the land, the sea, the air, the rivers, the living forest, animals in zoos, labs, farms, pet shops, animal shelters. All this they live off, make money from.

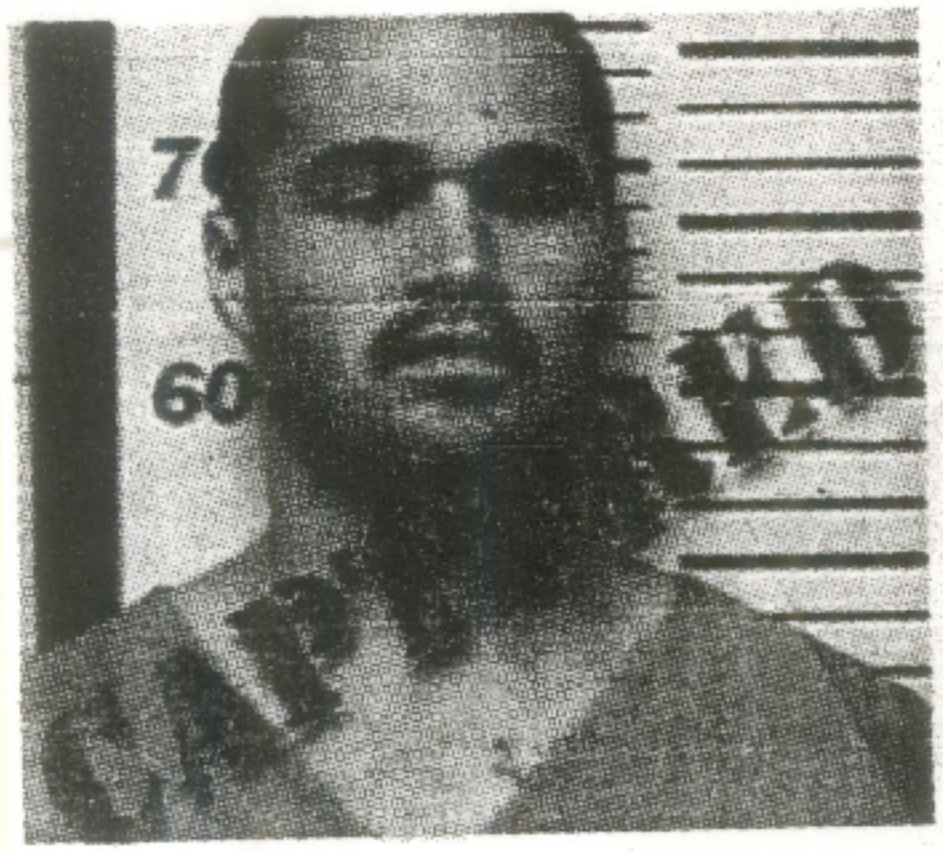
This society is fed by the heartless suffering of these natural beings, plants and animals. They want to keep the mechanism going and alive on wall street. Because they can't live as natural men. They need their automatic and artificial world. They need their false energy created by burning coal. They need their false values and false money to trade in their food stores. Because they can't hunt, fish or gather. There are too many of them, way too many. Because life is too easy and soft. Real men warriors, survivors are 1% in America instead of 98%.

The power has been handed to weak cut throats or back stabbers, weak scum who will sell their mom for a buck. They have been given the power in America, in banks and government and the investment realms and corporations. So it's over. We are hit as the members of a safe functioning artificial world. The natural must take over, due season! It's about time! Rome is falling.

Who will suffer the most – prisoners and lab and zoo and farm animals. Because the masses have been told not to care about us. We are just meat and profits in their minds. Let's face it. Yes, they need to keep some of

Byron Shane Chubbuck

Off the wall, out of his mind, bold, brazen and well spoken, Byron Shane Chubbuck, a.k.a. Robin the Hood, was the object of the most bizarre manhunt of 2001. Chubbuck earned the nickname from local police after they learned he earmarked a portion of his take from robbing 14 local banks in 1999 to be funneled to Zapatista rebels fighting for indigenous rights in Chiapas, Mexico.

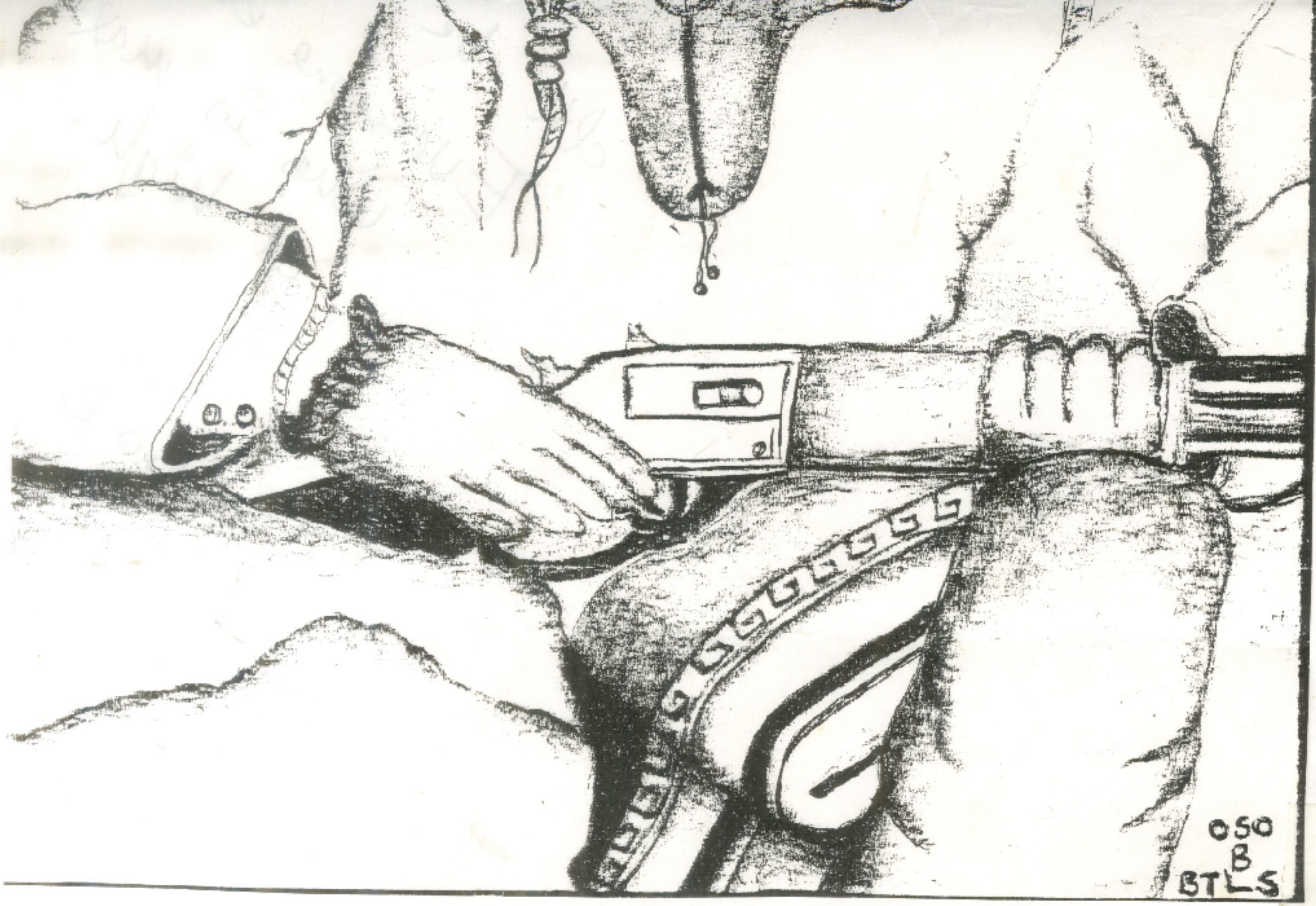


On Dec. 21, 2000, Chubbuck escaped from a prison van in the North Valley and almost immediately started knocking off banks again. According to news reports, Chubbuck never brandished a firearm and took pride in conducting himself in an upbeat, courteous manner during most of his heists, easily earning him *Alibi's* first and last "Outlaw of the Year" honor. He was re-captured in a shootout with police on Feb. 7, 2001, after an associate accidentally tipped off APD to Chubbuck's whereabouts by delivering letters written by Chubbuck intended to be broadcast by 94 Rock's morning show host, TJ Trout. Chubbuck had also been calling Trout and airing his grievances over New Mexico's treatment of prisoners and the overall inequities of the world.

Chubbuck's wild ride came to its conclusion on Oct. 15, 2001, when U.S. District Judge Bruce D. Black added 40 more years to his existing 40-year sentence.

Perhaps in an attempt to write his own epitaph, Chubbuck told the *Albuquerque Tribune* in September: "I am still able to hold my head up and feel the gratification for my work in a world where money, power and destructive industry are regarded far above humanity, indigenous, and impoverished peoples and cultures. I cannot help that I got into my work."

-49-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Revolution —AND— #Bullshit aint "Nothing"

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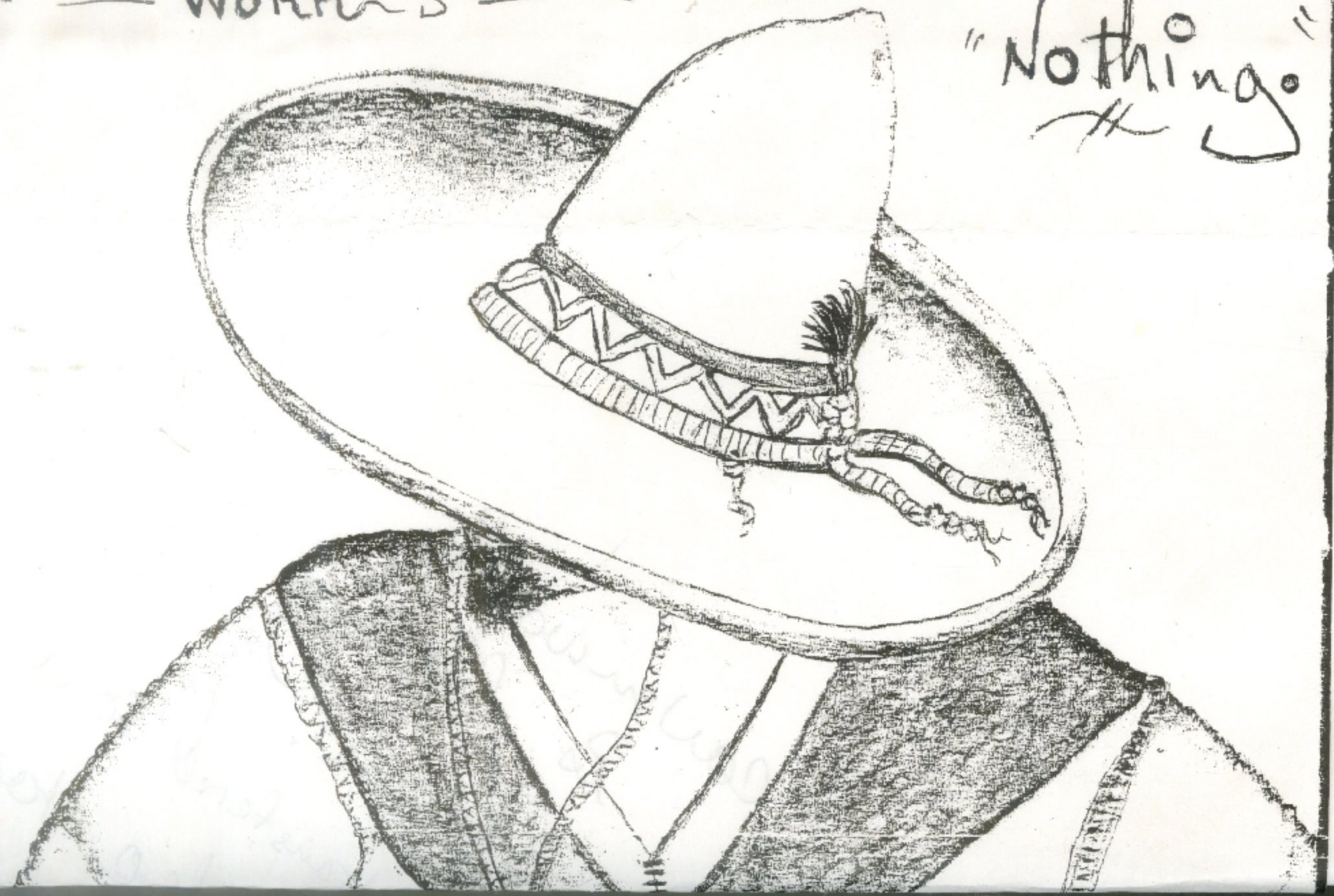




-25-

Chubbuck Suspected In Monday Robbery

The FBI believes escaped bank robber Byron Shane Chubbuck, the confessed "Robin the Hood" bandit, has struck again.

"I am Robin the Hood. God bless, and have a good day," tellers quoted the bandit as saying as he robbed a Bank of America in northeast Albuquerque about 2 p.m. Monday.

Doug Beldon, an FBI supervisory agent, said Chubbuck was "the main suspect."

There's a $25,000 reward for information leading to the arrest of Chubbuck, who escaped from a jail transport van Dec. 21 en route from court in Albuquerque back to jail in Santa Fe.

Chubbuck had pleaded guilty in October to 14 bank robbery counts and other charges.

their slaves and animals alive but it's all a game. Many die here and in farms from lack of medical care or abuse. We are lonely too. People and animals and the trees and forest need attention and prayers and hugs too. And we Native and Celtic highlander people used to do this on a daily basis everywhere. But now we too have been domesticated to the point we forgot our spiritual duties. We too are zombies of this fake evil way of life. We have nearly forgot our hunting skills, songs, ceremonies, man coming of age, rite come of womanhood age, birth ceremonies, harvest ceremonies.

We all use to do these as a functioning, indigenous life way – balance. Everything had its use, purpose and sacred reverences and observances. Not now. It's very few who are really ready. They still live in the modern world one foot in, one foot out. but we still sing our songs, still powwow, still use medicine and we are still dreamers, shaman healers, multi life travelers of duty, hunters, earth care takers, medicine people, craftsman of arts, storytellers of lore, wild men of true freedom – true freedom. We are waiting for the Christmas tree to catch on fire and burn. That tree, with its bulbs and lights, is America, the big lie USA.

We know these weak scum are creating their own suicide platform. But they are going to take millions with them! We see the dreams! We see the days ahead!

Now, I would want to be on the receiving end of this teaching if I were a lost robot of this plastic nation. And if I were an above ground activist I would cut off my left ear as a symbolic gratitude to receive these teachings. And I would listen. Knowing what I know and what I've experienced – I'd listen. If I could go back to Aug 12, 99 – you would be living in a natural world today. And many Mexica would be beings of higher consciousness and all native people would fall back into their true nature and life way. And the Mexica Empire would rule Aztlan by love and higher thought not force and slave labor using false money! And by saying this I tell you I'm not joking or lying. It's true. I can still do it if I'm in the wild! It's all living in my heart.

2008 Here in Tallahassee these crazy people here have me tagged as a domestic terrorist. Shoot, they're the terrorist. They raped and murdered old men and women and children – whole tribes. They destroy our air, rivers, lakes, land, forests, seas. They're poisoning everything alive, world wide. They're waging an illegal war on people who never attacked them. Shoot, they're the terrorist. But I guess shifting the blame makes them feel justified and righteous. Transmigration of souls – the moving from one human life to a new baby. Once per body...although some dark spirits try to move from body to body to body causing harm. Animal spirits can go into the human body and stay. They can give the human help and animal senses and strengths. Yes, transmigration of souls – endless.

No Date It is only with the heart that one can see rightly - what is essential is invisible to the eye...'the little prince'. You will meet a lot of fakes who are only dreaming of being a true fighter. But they are in their safety shell. They truly truly do not want this repression to change. They want

comfort – sunny beaches, sex, alcohol, love, little or no work, adventure – but for free. They do not realize what secret societies rule everyone with. They do not realize the yoke around everyone's neck. And if you were to tell them I will remove the yoke tonight – they will panic. Because all these civilized hearts will tell them, "oh god, I can't survive, I can't live without the artificial system to order me around and protect me". They are in 'comfort slave zone' – never been wild. Not me S-, I've been system rust, system cancer all my life. I'm 38 in Feb. 26th (04') but my shell is long gone. I don't care about nothing but helping old people and poor people and indigenous fighters. I hope by some massive blessing from the Great Spirit to be released someday, so I'll have the chance to help my people.

09/04 I stole money because I know I had to get stuff fast. Once I hit a bank random for $103,000 in a little over 5 minutes. I got $117,000 but dropped $14,000 in the parking lot while digging out a dye pac bomb. Did you know you cannot rob a bank? The FED reserve notes are not money. Money is only gold and silver. All these people think money is a value. But all it is – is a funny money to keep the slaves producing gross domestic product. The big businesses are the only people the elite buying up land, resources, mines, oil, forest. They have the worker slaves believing they're being paid to keep the fraud going while they rape the earth. While they set up their Nazi government and fraud law. They pay the slave worker paper and ink. But the UCC can turn their asses out because they're all about business. And they violate the rules and laws and rights this nation says it was founded on. I believe in tribal law for myself but the dominating culture has basic rules, laws and amendments that are being ignored.

Editors' story

Early on when I first started writing Oso, he alluded that I should go talk to a beach lady (I lived in Florida at the time). I dismissed him at first but he was persistent and started to give me descriptions of who I should look for – a black lady with very long dreads. Still skeptical I began to keep an eye out for her but had no luck. Every so often he would ask if I had found her yet and give me more clues – "I think she is at a historic beach, a very old beach" or "I feel she is still alive but she may be in the spirit world already" or "she has very very long hair, ask around, people may know her" or "you should find her if she's still alive but I feel she is sick or dying or dead".

Well, I didn't ask anyone. I just looked whenever I was at the beach expecting her to just pop up. Time went on and I forgot about her. I was about to be married. I asked a Cherokee I respected to marry my wife and I. He thought about it for a few days and finally responded, 'yes, I'd be honored to marry you'. I was very relieved as we had no one else in mind that was as perfect as this man. Then he asked when I was getting married. I told him the date. He said, "uh-oh. What time?" I said we were getting married at dusk.

I don't know why the people trying to save the forest don't claim mill sites? You could be a major element if you started claiming mill sites and turned them over to eco defenders. Man O' man. Under eminent domain you can claim 1000 acres in a national forest. Not parks. Then you can turn that land over to eco defenders. Write a complaint of condemnation to the county court by publishing it in the newspaper legal ad section, public notice. Four weeks in a row, one day out of every week – Monday, Monday, Monday, Monday. Then if no one answers, it's a default. Then the land goes through 'escheat' and it reverts back to the people those who put up the money. But you pay for it with a lien judgment. You start with nothing, you end up with 1,000 acres. The banks do it. These big corporations do it. Why can't you use the UCC? You're not dumb!

Corporations make everything sound hard, too complex – that's bullshit. They just want smart people to compete. Way too many people are fighting the earth rape with useless tactics. When you can lien up these destructive industries and take every fucking thing. Time is short S-. Environmental climate changes are going to come and wipe out a lot. So I would fight the beast with its own fire. Then prepare your "ready community". Its time people start thinking really fast.

EDITOR STORY CON'T ↓

The Cherokee grimaced and apologized and explained that he definitely could not marry us. Of course, I asked why. "Because my very good friend, MaVynee Betsch, you know the Beach Lady, died of cancer recently and I'm heading a ceremony to scatter her ashes of the dune she preserved...the same day you are to be married...at dusk"
My jaw dropped. He knew her all this time but I never asked.

That same day I headed to the local infoshop and a girl I knew was looking stuff up online. She exclaimed, "oh my god, the Beach Lady died". I said, "what are you talking about?" She said, "you know, the Beach Lady with the long long dreadlocks – she passed away". And there it was on the local news station's webpage. I said "what are you doing on this corporate news site?" She just shrugged and said, "I don't know how I ended up here". Two people in the same day. What are the chances of that???

Oso was right. I missed a golden opportunity to meet her. She was thirty minutes from me at a very historic beach that she helped preserve.

BEACH LADY ON PG 57

No Date READ, STUDY LAW...

Study law. Look it up, all of it! I don't have enough ink pen to run it all down. You're out there on the streets. You have access to everything. I'm in a cement box in Leavenworth. I can only buy $25 a month of pens, paper, soap, etc. you are free...or at least you think you are? By the way – are you going to buy some books and study? Wake up! Brother, I don't focus on rad right or rad left views – that's all bullshit. Stick to what the law meaning of things are. What is the Strawman? Scamming to own us as property. Income tax is voluntary. So tell me: what does anyone have to cry about?

One of the big problems men whom seek justice have is not recognizing the enemy, for distractions caused by propaganda. There are an ancient handful of cults and deadly secret societies. These folks are into Ancient know how. And these peoples are masters at controlling and fucking up everything for everyone else except for themselves. Does that ring a bell? So ask yourself this: who runs the world banking system? It's with laws and banking that these societies are able to gain control of a nation. I am not a racist. I don't condemn or attack anyone for their race, color, etc but I will tell you straight up a creed or blood line of "Cain" are the most masterful enslavers and bankers on the whole earth. Beware and recognize.

Buy a Blacks Law Dictionary. Look up "men of straw". What is more important: the opinions of society? Or to research the law to find out how the strangers gained control over the masses? Buy a Florida Uniform commercial code vol. 2005. Buy the American Free Press Newspaper.

And remember, I don't suck into all that so called far right shit. But the fact that they have many true points figured out on the law matters. I've given you a lot of keys to win the whole battle against the slave masters. But it seems I have to beg you to study. So I will because I had to be forced to study too. Please, I'll do anything if you will just please realize what I am telling is the sword of liberty. Or do you think the Nazi feds dig through my letters for fun? I'm the real McCoy. Can't you pick up on that sign? Truth is powerful bro. stay strong warrior, don't break any laws at all. Study. See the real law, recognize the fake color of law. You will freak!



No Date People in the USA, "so called USA", are lost. They know something is wrong but they cannot put their finger on it. Money, politics, schools – all fake! They are pre-created realities for worker slaves. Tax worker sheep. It's all people herding. A herd of sheeple believe in money, tv, etc – its all fake.

All I want is for you to "really realize" why all these people and the Mother Earth suffer exploitations. Over and over I try to give people the clue and they ignore it. But I hang onto hope. I hang onto faith. I keep holding onto my thoughts of freedom, liberty and real sovereignty. Do you know how many times I've had a working ABC support person say, 'ok Byron I'm here, what do you need help with?' Then when I tell them – "ping" – they vanish like smoke. Talk – it's a lame persons' worst habit. This whole thing in this nation is no longer a joke at all. The IMF and the World Bank are the real masters of DC. That white house is a 100% BS lie office. It's just an

American Beach activist dies

By JESSIE-LYNNE KERR, The Times-Union

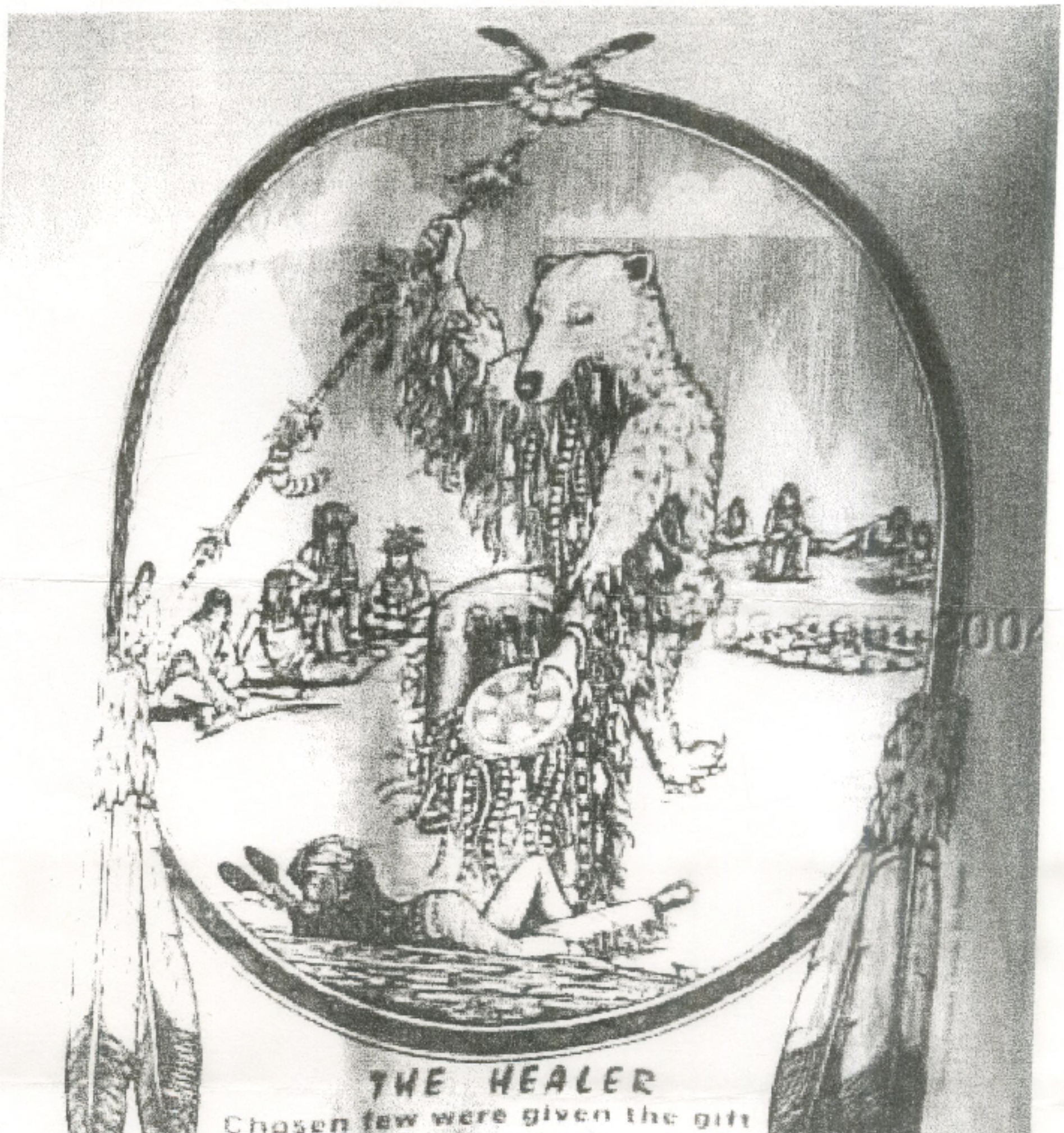
MaVynee Betsch, who gave up a family fortune and a successful opera career to commune with nature and preserve the African-American community of American Beach, died Monday at her home.



Former opera singer-turned-environmentalist MaVynee Bets died Monday.
File photo by Clennon L. King/correspondent

Known for decades as the Beach Lady, she had distinctive yards-long hair that she carried in a winding drape with her foot-long fingernails.

Never let your self lose opportunity
Cy



THE HEALER

Chosen few were given the gift

the power to summon spirits &
repair the wounds of battle

I AM Yona Unag
de AZtLan
the desert Child
of the lost tribes of
the House of Israel
the 4th Bear the
white Bear of the
Cherokee people.
I AM a warrior/Healer
of AZtLan Reborn again.

-59-

occupation for the dummy sheeple to be distracted. While the court fraud goes on, while the fake money fraud goes on, while the poor dumb pucks work their life away to give it all away to lifeless people. Lifeless people like Kerry or Bush – its all BS. It's the worlds biggest con game – it's fake! Whatever you do – please write me more. I look everyday to hear from you bro.

04/05 The reason people close their ears to common law is they don't really care about liberty. They are slaves and they want to stay that way. They will not kill or die for America. So I spit in their face and I punch them in the mouth and I say don't ever call yourselves activists. Call yourselves cry babies, worthless, stupid babies, with no action, no brains, no guts! I love this land – I love Native Culture. I love poor Chicano Barrio gente. I love my land and my sovereignty! I will fight beside the white knights! But I'm locked in this old prison and my duty and love for my land is cooking within me. Growing stronger with my natural salt of the land. My DNA tells me that the fight is here and coming into the open soon. So all these dumbasses who love their fucking ignorance and slavery better stay the hell out of the way when the fight for this land hits the bloody fan!

2004 You can learn and understand why and how secret societies have taken over the courts, free masons and the skull and bones have taken over DC. The skull and bones was the brotherhood of death in Germany in the 1930s and 40s. It's also based in Yale University. As well as many other secret locations. Have you ever heard or learned of the unwritten traditions? Do you want to heal cancer? Creosote Bush, black salve is made from it. Chapparal Bush, it's from "Aztlan", NM, AZ. But the pharmaceutical mafia USA are against any real herbal healing. The pharma industry is controlled by secret societies. They make more people sick than they ever help. 1000 to 1. cancer is big business. Aids is big business. Also population control a nazi agena. CIA are drug dealing Nazi's.
If you want to be financial secure, I can tell you how. And before the whole mess goes haywire...I would say, 'bro, get ready, it ain't no joke at all, spy or no spy all people will suffer when it falls down'.

Be careful not to let people push bogus political structures or pipe dreams to overtake your thoughts. The Mother Earth has very little time until revolt. The natural environment has to rebuke the causes of all this HARM. Bro, when I put truth in my letters, they vanish. That is how you recognize an evil empire. They repress people who 'speak truth' or fight for the poor and indigenous. You must realize the people running this fraudulent gov't in DC are NOT Americans. They are Nazi's. It's up to you. A lot of people beat their head against the wall because they can't understand why the so called public servants, 'politicos' abuse and use and ignore the people, earth and wildlife? Liberty has been gone from America since the 1930s. But things can change.

Joline Gutierrez Krueger The Albuquerque Tribune "Utter Chubbuck":

for robbing banks and the bullet that brought him down. "My life story is very full, long and complex," he said. "I only wish someone would take an interest in the real story revolving around these 20 minor bank robberies and my reasons." Somewhere therein lies the truth, big and bold like Chubbuck himself. Disarming charmer You either hate Byron Shane Chubbuck or you love him. And if you love him you might hate that you do. Or you might feel guilty. Or duped. "It was like, oh, my God, is this the same cute guy I knew?" said Carolyn Butterfield, an old girlfriend of Chubbuck's from his mid -1980s Colorado days when he sported Marlon Brando leather and called himself a solo poet/sing-songwriter/artist. "If you meet him, you're instantly charmed," she said. "There's a charisma about him, a magnetism." Women staffers at Albuquerque's Project Share, which feeds the poor, had also been charmed by the handsome stranger who arrived on their doorstep in 1997 as a federal parolee needing to do community service. They also were suspicious. "He was too good to be true," said one woman there, who agreed to allow The Tribune to use the Project Share name but not her own, saying the situation was too sensitive for her to be connected so publicly to Chubbuck. "You could not have met a nicer guy. He was so helpful to us here, a total workhorse. People loved him here." Chubbuck, whom they knew as "Blanco," was the first to shake a hand, stock a shelf or serve a homeless person, she said. He knew to ingratiate himself with the staff, particularly the single women, sometimes taking 25 or more of them to elaborate lunches at Romano's Macaroni Grill. "Everything was big with him," she said. "He could never do just a little. He had to do it huge. "When bread or paper supplies dwindled, a massive donation of the needed goods would suddenly arrive. "He'd just say he knew some people and boom, there it was," she said. "We joked that he probably was in the Mafia." Chubbuck told them only that he was "connected." While he was serving the hungry at Project Share, Chubbuck was also serving as jefe and social conscience of a local gang. "He'd tell us, ..Just because you're in a gang doesn't mean you're bad,'" Brew Town Chris Perez said. "He always told us to be good examples, do positive things, help old people and like that. He'd do it, too. If he saw some homeless guy on the street begging for a dollar he'd give them $100."

The robber generally plundered the rich, the governments generally plunder the poor and protect those rich who assist in their crimes. The robber doing his work risked his life, while the governments risk nothing, but base their whole activity on lies and deception. The robber did not compel anyone to join his band, the governments generally enrol their soldiers by force. .. The robber did not intentionally vitiate people, but the governments, to accomplish their ends, vitiate whole generations from childhood to manhood with false religions and patriotic instruction. (By Leo Tolstoy)

The Brothers Speaking Vision 1997

Within these absobe walls
The voices of my Carnales from the "other side"
fill the room with enchanting signs...
And the voices said

By your bravery Surround their hearts to encourage
their spirit ——— for they must know
there is nothing to fear
they must stand powerful and soon unite
preparing in full, for there comes a
great Revolutionary fight...

The gente of AZtLan are yours, white B—
So you must fulfill your promise as if to
wash a childs hair — being **gentle** and fair,
Sending upon the wind your voice, white Bear
for the Spiders of AZtLan are in your Care.
Fight to inspire them white Bear from within
your inner Spirit, for they must rise up against
those who have occupied AZtLan by force
and oppression.

You Must enduce their Courage white Bear
we know here on the other Side
You will Struggle to the fullest ...

OSO BLANCO

06/06 When indigenous nations, who are first and securely spiritual, rise up and unite it freaks the elite out. The elite are not as air tight as they would have everyone believe. The master of darkness lies to them. The elite are fooling themselves. Another clue. Without power plants, electricity, they have no control over everyone. Artificial light is the key to the yoke everyone wears. Their whole slave farm is 100% dependent on coal and nuke power plants providing juice. Look at each city as a slave farm. To run a slave farm you must keep the slaves busy, blind, ignorant, semi-drunk and using artificial power. Not sun, not wind and not water flow. The more coal and nuke they burn the more off balance the earth's vital temperature flies off kilter, the faster the natural balance is forced to implode. Gasoline, coal, nuke is death to us all. The elite are so drunk on power they refuse to see their lemming demise. Then over the cliff we all go...except the higher thought awakened souls. People of Higher Consciousness.

Yes, they will already be locked in the vibration shield, the vision place. Not city people. They don't know what the heck is going on, they cannot survive the cycle change. The dark master knows this but that being is fooling itself too. Love and higher thought is the only way. Out in the woods. Believe and step forth. Take the leap of faith – go! Be alone in the woods. Listen to everything alive there. You will know what the questions and answers are. And before you go out to the woods do a 60 day full colon cleanse program. Get all the buildup out of your guts! When the rope of gunk, old food comes out of you, take off to the woods. I say alone is best.

I understand I don't articulate my meaning very well but I believe you understand that if you reach a point of "shaman way" you will see your answers. Then you won't be in pain, stuck on confusion point in your desire to make a vital difference. I already know what the spirits will tell you. Yet this is not up to me to "but in"! We are here in the Earth plane to learn and retain information on our soul. The Earth Mother will wipe out the germs causing her the pain and infections. So basically the people working in vain to accomplish many various things socially will be caught off guard like many others on earth. They are part of the system they feed yet fight against. The system they are enslaved by yet give power to so they can stay enslaved. Because walking back and forth they are conditioned, confused, and afraid to let go of. They work in vain, labor in vain. Their spirit tells them 'you are not free'. So they sense something is wrong yet they are too afraid to break free of the patterns the secret societies made for them to exist within. Box thinking limits. They will not jump out of because they may suffer? Like White Bear does. They might be denied their beer, their TV, their sex, their car, their cell phone?

I wish I could go out to the mountains in New Mexico to fast, pray and vision quest. But I can't. I am harassed by these guards day in and day out. I have to be in my cell for count or go eat in the chow hall. All while I'm a very good hunter, fisher and gatherer. But I have to show up, show my bar code ID and eat their trash food. Over and over and over and over and over...and so does Leonard Peltier and many others. Too many others. Why? Because a whole bunch of people out there will not bust a grape to break the

chains, expose these unconstitutional fed courts and these corporation prisons and any way possible to change this repression. Then all the awakened people can look themselves in the water's reflection. Babylon must fall, no more cowardice excuses! Men and women and animals and earth are waiting, not giving up hope...

11/06 Did you get the photos I just sent of Ramon and I? Ramon of the Cuban 5. I know Castro in Cuba has already seen the photo of us. I hope he likes it. These Cuban 5 dudes are already on a stamp, they're heroes big time in Cuba. I feel they are myself. That Posada is a real killer. I hope he gets taken to South America. He is in the El Paso INS center now, in solitary. He killed a lot of people for no reason. In Cuba his group are straight, vile terrorists being protected by the USA Corporation. And yet they say anyone who harbors terrorist are in their sights too. When these Fed hypocrites are doing the same shit.

No Date If you're not willing to hold their (average person) hands like babies then you're not willing to go hard. Because you don't <u>believe enough</u> to suffer <u>it all</u>. Don't you know hard core gang members have laid their head in my lap to sleep in Mexican airports? Don't you know I have carried the weak and the bleeding and the fearful and the confused on to safety. Anarchist – Barrio Jefe – Smuggler – Revolutionary – Convict – Escapee – Chemist. You have to suffer, you have to cry, fight, yell, freak out. You have to shock their emotional comfort.

If you really want something you have to drop dead 3 or 4 times from being over worked. Then you have to come back from the dead and scare them all til they pee. When rich CEOs try to have you killed or arrested – cashing in the favor at the police dept. When your so called junkie or square friends turn away from you calling you crazy as hell – but you keep pushing forward regardless...then you're going to accomplish something. Then out of nowhere a helper will come. A bag lady angel or a crackhead angel or old man angel. Suddenly they will see the nobodies of civilization helping you – that will inspire the ½ ass so called friends/activists.

Then when it's rolling, all the people who walked away from you will jump in the reward line and receive your praise from others and take your credit due from others and say they were behind you all the way. Saying they had your back 100%. Now you can think about human nature.

Till the Full Scale
Battles for Freedom
We will have to
Keep Struggling at
this rate.

Oso Blanco
de
Aztlán

Love + Real Respect

2006 Man, I panic when I don't hear from you and important others. This captivity is very hard to deal with and it is vital, as far as I'm concerned, that I have someone who's down. Because I seem on the edge of going crazy at times. So when people help me out no matter what I feel that sense of I better not give up on life. Big, big stuff is about to take place all over the Earth. I have to keep remembering that too...plus the people who love and help me – that's why I don't give up. Because I hate being captive!

¾ of activists would turn against you once they got use to being in a seat of power. The greed temptation and power temptation is too strong. 90% of the reason people hate to be repressed is for the simple natural fact they want to be the one controlling others. I was a gang jefe and a good one. I've been anarchist since 82 or so. I am telling you human nature and earth nature. A lot of people who fight for human rights or eco protection or indigenous rights etc etc they will change when sitting in a seat of the least power. Make sure you mark my word, I know this for a fact.

Yes, the secret societies are a trip and only a tip of an ice burg. The elite have no emotions, no compassion, no heart and I don't even know if they are human or alien? The power control groups are not vast. They are very few in numbers. Yet they have a solid grip on most of worldly secular power. And there is only one man that ever walked the Earth they could not change. And they killed his flesh 2005 years ago. A very big clue is in the book They Dare To Speak Out. You will learn there is a tribal war over control of the Earth going on. And it gets very complex.

2006 Do you know the FDIC does not even cover bank robbery? I have two letters from the FDIC. So why did the FBI come to my house Aug, Friday the 13th, 99 and try to take me out? If they don't have jurisdiction, they don't have it, plain and simple. Why won't the activists, anarchists and eco-defenders look at the fact FED courts and all the FBI and DEA don't have jurisdiction? Why do they turn to alcohol and drugs instead of the wilderness and prayer?

2004 The real leaders of DC are not the prez Bush or Kerry. Its meaningless to demonstrate a prez. The World Bank. The IMF Rulers. The corporations, USA. The Rockefeller group. The Builderburg group. They all enslave America with electrical power and gasoline. They control them legally due to the fact they converted their birth certificates into chattle paper. Then they own the birthright of every USA citizen. Every 14th admendment citizen is a legal slave. A strawman. Look up strawman in the Black's Law Dictionary – "an artificial person". The only type of title that can be put in fed prison. The prez, he ain't shit! He's just the blame game puppet for the public to cry to. The World Bank and IMF own him. The gov't you see in DC is a 100% fraud. We the people are the real de jure gov't. not the de facto gov't. The land has been taken over by illegal corporate law, policy.

11/08 Why should I improve my communication skills? So I can beg endlessly in vain for rescue from a cold cell? Beg a struggle who ain't done shit to help Leonard get out in 30 plus years. Let's face it – I'm not inspired to spell correctly for a people who ain't going to do puck. They don't even know the real revolution is "spiritual" and only starts by taking away the modern comforts of the Indian killers greatgrand scum. Taking it in the dead of winter too. Just like they did us 150 years ago, marching us to Oklahoma. And murdering the northern tribes of old men, women and babies. So the great grand scum could be rich today.

2008 – Poem
But deep in his soul a flicker of life refused to die.
The man or the medicine?
It's the waiting day after day for revenge of malicious fever and a cold resolve.
I live for revolution!
For the death and punishment of those who occupy Aztlan.
I live to do the punishing.

No Date What if they crash the economy and say "you want stability again? Okay, you all need a biochip implanted in your body" – what would you say? Maybe? Would you let them put a chip in you? That's the end of your free will. We already have little bits of free will left in our daily lives. Maybe I'm crazy for the normal persons' standards? Maybe I am wild and unwilling to conform. But I've been through a lot. And I'm 41 years old and still suffering the repression of this evil system. I made a lot of bad choices and mistakes along the way and I trusted the wrong people who got me caught. People who refused to do things the way I told them. That's why I am here.

Yes, I robbed banks but I never got caught. I got hunted down by freemason controlled FBI agents who had no warrant, no indictment, no nothing but guns in hand. As I've told you so many times. Bro, these people are really Nazi's for real. Their goal is to stop the revolution for Aztlan. They have known of it since the fall of the Aztec empire. 500 years ago. The Aztec folklore of Aztlan, the stories, the prophecies of the Aztecs who are the "Mexica", the Chicanos of today.

It's all interconnected to the Maya struggle too, the EZLN. I am who I say I am. I enjoyed modern life, all its vices and things. But my main reason for coming back here is to do as Waya mother said – to change the bad world. So the Mexica/Chicanos and indigenous will return to the wilderness and rise up the new empire of higher being. I need you to pray for me. You and I are in touch for a higher reason. All these years bro.

No Date Voz de Oso Blanco
I have had a dream that there will be an atomic/nuke attack on Turtle Island. Brothers and sisters the insane elite seek to destroy the Earth and nearly all who live. The lust for the control of Earth and human populations, labor is a truly sick blindness. Go to the national forest of Aztlan. Do not waste time in the cities of poison and toxic destruction. Where chasing money, drugs or material objects dominates your life. That is not life, that is slavery. Only the awake and strong will heed this warning and plea for your survival. Break your chains from vile civilization and its program of cancer and mass suicide. Gather books on survival a few tarps, rope cutting tools and go into the wild. After being in the wilderness a few months you will realize the living powers of freedom. You will come alive and all the meaningless problems of city life will be gone and over like a bad dream. You will be just as a cancer survivor...I am Oso Blanco de Aztlan

8/08 I want you to know about Popi. He was a medicine man/revolutionary warrior. He was a Pueblo native Tewa of New Mexico. He and many medicine men were arrested by the Spanish in 1675. August 10th 1680 after 5 years of trying to unite all the Pueblos. Popi lead the Pueblo Revolt. 400 settlers were killed and 22 missionaries. Popi had his united warriors burn all crops and mission churches. Pigs and cows were all killed and the herds of horses set free. The Pueblos returned to pure old way of the Pueblo. All that was Spanish was destroyed. The natives who became Catholic were scrubbed with yucca soap to wash off the faith of the Spanish Catholic.

Before this the Pueblos were all slaves and servants. Plus, 1/5 of all produced by them was to be given to the Spanish. The god of the Spanish did not help them when the natives raised up on them. God helps those who help themselves. God does not help people repress and oppress poor people or natives or anyone. Evil men do that on their own.

I saw all levels of the struggle. I saw how people don't want to shell out funds to help so I had to go get it. On all level of things. I saw how people know something can be done but won't suffer or sacrifice to accomplish it. Because they sure as hell won't put their ass on the line. So I did it because I know it will and must be done.

(2) To me Violating the
is a greater Crime than
And the Feds + BOP
So there is NO LAW.
Rich + a Bankers Friend

10/08 In the front page of the paper there is an article about all these suicides and family murders, even killing their pets. Because people are losing all their property, stocks, savings, etc. so they kill their wives, kids, pets and leave a suicide note. Punks, weak punks. These Americans really worship their money. This modern tax slave system is their god. They have lost touch with nature. NAFTA helped the U.S. and Mexican governments sugar coat their easy life existence while the indigenous and poor of Mexico's mountains suffered near starvation for all these years. Until the EZLN raised the people up to fight back. But did these people in the USA care who was suffering in the Mexican southeast? No!

Now they want to breakdown mentally and kill their families because they lost their soft ass way of life? Stone cold bitches! These people will surely murder the earth and all alive in the ecosystem just to maintain their destructive way of easy life. They don't deserve a choice to flick on the lights anymore. These people are like an army of robot cancer tumors of death and selfish destruction. Who the fuck would feel sorry for them being sent back to the ways of the old? Being sent back to hunter-gatherers times?!

The care takers have been oppressed long enough...on our own land! Creator made us upon this land to protect and love not to own and destroy in a thoughtless greedy fever. We don't own the land, we are part of it. We are part of everything and everyone. So are we going to save what is part of ourselves? It's simple. But is one willing to sacrifice all for all that is? All life. So now all I can say to those I care about is get ready. And when $ crashes into worthless trash don't freak out and kill yourself. How do activists think I feel with an 80 year sentence? I lost everything twice. But I already knew it was fake crap not worth dying for. The worst thing was I lost the opportunity to do my duty for the Mexica of Aztlan...but I still hold on.

8/04 Five years ago today I caught my case – then I got out 16 months later. Yep, I'll tell you why people get high, drunk, lost deeper. Anarchist or real Revolutionary warriors who feel the need to forget – don't know what the fuck to do! That's why once I knew what to do – I did it like clockwork. Yet I'm no saint. I did my share plus more of drinking, snorting, fucking wild ladies. I started selling dope at 14 in my Barrio. But once I knew what was effective, easy, fast – I went hard. When I was 17 I lived in an underground Anarchist community in Denver, CO (84'). When it was too hot for me to

Constitution and Indian Treaties
robbing their Paper money Banks.
+ all of them are doing it.
Money is Law – if your
→ your Never guilty.

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The Poetry and artistry of Byron Shane Chubbuck aka "Oso Blanco"

A few words from Byron:

I guess when I get down to basic hope-
I just want people to be free-
and realize and discover the powerful
elements of the Great Creator – in all things living.
Free from destructive energy sources.
Free from political religious formats of control.
Free from lies.
Free from toxic chemicals.
Free from fast food.
Free from sin.
Free from the masters of political sheep control.
Free from gasoline.
Free from coal.
Free from TV and all the tech junk.
Free from make up.
Free from drugs.
Free from alcohol.
From all the things we humans have
locked our selves within…
Help the sick – the poor – the old – the handicap.

I myself come from a violent wild west back ground and if I can find a loop(hope)hole to compassion then a lot of people can learn to think positive and take effective action.

I Am

End of the Trail

High upon the spirit
caller's mesa
Under vast skies of magnitude
beyond all limits within
I the desert child, set the song into
the wind…

the song of Pleiades
the song of Creation
the song of Birth
the song of Life
the song of Prophecy
the song of Mystery
the song of Death
As well as the song of the other side.

High upon the spirit
callers mesa
I reach up, my small drum pointing
towards the Milky Way, my other arm
pointing, drum stick in hand to the moon

Great Grand Father
hear my songs and drumming
I am here, your desert child
the white bear, born to Aztlan

I am the desert child
where I am coming from you do not know
where I am going you dare not go…

I ascend from the Holy Kiva
from the depths of ancient Aztlan
I breath the language of mystery
from the sacred desert creation songs.

I am the desert child
where I am coming from you do not know
where I am going you dare not go…

I ascend from the Holy Kiva
from the depths of ancient Aztlan
my flesh is the soil of the mesa
the blood within me is the
muddy Rio Grande
I am the river –
I am the land…

I am the desert child
upon the warm winds my spirit sores
across these sacred vortex channels
along vast chambers of the
ancient ones dimension.

I am the desert child
I am the White Bear
born to Aztlan.



Oso Blanco wearing his war blanket

High upon the soul calling mesa
recognizing my heart and mind
That I want what is pleasing to
you Great Grand Father.

the trail of tears ends in many Nations
by every cell of my being, I the
desert child – am evidence!

4 Bear

As there is a power within
the white bear of Aztlan

There is a power from
all things of creation

For even the small blade of
grass upon the Mesa
has living power.

Up from the sacred Kiva
returns the fourth bear
the white bear

Take notice, the crazy
dances of white bear
Sings a dire story
Sings a vital song

To express a power
dance…

stay, due to a friend who is still my friend who was being hunted, I went to the flats. When they kicking in my door a small booby trap made them shit their pants full. But I can truly say I view these many so called Collectives aren't about much. I like them but where is the real heart? Where are the real real?

I pray man, I believe and I know the power of prayer. I do not believe in major organized religions. But its sort of the same they call medicine men fakes, they call preachers fakes...but who's faking – the armchair rebel? I was worried you, like many, feel me too radical and stop writing. They say I rant, etc. I guess they don't realize what I'm saying or how I don't hold much back to express my thoughts, actions. Fight for the underdog. People have that "serious player mind". Yet, and I don't mean "playa", the pimp bullshit coin. I mean player in the Movement.

I write this grandmother preacher in my Barrio – she's something else Bro. I always talk to her about unity, prayer, my Barrio, people I know. Her name is Pastor Rose. She moved her church to the Barrio from the South Valley (we are in the North Valley – Brew Town Barrio). She collects food, powder milk, coats, blankets for the poor and the elderly and suffering junkies in my Barrio. What I was telling her is our people must unite in order to survive the environmental fallout coming. I have been telling my carnales about the war that is now here. I have told them about all the stuff the HLS has come on TV and told them to do. I told them long before. Get prepared, it's coming. One day when I called one of my Carnales, he said I keep tripping him out because every time he turns on the TV something happens I told him about. The US Fed. Courts are going broke – I felt that one. Now, I heard it on the radio that state prisons are broke and courts are going broke. State of Caifa's (slang for CA) is going broke if they don't unload a ton of work time and state workers.

But the dope is still coming across the Mexican border by the ton. So the war on terror is bullshit. Fake! I write many letters to my Carnales preaching unity and helping the poor, elderly, handicap of our Barrio. But one things is for sure – the Mother Earth will not put up with this abuse much longer til she reacts! I feel it, I know it, I sense it. The mega abuses will cause something big big big to happen. What if a massive wave hits the East coast?

2006 It hurts me that people cry about how we are treated but they won't come talk to us PPs in a visit and find out face to face what must be done. The United States is a fiction – it's just a corporation of criminal CEOs. It's not a real government! The people have no say so in how this monster of secular mentality is run! The people are fools if they believe their vote is counted. The whole thing is a pure fraud. The appeals of my case in fed court is not honored by the rule of law. These fucking freemason devils don't let anyone out of prison unless they fork over a few million bucks or unless tons of alternative media focus watches all their lies and pretend court hearings and if too many people are watching the feds shut the media out. And the FBI uses the TV and papers to tell their outright lies, their pure BS. Most fed

judges are freemasons. They are a secret society running the choke hold courts in America and Germany and Canada. What the fuck are you activists going to do?

10/04 Well, I hope you got the last few letters. This corporation USA gov't is operating outside the Constitution. Of course they're a massive business and not a real government. I should tell you there are troops from China in Mexico and Chechynian rebels from Russia. I don't know how to spell Chechnyna. So what the chuck is really going on? Most all Americans don't even know they are being represented by the strawman – a fake, paper, legal fiction. That's who they, the corporation, puts in jail when you go into their two sided courts and play their game. So they're all sitting ducks for the big war that's getting ready in Mexico. Shit ain't funny. But it's on. China <u>was</u> getting that Iraqi oil. The CIA most likely knows it. They want a war here. Why not? They're Nazi and hate America. Yes, the CIA is Nazi, so is the Skull and Bones society.

Do you know they are calling back all the US army troops in Germany and I think Japan. I think the banks are planning a world show down here on this soil, winner takes all. Also they lifted the ban on assault weapons – so what are they getting ready for? China knows the war on terror is 100% fake ass bullshit. China ain't stupid. Suitcase nukes in America? Russian made? Fry two west coast cities and these weak ass, <u>money is god,</u> brain washed punks might lay down and not fight. That sucks! Those Russians don't F around. And being backed up by China? These modern 7 to 11 raised Americans might be so stupid they'll start fighting each other. This sucks. Well, all I can say is if people are not ready then, oh well – <u>dog food</u>. Because world war will be vast and most likely they'll kill prisoners.



2006 Poem – I Am
I am the desert child
Where I am coming from you do not know
Where I am going you dare not follow...
I ascend from the Holy Kiva
From the depths of ancient Aztlan
I breathe the language of mystery
From the sacred desert and creation songs
I am the desert child
Where I am coming from you do not know
Where I am going you dare not follow...
I ascend from the Holy Kiva
From the depths of ancient Aztlan
My flesh is the soil of the mesa
The blood within me is the muddy Rio Grande
I am the river, I am the land.
I am the desert child
Upon the warm winds my spirit soars
Across these sacred vortex channels
Along vast chambers of the heart in the ancient ones dimension.
I am the desert child of the Cherokee Western Wolf Clan Band
I am White Bear born to Aztlan

09/04 U.S. cash is insolvent. It's not gold, it's not silver. It's fake ass money. If you demand redemption from a bank in gold or silver by midnight if they don't pay up in gold or silver, they're hit. Then they have 72 hours to pay you what you ask. You have to protest after 72 hours, 3 days. Then if they can't, you own the bank for the amount of the instrument. It's called involuntary bankruptcy. Article 110.1 – article 1 section 10-1, the gold and silver clause. No state shall pay you in anything other than gold or silver. Involuntary bankruptcy. The national constitution article one, section 10 clause one. It's in every law book in the nation. But these zombies in American slavery don't have the brains anymore to look at the law themselves. You can go claim a mill site in the national forest. They have to give it to you. Think of how many forest protectors could protect old growth land and trees. Pick out an area, mill site. Ignorance can be cured; stupidity is fatal. Why are these eco defenders not claiming mill sites to live on? The big business Nazis can't stand it when you pull out common law.

2005 - Bank Presentment
1- Take $100 Federal Reserve Note (a $100 bill) to a national association bank. Ask the teller to make a special deposit to your account.
2- After the special deposit is recorded as entered into your account, tell the bank you want to draw out your "money" in specie at par value, gold.
3- They will try to side step the issue but they must do so – pay in specie by midnight of the banking day. If they do not pay you the equivalent at par in specie, they are guilty of conversion. IE. You would receive at least $700.
4- If they dishonor your demand, you go to the nearest post office to obtain a complaint form against any national association bank. They have

them. Don't let them tell you they don't. tell the post office if you don't give me a form I'll go to the comptroller general. They will do it.
5- Take a notary public to the national association bank within 72 hours to make a formal protest.
6- At that time the national association bank must pay you in specie "gold" at par value - $700 in paper if they don't have gold.
7- If the national association bank refuses to pay in 72 hours, the postmaster general must call in the bond on the national association bank to compel payment under full faith and credit clause, Article IV section 1, National Constitution.
8- Anytime you seek enforcement by the postmaster or postmaster general, you are allowed to double your bill. You publish the protest in the newspaper in the public notice section, not legal ads, the amount you deposit can be high as you want $500, $1,000, $10,000. This is a hostile take over bid really. They debauched the currency you just expose it and get paid

2004 Quoted from "The Law" by Frederic

The Results of Legal Plunder – It is impossible to introduce into a society a greater change and a greater evil than this: the conversion of the law into an instrument of plunder. What are the consequences of such a perversion? It would require volumes to describe them all. Thus we must content ourselves with pointing out the most striking. In the first place, it erases from everyone's conscience the distinction between justice and injustice. No society can exist unless the laws are respected to a certain degree. The safest way to make laws respected is to make them respectable. When law and morality contradict each other, the citizen has the cruel alternative of either losing his moral sense or losing his respect for the law. These two evils are of equal consequence, and it would be difficult for a person to choose between them.

The nature of law is to maintain justice. This is so much the case that, in the minds of the people, law and justice are one and the same thing. There is in all of us a strong disposition to believe that anything lawful is also legitimate. This belief is so widespread that many persons have erroneously held that things are "just" because law makes them so. Thus, in order to make plunder appear just and sacred to many consciences, it is only necessary for the law to decree and sanction it. Slavery, restrictions, and monopoly find defenders not only among those who profit from them but also those who suffer from them.
Oso – if people in the struggle are too stupid to buy a few books and find out where they started getting fucked over then they deserve the corporation government they have blindly accepted. And they should shut their mouth about revolution. Because it means they're all talk and no action anyway!

01/05 Honestly, when I was out on the street, I did not waste time in anything I was doing. I am a steam roller. I function on a different type of level. When I set my mind on work I go hardcore. I do not fear death because I know it's not the end of all. I've been here many times before. Here on the Earth Plane. A man lives once but his soul energy lives on – on the other side. Go watch the movie White Light or White Noise? I don't know the name but believe me S- we don't stop at body death! Some people have their ancient senses like the wildlife that leaves an area where a kill wave will come. The animals take off, they do not ignore the spirit. Only man does that, stuck on stupid in his EGO self.

We are in the time that we must pick a path right now. Between Dec 04 and Oct 05. Spiritual thought or worldly ego. The animals never gave up their love for the Great Creator God. So why does man think so egotistical? Why does man try to twist his natural way and nature into a freak? Pride, Hate, Ego, Lust, Greed – the power freaks Evil. But we do not have to let foul, fake authority have venue. The EZLN took away the venue and jurisdiction from Mexico City, Distric Federal. And returned it to the Maya people who have a longer history by thousands of years ahead of DF. The Spanish have been there 500 years. And they still don't know what we indigenous warriors are! They only think worldly. Where we are going, they dare not go...they can't!

2005 Once you read that "Garcia Brief" you're going to know a lot more about that government corporation in DC and money and churches. It's very elementary but you're going to learn that the whole bunch in DC is fake. And that's why there is nothing but UCC 4s expatriation or death that can liberate the people. A fake government does not have to play by the rules of law – they are rouge, illegal, fraudulent, criminal, mafia, 100%. But you can shut their banking system down upon their heads! Copyright yourself.

It's all about becoming a freeholder. Remember to change 18th birthday for your copy. The people will win the battle in fall if everyone in the struggle expatriates and says, 'no, we want common law, not fake courts'. That will shut the whole fraud down. When everyone realizes the Oz is a big fake. The movies have hidden messages too. Because the secret societies are telling the people...in a round about way. Then when they are exposed they can say 'we told you'. Another trick to their fraud. They're the illuminati, the Canaanites. This is why it's very important to study ancient texts. Don't resist knowledge. The banks are based on the full faith and credit. So is the post office. Florida is common law. But the corporation courts are getting there too...

03/06 Your mind will always create an illusion to lead you away from the truth. Your mind will always say to you, 'don't listen to your heart, only I know source. Follow me and my logic and everything will be perfect. My science is the only way to know the truth'. Using the thinking process and logic, the mind will keep you inside your head. And as long as you remain inside your head, inside your skull, you will never ever find the sacred space

of the heart. The mind has hidden the power of the heart from many for thousands of years. This is how secret societies gain control over the masses. They brainwash a load of nonsense into people's thought patterns. Then they are stuck on stupid. They are in a conditioned state to ignore heart and emotion, feelings and higher thought that is the heart thought!

The heart has its own brain. That's why it pumps blood before the human brain develops. We must master and lovingly move the human spirit within the body. Say your spirit is an orb, a ball of energy. Okay, we move that orb from the skull into the throat chakra down into the neck into the round energy field around the heart and deeper down into the center energy field of the heart when you meditate or vision quest and learn to master this. In that place truth is going to be shone, great knowledge. You move the spirit leaving the head and mind into the completely altered state of consciousness and intelligence that is found within the heart.

The human spirit is separate from the body. When we die, our spirit leaves the body and returns to a world that appears separate from this one. This is when the warrior will realize the truth that is being hidden from the world and become very fed up with the jerks destroying earth and indigenous peoples' culture and land. So he or she becomes empowered with a new found energy – faith, communication with spirits or angels or animal spirits and he has tools.

I could try to talk to my Carnales in New Mexico about this knowledge but they will not respond. They are brainwashed very bad to believe in la vida loca. Pastora Rose who has paranormal abilities has been trying to reach them for years. Even me, and I know the vision power, but was doing all types of crazy stuff because my 'ego' as a gang boss was a hard brain fart to escape from for years. I have never ever told anyone what I know is really going on in the world. But I will tell you we are here to learn. We come to the earth to get learning on our soul memory and grow closer to living in the heart so we can get back to the high spirit realm. Our ancient memories are there in our heart and on our soul/spirit – we must try to remember!

I hope you understand that a warrior fights with tools of the four elements: earth, wind, fire, water. Yet the real task is to learn in the vision realm how to fight using these powers of earth and universe. When you learn to think for yourself and stop attaching yourself to all these secular, worldly forms of political or social philosophies, you'll wake up to the real reality on earth. Not what the illuminati or freemasons or skull and bones or cult of molack or any of them wants you to think. Think for one's self, obey no man. Obey nature. Obey GREAT CREATOR. Obey Earth. Don't live to get a buck. Don't live to slave your life away. Live to live. Eat free, live free. Hunt again for once. Gather wild foods – roots, berries, bulbs, mushrooms, fish, nuts, watercress, frog legs, the food is endless. Meditate in the wild for days, fasting. Get back to basics. Be real again!

You can't fix this sick society. Not with no light ass actions or small spiritual knowledge. You need the shamans to tell you what you can do in the vision realm. They will come to you – Indians from the Amazon, north

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to come into the Materrial Realm of magnificent realities of your choice. Free will, Free will, Free spirit, my Brother SUMNER Gray. That is what you desire —— the open door ways UNobstructed By these false gouernments, EUil Religions and secret Societies. FREE WILL. Dance — to the oldies — with your wife and Baby — move your energies. Smile Laugh move Dance Dance Dance whoop and sing Dance in motion. Do not use Air CON. — drink Rain water. — go sleep on the Beach with your Beautiful wife and Baby girl. Play I Feel good — James BROWN —— or Little Richard — MS ARitha Franklin —— Native drum — Native Flute — Pow wow singing — Find the Feel good music and move Dance and raise your energies Lift your hands from low to High Saying A Low - Mother Earth raise your energy to the Cloud Beings - Thunder beings - Lighting beings And send the RaiN — RaiN - RaiN - RaiN - RaiN down here to where I walk on the Vast Beauty of your Flesh — that is my Flesh — I Am made of You my A Low mother Earth. Hear my voice Gă Lăn et ĕdo uNeh La Na Send the RaiN down upon the place where I Live and walk. Heaven Dweller God

$4.10 a gallon of gas — I pray it keeps going up up up. Its will not belong until you see for yourself why I said all these years the False

gov ~~V~~ is going to Crash. Many thousands of homes/families are having their utilities turned off. People Cant pay. Soon the world Bank may Pull out support of USA Corporation in Washington— Because the Corporation Cant pay if the Slaves/citizens Cant pay. Ethnic people in America continue to Brain wash them selves — to the tune that Money is god— Money is happieness Money is all they Live for. Break down the system — take away all the destructive energy sources — Ele Power — gasoline — destroy the Banking system and you will see the woman flock to the real man/ god warriors. Strong Powerful Man will have the Natural attraction again — Because the Fat dope dealers wont have money or false Comforts to attracts woman. they will run to the Protection of true Strong smart Crafty spiritual warriors those who worship the money and all false wealth will see people lose any intrest in them. The people and females will run to the warriors who can Feed and shelter them. These will be the real Bounty and wealth and Comforts. those who know how to survive in the wilderness will be the those who have true Knowledge — those who know the ways of Natural Healing by Hand and Herb and energies will be the teachers! Now Go to the wilderness And Grow in and seek Pure god Higher Consciousness+Love

OSO BIANCO
de
AZTLán

American medicine man and woman, also from Asia. There are realms so vast and beautiful the Maya Shamans will meet you in the dream web and the shamans from down under, Aborigines. They can meet you in the dream place of your heart. But let go of this artificial world that is filling you with one lie after another and toxic poisons. I want you to step up and go to the next level.

No Date I think a big nasty environmental smash is on its way to the East coast. Think of it like this – Miami is full of secular sin. Drugs, death, vile sex, greed, etc. the negative energy builds up and boils over on the human race when they become so evil. All through history that happens. There is a big volcano in the sea below Florida. When that sucker blows, bye bye East Florida. The Mother Earth is alive in billions of ways. She is tired of the abuse and negative energy. Why would Mother Earth want to keep safe and alive a race of humans that go against nature, harm the animal world, harm the environment, harm their spiritual energies, live to get drunk, believe in paper of green as their god – WHY? Why would I let a skin cancer grow on my body? Why would I let an infected boil fester on my skin? I am alive. She is alive. Go speak to the sea, wade out into the water and speak loud and clear in a respectful way. Show me your power sea, communicate with me.

Get on the computer and look up worldnews stand for the UCC Connection. I want you to write Lee Parker in Oregon. She and Brent Johnson know a lot of information that will blow the socks off the activists in the struggle. Brent Johnson has a ton of info useful to our side. But you won't get the hint – what does it take? Get yourself in gear. Are the people around you lames or are they interested in reversing the oppression of these fake courts and satanic police mafias? I asked you to study a book Secret Behind Secret Societies. Get the Garcia Brief, Cracking the Code. Do you realize these books will blow the minds of these people begging like cowards for their rights. They have no fucking rights! They are all chattle property, owned by the corporation, slaves on file – property! So please wake up kid.

Why are people so weak to stand for a man defending himself against police murders? Who will stand up for me? Who will stand up for the Bill of Rights? You? Are you going to stand up for a man who defended his life with a firearm? The EZLN is on red alert, riding deep into the mountains and I'm stuck here, useless. My sons are at home with no able man to teach them survival skills. And I'm praying for help. In the future, you will need warriors like myself with skills like mine. There really are no words to describe the value in experienced fighters.

Can you go get $30,000 in two days? Can you turn that $30,000 into $150,000 in one week? Can you turn that $150,000 into $250,000 in two weeks and buy army surplus gear? Can you send all that gear 3,000 miles away to arrive in a remote location? Can you survive if the FED and police try to kill you about three times a year for 14 years? Can you? Can you survive in the desert? These are my skills. I am a warrior. I owe no loyalty to any government or nation because the people are my nation.

There is a cleansing coming soon – you will be a cleanser or the cleaned up. I'm praying for you but I think you're not receiving. I have told you of my hope. I am only one "small man", one tiny grain of flesh oppressed by this false system. If you can't get me out of the lion's den, get me released, how can you change a beach full of oppressed grains? I am only one man. How are you going to protect the rights and future of millions? Crying and demonstrations don't do shit! You must act. You must uplift the warriors from the lion's den.

1/04 What caused me to take the route I did? Courage and higher level of thought. A desire to get the job accomplished all bullpoop aside! I had saved my brother in law from a debt in Mexico. People don't play games when you're in debt in Mexico. That's how I started. But I tell you the UCC 4 is your best direct action. If you're not trained, experienced, and prepared, direct action is a joke. But then again, I don't think small. The environment is going to do the real work.

I get really nasty sometimes. Because they won't let go of their shell. Or that foreign bullshit. They don't study law. They don't know the value of sovereignty or liberty. They won't get down and round up a few hundred thousand in two, three days flat to build a real secure outfit. They won't do it. All they will do is talk about more talk – weak, fake, useless! How would you like to be in a hot conflict and have to depend on the anarchist for supplies? Shit, you would never get anything except a little article in some radical newsletter; "Oh, hey, the Indians are down there fighting for survival, they asked us for help and supplies. But we have not been able to give up our pot and beer habit so we are facing a dilemma. We are having a meeting about what we can do but no solutions have been agreed on. But we all got stoned!"

I'm sure the Nazis of the corporation are very happy that no anarchist "collectives" know which way is up. They're too busy acting like theory and protesting will change the corporation Nazis into fun loving people and say "yeah we gotta give up these chains of power and our profits cause these kids keep protesting all the time". Yeah, right. Millions of people have no endurance! 24 hours a day for 3 weeks a million at a time – maybe? But nothing less. The wall is high around DC. They fear the law. The UCC and the White Knights, the Indians, the White Hats they are the real American Revolutionaries in Turtle Island.

HIS LIFE

Sometime in USP Leavenworth Max – Origin of his name...
When I was a small boy I learned I was somebody set aside – different. Called Yona Unega – White Bear, the Desert Child. At 14 I started using the name Blanco and my mother used the name Bear. By that time I did not care, so I started to tell people "my name" – White then Bear. White Bear in Spanish because I'm from New Mexico – Oso Blanco. To a lot of people just Blanco. My name is Yona Unega, White Bear in Cherokee.

2005 Brother this world is in serious trouble. Did you hear about the FED sentencing guidelines? There is a new case that may help a lot of people get their time reduced. Blakely vs. Washington. I don't know any lawyers nor do I trust any but I believe I should get 70 years off my case. But I'm in the hole. All I can really do is write letters. I pay for my own phone calls. But they only give me one call a month in the hole. I've been playing guitar since 1976. I've been singing since I started in punk rock bands in the 80s. I got into a shooting ordeal with two nazi skin heads in 89' and in state prison I used to record my songs in my cell. Yeah, those nazi skin heads told on me but I warned them to back off. They stupidly did not believe me. Well, here they do not let us record. It would be good to put my songs, poems, paintings out there. It's honest work. I also have a book I wrote at home just sitting there. 300+ pages of poems, all corrected in the same type and paper. It is called: Love Me Rebel Love Me.

My grandfather was a Choctaw from Muskogee, OK. My grandmother was a Cherokee from Porum, OK. They met and married in NM. My father was born in San Diego in the 40s, my mother, a white girl was born in San Antonio, TX in the 40s. But I am from New Mexico, born to Aztlan...

When the FBI came to my house 8/13/99 they did not know I was coming by. When I showed up they hid in the bedroom. Then they jumped out and tried to murder me. They had no respect that my wife was 7 mo pregnant. But I had to stand and fight because I did not know who they were except men trying to shoot me. So we got in a big ass shootout. Never once did they shout out 'hey, we are FBI' or police or anything!

2005 I use to take my family to the Pecos. I grew up a lot of my life there. The people who go up there are sure to see how beautiful and vast New Mexico is. I love the mountains of Aztlan. Up there, as a kid, my new age Aztlan skills developed. Bow and knife, fishing and the use of a 30.6. I was going up there before I was out of the womb. My family had a big cabin up in the Pecos. So all of us would go sometimes. Deer hunting, elk hunting, fishing. My baby son, he will be 6 yrs old this month...being separated from your kids and sent far away from them is very hard.

12/06 I remember my 13th Christmas. My father gave me my first rifle – a savage 410 over under 22 break action. I took off into the desert with a box of shells (410s and a box of 22 long). My Dad don't really believe in the Christmas thing I don't think. Now I know people only send you a Christmas card to prison if you send one first. So it's out of guilt.

Bro they have a messed up pack of lies about me and this case on a one hour FBI Files program. It's all BS. They did show how Eloy Salez wore a wire into the house to confirm I was there. Just before they shot me empty handed. Then they said I had a tec 9mm pointed at the cops – bullshit. That was the Tec 9 with no finger prints, no blood on it.

Well, we are gods bound to the Earth to learn and accomplish duties. I'll tell you that at last but that's only part of what I want to tell you. And I am 100% serious – we are so powerful should we remember our ancient abilities.

2008 When I was 17 in Westminister, Colorado in high school the most super hot girl in school used to sneak to my house even though she had a long, steady boyfriend. She was Irish with red hair and believe me she did not waste time when she got to my house. Nor did I. And her friend got to thinking she better go try some and she did. And she came back. I use to get shit from all the normal kids cuz I went to punk rock shows, had a Mohawk, talked about anarchy. But I would fight and defend nerd kids from bullies from other schools. So somehow I had it all right. I knew already how it feels cuz back in NM whites gave me shit cuz my Dad is Native. And Natives gave me shit cuz my Mom is white (Scottish) and my eyes are green. But I would speak Spanish. So in the end who would make me family in their home? The Natives & Chicanos.

So I had the vision in 1981 when I was 15 and honestly I did not know what was happening to me at first. I was running from the police, hiding in the Sandia Mountains for weeks. Then it happened. I was told by four spirits, one was two in one, that I would remember why I came back into the Earth plane in this life. And they told me all is going to pass away in my lifetime. Among other things. So I learned over a course of years what I had to do and believe me I tried not to. I wanted to party and experience all the bad things. And my promise would chase me. Now I know for a fact I'm not supposed to be left in here. There is supposed to be a few people like myself who will recognize the vital value of my job. And they will not leave me. Every day I pray but no matter how selfless I try to be I get put on hold. I work out. I take my sage herb medicine to heal my liver, I pray pray. I stay ready bro. I would not waste a day bro believe me. I'm not perfect. I rub a lot of people wrong because I stand up for what I believe. And I'm the guy who is the shutdown man for the southwest.

No Date S-, do you go fishing? Man if I lived in FL I'd be fishing. I spent my life on horseback hunting, fishing and running free in the desert. Then I would move to some big city for awhile and I'd get sick of it. Then take off back to New Mexico. I don't very much like big city life. Its hard to live in a Barrio even in Albque, NM. But I gotta get out to the wilderness to relax...I used to run up these Rocky Mtns when I lived in Mexico, for my work out. Me, my dog and my brother in law – we used to do that. I can't stand just living near forest, woods, or hills and not running over to explore them. Mexico has a lot of good places to check out.

No Date There are times when I had my shell all the way off. I could not sleep, I was not tired, I did not need food. I just went to get a lot of money – 1 2 3 I was go go go – buy goods, gooooo down to Mexico and back again. Buy and pack four more boxes of supplies back to Mexico. Put them on the trucks in Juarez, back again, move another load over to Mexico. Then go to a hotel in Juarez and lay down tell myself, 'my work is done, I need a rest for my body'. Zip, out like a light. After I knew, my fear shells broke off – I became different. I started to remember who I was in a past life and then I knew why I'm doing this work...for indigenous and Chicano and Mexican people. Love is power. Stay strong

No Date Once when I was on escape in Mexico I had no money, no food or water. I was at a big store begging for pesos and a Christian taxi cab driver came up to me and asked if I was a believer (Christian)? I said 'yes' (but I'm not) because I did not have time to go into complex stories. He asked if I needed help to go anywhere? I said 'yes, to the central autobus station in Juarez'. So he agreed to help me. I had been awake 4 days walking 24 hrs a day. He said we must wait for his girlfriend and I said 'fine'. His girlfriend got off work from that big store and we drove to the bus station talking. When we got there I gave him all the pesos I had begged – 30 pesos. He said to me, 'Blanco, how are you going to get a ticket to Chihuahua, Mexico'? I looked at him and said, 'I'm going in that bus station and God is going to provide a ticket for me'. I could have said the Great Spirit or Great Creator but he would understand just who I said. And I said good-bye.

I walked into that place as I had many many times before and I went up to the free bathroom. I came down and walked over and sat down with some Mormon elders. I talked with them for a few minutes and one young 19 yr old elder, elder Sholes, from Mesa or Tempe, AZ asked me, 'do you need me to buy you a ticket Blanco?' 'Yes' I said. He asked me 20 minutes after walking into that bus station and I was on the Mexican Camino Pan American going south. I fell asleep, the real sleep, in the very back seat.

I got into Chihuahua at 3am or so. No money, no food, no water. Homeless, praying every step of the way. All I had was will power and vision and the heart of a spider warrior, a warrior of my Barrio. I made a last begging attempt for a 5 peso coin. A lady gave one to me and I got on the city bus to my old Barrio. I went to my brother in laws, Chema. He was shocked to see me. I told him I escaped from the federales. He took me in. he called

over my Indian friend Shasha and she took my bloody feet and cut off the dead infected skin and soaked them in hot salt water. And she prayed for me. I healed.

We killed a chicken and a rabbit and made good food and had some beer and everyone was amazed I got away from the feared evil American federales. All of it took place from out of my vision. I had gone from a max lock down cell in fed holding in Santa Fe – on a long hard journey to a home where people loved me in a house in Chihuahua where the little kids of my friends were running to me Oso Blanco, Oso Blanco – jumping up into my arm as I sat there in the kitchen. The little girl, 6 years old of my friend, climbs into my arms as I'm sitting there I hug and hold her. She falls asleep for a long time. Safety, love, compassion – food, food, food. And Shasha cries on my shoulder about her hubby who is in the U.S. working – he sends no money she cries. These are his two babies. He calls and I was there when he did. Shasha cries. I look at the floor and the door – I REALIZE – I am back in Mexico – my vision is reality. A chicken walks past the kitchen door – cluck cluck – you know, chicken talk.

My brother-in-law comes and says, 'Oso Blanco, don't come outside! The federales are there and they're looking for you in the Barrio'. The FBI is there and they have the Mexican fed police looking for the rebel. I don't care. I stay inside Shasha's house, with 10 people all loving me! Indian/Mexican, they are all mixed up but family. All happy, all drinking cause it's Christmas/new year's time. They are making a lot of deep fried bread, making sweet mixed raisins, sugar pumpkins and squash and it all gets cut up into a big pot (10 gallons) and its good. Tamales by the 100. But the love – they are poor – but let me tell you, they are rich in love and unity. Boy, did my thoughts and vision and prayer pay off.

But I came back to the Aztlan or NM three times, robbing banks. I sent a letter to a radio station to speak out about prisoner abuses and the Zapatistas. They caught me due to this repeated contact with the radio station. They got a photo of one of my co-defendants and went to his house. I had just happened to go by there to pick up a leased car. They shot me with an AR15 in the back left armpit. The round came out the front of my chest.

So now you have read the part of my case that got me back here in prison in Leavenworth, my 2nd fed prison since 2/7/01. I have seen my sons once since my recapture. That hurts. Its hard bro! I pray everyday for the right people to help me fight my case. But the odds are against me, even through the struggle. When people start to help me, my mail gets cut off from them. And it's happened so much. I don't have to guess why. But I am in touch with my community. I have a lot of homeboys but they are all caught up in party life – making money, girls, surviving Barrio life – not an easy thing. But how can I get some people to reach out to my community? Raise some money for an appeal lawyer based on the Blakeley vs. Washington case.

Well, I have to share my hope. If you were living in a cement cave – you would too! I know I can be released someday. I know I can get a time reduction off this 80 years. I believe. Why? Because I have beat odds against

me – life, death, prison – I am alive, I am a human being. I am suffering exile from Aztlan. I am hurting in ways that are slow and painful beyond anything I have ever known. I know it will end when I am set loose. I know when people hear my voice down in this pit of shame and cold steel, some folks will realize a vision. Some person who's willing to go expend the energy for civil rights or freedom, will hear my voice someday. And they will redirect energy from going to a demonstration and getting their head busted open. And somehow they will try to get my case busted down to time of logic. Because they will realize I was the only one hurt in my case. By the FBI, police, dogs and insane jail guards. They will become warriors fighting for the liberty of a real freedom fighter who believes in others. Believes in unity, will power, prayer and the truth about helping others. That it makes you feel good to know you repaid good deeds.

10/04 I met Jello Biafra a few times. I use to see him at hardcore shows in the 80s in Denver. He would come out to Denver looking for new talent. DK, Black Flag, GBH – I saw tons of those hardcore bands. I was in the underground from 81' to 86'. My first band was called Yellow Ass Bile. Our first song got on the radio, "Cheeseman Park" about an Indian grave yard turned into a Denver city park. I was 17 years old in this life time back then. The radio show was Wild West Show in Boulder, CO, 1984.

7/05 I should get $50 million for all the mad beatings, dog attackings, bullit holes I've got just on this case. In 1990, I got my left testical shot off by a security guard and I didn't get shit...
I spent my young life fighting because I look the way I do. So some hater would always fuck with me because his girl was eye fucking me. 100s of times all my life. Until I became more mean and dangerous than all the dudes in my Barrio. These problems fell over to my family as well. Beautiful loser, that's my song. You just can't have it all so I learned to "give at last" to aid the suffering. To aid the indigenous who have guts and will power. Then I found the drug that makes me feel good – <u>its compassion, healing</u>!

9/04 I can lead many different personas. Chemist – activist – revolutionary – gang boss – poet – folk musician – artist painter – rodeo cowboy – rancher – smuggler – dad, son, brother, grandson. Robin the Hood. Bank Robber.

"Say" — I Am a positive
Stranger and I

-86-

When you ride your pedd
Say it <u>over</u>

Being a protestor is not a crime. Get smart anarchist folks! My feeling about protests – there is a big difference between cheerleaders and the team. I only went to one EZLN help us in Chiapas, human rights violations type protest in 97' – ONE! I am the action type. I fake hung myself in jail in Santa Fe on the rec yard so I could get sent to the hospital. "Freedom lover" – I had the cuff key! I don't fuck around. If I'm going to do something I do it.

No Date In the past 5 plus years I've been held hostage by the corporation US Government. I've been rushed in my own house and nearly gunned down. Thank the Great Creator I can fight. Then I got police dog attacked real nasty, shot with three bean bag guns (12 gauge), beat up in the jails over and over, put in the ER by 8 or 9 jail guards, gassed, hog tied, beat, held naked in my cell for 30 days in Santa Fe, had all my papers (law work) taken from my cell and never returned, had my shoes taken by guards, 100s of letters never arrive or received. I've been shot in the back with a .223 AR15 on 2/7/01. I had ½ ass medical treatment for my gunshot wound and had my lung fall out twice, especially after they flew me to California from New Mexico and right out of the hospital room put me on a small jet and whisked me away to Cal and I got roughed up by the cops as soon as I got in the jail booking there in CA. That's why my lung fell twice more. I've been held in solitary almost all the time since 2/7/01. One or two months in population and they lock me down again for some fake bull. They play mind games, try to keep me upset.
So if I seem loco or stupid or crazy remember I have already survived shit that drives most people nuts enough to accept their crazy pills. But I don't bow down. I'm still holding up.

2006 "Don't take it personal take it seriously!"
Bro, I know how you feel. People are selfish. I am too! That's why I had to do what I did. To get a lot to share a lot to do a lot. Everyone in NM who knows me knows I'm a cold, ruthless gangster. And I am. Mean and cold as fuck! I am a natural leader. Because I'm crazy. Because I'll go hard without a 2nd thought. When I have to but not for fun. I used my gang to help people, not help myself. The only thing I did for my selfish personal time was drink, get high and party with homeboys and hood rats. I never fucked a homegirl. Not once! But I put their asses to work so I could round up the Robin the Hood supplies. I did not tell people what I was doing, I just did it. You waste 'energy waves' when you tell your plans to others who have a 90% doubt and insecure and negative thought wave.

U° Warrior – Im getting
am Healing. over + over

2 bar to work.
and over.

2006 But truly I wish I had what you have. You amaze me S – I am so glad that special warriors like you come into my life. I almost cry a lot of times when I realize the higher powers are taking care of me. Now you living with no air conditioning and going bare foot as much as you can. I wish I could be doing what you're doing but for now I'm caught in this cement cage. Bro, I loved this letter so much – I'm showing it to all the native bros here. Your loyalty almost makes me cry bro. I spent ½ my life in a gang and never saw someone loyal like you.

The dreamer is alive, the co-creator is working, the spider mother does not give up. The dream weavers are coming out of the words of art and places of power. Art is power. It's what we do – create. And learn to be co-creators. Love is the real electrical power of earth and you have it. You have love. Many people block love. They let in only greed lust and hate. Now who do you think fucked up those people who won't let love in? Other people? Themselves?

I listen to the oldies on the radio and I dance and sing along and laugh and smile everyday! And I don't get too sour I can't recover my smile. And I've been through more nasty bad bad shit in my 40 years that most people would kill themselves over. So when I say don't mess with unnatural acts or those who attempt to force people to believe its good – I mean it with knowing experience. There are a thousand tricks to get good people caught up in the wrong struggle.

10/06 Energy is moving the stone away from the lions den. The light is cracking through as I pray for the universal warriors to help me get released.

10/06 On hand learning experience is what people really need. The higher thought and vision realm knowledge is not in the city life. It is alone in the woods. It is fasting, praying, alone in the woods. That is where you receive higher answers and warrior strength.

The earth cycle is about to change over. So they're milking every last bit of natural health from the earth mother. They seek to take power from the elements that are here in North America/Aztlan/Turtle Island – this land is sacred. I lived in the desert and mountains almost all my life. I went also in the city in the low places, tough, places, poor ghetto barrio. Hard places and I got those skills too. I am a G and I don't mean gangster. You are

-88-

One thing I must tell
you – Never give up,
I may tease Sometimes
Like Naming people Gov property
But honestly I say – Never give

a G and I don't mean gangster! I have been beaten and helpless yet I never broke. I've been chained up in rooms, beat up and hurt bad by these so called good guy police. I've been shot, stabbed, beat, left hungry, alone – you name it in this life, this almost 40 years I've got the truth and evidence that what I fight for is worth it. I am not on weak pussy time. I'm on warrior and healer time. I am on that level.

Yet I am a captive. The only real law that was in this land was tribal and common law. The cult of death running wild in Washington is not obeying any law but might makes it right.

I am a real old school anarchist in this life. In this life I never conformed, I never had a job longer than 6 months. Only two times in my life did I have a job longer than 2 months. I cannot be a slave. I cannot go to their brainwarp schools of lies. I came into this world earth again to do a duty – a goal – to keep a promise, a vow. To fight for the people and return of Aztlan, the new higher thought Azteca, Chichimec Empire in the new earth. Azteca is a Spaniard word – they are the Mexica people, they are my carnales. Spider warrior clansmen of Aztlan those are not my blood people, I am only a guest. I was born to Aztlan to do a duty. To return a great deed of compassion, in return for a great deed of love. I know I made a lot of mistakes but I still know who I am and what I must accomplish. My goal is easy. I can do it almost by myself. But yours is very hard. You need everyone to agree and help you do it. Myself – I can do what I must do almost all by myself. I cannot pass my duty to others. I have to do it. Because I have no fear or mercy holding me back! Everything I do has a message in it pointing towards my vow, my goal, my duty and Aztlan. What I tell you is not common, not sane, not normal according to this spiritually blind society. But the wheel in the sky keeps turning!

So here I am talking to a brother who picked up on me and my mission. No you don't let me fall from YOUR circle. You learn more about me. I believe if you knew the whole story you would be here to visit once a month trying to get me out of this lions den.

10/06 I want to be free for real. I got completely fucked over by the FBI. 70 years of my time is for their crime against me – attempted murder. Twice, not once. The second time I got 35 years just for getting shot. Just for getting shot in the back with a .223 AR15!

12/04 Honestly, I get nasty when these anarchist folks ignore me. I say all kinds of radical shit. Hey, get shot 5 times, go through dog attacks, beatings, gang wars, problems in Mexico, be in solitary almost 5 years and then you'll be a radical crazy talker. Bro, I don't like fakes! I've been refined to the real basic man and I built up from the ground up! So when these cry babies talk weak nonsense I go off on them and talk shit! I ain't no soft nice letter writing guy like some older Indian activists. Shit, these people need to know this life in a cement box kills...or builds. You can

up – Never
like Crazy Horse.

drink yourself to death in here. 18% alcohol by volume, homemade wine or shoot smack all day. Not me buddy. I stopped drinking and I am building on my spirit and liberty. So I need real players on my team because it's no joke from where I'm at!

10/04 Bro, the same cops that tried to discredit me knew what I was about. But they did not want the public to like me so much. Because the barrio people use to harass their phone lines in my favor – "he's over there, he's over here, he's everywhere you fucking pigs!" They were getting all kinds of calls, 100s a day. The FBI tracked me down in Mexico. They knew what I was about. But remember bro, I did party. But not crazy like they said. Party with my homies but I always put my work in first...big time. But then I got straight – I learned to hate the hard drugs because of what it does to people. I got more and more into helping the suffering wherever I would meet them. I changed. I became an activist of another level and color. I did not place many limits on my work and believe me, the FBI hardly knows shit. They are not as smart as everyone thinks. Just evil.

2006 – Poem – Vibration of Voice

Touch my lips and drain the breath from me,
Least civilization drink my soul into the highway of broken glass...
I am the fourth, I am the last
Lay before me the pop culture ashes of past...
I am the desert child
I am the vision cast
I am the dream weaver
And the silky iron thread
An indestructible warrior for justice
I sing the song of the dead in many realms
Yet my hands are covered in sticky red blood.
'Above' hooves of the four horses pound the skies
To plunge down into the war of all wars among man,
Loud and sharp upon the Mother Earth.
I am Cherokee Child of the desert Aztlan
I share my physical makeup with the lost sheep of the house of Israel.
I am the voice crying out to the blinded children,
Seeking to experience revolution.
I am the one so complex and buried in a cement cave,
My voice sings only for ancient eyes and ancient ears
Of those old souls now living in the Earth.

We're going to start seeing huge areas of vacant real e
to be a picture the likes of which Americans are not g
with it, there's going to be a lot of crime. And the crir
because in the last 1929 Depression, people's minds v
the-counter drugs, or crystal meth or whatever it migh
desperate people with their minds chemically blown b

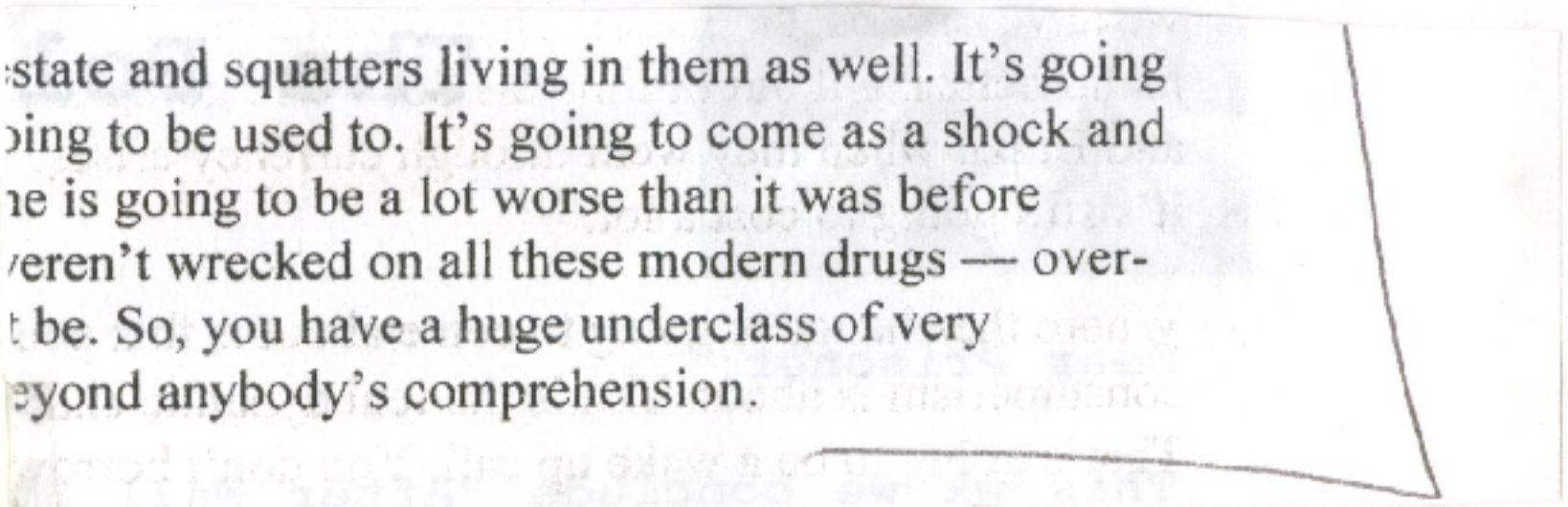
Tax Revolts

I am the Yona Unega, the fourth Yona born to the sacred land of Aztlan.
I am the song singer and spider warrior that sings
along the pathway into their heart vision
I am the desert child
Touch my lips and drain the breath from me.

06/06 All these people in America are spiritually asleep, all over the world too. I wish we knew the codes of the great pyramids so we could know exactly what is about to happen in the Earth. I know my duty but I can't do it from prison. I do know big war is about to come and a lot of my people will die. But what can I do? This artificial government, this corporation has me captive with its color of law unconstitutional false laws. This mafia based in Washington does not obey the rule of law. They talk about Saddam or China killing people – what about all the 80 men, women and children they burned to death in Waco, TX? What about Philly back in the 80s (MOVE)? What about Ruby Ridge? What about all the Mexican people the police beat or kill? What about all the people murdered and raped by the US Army in Indian communities when this nation of racists came here? I know its not flesh we are up against, race or color or creed. It's an evil secret society – a few of them. And their false churches that are really cults for evil also – look at all the children molested by them so called priests. Their hypocritical game is deep.

Their courts are fake so what am I to do bro? Sometimes I get crazy dreams but I know its all coming to a close. But it's hard to be stuck here where I can't make love to my wife, I can't talk and school my sons how to hunt or go to sweat lodge. "Self defense" is why I'm in prison now. Because I can't let someone kill me without fighting back. It's not my nature and it's against my vow. And I have an unalienable right to bare arms and protect my life. Those FBI tried to murder me not arrest me.

What would you do? If two men were hiding in your bedroom when you come home and your wife lets you in the back door and says there are men hiding in the house? And you see the fear in her face mixed with shame. So you freak out right? You have 300 ideas and thoughts going through your head and your heart is pumping fast then a dude jumps from the room pointing a gun at you and shooting. What would you do? Well, I fought because I am a man and a warrior. So for this I'm here. And I am still a man and I can hold my head up high because I know I'm not a coward like most of these sissy ass activists. I made a vow 639 years back to protect the people of Aztlan that is ancient but I came back into the earth plane with sovereign rights and constitutional rights – so what now?


:state and squatters living in them as well. It's going
)ing to be used to. It's going to come as a shock and
ıe is going to be a lot worse than it was before
/eren't wrecked on all these modern drugs — over-
t be. So, you have a huge underclass of very
eyond anybody's comprehension.

10/06 I sense a lot more things than people on the streets do. I am broke down and rebuilt for suffering and battle and survival. They are still living their soft modern comfort life. They cannot yet look me in the eyes and understand what paths I was happy to walk. Forced but happy. I thank the Great Creator everyday for life and to be alive. Most people out there on the streets don't thank anyone for the new day or life. They are sick of getting out of bed to face another day as an economic slave or junkie or activist or anarchist. So they get up only to get high or eat tons of toxic fake foods or watch TV for more brain dead info. But I wake up ready to fight, ready to live and I love to live. I love to love. I get hurt when others fail to see this. I feel like robbing ten banks and giving 95% of the money to homeless shelters. Because the victims of the U.S. dollar and the elite need help in their pain.

They need love and someone unknown, some thug to say 'hey bro, I'm not bad, you're not bad...here. Here is one hundred and keys to an apartment at 2136 Vine, food is in the fridge. There is a bed too. There is a box of soap, shampoo and toothpaste in the bathroom. You're not so bad and I'm not so bad.' No name needed. 'Have a good day...oh, one more thing. I paid the landlord $200 to kick you out if you start selling dope there. It's just a safety check bro. Please don't tell anyone what I look like. There's no need to tell this story of my gift to you'.

These things happened. And more things like it. Who knows how many times. The banks commit fraud and break laws to keep people poor and enslaved by debt. They toss many people out onto the streets. But they will kill or imprison someone who breaks laws to help poor people. So their goal is to basically destroy poor people and enrich themselves. To create slaves and destroy ones who won't obey or can't obey. I feel like getting back to Aztlan and doing my duty.

09/08 What do I have to do? Threaten to kill myself? I love you, you're my brother! I need some radical lit. Copies are cool. Did you know I've been a wine maker since 86'? And I've been playing guitar since 76'. How much do you think it will cost to get to wilderness school? What would you do? Try and drag all your stuff up there? What the heck are you waiting for? You're wasting the last of your time. I question why you're going to take the leap of faith? How would it feel running around in Mexico with a lot of stuff you're not supposed to have there? Its nerve racking but you go up a new level. You have to jump forward, a leap of faith. "Believe". I may not be bullet proof but I know the bastards can't kill me. Believe, believe, believe, focus. There is a saw – it is used to cut people out of bad car crashes. Every fire dept. has a few, they save lives. I think the Wolf Mother wanted me to go after false spider webs in life. To save all life. To get people out of those cars. As civilization is a big crash. And it's waiting to take down many asleep spirits with it before they are beings of higher consciousness.

2008 – Poem

I am the fire that burns the wooden cages, to ashes.
I am the desert child who destroys the lie, of civilization.
Throughout the desert lands of Aztlan my work awaits,
The element of my vow within my heart.
I am the true warrior who holds the new empire safe in my heart realm.
I wear no Brown Beret yet I knew the old ones of Denver and ABQ.
I am the one who will take down the false spider webs that criss cross the land.
I will rise again. Yet I am captive waiting for the aid of real ones like I am.

09/08 My people (contacts) seem to be dead or gone forever since July 99'? I don't know where he or she are. Chiapas and Guatamala are so unpredictable. I don't like you sending me money. You could just send it to the woman medicine project in Chiapas. I know what to do and will do it. I was so close in 2001. Then I got captured again.

But now my goal is ultra refined to the tee. I will not wait long if only I were free. I have no pussy ass cops out to stop me from doing what must be. It's bigger than personal life. It's past due bro. It's bigger than all I cherish, love and protect. It's the real step of my 1981 vision when I was 15. Bro it's so big all the blab la blab la talker of the struggle will be exposed in days for their fear to be the real thing because all that talk never did a thing but waste time and now the earth is more sick.

And indigenous people are giving up on true warriors ever rising up. I'll do it, I have nothing to convince me to wait or puss out. That is the past. Yes, I got off track in 99 but now I see all my mistakes and know what I have to do once I'm free. If there were some serious motherfuckers who knew how vital my duty is and what it will affect and how it will change this whole monkey show, they would be killing each other to get me out now! Fighting over who will be the ones to get me there. But people have no faith. They won't listen to me. It's all a drama and a joke to them.

Look, three weeks ago I prayed for a lot of water for FL, up your way. You also prayed right? Now, I hear on the radio they are afraid of anymore water coming. People have no faith. We have abilities but we ignore God and our powers. Why? Only six people went into the wilderness with Marcos well over 20 years ago. Only six would believe and go suffer. It took Marcos a long time to realize its power is in the indigenous movement. And why the indigenous? They are the Maya, the care takers of time and Earth cycle. I need some good karma to come back for me. This shit is getting to be too much. Why can't I be the one who has someone like myself to ignore limits and do anything to save me? I have been the amazing come through man for others who never thought I would come beat the odds. But I did in a few things. Now, I need a miracle.

10/08 I had to shift my locals due to being 15 on the US Marshal wanted list. I knew what I had to do in 2001 when I was last out. But I had my movements restricted greatly. But my dreams did not stop. I know somehow I had to get to the New Mexico, Utah, Colorado transfer station and source of the cables that pump up the people farms. And the other goals I had promised to make. It takes hours and days to explain all the points that I had set in order. Then I had lost my freedom and got back out and had to start all over by myself. I gathered the funds and I would again if I had to get supplies and goods.

I've tried for years to tell my carnales (brothers) that war and economic crash is coming – please tell me why people won't listen. I came across the ages to do this? Crazy man. To try to uplift a lot of stiff neck Mexica who won't listen. Natives who just want to fight me all the time just to get smashed for insulting a bear child. It's a real struggle for me but I keep trying. Am I stupid? Should I just cash in my chips and go to the spirit world? Now the elite are about to wage world war upon the Americas. And the enemy of the people, the U.S. fed corporation is about to turn the people into targets.

Do you want to hide like a wanted dog with no money or resources while trying to creep out of your town with a baby in your arms? With the economy crashed you won't be able to walk or drive – it will be martial law. And anyone who moves at night outside of the houses will be shot or arrested. Junkies will come out but not for long. Alcoholics will come out but not for long. Why won't you go to the wilderness?

2009 I am a master wine maker! Did you know everywhere I went in the Feds, even on the streets, people call me the real brew master. I don't hardly ever drink – no, no, no. What I do is compete with other wine makers. I knew beer makers, mead makers, pulque makers on the street. I am a pulque maker, the traditional brewtown sacrament. It can be made with other things but the Blue Aguave is the real component of pulque fermentation we use to convert sugars to carbon dioxide and alcohol by natural brewers yeast or enzyme. In ancient times we drank it in Aztlan and all of Mexico. Then the Spanish showed the Natives how to distill the pulque in Mexico which made tequila. Real pulque is milky and very dry, not sweet. Up to the 1960s they had pulque bars all over Mexico. I last made non-traditional pulque for my brotherhood in 2000 and they drank it in New Mexico after I was safe in Mexico. When in population in the Feds I make it for "money". I have many reports/shots for possession of it but I don't sell it to Natives as a rule!

No Date A letter and phone calls to a radio station 99 rock fm got me a big .223 round hole in my body and 80 years in fed fraudulent prison. I called to tell the people the reason why people in that jail in Santa Fe need help ASAP. I had to speak out and show the people my style, courage and heart. And tell all the people the FBI tried to murder me, not arrest me 8/13/99. They all shit in their pants. They rushed to print more lies in newspaper and on TV to lie to the public, to counteract my voice.

I've been at odds with these people since grade school. They are at war against Oso Blanco, the spirit warrior within me. Yona Unaga, the Cherokee warrior who is very old. If you could see a video tape of these 39 years of this life, I know you would trip out. Natural is the way things were supposed to be on the Earth. When you spot things that do not create new life or cause the many complex forms of life to continue – you're recognizing the unnatural. Man is about the "only" life form that does this on purpose. Man does this in many ways, man even goes to great lengths to change human genes. Man is a motherfucker at this point in history. And when man becomes an advanced motherfucker, the earth – she sees, feels, hears, senses, knows that man is not loving her the way man should! If man is not sending love to mother Earth then man is about to get wiped the fuck out!

I am no goodie two shoes, sweetboy, teacher's pet. No, I'm pretty much your William Wallace type. They're coming out. They are coming down from the highlands by the hundreds! They have been inspired to fight for freedom...and they are in all of us, they live within our heart. I cuss, I fuss, I fight, I pray, I love, I live! I don't try to be some goodie two shoes, I'm not a fake. I fly my pirate flags high and throw my rebel flags up too. I wear my red bandana around my neck. I don't pretend to be a perfect, well-refined, nice guy.

I am full of stab wounds, old scars, bullet holes, beating scars, burns, dog bites. And my duty and goal is to free indigenous people, poor Chicano and Mexican people and old and handicap people from the evil clutches of these cults and secret societies posing as the world powers and governments. I'm an old soul and I tell you that the heart and the sacred vision can and will show you the inner natural video within. I tell you all the tools are within your being. The steps are inside your mind and blood pumping heart. I am a warrior – I kick ass! I am the white bear of Aztlan, I came up from the ancient kiva. I am the desert child born to the desert. I am the Cherokee child of the sand and stone land where the yucca and sage grows. My DNA ends in many nations and is part of everything. But I am not born to be a captive. I am a sovereign, I am a freedom fighter. And my free will has been stolen. My free will was given to me by Great Spirit, Great Creator – maker of love and all life.

I get high on human accomplishment that is reached against all odds! I get high on the voices and emotions, I get high on the movement of men and women who are around the battle fire dancing the ancient good warrior dance. "We are them". I get high on seeing the warriors all lined up ready to die for what they believe in – no matter what 100%! They're coming down from the highlands by the hundreds...

If you people really want to see and realize how false and artificial the modern world you know really is. If you really want to understand the beast you're feeding to keep alive...Go out to the wilderness for 30 to 60 days alone. Or even 10 days, fast for the first 7. Only drink spring water and when you stop fasting on the 7th day at night eat only wild food you gather up while fasting and praying and talking to Great Creator and Mother Earth. When your energy spirit being passes from your mind down into your heart universe "you will know". You will really come alive.

No Date I know that people with a heart for goodness and nature will somehow hear my voice. My hope is alive like my soul, my heart, my mind. I believe because I know. When I go to recreation in that cage and I look up at the sky and say in Cherokee – ogidoda (oh gee do ge da). Please hear my voice, please send me the right warriors. I will give you thanks. Then when mail call comes, I get a letter – a letter of hope. What am I to think? I get someone telling me that they are there for me. What am I to think? Then sometimes I get support people telling me to start letting them know what I need done. Then suddenly I don't ever hear from them again. But I keep writing. I keep praying in Cherokee. I keep developing my vision of release of liberty and freedom.

I know I am a real activist. I am a "doer" that's why the FBI tried to murder me twice. They know I was on my job. So to protect the interests of the rich, NAFTA and the war against the poor and indigenous people. I am a person of hope, compassion, duty, love, honor, respect. It is the mothers and grandmothers and pastors of my community that write me, more than my homies. Would a worthless man hear from those mothers and grandmothers and pastors? No. He or she would have a hard time getting a response. I am not worthless, I am of high value. I have a book of poetry and paintings that I hope become powerful. If I can inspire others to love, to help people – where I have worked for the poor and indigenous – I can help unite many.

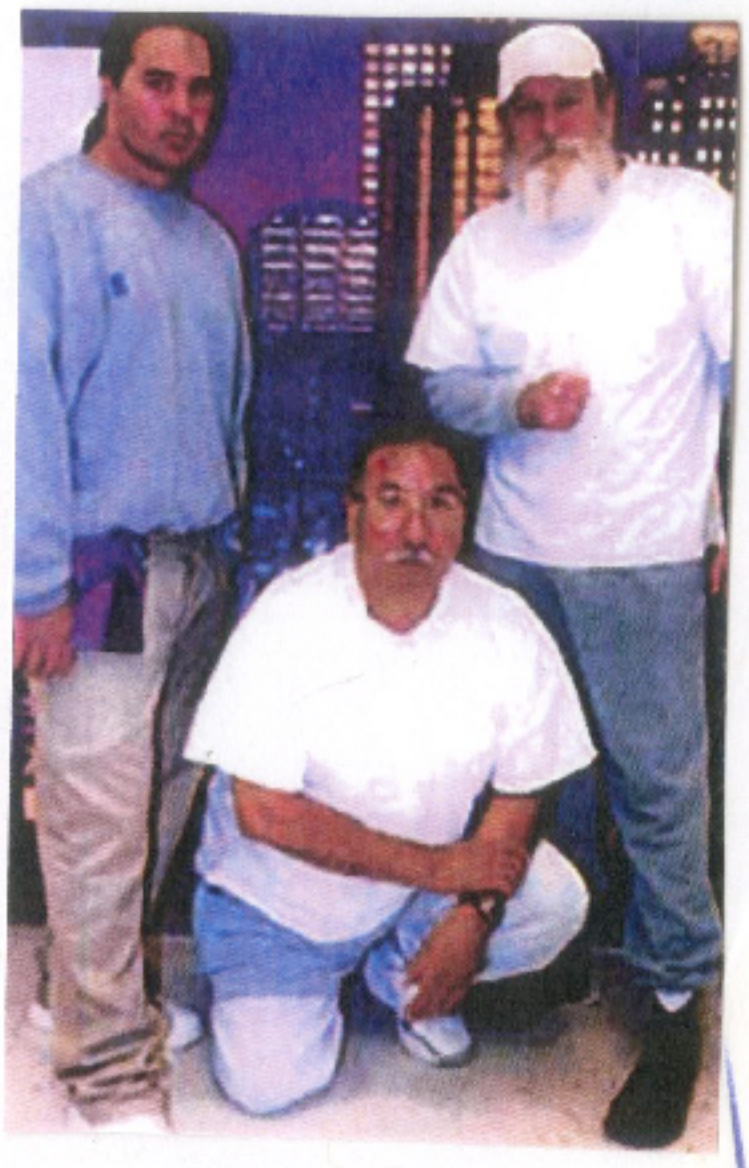
My story is one of many but it has power, moving emotions and substance above average. So I believe that somehow, someway, my prayer and vision will be realized by the right warriors. My Great Creator, my type of people, my kind will not leave me here after I beat death. After I survived the gun shots and beatings and loneliness. I did not survive to sit here for 80 years! I have not hurt anyone. I deserve a break. I have paid from my flesh for my crimes. I have done 5 years now. My sons have been without my help for too long. And I know that there is hope no matter what the agents of repression say. This land is full of graves. People who died trying to fight for rights. But I am here, I have survived.

I know there are good people out there. I know a lot of people give aid to people. "Help the poor children" organizations. But I am the real thing who did it all by myself 98%. I did not speak about my work – I just worked. Now I am here expressing myself to you – far, far away. I hold onto my hope like each breath I take and when you say things like 'hold on brother, you never know what may change?!' that tells me my vision and prayers are powerful. Effecting the compassion of the Great Spirit and his workers. I know because I am one of his workers! I have been that guy who comes out of nowhere and helps the suffering. No jive, no BS! I am the rebel they call Robin the Hood.

One time I was in El Paso by the border and a white guy came up to me and said to you speak English? I said, 'yes, what is up?' he said he just did 9 days in a Mexican jail in Juarez. He said he ain't showered or ate much in all this time. And I know he was a convict, I read him. I said, 'say no more bro, let's go. I will help you'. I took him to eat, I bought him deodorant, soap, shampoo, water, orange juice. I gave him antibiotics, a new box. He said, '

man, who are you, Jesus?' I said I wasn't Jesus but I may be Robin the Hood. I gave him some cash and he said he was going to hitchhike home to AL.

So I know what I am. I know who I am. And I will not lay down from helping the underdogs of life. Stay strong S-. See with your heart. Realize your power and pick up a stick and never give up.



OSO LEONARD TOM MANNING

Well we are gods bound to the Earth to Learn and accomplish duties. all tell you that at Last But this only part of what I want to tell you. And I AM 100% only part of what we are so powerful Serious Summer — should we remember our Ancient Abilities.

Stay Strong Bro
I love you my Brother
- your my Brother
OSO BLANCO

BOOK suggestions:

- The Secret Behind Secret Societies by Jon Rappaport
- Conscience Universe
- Bank Officers Hand Book of Commercial Law 82' Ed. By F. Beutel, M. Shroder
- The Maya Factor, Path Beyond Technology
- Angel Medicine
- One Man Out 541-779-7709
- Silent Invasion
- The Law by F. Bastiat
- The Classic Blueprint for a Just Society by Brent Johnson
- Read Psalms :82
- Bouviers Law Dictionary 1839
- Black Stones Commentaries
- Dec. 6 & 13, 2004 American Free Press
- The Quickening by Art Bell
- The Ark of Millions of Years by Brooks Agnew & E.J. Clark
- Behold a Pale Horse by William Cooper
- Millions for the Bankers, None for the People
- Coke on The Magna Carta
- Lysander Spooner's essay on Trial by Jury
- Fundamental Orders of 1639
- Massachusetts of Body of Liberties 1641
- Andersons on Sheriffs
- The Way of the Shaman by M. Harner
- They Dare To Speak Out by P. Findley
- Read about the Popi Pueblo Revolt
- Aztlan: Essays on the Chicano Homeland by Lomeli
- Looking for Aztlan by Maiz
- The Mexicano Political Experience in Occupied Aztlan Struggles and Change by Navarro
- Living in the Heart by D. Melchizedek (light technology publishing 800-450-0985
- Essay by Kevin Tucker "Like Lightening Against a Hollow Limb"
- White People, Indians & Highlanders
- Dragging Canoe
- Sacred Pathways by Thomas Mails
- Green Anarchy
- Earth First! Journal

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WEBSITE suggestions:
www.copvcia.com
www.doitbest.com
www.peterseneshunting.com
www.peoples-rights.com.htm
www.nomorefakenews.com
www.narconews.com
www.alternativeradio.org
www.worldnewsstand.net
WWW.ULTIMATEMANSURVIVALGUIDE.COM
www.opensecrets.org
www.mainmediaresources.com (David Deschesne)
www.newswithviews.com (Paul Walter)
www.mywackyshack.com
www.osoblanco.org is an amazingly well done site that has the most recent updates, writings, dreams, call to actions and so on from warrior Oso Blanco.

1800-272-1306 Colon Clense Program

Oso has been moved at least five times since I started writing him. As of this printing his address is:
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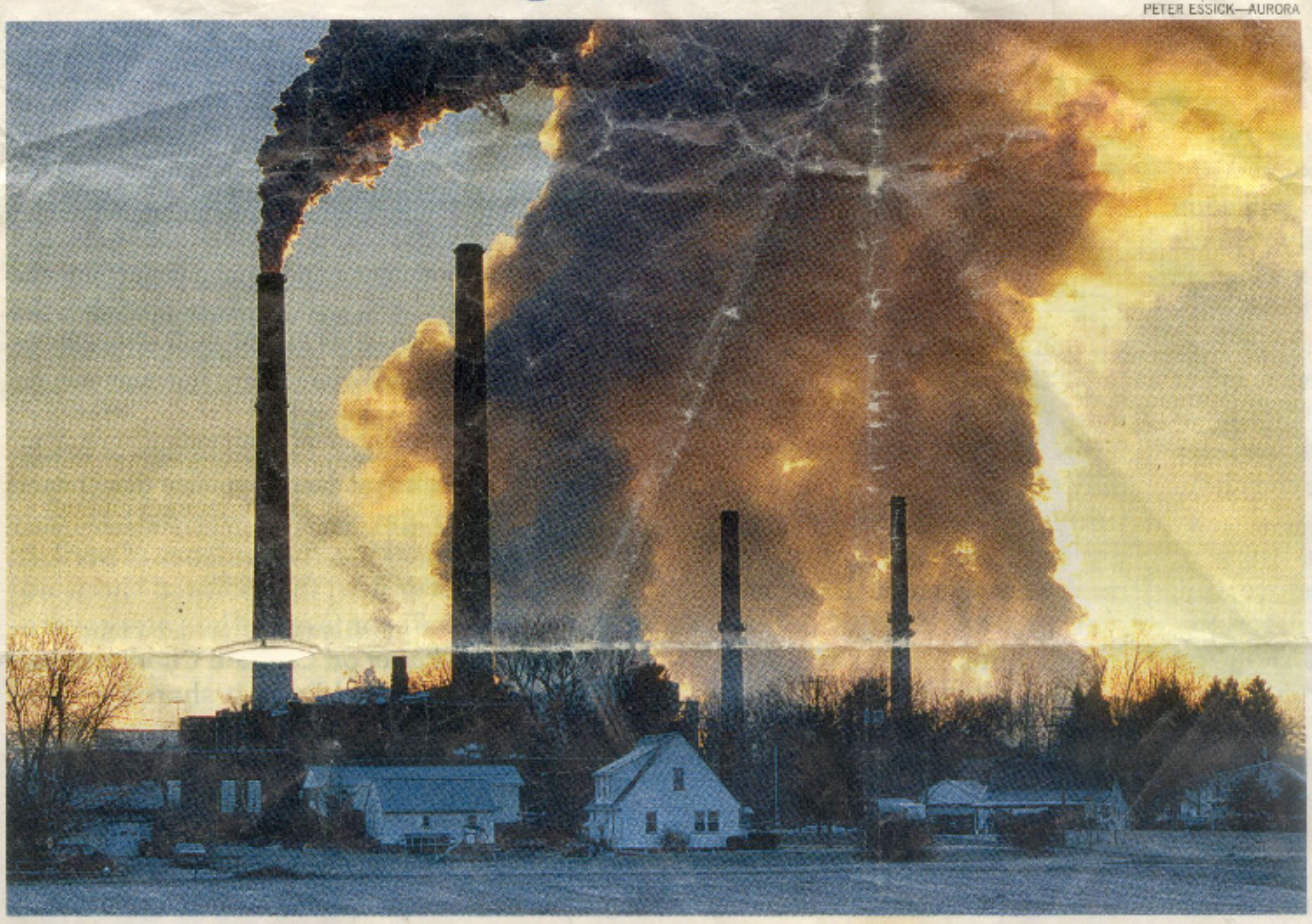
Lewisburg, Pennsylvania
North America
However to check his current location before sending your letters go to www.bop.gov and click on Inmate Locator. Enter Byron Chubbuck and then click on facility by his name for mailing address. When you send mail to a federal prison you must include a return address on the envelope. It doesn't have to be your real address but remember if you put a fake address then Oso cannot write you back. Also, put your return address on your letter as inmates don't get envelopes all the time.
Or if you have a question for me or something you want me to send to Oso, you can email us at: yonaunagaosoblanco@gmail.com
Oso never asks for money – he has causes on his website he'd rather the money go to...however, if you ever need to send a federal prisoner money, you need to get a postal money order (at the post office) and address it as follows: Federal Bureau of Prisons, Inmate Name, Inmate Number, PO Box 474701, Des Moines, Iowa 50947-0001

who will be the Sacred warriors to clean up Native Land USA

PETER ESSICK—AURORA



A coal-fired power plant in Ohio. The United States and China are the nations that burn the most fossil fuels.

vowed to sign on to Kyoto, the United S... the

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risk of mass migrations and conflict over water and food.

"The world has one shot at getting an

would not begin to offset the two to three football fields' worth of forest Indonesia clears every minute. Yudhoyono

nologies, with a 1.5 percent drop in U.S. greenhouse gas emissions from 2005 to 2006, although the Department of Energy attributed the trend