



Pastor Tony Alamo The Alamo Christian Nation Volume 18600

GOVERNMENT COVER-UP CHILD ABUSE, SATANISM, AND MURDER

Distributed by Tony Alamo Christian Ministries

The following is a compilation of excerpts taken from the book, *The Franklin Cover-Up* (the company, Franklin, was a Community Federal Credit Union in Omaha, Nebraska). The book, *The Franklin Cover-Up*, exposes the elite web of crime, satanic cults, and child sexual abuse that reaches through the highest levels of power in our society (even in Washington, D.C.), yet was effectively kept out of the mainstream media to this day.

The shut-down of the Franklin Credit Union, raided by federal agencies in November 1988, sent shock waves all the way to Washington, D.C. Forty million dollars was missing. The credit union's manager, Republican Party activist Lawrence E. "Larry" King, Jr. (this is not Larry King, the talk show host, but rather is a black man, a very evil racketeer and pervert), was behind the theft. Behind his rise to fame and riches stood powerful figures in Nebraska politics and business, and in the highest levels of the nation's capital.

In the face of violent opposition from local and state law enforcement, from the FBI, and from the powerful *Omaha World-Herald* newspaper, to uncover the truth, a special Franklin committee of the Nebraska Legislature launched its own probe. What looked like a financial swindle, soon exploded into a hideous tale of drug running, Iran-Contra money-laundering, a nationwide child abuse ring involving Boys Town, the Catholic Church, and ritual murder.

Nineteen months later, the legislative committee's chief investigator died—suddenly, and violently, like more than a dozen others who attempted to expose the truth in this case. DeCamp lays bare, not only the crimes, but the cover-up—showing the unfathomable evil and corruption of government and the press.

EXCERPTS FROM THE FRANKLIN COVER-UP

By Senator John DeCamp, the lawyer for the National Child Abuse Defense and Resource Center of Nebraska, which fights against false accusations of child abuse, and is made up of adults who have been falsely accused of child abuse. (See "About the Author," pg. 23)

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There is nothing worse than child abuse, with the possible exception of falsely accusing people of child abuse.

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Accusations of child abuse are the worst accusations you can make against an individual. That is because, no matter what the

truth of the matter, once the accusation is made, it will never be able to be rubbed completely off, even if the individual accused is as innocent and pure as can be. Therefore, before you sign your name to anything that suggests that there is serious child abuse or before you suggest that an agency of government has failed in its duty to find or investigate child abuse, make sure you have the smoking gun that establishes that is what actually occurred. Not just for your legal protection, but because that is the right thing to do. To falsely accuse of child abuse is a terrible thing.

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I had my own personal experience of a false accusation of child abuse, which still burns in my soul. It was also a hideous example of the use of political office to intimidate, silence or destroy political enemies.

The year was 1984, early January. I had announced my intention to run for the United States Senate. As chairman of the Legislature's Banking Committee, I was actively seeking to investigate the collapse of Commonwealth Savings, which had just occurred. In an Associated Press listing of the ten most powerful people in Nebraska, as ranked by media editors and publishers, I was number 5, behind the governor, U.S. Senator J.J. Exon, *Omaha World-Herald* publisher Harold Andersen, and University of Nebraska President Ronald Roskens. Polls showed me as the leading candidate for the Republican senatorial nomination.

Then, I received a message from Republican Party leaders. It was simple: "GOP strategists at the highest levels believe this is the year the Republicans can beat J.J. Exon. Opinion poll analysis shows that such a victory can only come, if the candidate is a woman and has no political 'baggage.' (Remember, 1984 was the year of Democrat Geraldine Ferraro's candidacy for U.S. Vice President, the 'Year of the Woman' in politics.) Republican leaders are fearful that you, John DeCamp, will be able to win the primary, but because of 'baggage' and controversiality, you will not beat Exon in November. Therefore, Republican leaders ask you to withdraw from the primary. If you do not drop out voluntarily, you will have to be stopped some other way. And stopped you will be, because this race means so much to Republican leadership, at the highest levels in Washington."

I did not listen. I continued to campaign for the Senate seat.

Shortly thereafter, a tenant in one of my apartments, who was delinquent on her rent, lodged an anonymous complaint to the Nebraska Department of Social Services. She charged that I and my wife had “abused” my young daughter when she was five years old. A picture in a family photo album, showing my daughter in a pose like the Coppertone baby ads, was the basis for the complaint.

Two investigations conducted immediately, one by the DSS and one by the Lincoln Police, found there was no child abuse and so reported.

But a County Attorney, Mike Heavican, took matters into his own hands. Heavican was on the Republican search committee for a senatorial candidate, which ultimately picked a woman with no “baggage,” and she lost to Exon. He also was someone whose name had come up as my Senate Banking Committee attempted to start probing the Commonwealth and State Security matters, as someone who may have granted illegal tax favors to involved parties.

Heavican filed a petition, alleging that I and my wife had abused our daughter in the way we were educating and raising her. It was a civil, not a criminal, filing, but I am sure it was designed to gain statewide publicity.

Heavican’s action also exemplified how a public position can be abused. It comes as a shock to most Americans, that the lowliest county attorney has absolute immunity when he files complaints or charges against somebody, even if he does so knowing them to be false. His automatic immunity is supposed to protect the prosecutor, as an institution of government, from being deterred from effective action by the specter of future lawsuits. The abuse of this institutional privilege can be terribly destructive.

Months of investigation resulted in a legal opinion from Judge W.W. Nuernberger, that there was no child abuse. Nuernberger concluded that if Mr. and Mrs. John DeCamp were guilty of child abuse, then so were a lot of families and so was the late President Kennedy, and perhaps every family in Nebraska would have to destroy its photo albums, if I were considered guilty of anything. While the investigation was under way, media coverage continued to smear my name with the charges. I maintained that the phantom child abuse was concocted by Heavican, using the County Attorney’s office, for the political purposes of knocking me out of the Senate race and stopping my Commonwealth/State Security investigation. Six years after these horrible events, my suspicions were confirmed.

On March 17, 1990, the *Kansas City Star* reported on the DeCamp child abuse allegation:

... Roland Luedtke, a former lieutenant governor and the mayor of Lincoln from 1983 to 1987, launched his own review of the charges. “The report that came back to me was that [DeCamp] was pure as the driven snow,” Luedtke said, but, he added, whoever may have had it in their mind to get rid of DeCamp “accomplished their purpose.”

My 1984 ordeal came to mind in the spring of 1989, as I insisted to Senator Schmit that he exercise caution in the Franklin case.

CHAPTER 3 EXCERPT PORNOGRAPHY AND RITUAL MURDER

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During 1988, as Loretta Smith grew to trust the doctors, nurses, and other personnel at Richard Young Hospital, she revealed more detail about what she and the other children had been sub-

jected to. Her case file is summarized in a report for the Legislature’s Franklin committee (by Jerry Lowe, 1989), which gives the dates on which Loretta talked to hospital staff:

Loretta ... provided additional information of her previous involvement in cult activity which included the witnessing of homicides of several young children and which also included references to Larry King and others involved in the cult activities.

August 19, 1988. The hospital notes indicated that Loretta was asked to give a chronological account of involvement in what is described as a devil worship cult and that Loretta agreed to do this. Loretta indicated that she didn’t really know what was happening and that she became involved very gradually. She indicated that when she was approximately nine years old she was going to the Girl’s Club in Omaha and that a guy named Ray would take her and four or five other girls at the Girl’s Club on outings. ... He took them to a building that according to Loretta looked abandoned and asked the girls if they wanted to go in which they all agreed to do. Loretta indicated they sat and talked for a while and then Ray provided a joint and all of the individuals got high. She indicated this activity continued for about three or four weeks and then Ray took them to a party.

Loretta indicated that at the party there were about ten men all in their mid-thirties and that initially they sat around and talked with the girls about their problems. Loretta indicated that all the people got wasted and that the men at the party made them sleep around and that the girls did not have a choice of who they slept with...

Loretta stayed away from the Girl’s Club after this for a few days, but

then in order to get out of the house she did begin going to the parties again and they lasted for another six months. ... [O]n one occasion she threatened to tell her mother that the men were having sex with her and that they knew she was only nine but the men indicated that they would kill anyone who told about the activities. ...

The men started taking the girls to what the men described as power meetings. Loretta advised she was ten years old. She indicated that candles and other weird stuff were at the power meetings. According to Loretta, one of the individuals on one occasion told the girls that the room was going to spin for a while and it did and she realized later that it was drugs that the men had given them.

Loretta advised that about eight months later she was put through her first test. Her and the other girls were taken to a building in Omaha where ... she was locked in a room with a little girl which she described as a Caucasian infant. At about midnight, Loretta indicated that the men came into the room, took the little girl away from her and told her that she could achieve power by killing something that she really loved. Loretta described that they then cut the little girl’s head off, stuck it on the wall and made her sit in front of it. Loretta indicated later she had to take the head off the wall and that the men held her down while they cut the eyes out of the little girl’s head. They then left Loretta and the girl in the room, locking the door. ... [S]he was left in the locked room with the little girl for twenty-four hours and during

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this time she could hear another one of the girls screaming. ... [S]he could hear the men whipping and beating the girl. ... Shortly after this the men came into the room and told Loretta that she had passed the test and then drove her a couple blocks from her house and let her out. ...

Loretta indicated the next time that she saw the men she had gone to a friend's house who was having a party and the men showed up. Loretta identified two of the men as Larry King and a Mr. Finch who Loretta indicated was a school principal. Additionally she identified parties as Ace, King Horse, Jerry Lucifer and Mike. ...

After one such party, Loretta said, another girl called OPD and reported that she was raped and tried to press charges. ... [O]ther girls covered up the rape for the men. Loretta indicated that she again threatened to tell about the activities and the men said they would kill her or her mother. ...

At [another] meeting Loretta indicated devil worshiping was practiced and that another small boy was sacrificed. Loretta and the other girls were in the other room and she could hear the little boy screaming. ... She then indicated the child was fried and eaten by the girls. Loretta indicated she refused to take part in this so that the men beat her for two days.

At additional meetings Loretta indicated the men told her and the other girls that they must sacrifice for power and described three incidents where further sacrifices took place.

The first a one-year-old white female had her head taken off by a saw, the second a four-year-old white male was hung on the wall and darts thrown at him and the third an Indian female, three or four years old, had several parts of her body cut off after which it was ground and poured on the girls and they also were made to drink the remains of the child. ...

August 21, 1988. Loretta indicated the third, fourth and fifth sacrifices took place during the spring of 1985 when she was eleven and that the parties that were at these sacrifices were Mr. Finch, King Horse, and the big guy she referred to earlier. Between the sacrifices she indicated that the girls were tested to see if they would keep quiet and how much control that the men had over them. ...

Loretta indicated that the men would try to scare the girls by having them watch as animals were mutilated and also the men would threaten them by saying that instead of killing them that they would just cut off parts of bodies and torture the girls and make them suffer.

Asked to provide details relative to the first sacrifice of the infant girl, Loretta indicated that at first she didn't cry and after this the men cut the eyes out of the girl. Loretta indicated that she freaked out, was screaming and hitting the walls. ... [She said] the cult members were wearing what she described as clothes which had upside-down crosses on them and that the leader always wore a long black cape with gold rings shaped like a skeleton head. ...

Loretta ... went into the Immanuel Hospital for the first time in November of 1985 and also was in Immanuel in January of 1986 and March of 1986. Then her mother put her in the court system so that she could ultimately get her into Uta Halee, [a school and residence for troubled girls].

In May 1990, Caradori discovered a fourth victim-witness, Paul Bonacci, whose testimony corroborated and amplified the stories told on the earlier videotapes. Caradori's daily notes of May 10 record his first contact with Bonacci, at the Douglas County jail.

After discovering Dan Newton* wasn't at this facility, this writer then contacted inmate Paul A. Bonacci. ... Paul Bonacci's name had been given to me by a Mary Barrett, and I had his name for quite some time.

Upon having Mr. Bonacci meet me in an interviewing room, Bonacci related to this writer that he knew Troy Boner, Danny King, and Alisha [sic] Owen. He further advised that he had been a victim of Alan Baer, Peter Citron, and Larry King, and had some knowledge of Bob Wadman, Harold Anderson, and a judge who he later on referred to as Carlson. During the next few hours, he related some of his knowledge reference Peter Citron, Alan Baer, Larry King, and also Bob Wadman.

The subject stated that he had been on at least 100-200 trips and had been involved in extensive homosexual activity as a child and as a young adult, with his homosexual activity starting when he was approximately 8-10 years old. The subject then stated that between the years of 1982 and 1986 he had probably been on at least 200-300 trips. The subject stated that he made at least 15-20 trips to various parts of California, a couple of trips to Washington, D.C., and also trips to Des Moines, Minneapolis, Kansas City, Austin, Houston, Dallas, St. Louis, Miami, Pasadena, Tampa, Lincoln, and Grand Island. Some of those trips he thought involved politicians from Washington, D.C., however, he didn't know anyone by name because of his young age.

The subject stated that he was taken to the Omaha Police Department sometime in March and was talked to by Omaha Police Detective Mike Hoch, during which time Detective Hoch was very hard on Bonacci, and after finishing up with the police interview, he told Bonacci, that, reference Larry King, he was afraid he might prosecute him (Bonacci) as there would be no attempt to give him formal immunity. ...

When questioned about Alan Baer, he stated that he first met him in the "Milk Run," an area near and surrounding the Correctional Center. He stated that he was approximately 12 years old and that this occurred possibly in 1979. He stated that Alan Baer would pay him \$20 for oral sex. He stated that the last time he had sex with Alan Baer was, he believed, around November 15, 1989, in Alan Baer's apartment in the Twin Towers. ...

Other information received from Paul indicated that he had tried to get away from these people on many occasions, and in his attempt to escape them he did attempt suicide. He stated that he was very afraid of Larry King's "people." In fact, there was a black individual whom he called "Larry Little King," who would go around and make threats and attempt to scare him and other individuals. Paul Bonacci indicated that he was really very scared of being threatened. ...

In reference to Bob Wadman, subject stated that he believed he met Wadman sometime in late 1985 or early 1986.

He stated that he had seen Bob Wadman at [at] least two parties that were located near the town of Elkhorn, Nebraska. ...

During the course of the conversation, subject stated that Alisha Owen was present at [at] least one of these parties that Wadman had attended also. The subject believed the girl (Alisha) and Wadman might have been together. ...

Other information gained during the interview: Bonacci stated he knew when Alisha Owen got pregnant because a young individual by the name of Chris told him that it was probably Bob Wadman who got Alisha pregnant. Further, he stated that there was another individual who he had spent time with in the Twin Towers by the name of Bob Morino, Apt. #4H, Twin Towers, Omaha, Nebraska. Also, there was another young boy sexually abused by Alan Baer by the name Peter Fells*. He stated that this individual might have moved to Tennessee, however, he was not sure.

Paul Bonacci went on to state that he had gone on many "scavenger hunts" for Alan Baer. He defined "scavenger hunts" as an activity in which he would go out and recruit young boys for Alan Baer. ...

He stated that Larry King would fly him all over the country. On at least one trip to California, Alisha Owen was present on the flight. ...

He stated that on at least one trip he had seen Troy, Danny and Alisha in California. That was sometime in 1985 or '86. ...

He also stated he made two trips to Washington, D.C. with Larry King—just the two of them alone. He stated that while in Washington, D.C., he had sex with other people. He thought they were part of the Republican Party because Larry King was trying too hard to "get in with the higher ups" in the Republican Party. He stated that he heard the name of one of the individuals with whom he had sex as Frank. He thought he might be a senator or governor or some state official. ...

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On May 14, 1990, Caradori took a video statement from Bonacci. He wrote in that day's notes:

Further, when questioned, Mr. Bonacci stated that his last contact with Alisha Owen, he thought, was in 1986, and with Troy Boner and Danny King in 1987. He stated that he had no physical, verbal, or written communication with any of those three since that time.

One of the experiences with Larry King, which Bonacci described to Caradori on tape, he later detailed again in his written account of abuse, prepared for his lawyer, this writer. Bonacci has often said, that he wants the full story of his abuse to be public. "Somebody has to tell the story," he wrote in the introduction to this document, "And it might as well be me."

Gruesome as it is, Bonacci's report to me harks back to the early cries for help, from Loretta Smith:

I went in January of '84 on every trip. I was paid by men King knew for sex. In the summer of '84 sometime I went to Dallas, Texas and had sex with several men King knew in a hotel.

I flew on YNR Airlines and Kam Airlines normally for King. I never had much personally to do with King, only went where he told me to go.

In or on July 26th I went to Sacramento, CA. King flew me out on a private plane from Eppley Airfield [in Omaha] to Denver where we picked up Nicholas, a boy who was about 12

or 13. Then we flew to Las Vegas to a desert strip and drove in to Las Vegas and to some ranch and got something. Then flew on to Sacramento.

We were picked up by a white limo and taken to a hotel. I don't remember the name of it. We, meaning Nicholas and I, were driven to an area that had big trees, it took about an hour to get there. There was a cage with a boy in it who was not wearing anything. Nicholas and I were given these tarzan things to put around us and stuff.

They told me to f--- the boy and stuff. At first I said no and they held a gun to my b---s and said do it or else lose them or something like that. I began doing it to the boy and stuff. And Nicholas had anal sex and stuff with him. We were told to f--- him and stuff and beat on him. I didn't try to hurt him. We were told to put our d---s in his mouth and stuff and sit on the boy's penis and stuff and they filmed it. We did this stuff to the boy for about 30 minutes or an hour when a man came in and kicked us and stuff in the b---s and picked us up and threw us. He grabbed the boy and started f---ing him and stuff. The man was about 10 inches long and the boy screamed and stuff and the man was forcing his d--- into the boy all the way. The boy was bleeding from his rectum and the men tossed him and me and stuff and put the boy right next to me and grabbed a gun and blew the boy's head off.

The boy's blood was all over me and I started yelling and crying. The men grabbed Nicholas and I and forced us to lie down. They put the boy on top of Nicholas who was crying and they were putting Nicholas' hands on the boy's a--. They put the boy on top of me and did the same thing. They then forced me to f--- the dead boy up his a-- and also Nicholas they put a gun to our heads to make us do it. His blood was all over us. They made us kiss the boy's lips and to eat him out. Then they made me do something I don't want to even write so I won't.

After that the men grabbed Nicholas and drug him off screaming they put me up against a tree and put a gun to my head but fired into the air. I heard another shot from somewhere. I then saw the man who killed the boy drag him like a toy. Everything including when the men put the boy in a trunk was filmed. They took me with them and we went up in a plane. I saw the bag the boy was in. We went over a very thick brush area with a clearing in it. Over the clearing they dropped the boy. One said the men with the hoods would take care of the body for them.

I didn't see Nicholas until that night at the hotel. He and I hugged and held each other for a long while. About two hours later the men or Larry King came in and told us to go take a shower since we had only been hosed off at some guy's house. We took a shower together and then were told to put on the tarzan things. After we were cleaned up and dressed in these things we were told to put on shorts, socks and a shirt and shoes and driven to a house where the men were at with some others. They had the film and they played it. As the men watched they passed Nicholas and I around as if we were toys and sexually abused us.

They made Nicholas and I screw each other and one of the men put the dead boy's penis in mine and Nicholas' mouth. I didn't want to write this because the man forced me to bite the

boys' penis and b---s off. It was gross and I saw the film where it happened and started freaking out remembering what they made us do afterwards to the boy. They showed us doing everything to the boy. I was there for about 5 days attending parties but only recall cutting my wrist which is why I stayed two days in a hospital under a name I can't recall. Some guy paid for me.

In other testimony, Bonacci said that Larry King was smiling and laughing the whole time the film was being shown, and that "the men with the hoods" were a Satanic group which planned to use the dead boy in some sort of ceremony. He also named the director of the snuff film, whom they had picked up in Las Vegas, as "Hunter Thompson."

CHAPTER 14
COVER-UP
PHASE III: THE FBI
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In a deposition taken October 13, 1989, John Stevens Berry, counsel for the Franklin committee, was grilling OPD Chief Wadman about the lack of OPD follow-up on the child abuse when it was first reported. In exasperation, Wadman replied:

The tough thing with this, Mr. Berry, is that we have the FBI who conducts an investigation and basically says the same things that we have said. If the FBI, are they now linked to this cover-up in some way? Should the Justice Department be investigated as somehow or another assisting in this "cover-up"?

Wadman said it, but in this case it's true. The Justice Department, acting through the FBI and the U.S. Attorney's Office in Omaha, emerges from the record of the Franklin investigations not so much as a party to the cover-up, but as its coordinator. Rigging grand juries, harassment of witnesses, incitement to perjury and tampering with evidence—federal personnel were seen to apply all of those techniques in the Franklin case.

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In a case full of reported trips across state lines for sexual exploitation purposes, involving prominent persons from the national political parties, where was the Federal Bureau of Investigation? It was running interference, and worse.

Maybe Senator Schmit and I got the message in its purest form, when we met with Omaha FBI head Nick O'Hara in his office in early 1989. O'Hara, who kept Wadman's picture on his desk, threatened, "You f--- with Bob Wadman, you f--- with the FBI!"

There was a hint of trouble from the Bureau already in the summer of 1988, as OPD Officer Irl Carmean recollected in a memo to Deputy Chief Charlie Parker, dated December 20, 1988. A fellow officer had just reminded Carmean of a meeting back in July or August, where

Lt. [Bill] Goodrich spoke of the Larry King investigation and stated that he (Goodrich) had been in contact with a federal agency that was also investigating King. To the best of Officer Berney's recollection, Lt. Goodrich said that the federal agency was concerned that our child pornography/abuse investigation might hamper their investigation. Officer Berney told me that although he wasn't sure, it was either directly stated or he (Berney) got the impression that we were to either "slow down or back off" in our investigation so as not to impede the federal case.

In 1988 and 1989, according to testimony to the Legislature's

Franklin committee, the FBI claimed to be interested in Franklin money issues, but not child abuse. Dennis Carlson of the Foster Care Review Board testified to the Franklin committee, citing state Assistant Attorney General William Howland, that U.S. Attorney Tom Thalken had said "that the federal authorities were investigating Mr. King. ... But he said basically their investigation was confined to the money issues, and they were not specifically investigating allegations of child abuse."

Howland's part-time investigator, Vlahoulis, told the Franklin committee that it was his impression the FBI had information on private charter flights, something Gary Caradori would confirm in a dramatic way.

Moreover, as advertised in a May 12, 1990 article in the *World-Herald*, the FBI had been looking at Franklin since 1987, for over a year before it was closed! The FBI men could hardly have been unaware of the Franklin ambiance, not to mention the bedroom in the new addition, and the evidence shows that they were not. It was reported in the *Lincoln Journal* in December 1988, as summarized by Jerry Lowe for the Franklin committee, that "an ex-employee who is not identified said that when FCU shut down, FBI agents immediately began asking questions regarding child pornography, drugs and the lifestyle of Larry King."

Caradori's notes of March 14, 1990 record that on the day of the federal agents' raid, he was told by a member of the accounting firm that was auditing Franklin, that

a large amount of pornographic material was taken out of the credit union, including videos and photographs depicting sexual acts. I was told that if Friedrichs* or any of the other people working for the CPA firm that was contracted by the government would say anything, that they would automatically lose their jobs.

That evidence was never made available to the Franklin committee, nor its existence publicly acknowledged by the FBI. All warrants concerning the raid were sealed by U.S. Magistrate Richard Kopf.

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The Douglas County grand jury proclaimed on July 23, 1990, that the allegations and evidence of Franklin-linked child abuse were a "carefully crafted hoax." Its report implied that the perpetrators were Alisha Owen, journalist Michael Casey, and the late Gary Caradori. According to testimony of Alisha Owen and her parents before the Franklin committee, the FBI had this line already in March of 1990, *before the grand jury even started sitting*.

Alisha testified to the Franklin committee on June 11, 1990, before promulgation of the grand jury report, that her former lawyer Pam Vuchetich had come to see her in the spring,

giving a proposal from the FBI that if I recanted my story then nothing would happen to me, I could possibly get out of prison and no charges would ever be brought against me. Such as, if I recanted my story, they wouldn't charge me with perjury, they wouldn't charge me with lying, they would just drop the whole thing, they would write letters to the judge asking for my sentence reduction so I could get out of prison. And if and in this deal I would have to say that Gary Caradori and Mike Casey came to me, they set this whole thing up, they told me what to say, we got scripts, we were promised monetary values. And I would be taken care of.

On June 21, 1990, Donna and Alvin Owen told the Franklin committee about that incident.

DONNA OWEN: My concern is that Pam came to us and said that the FBI wanted Alisha to say this, to drop it.

SENATOR LYNCH: You testified that your husband was there?

ALVIN OWEN: Sitting in the living room, I remember.

SENATOR LYNCH: You heard her say that? ... Did she tell you who in the FBI made that deal, made that offer to her?

DONNA OWEN: Mickey Mott. ...

SENATOR LYNCH: Was Mickey Mott—was there anybody else with this Mickey Mott?

DONNA OWEN: He works closely with Rick Culver and John Pankonon.

SENATOR LYNCH: Okay. Well, for the record, do you remember the date at which time she told you about the FBI deal when your husband was present?

DONNA OWEN: This would have been on Tuesday, I believe. If Tuesday is April 25, then it would have been Tuesday, April 25, 1990. It would have all—that was brought up then, but it was also brought up earlier, in March. Because at that time, I called Senator Labeledz and I said, do you realize that this is what is happening and I want to tell you this because I think when all is said and done it's not going to just be this man Mike Casey, they are going to say that Gary Caradori was in on it and that members of the legislative committee were in on it. And she was very concerned and she immediately went to get Senator Schmit and I talked with him about it also. And that would have been in March.

SENATOR SCHMIT: I recall that.

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In order for the FBI to claim that all of the Franklin committee's evidence was a hoax, they had to break one or more of the witnesses Caradori had taped. Troy Boner and Danny King recanted; what happened with Troy shows the hand of the FBI.

On the evening of July 11, 1990, the day her husband crashed to his death, Sandie Caradori received several phone calls from Troy Boner. She wrote up her notes on the calls:

I need to preface this writing by explaining that in the course of the Franklin Credit Union investigation, many calls were received at our home from Troy Boner. I was familiar with the individual's voice and can be 100% assured that I did, in fact, receive the telephone calls from him.

In the early evening of Wednesday, July 11, 1990, several telephone calls were received at our home by an individual identifying himself as "Troy." Different individuals answered the telephone and took the message from him. I was either talking to other visitors at our home or in no shape to come to the telephone. In any event, if necessary I can supply names of the parties who can attest to the fact that a "Troy" called for me during that evening.

Later in the evening, Troy again called and I was able to go to the telephone. It should be noted that I did not initiate the call, nor did I know what, if anything, he wanted to speak to me about.

The following is a synopsis of the conversation:

sc: This is Sandie Caradori... Troy, what do you want to say?

TB: First, you have to be careful.

sc: Troy, that is the least of my worries. How are you?

TB: I am so sorry. I am so sorry. He shouldn't have died.

sc: What are you saying, Troy? What are you trying to tell me?

TB: Gary wasn't lying. He didn't tell me what to say. What I told him was the truth. (He spoke rapidly as if fighting back tears.) They made me take it back. They threatened me.

sc: Troy, you should tell someone. ... Do you want me to call Senator Schmit? You need to come out with the truth once and for all. Troy, what has happened?

TB: You don't understand, they threatened me. They made me take it back. I was so scared. (At this point I felt I needed someone else to hear this so I asked Troy to tell what he had just told me to our son, Sean.)

sc: Troy, I want you to talk to Sean, Gary's 16-year-old son. Please tell him, alright?

TB: Yeah, sure.

SEAN: Yeah, man what do you want?

I, along with the ten to 15 other people in our kitchen/family room heard Sean's portion of the conversation as follows:

SEAN: Okay buddy, you need to do it for my Dad, man.

Okay ... Okay ...

I got back on the telephone and told him I would try to contact Senator Schmit or Karen [Ormiston]. He said he'd be at [phone number] but only for a short time. He said he was going to be "on the move" or something to that effect. He further stated, "I'll go to anyone who'll listen. I'll go without my lawyer. I'm gonna come clean."

He then asked if I would talk with his mother. She wanted to talk. I said, "Of course."

Troy's mother's voice was familiar. She had called our house several times for Gary... Troy's mother related the following:

MRS. BONER: Mrs. Caradori, I am so sorry. I'm so sorry. This is such a tragedy. I knew something happened to Troy. He got so scared just before he changed his story. They were threatening him. I knew he shouldn't have backed away from the truth. ...

Troy then got back on the telephone and I repeatedly asked that he would promise me that he would come through for me, for Gary, and for A.J. He said, "I promise" "tomorrow... To anyone who will listen... the FBI, the news—anyone."

The next day I did not hear anything on the television or the radio and I really felt that Troy had probably backed away. That evening he called me again. He said, "Sandie, I tried, I tried. I went to Mickey Mott and. (FBI agents). They laughed at me. They said they spent too much time and money on this case now for me to change my story. I also went to Frank Brown [Channel 7 TV] but he said he didn't want to take a statement because of my Grand Jury testimony"

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The next day, Sandie Caradori arrived at the offices of her husband's firm for the first time since his death, to find two FBI agents already there, with a subpoena for all of Caradori's records. Mrs. Caradori recalled:

I was extremely upset because the timing certainly left much to be desired. I opened the closed door and noted two FBI agents, Karen Ormiston, and our security director, Joe Hebenstreit. They were all seated in the office. I said, "I don't think I need to introduce myself. What are you doing here? I can't believe this."

The smaller individual stammered a bit and looked at Karen and said, "Who... who is this?" "She's Gary's widow." He

then halfway stood up and extended his hand as if to shake mine and expressed his/their sympathy. The whole ordeal was extremely unprofessional. He then looked over his shoulder at the other agent, gave him a smirk, and shook his head. He identified himself as Mickey Mott. ...I then asked them directly whether Troy Boner had tried to speak with them on the previous day. Mr. Mott said, "I can't confirm or deny that." I indicated that I did deserve an answer. Mr. Mott then said, "Yeah, he came to the office but we can't waste our time with him. He has lost all credibility."

Troy Boner did attempt to come clean. He went not only to the FBI office, but to Senator Schmit's—and then pretended he had not. The *World-Herald* reported July 27, 1990:

State Senators Loran Schmit of Bellwood and Bernice Labeledz of Omaha said Troy Boner told blatant lies when he said he did not come to Schmit's office last week and when he said he didn't recant what he told a Douglas County grand jury. ... Schmit said at least eight people were in his office last week when Boner, in essence, recanted his recantation and said that what he had originally told Caradori was the truth.

Six of the eight appeared at a press conference Thursday, including four—Schmit, Sen. Labeledz, Caradori associate R.I. Nebe and Jody Gittins, an attorney who works in Schmit's office—who said they heard Boner's comments directly. ... The six at the press conference Thursday said Boner was in Schmit's office both July 16 and July 17, the day of Caradori's funeral.

Under pressure, Boner reasserted that what he told Gary Caradori was not true. His new lawyer, Marc Delman, insisted that his client had lied to Caradori. A specialist in child abuse cases when he worked in the Douglas County Attorney's Office, Delman was now better known for defending pornographers. Since Boner was penniless, many people in Omaha wondered if Alan Baer or another patron had given him the money to hire Delman.

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On Sept. 25, 1990, a federal grand jury returned findings almost identical to those of the Douglas County jury:

There is no credible evidence for us to believe that funds or individuals connected with the Franklin Community Federal Credit Union were involved in the sexual exploitation of minors, the interstate transportation of minors, the interstate transportation of minors for sexual purposes, or the trafficking in controlled substances.

All of the big shots named in the Caradori investigation were cleared:

There is no credible evidence for us to believe that any prominent individuals in the Omaha community were involved in any ring of organized activity to sexually exploit minors, transport minors in interstate commerce for sexual purposes, or to traffic in controlled substances.

Alisha Owen was indicted again, on eight counts of perjury.

The FBI, as Boner said, had threatened Boner into recanting his videotaped statement, which enabled the Douglas jury to return its "carefully crafted hoax" verdict, and set the pattern for the federal grand jury. Federal officials in charge of the latter, in particular Assistant U.S. Attorney Thomas Thalken, attempted to terrorize Alisha Owen into recanting as well.

In testimony to the Franklin committee on June 21, 1990, Owen

told about her experience with the federal grand jury, in an exchange with committee counsel.

BERRY: Now, I do not want to know what questions were asked and what answers you gave. But you told me earlier that your life hasn't been easy and the worst three days of your life were in front of the county grand jury. Was the federal grand jury a more pleasant experience or—

OWEN: Well, now I have to clarify that statement. No longer—the worst three days of my life were not in front of the county grand jury but they were in front of the federal grand jury. ...

Imagine if you were woken up at 5:00 in the morning, told to take a shower and get dressed. You were not told where you were going. I mean, if somebody came to your home at 5:00, did not tell you where you were going, they had the authority to drag you out of bed. After you got dressed you were then taken outside your home and wrapped in chains and driven two hours to another city, all—you were still not told where you are going and what is actually happening. Officially you are not told.

Then once you get to this other city, you're put into an actual cage. I mean, I have seen kennels look nicer than where I was held. And five minutes before 9:00, you are given a subpoena telling you that you have to testify at 9:00 in front of a grand jury. Now, that—I mean that in itself is suspect. Okay. Especially if you are the witness. I might be able to understand it if you are the perpetrator. ...

I am in a room and it's a cage, okay, it's—it really is a cage, like a zoo cage. The whole front is just a cage. And there is a hallway and there is—there is an open door so I can hear what's going on in the hallway because it's just a cage, there is no sound barrier. I heard Mr. Thalken repeatedly and repeatedly in a very disrespectful—what I consider dis—I wouldn't talk to anybody like that, disrespectful tone, saying things repeatedly, over and over, if she gets up there and she doesn't tell the truth I'm going to charge her with perjury. Over and over and over and over again. I have not heard the word perjury so many times in my entire life than that day. ... He was saying this to my attorney, saying I'm going to put her on the stand and if she doesn't, you know, if she doesn't tell the truth I'm going to charge her with perjury.

Alisha's attorney Henry Rosenthal confirmed her account:

Well, I don't know Tom Thalken. ... He came at me like a little grizzly bear. ... And he had a finger about two inches from my nose and kept yelling about perjury. And I didn't even know what he was talking about. Over and over about this and that and this and that. I said, let me tell you, if you think you have got any evidence of perjury when she's done, please charge her, just please do that. And that's—every time there was a recess, yelling about perjury. ... This was before the evidence even started.

Long before Thalken's behavior in dealing with Owen, his name had surfaced in Gary Caradori's investigation as an alleged pedophile who frequented adult book stores in Council Bluffs, Iowa. Moreover, a confidential informant told Caradori, that Thalken was key to the cover-up in progress. In a February 22, 1990 report, Caradori transcribed an interview with this confidential informant.

GC: Are the federal people still putting me down, have you heard? I mean they want me off this case.

CI: Well, they don't want anybody to get too close to it. ... This thing is way bigger than Nebraska. ... You get one of those dominoes to fall I think it could reach to the White House and back so fast. That's why it's just almost hopeless.

GC: What have you heard that they're doing [sic] to do to try to squash this case?

CI: Well, their ace in the hole is the assistant prosecutor.

GC: Thalken.

CI: Yeah. And the term was a year ago, finger in the dike.

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Rosenthal was Alisha's second lawyer. He succeeded Pamela Vuchetich, who had conveyed to Alisha the FBI's offer of a deal, from Vuchetich's friend Mickey Mott. In her Franklin committee testimony of June 11, 1990, Owen reported another incident involving Vuchetich and the FBI, which appeared to be an attempt to craft some evidence of the "carefully crafted hoax":

They had Troy call me in the beginning of March. He called me in the afternoon and I got on the phone. ... Pam had told me that Troy had recanted his statement about Danny. She never told me he recanted his statement about me. And you know, maybe I was naïve, maybe I was just dumb, but I never once thought he could do that because, I mean, I had all this evidence, you know, and I mean, I'm the one that—you know, that told them about Troy and others. It never dawned on me that he would ever do that, recant about Danny.

So we—I got on the phone and I—one of the first things I asked him was, why are you doing this to Danny, he's one of your best friends, how could you do this, what are you doing? And he said, something, Alisha, I'm scared. And his voice—the FBI has this tape. His voice is just really scared.

And I know Troy sleeps until 4:00 or 5:00 at night, so I started to think, Oh, my God, he's in Omaha for a week, it's 3:00, 2:30 in the afternoon, somebody must be at his house making him do this. And I thought this must be a taped phone conversation. I was—I was literally scared. I thought either they sat down a lot of money in front of him or else somebody has got a gun to his head making him say this. I mean, I never thought—it never dawned on me the FBI would be so, you know, devious as to try and do something like that.

So I asked him, why are you doing this? And he—and he said, Alisha, I'm scared, I don't know what to do, tell me what to do. And then he asked me, quote, unquote, do you think we're going to get any money? And I—I stopped for a second and I said, I don't give a damn about any money, you know, just tell the truth. That's what I said, quote, unquote. Excuse my French. But I just—just tell the truth. He said, what should I do? And I said, just tell the truth.

And he kept trying to make these leading statements, Alisha, what should I do? And that's when I realized at that point in time that whoever was listening was probably law enforcement, trying to do entrapping statements. ... And after I got off the phone, I tried to get ahold of Pam. Well, Pam is sitting down in the FBI's office with them making that call. Tried to get hold of Pam, Pam is not around. So I was upset enough and I was worried enough that possibly somebody was sitting there with a gun that I called Gary. And I thought, okay, if anybody is going to be able to do anything or know anything, Gary will know or he'll be able to find out.

I called Gary. And Gary said, Alisha, Troy is sitting down at the FBI's office right now. So okay, I knew that the FBI was the one that prompted him to that call. ... So Gary told me that it was the FBI. And Gary said to me at that time, Alisha, maybe you should start wondering why your attorney is spending so much time with the FBI.

Against Alisha Owen's specific instructions, she reported, Vuchetich turned over to the FBI a file that Alisha maintained on acquaintances from her past. Vuchetich had suggested she assemble this information. In it were the names of some people, like former boyfriends, who could be expected to be bitter toward her.

Alisha Owen told the Franklin committee, that the FBI also directly advised her to tell a lie—to say that she had lied on the videotapes.

SENATOR SCHMIT: In other words, they advised you to say that you had lied on the tapes?

ALISHA OWEN: Uh-huh.

SENATOR LABEDZ: The FBI?

OWEN: The FBI had advised me that I should say that not everything on the tapes is true, just a blanket statement, and say not everything on the tapes is true, and that I should forget all about the tapes because they can come back to hurt me.

SCHMIT: I want to interrupt there because that is almost an identical statement that we heard in the press made by Troy, that not everything on the tapes was true.

OWEN: That's what they told me to say. ... And there were times when they tried to get me to say that Gary Caradori was withholding evidence from them, there were times when they—they basically really rammed Gary into the ground.

Caradori wrote in his daily notes of April 20, 1990:

At approximately 1415, this writer received a telephone call from Alisha Owen. She talked about the FBI hinting to her that if she changed her story that they would insure that they would "go after" this writer and Mike Casey for "fabricating" an investigation. She informed me that she had not fabricated any part of any story and that she was sticking to the story she told me, and that she wished me well. For my own protection, I tape recorded the telephone conversation which lasted approximately 30 minutes.

According to an associate of Caradori, Franklin committee counsel John Stevens Berry alerted Caradori that he should get a lawyer, since he would likely be indicted.

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Alisha was not the only witness the FBI was reported to have harassed or told to lie. At a Franklin committee session on June 22, 1990, Senator Labeledz related her discussion with former Franklin employee Noel Seltzer:

One of the most important things that I thought he told me was the fact that when they first went into the investigation of Larry King, he was talked to by the FBI and he told them mostly everything that he told me about the sexual abuse and so forth. And then he said he was told by the FBI, we're going to advise you it's best for you that you keep your mouth shut. And I said, say that again, and he repeated it so I could write it down.

Gary Caradori interviewed a victim-witness named Terry Muller*. In his daily report of April 20, 1990, Caradori wrote:

Further this writer received a telephone call from Sue

Tompkins*, sister of Terry Muller. Briefly, Sue told this writer that the FBI and a member of the State Patrol were harassing her brother and trying to get him to talk about things that he just didn't know about. She stated that her brother is extremely scared. He wants to tell the truth, however, he felt extremely uncomfortable with the FBI and State Patrol investigators. She stated that a Phillips and FBI Agent Coulter were very harsh with her brother.

On May 4, 1990, Caradori added:

Following this meeting, this writer placed a telephone call to Sue Tompkins, who is the sister of Terry Muller. She advised me that Terry had retained an attorney to protect him from the FBI. I told her that I wished him well and hoped that everything worked out for him.

Caradori's investigative notes for February 19, 1990 record his talk with Joanie Gregory, a Department of Social Services social worker who screened families applying for foster care licenses:

Approximately 2.5 years ago she was inspecting the home of Jarrett and Barbara Webb for a renewal of their license. She felt the environment was not right and wrote a letter to DSS in Lincoln. She received no response. After a couple of months, she wrote a letter to the Omaha Police Department regarding this same situation with the Webbs. She was then contacted by the FBI. In the meantime she had tried to do some research on her own, but evidently files were missing.

To this writer's knowledge, a letter was not written to the FBI. The FBI informed Joanie Gregory that it would probably be in her best interests if she "forgot this information."

Caradori recorded in his notes for December 1, 1989:

At approximately 4:00 PM Senator Schmit arrived at [committee counsel] Steve Berry's office, during which time he advised me that within the last 48 hours the FBI were scrutinizing several of his businesses such as his gambling machines in south-eastern Nebraska and other related matters.

On his own bitter experience with the Bureau, Caradori commented to the Franklin committee, on June 22, 1990.

CARADORI: I think the [Douglas Co.] grand jury is being misled information.

SEN. LYNCH: By who, can you tell?

CARADORI: I think they are being misled by the influence of the State Patrol investigator and various people in the FBI.

BERRY: Do you think the FBI and the State Patrol are deliberately misleading the grand jury?

CARADORI: I do, but I can't—you know, I have nothing to base it on. You know, the people... in law enforcement say, we checked every lead you got, every lead that you have and it's nothing. And it's like, you know, all the work that you have done is not worth a damn. ... [T]he most frustrating thing in this whole case, and no sense dwelling on it, has been that you produce a work product, not every lead is going to be in gold, but you produce a work product and then one of the aspects of your investigation is the State Patrol and right away it goes to them, goes to the FBI, and then they just tear you apart. And yeah, it's been really frustrating. ...

SEN. LYNCH: So the impression that we talked about being left with the grand jury wasn't an impression that this committee or witnesses that we had or any staff in addition to you, our counsel, misled us with information, but the fact that

information we developed that we shared with the FBI and the police department was in fact used by them to—

CARADORI: Work against us.

SEN. LYNCH: Discredit us.

CARADORI: I go on record and say I—I didn't want to give them our data. ...

BERRY: Mr. Creager and I, and following our advice the chairman and the committee members, have instructed you that everything you have must be turned over to both the grand juries, federal and county, you feel that sometimes your investigative effort has been sabotaged, is that—is that the source of your frustration?

CARADORI: That's right.

The legislative investigator found that the FBI interfered with material even before he got to it. One afternoon in late 1989, Caradori and Karen Ormiston spent several hours at YNR Airlines in Sioux City, Iowa, photocopying flight manifests of Larry King's charter flights. At other airlines, staffers had already confirmed to Caradori, that King took underage boys and girls with him on charter flights. At YNR, children's names were listed for the flights—proof that King was transporting children around the country as the Webb girls, Alisha Owen, Paul Bonacci, and others had charged.

The owner of YNR made a phone call, and prevented Caradori from leaving with the records, some of which had yellow FBI tabs attached to them. Since the Franklin committee had only limited, in-state subpoena power, Caradori requested the NCVA to subpoena the records, turn them over to him, and not mention this to the FBI. NCVA general counsel Robert Fenner agreed.

Caradori never got the records, but someone else apparently did. Caradori told a friend, that he saw some of the FBI stickers from YNR, in a notebook carried by FBI agent Mickey Mott. The FBI maintained that there was no proof whatsoever that King had transported children; the Douglas County grand jury lamented, that it was a pity charter companies did not keep flight manifests, so no trips could be verified.

In a September 25, 1990 letter to Senator Schmit, Ormiston summed up the FBI's activities:

There must be *some* kind of provision which allows the State of Nebraska to retain its information so that there is not a probable cover-up when this stuff is turned over to the federal level. It is my sincere hope that the federal agencies cannot just walk all over the state agencies, especially since we have given them everything we have yet we have been allowed to see nothing that they have. This in itself has not only prolonged the investigation, but it has also been a major factor in that the FBI does seem to get to our leads since they do have a lot of manpower. I do feel that the leads turned over to the FBI have effectively been stonewalled as it pertains to this investigation.

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The FBI's eagerness to discredit the victim-witnesses may be based on more than just an institutional commitment to protect former Omaha FBI chief Nick O'Har's friend Chief Wadman, or Assistant U.S. Attorney Thalken, or higher-ups in Washington. A look at life inside the Bureau, including its Omaha branch, shows why.

In August 1990, black FBI agent Donald Rochon settled his suit against the FBI for racial discrimination. A highly decorated veteran of the Los Angeles Police Department, Rochon joined the FBI in the

early 1980s. According to the settlement, Rochon, who worked in the Omaha FBI office in 1983 and 1984, will receive more than \$1 million over his lifetime, and have his \$500,000 in legal expenses paid.

In his suit, Rochon charged Omaha FBI personnel with sexual perversion. Some of the details are recorded in a “Motion of the [U.S.] Attorney General for Summary Judgment as to Plaintiffs [Rochon] ‘Chicago Claims,’” filed on September 13, 1989 in Washington, D.C. After his Omaha assignment, Rochon had moved to Chicago, where the harassment continued.

Subhead II of that motion, “The Sexual Deviance Complaint and Investigation,” reads in part:

In response to his telephonic complaint, a signed sworn statement was taken from Rochon on July 3, 1984. In his statement, Rochon described a series of acts or events which he alleged were evidence of sexual deviance by SA [Special Agent] Dillon and other SAs assigned to the Omaha office. Specifically, Rochon alleged that he had “personally observed” Dillon “French kissing” SA Terry J. Bohle, a male, at a going-away party for SA Bohle, and that he likewise had “personally witnessed” Dillon “exposing himself in the Omaha office during a regular work day to numerous Omaha employees, both male and female.” In addition, Rochon said that he had heard reports that Dillon had allowed Bohle to urinate into his mouth and to “urinate into a beer bottle, [from] which he subsequently drank,” and that Dillon had been observed “picking out the deodorant block in [the] men’s urinal and placing this block in his mouth.” Rochon further alleged that Dillon appeared preoccupied with homosexual sex, kept homosexual pornography at his desk, and had frequently spoken in the office of homosexual acts.

Another agent backed up Rochon’s account of Dillon’s allowing Bohle to urinate into his mouth. In an official response, Dillon protested that SA Bohle only “accidentally” did urinate on him on one occasion. He added that he, Dillon, had not exposed his penis in the office, as Rochon charged, but merely his buttocks. The Bureau defended Dillon’s possession of pornographic homosexual literature, as necessary for his investigation of homosexual prostitution. But Rochon’s claims of discrimination and harassment were so well substantiated, that the FBI chose to settle.

In October 1983, the FBI announced it had investigated a male prostitution ring in Omaha. Apparently one of the agents on the case was none other than SA Dillon. U.S. Attorney Ron Lahners commented privately at the time, “This thing is so big and involves so many prominent people around this state.” The investigation was expected to bring high-level indictments, but never did. One Nebraska insider said recently, “There is no doubt that the pedophile networks investigated in 1983 overlapped those of Larry King; in fact, King himself was probably looked at at that time.”

Special Agent Dillon, who was investigating homosexual prostitution in those years, was “real close to some priests at Boys Town,” according to a law enforcement source who knew Dillon then. Years later, Caradori received allegations that some priests associated with Boys Town, in particular Father Pat Henry and Father Fiala, were pedophiles; Father Henry was sent to Bolivia when child abuse scandals surfaced at Boys Town in the mid-1980s.

Donald Rochon was a successful agent, part of whose responsibility while in Omaha was to find missing children. He once was commended for finding a kidnapped girl within one day of begin-

ning work on the case. Inevitably, as a black agent, he would have developed ties in the black community in north Omaha, where Larry King’s pedophilia was notorious. Many of the boys King used as prostitutes were black, and were recruited from Boys Town, where the alleged pervert SA Dillon seemed to have friends. Would it have been just a matter of time until Rochon found himself investigating SA Dillon, and others in Dillon’s clique? One thing was established for certain by Rochon’s court documents: Dillon was the ringleader of the harassment operation which drove Rochon from Omaha, and most of the rest of the Omaha FBI office covered up for Dillon.

CHAPTER 15

KATHLEEN SORENSON’S STORY

Pgs. 201-213

At the time of his death, Gary Caradori was known to be pursuing two tracks—the Washington, D.C. connection, and satanism. A satanic magazine was seen by a farmer at the site of Caradori’s plane crash in rural Illinois; the magazine disappeared without a trace, and without further mention by the news media or the National Transportation Safety Board.

Caradori told Senator Schmit he had some Franklin leads to follow up, while he was in Chicago for the All-Star Game. One place he planned to visit was a satanic book store.

The Douglas County grand jury acknowledged that the allegations in the Franklin case “necessitated our studying satanic and pedophile activity in eastern Nebraska, particularly in the Omaha metropolitan area.”

The testimony of two victim-witnesses who did not know each other, Loretta Smith and Paul Bonacci, placed King in the middle of such activity. Smith’s testimony was apparently so sensitive, that the Douglas County Attorney’s office made an unprecedented appeal to the presiding judge of the Douglas County Circuit Court, Judge James M. Murphy, to have it sealed in perpetuity. (When I became Paul Bonacci’s attorney, this judge failed in an attempt to prevent me from representing or assisting Paul, which would have left him to be represented by a public defender. Eventually, Judge Murphy had to disqualify himself from the case, as a result of his attempt to injure me.)

Murphy granted the request to seal Smith’s grand jury testimony. Its nature, however, was clear by the references to it in the jury’s final report:

In 1988 an Omaha girl, who was an inpatient at Richard Young Hospital, described a number of gruesome cult activities which she claimed to have witnessed between the approximate ages of 9 and 12. ... According to the girl, she became involved in a cult where older male members sexually molested her and killed infants and children to establish their dominance over other cult members.

Smith had named Larry King as present at ritual sacrifices, along with school superintendent Deward Finch and the person called King Horse, identified by videotaped witnesses as King’s henchman, the other Larry.

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Satanic activity is not new in Nebraska and the surrounding midwestern states. Some families have passed it from generation to generation, over fifty or a hundred years. Satanic practices have spread into the highest levels of society, where Larry King traveled.

A Nebraska woman now in her forties, who calls herself “a lit-

tle wild” in her youth, tells how she was approached at age 15 and asked if she were a virgin. A virgin was needed, it was explained, for certain occult ceremonies. When it appeared she might go (she didn’t), she was told, “Don’t be surprised at the wealthy and powerful people you will be seeing at the ceremony.”

In 1974, ritualistic cult activity in parts of rural Nebraska was a big enough story to be featured in a *Washington Post* article, “‘Devil Cult’ Sought in Nebraska Cattle Mutilations; Ranchers Enraged by Weird Deaths.” It reported:

There is angry—and serious—talk among Nebraska ranchers about helicopter-equipped devil cultists and fertility ritualism. ... Since spring, 21 cases of cow or horse mutilations have been authenticated in a five-county area and some observers think the number should really be about 50. But it is difficult to determine the cause of death of a yearling after five or six days in open country.

However, Pierce County rancher Eugene Scott last week found a calf which had been dead only five hours, according to the examining veterinarian. Its sex organs had been removed and the body drained of blood. State Patrol investigator E.M. Hastreiter said no blood or tracks were found on the scene.

Mutilation stories began in May and at first authorities attributed the acts to varmints, mostly coyotes. But then a veterinarian called to examine the dismembering and draining of a cow near Madison in June said he was concerned “that a human element was involved.”

In most cases blood has been drained and reproductive organs removed. A helicopter frequently has been seen hovering over the area about the time of the mutilation. A copter with a spotlight was seen over the Lancaster County farm of Richard Benes the night of a confirmed mutilation there.

Knox County Sheriff Herbert Thompson, who is investigating seven mutilations, also reports the simultaneous sighting of unidentified helicopters in that area.

Dr. Richard Thill, Germanic professor at the University of Nebraska, who also teaches noncredit witchcraft courses, has been reviewing the reports and calls them “ritualistic.”

Whatever is happening has nerves on edge. Nightly, cowboys in trucks with Citizen’s Band radios and rifles patrol the prairies. Patrols are made almost nightly in the counties of Knox, Cedar, Antelope, Madison, and Burt.

In the blaze of publicity, and in face of the armed patrols, the ritualistic activity was driven underground, or into other, even more horrible forms.

According to testimony from Paul Bonacci, Larry King had been recruited to a satanic cult by December 1980 at the latest. In his written history, Bonacci described how King picked him up after school one day in December, “and took me to the Triangle which is in a wooded area in Sarpy County. I witnessed a sacrifice of a human baby boy. Everyone was chanting and it was a yearly ritual around the time of Christ’s birth to pervert the blood of Christ. They used daggers and cut the boy and filled a cup with his blood and mixed urine in it and forced all of us to drink from the cup and chant ‘Satan is Lord Lucifer our King. Realm of darkness come now empower us your slaves.’ Then they all began to chant some weird sounds and I got scared and was threatened I’d become the next sacrifice if I told anyone about it.”

Bonacci said he witnessed the participation of another Franklin-

related figure: “I did see [Alan] Baer take part in satanic activity on several occasions.” Bonacci spoke to Dr. Judianne Densen-Gerber about his activities as a member of four different satanic cults in Nebraska, some of which had 50 to 100 members.

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A groundbreaking account of satanic activities in Nebraska came from Kathleen Sorenson, the foster mother who took in Nelly and Kimberly Patterson after they fled from the Webbs.

Mrs. Sorenson decided to speak out about what she had learned from children in her care. Together with her eldest foster daughter, a survivor of ritualistic abuse, she spoke at public forums around the state, gave radio and television interviews, and appeared on Geraldo Rivera’s nationally televised special on satanism. This is the report Kathleen Sorenson gave on a Christian TV interview program aired in Nebraska in 1989, based on her experience with over 30 children who spent months or years in her home.

We got involved and learned about this subject because we were foster parents and worked with a number of children. And several years back, several of the children began, after a period of time and building up trust, began to talk about some very bizarre events that had happened in their past and they were frightening and very confusing. I really didn’t know what to think. We went to the police, and we went to social services and there was really nothing anyone could do. These children we worked with are now adopted, in safe homes, and probably would never have talked had they not felt able to trust the people they were living with.

There are certain things that are in common in the children’s stories when we talk about devil worship. ... There are things that come up in every single story, such as candles. They all talk about sex. Sex is without a doubt a part of every area of this, all sorts of perverted sex. That is what you will first hear, about the sex, about the incest, and it is so hard to believe. But once we get that, we have learned that we can go on and ask and find out ... and it will involve pornography; that is always part of it. Part of the reason is that they can use that to threaten the children. “We have pictures, we will show the police if you talk.” It makes the children feel that they are in great danger, and they are all very frightened of the law. They talk about the garish makeup that the people in the group wear, they talk about singing that they didn’t understand. Obviously that is chanting, and that has come up in every one of these stories, and none of them call it chanting. There will be dancing. Most often that will involve sexual acts. There will always be a leader and they will be very frightened of the leader.

These children, from a very young age, and I am talking about children who came out of birth homes, the family they were born to, worshipped the devil. That’s all I can share, and I don’t pretend to be an expert. All I can tell you is what the children have told me. My husband and I say, we know things we shouldn’t know. That’s true, and I thought very carefully before I agreed to do the program, because we have heard so much, and it is so ugly, and so frightening, that you hesitate to tell it to people. It’s very heavy to know. I don’t want people running around looking in their closets and not leading normal lives. You don’t want to think you are giving people ideas. I don’t want people to say, if a child starts to talk about some of this, “They probably saw it on that show Kathleen did.” But

we're hearing more and more. And it is becoming very, very out in the open, and I think it's time for people to know that this is not fun and games; this is not something that we can laugh at—or ignore.

The children I have talked to have all had to murder before the age of two. That is something beyond anything I could comprehend. But in some way, whether with the help of an adult's hand over theirs, by having them practice, by getting them excited to be part of the adult scene, they do murder. And the evil thing that happens is, that they really believe that they want to. They want to do what the older people are doing, and they are praised for that. And that becomes their goal, to be like the adults. There is a little part in them, that natural good, God-given part, which knows that it is wrong. But in a group, and in the excitement of everything, they want to do that. They enjoy the sex. Children are capable of enjoying the sex. I didn't know that. Well, why would they fight against it? A child will eat a bag of candy if you give it to them. They will take part in these things willingly. When they get out and begin to talk, it is very difficult for them to realize, we didn't realize it at first, that they actually wanted to do it.

They are told they will never get out, no one will ever believe them, that there is no freedom, that "the law will get you," they are hopeless before they get someone willing to listen. They are threatened with death. Every time a child is killed in their group, they are told, "If you tell, this will happen to you." They have every reason to believe that. So even when they are into the [foster care] system, and with another family and begin to feel somewhat safe, they still expect these people to show up on the doorstep. They believe that these people know everything they are doing, everyone they're talking to. One teenager told me that she had been told, that if she ever got married, that they would fool her, it would be one of them and she wouldn't know it ahead of time. They set them up to fail in every area.

It is very prevalent in the midwest, Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri. Some people have speculated recently that these states are headquarters . . .

As you listen to us talk about these things, there will be a natural part of you which will deny much of what you hear, and believe me, we did too. I would like to share this with you, partly in the children's words, so that you can hear the things that they said that nobody could make up, that no child could know. That's what eventually convinced me, along with the deep emotion. The grieving, screeching damage and hurt that they cry out with as they talk. The children I will be talking about, these are all children that I personally talked to. They are today between the ages of 5 and 17. When they talked they were between the ages of 5 and 15. When these things occurred to them, they were between the ages of, well birth, but of when memory enters in, I would say a year and a half to eight. So we are talking about very small children. . . . We are talking about children forming consciences at that time, learning right from wrong.

These children do not know. They come out and do not know what is right. They are confused. What they did before, that they were rewarded for, is such a horror to anybody else, that they are shunned. And most often they have been in mul-

iple placements, they will go to a home, they will steal, they will lie, they will hurt animals. One little guy would sharpen pencils and try to stab people. I don't mean poke, I mean stab. People don't like that in their homes. They don't have any idea what it is, they just think, "We have a weird kid." Many are sent to psychiatric hospitals where they are labeled psychotics, schizophrenics, and who would want them in. I praise God that he brought so many of them into my life, and through our home, and that there are other families like ours, it is just a movement of the Holy Spirit, the only way I can explain it. . . .

I will begin with the first stories that we heard, which will seem horrible to you, but are very mild to me, because we have progressed and heard far worse things. The first story is about two little boys who were 7 and 9 when they talked, and they told about sexual abuse at one point, and were very grieved. We talked about good and bad touching and we thought we really had gotten to the bottom of it, and then that afternoon the little one began to cry, and when we couldn't get the answer from him, the older brother said, "He is probably crying because he was in the room when they killed his friend." That was the first one we know about. And as they described that, they talked about that particular victim being brought into a room, hands and arms tied, mouth taped, and how there had been x's marked on his body, on his vital organs. That was bad enough. Within a very few weeks we learned that it was not the adults who had killed that child. It was this oldest boy, who was talking.

The next person that we talked to was a little boy, who was very borderline mentally. He had language problems, it was very hard for him to explain himself. And when he began to come out of it, everyone was startled the way he talked. We were real sure, we knew he had not been around these other children and heard anything, but we began to question ourselves, "Are we asking strange questions. Is there something odd about us which makes children come and dump these things on us?"

The part which made me believe this child's story, he talked about different babies being killed, but this particular one being stabbed, he curled up in a fetal position, he was 9 years old when he was telling the story. He curled up in a fetal position, and his eyes got real glazed, and he said, "They cooked that baby on the grill." And I thought, he has really flipped out. I mean, I didn't know. And he said, "Oh, gross, it smelled like rotten chicken, or rotten deer."

He then went on to tell us how they would cut out the heart, or cut off the sex organs, and save them in the refrigerator. A very typical thing that these kids talk about. They worship the sex organs. . . . They kept it for another ceremony. I asked him where the bodies went. I did not get any answers from that child about what happened to the bodies, but the other two boys, who I spoke about first, eventually, they talked about throwing the babies in the fire. And I asked about that, "You mean they were dead when they threw them in the fire?" And the littlest one said, "No, no. Them was alive and them threw them." And by this time we were really getting freaked out. What were we going to do? How can you help these kids? Where do you find a therapist who can deal with this? . . . But God set up a support system. Other families were helping us, and that really helped.

The next child I will share about, and I am going sort of by categories here, how we learned, and the types of killings, this little girl is 11 today, she was 9 when she first talked. It was a very painful thing when she first started to share the sex things. The sex things are so harmful to the children and they are so embarrassed and it is so personal to the children, and they know that they enjoyed that. They know that. We had been through all that. She began to draw pictures of cats, and the cats all had tails that were on the other side of the page, or their leg was someplace else. As we began to work with her and talk, she said that she had had to kill a pregnant cat. She first said that they had killed a pregnant cat. We said how did you know it was pregnant. Well, she could not explain that, but as we got into it, she confessed that she had had to kill the cat. And I asked her. And her description was, "With a knife, I put it in her bottom, and twisted it."

Now you tell me, does a kid know that? If I ask a kid how do you kill a cat, do you think they will say that? Those are the kinds of details these children tell us. Later, and they eventually cut the cat open, and that was how they knew the cat was pregnant. And they eat parts of the cat, and the feces and the blood. And again, this was just the beginning. It progressed, and the next time she had to kill a baby, the same way—put the knife in the bottom and twist. The baby was alive and he was screaming. And that child hears that, to this day, and has nightmares and flashbacks. And they cut the baby open, and they ate the baby. They do this, so there are no bodies left, and they burn what is left and grind up the bones. And she talked about that, pouring gasoline on the bodies and burning them in the back yard. And I used to think that was nuts, but I have heard it enough times now that I know it must be so. ...

We know there are mortuaries involved, to cremate the bodies, and that makes sense. ...

The most horrible story about fire that I have to tell, and this is extremely, extremely disturbing, it was a little girl, she was a teenager when she was telling me. And she was describing a barn where they used to go to have their meetings and they used to gather outside the barn, and there would be chanting. And then as they went inside the barn they would be split into different groups. And she was never with any of her family, they all went to different places. And I asked her where she had to go and she said, "I was always in the burning room." And as she went on to describe the burning room, I thought, how she came out of this, with any sanity at all, I don't know. She was a very small child.

They would take in children, probably pre-schoolers, and they would hang them from the rafters in this barn, and there would be as many as five or ten hung in a row. They would be fully clothed, which is unusual, because frequently they are naked. The children, like this girl, were all given candles. And you can picture the ceremony as she described it. And the candles were lit. Then the adults would go forward and would pour liquid from a cup on each of the children's clothing, which was obviously gasoline or kerosene. And then they would give a signal and the others would have to go forward and set the children on fire. When they were done they would cut them down. The first child that this girl had to kill was a cousin, a little cousin. What does that do to you? But you

couldn't object, because the children that objected were killed. Frequently, she said, people would come in families, not knowing that their child would be sacrificed, and she described the screams when they realized that their child had been killed. ...

This child, about two years ago, just fell to the ground at Christmas time, everyone thinks that Christmas is such a wonderful time. And she confessed that she hated Christmas, she couldn't wait until everything was put away, because all she could hear was babies crying. Christmas is the time when the most babies die. And she covered her ears and cried for hours, and screamed, "Stop it, stop it, stop it! Talk to God and make him stop it!" All she could hear is the screams and the babies crying. ...

Christmas for the children I have talked to, has been one of the worst times. I have had three children tell me about a very similar ceremony, and I will kind of merge that and tell you how it went. They were taken to a church, and all the children, it is a very festive occasion, and they are taken to the front of the church, and a small child is now brought in, two of them talked about babies and they put them on a platform. The adults are all celebrating and dancing, and singing and the children are getting into the spirit of it, and what they are doing is forming a circle around the child, and of course the child represents the child Jesus, and they begin mocking, and spitting, and calling names, and then they encourage the children to begin doing it, and you can imagine how it gets out of control. And at some point they hand all of the children knives and then they are all hacking, and slashing until the baby is dead, and then they all celebrate because the child Jesus is dead.

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Kathleen Sorenson was aware that it was dangerous to tell the public what she did. She appealed to friends, "Pray for me." She died in a head-on car crash in October 1989.

Former FBI abuse specialist Ted Gunderson evaluated the accident in which Kathleen Sorenson was killed as a satanic contract suicide. The other driver didn't die, but well could have; in satanic lore, a person who loses his life in such a contract murder/suicide will be reincarnated with more power, granted by Satan.

Kathleen was driving on a long, narrow stretch of road between Fremont, Nebraska and her home in Blair. At least several people knew the road she would be on, and at what time. A car was traveling in front of her, which was possibly the "spotter" car used in such a situation. Another car, coming from the opposite direction, crossed the center line and rammed into Kathleen's car, killing her. Both the young woman driver and her husband had prior arrest records for cruelty to animals, a common marker for satanism.

Not long after Sorenson's death, a teenager in a youth care facility told a worker, "You better watch out or we will get you like we got that lady from Blair." The youth went on to describe a ceremony of drawing lots for the privilege.

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One of the most potent weapons of the satanists is the inability of the average person to comprehend such hideous events as described by Kathleen Sorenson. A few years ago, if anyone had recounted something like her testimony to me, I would have recommended that they be hauled off to the loony farm. Today, I have no doubt that much—maybe all—of it is true. I have been confronted

with documentation of a world I did not know about or believe existed.

I understand why normal people, reading Kathleen Sorenson's words, will have what psychiatrists call a "denial syndrome." Dr. Densen-Gerber addressed this phenomenon, when she testified before the Senate Franklin committee on December 29, 1990:

I want to say one thing. I would not want the committee to disband. I think that that is not in the best interest of the average Nebraska citizen for the reasons that I have said. I would also not want the material to be turned over to any other committee. Because it takes two to three years for the average person to get through the automatic denial that goes along with this kind of material. The first human defense mechanism against untenable horrific facts is to say that they don't exist.

Dr. Densen-Gerber testified that a particular satanic ritual, in which a two-year-old child was placed in the cavity created by a Caesarean section delivery of a baby, was so horrible that she herself refused to understand what some of her patients were telling her.

I've been in this field for an awfully long time. I should have realized that's what these three patients were telling me. It was so horrific for me to contemplate. Taking a two-year-old child and placing it in an open uterus, in a dying woman. To have this child covered with blood. I used denial myself after all these years. ... [This] has occurred, according to Sorenson, in Nebraska, and now she's dead. And the same thing that is described, this ceremony, was described by Bonacci as occurring in Nebraska.

She reviewed her prison interview with Paul Bonacci, conducted the previous day: 1) He has an extraordinary memory for detail, making him an invaluable witness, 2) He does not lie, 3) He has precisely described satanic rituals used by international cults which it were impossible for him to have known, unless he participated in them.

Oh, he calls one personality a computer chip in his head. He keeps it together by this meticulous obsessive attention to detail. So that he can give you times and dates that I have never seen in any other child abuse case. I have never seen a child who could do this kind of thing. ... So that he is an unusual witness. ... He doesn't fabricate, he'll say "I don't know," if he doesn't know. ...

And then you have, what I think that you may have here. You have an internationally-connected cult. In which persons move from one place to another and [have] very set rituals and are busy attempting to bring about a force of evil of the anti-Christ. Now he knew such things, as for instance, let me give you an example. In discussing the C[aesarean]section, which was done here in Nebraska, the Triangle. When he was there the girl was fifteen, as he describes her two-year-old son had to have sex with her prior to her death, prior to the hysterectomy or C-section. ... The two year old had sex with his mother. The mother was a believer, he states that she was not tied down, though she was drugged, and a lot of them had drugs. The baby was removed and the blood drained, the chalice passed, the high priest urinated in the chalice, in the blood. Because part of the way of the reverse Christian belief is to take the blood and defile it. But only the high priest may do it. And he knew it. ... The baby was dismembered. ... The next thing that he said is that the child would not stop crying and so they

eliminated that child as well. And ate the flesh. And the mother died and she was also eaten by the cult. And I said, "Well, what happened to the bones and teeth?" And he said that they were ground in a machine. Which is one of the ways that they do it. He described it extremely well.

Occasionally you have to ask a question in a matter of fact way. So instead of saying was there anything done with any body part that was unusual, I said "Who ate the eyes?" Because part of this ritual is the eating of the eyes. And because the concept is that when you eat the eyes of the fetus or the new born, you gain sight, that's a Celtic Druid ritual which has been taken by these individuals. And without a change in voice or anything else he said Malachi ate the eyes. ... And I said but you were supposed to eat the eyes [as the third-ranking member in the cult]. And he said I was out of favor and was not permitted to eat the eyes. ... But I have to tell you the detail that he knew about how the rituals are conducted have convinced me he has been at ritual events. There is no other way that this child could know.

CHAPTER 17 EXCERPTS

"SO THAT THE TRUTH WOULD NEVER COME OUT"

Pg. 224

With the sentencing of Alisha Owen, the Nebraska judiciary and law enforcement agencies wanted to bring down the curtain on the Franklin case, once and for all. They and federal authorities moved to tidy up matters that were left hanging.

Larry King [was] in prison, but not for the sex crimes and other child abuse that he committed. Under a sick plea bargain arrangement finalized with federal prosecutors on June 17, 1991, King [was] serving a 15-year sentence for embezzlement, conspiracy and making false financial record entries rather than the sinister sex crimes and murder that he committed. Since the Douglas County grand jury deferred to the federal authorities, and since there was no trial of King on the federal embezzlement or any other charges, the evidence of child prostitution and abuse perpetrated by King was never presented in any court. [This shows too many unanswered questions. UPDATE: In April 2001, King was released from a minimum security prison camp after serving less than 10 years of his 15 year sentence. After his release, King moved to the Washington, D.C. area, free as a bird.]

Jarrett Webb did not stand trial. In a calculated display of concern, the Douglas County grand jury recommended in May 1990, that Webb be indicted by Washington County prosecutors for "third degree sexual assault of a minor," Nelly Patterson. On December 26, 1990, however, Washington County Judge David Quist dismissed the charges against Webb, ruling that the statute of limitations had run out on acts committed in 1985. In Nebraska, cases of abuse of children under sixteen years of age are supposed to receive an automatic extension of the statute. But although Nelly had reported abuse that began when she was nine years old, the judge ruled that the assaults in question were not prosecutable because they occurred two days after the girl's sixteenth birthday!

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Three days later, [Karen] Ormiston wrote to Senator Schmit in the same vein:

Gary and I have always maintained that these kids were not

the case—they were only a small part of it. For instance, where does all the money go that is earned by child prostitution and kiddie porn, and what is it used for? Why is the FBI and/or others trying so desperately to cover all this up? We both know that if these people were just ordinary citizens that they would certainly be in prison right now based on the incredible amount of information they, the State Grand Jury and Federal Grand Jury, have already received. As a matter of fact, they would have been indicted [sic] based on just a small portion of this information and the allegations made against them.

The Franklin investigators had lifted a corner of the rug, under which could be glimpsed a national and international organized crime syndicate, engaged in pedophilia, pornography, satanism, drugs, and money-laundering, and protected, as their own limited investigation began to show, by federal authorities.

Pull a thread on any corner of this vast, seamless web, and the whole begins to unravel. In the Franklin case, this is nowhere clearer than in the testimony of Paul Bonacci.

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I debriefed Paul Bonacci at length, as did private investigator Roy Stephens, in preparation for the perjury trial that was not to be. Through his many personalities, each with its own distinct, partial recollections, Bonacci provided new evidence on child kidnapping, pornography, and murder taking place in the United States and abroad. The Franklin case was just one part of what he knew. The North American Man-Boy Love Association, or NAMBLA, figured prominently in what else Bonacci could recall.

The motto of NAMBLA is “Sex before eight, or it’s too late.” One of its leaders is named David Thorstadt. Two of Bonacci’s personalities, Sean and Christopher, have “Thorstadt” as their last name. Bonacci reports that he was brought into contact with Thorstadt through two Omaha men, that he traveled with Thorstadt to New York, and that he witnessed NAMBLA-organized auctions of children.

Alexandrew, another Bonacci personality, wrote to Dr. Densen-Gerber, who had examined him in prison, in April 1991:

I can even recall when and where I remember you from. Tell me if I’m wrong in which I know you wouldn’t remember me. It was in New York on December, I believe the 28th or 29th, 1982, it was a Tuesday or Wednesday (not important). It was a news conference at I believe the Holiday Inn. I had to wait for David [Thorstadt] with a friend. When he got done he told me that wicked old witch Gerber was someone he had to fix somehow.

Densen-Gerber, dubbed “public enemy #1” by NAMBLA for her efforts to expose the organization, commented, “He’s absolutely right. The details are perfect. ...”

Bonacci may remember events in Europe. He tells of having traveled to Europe more than once. One of his personalities speaks and writes German, more fluently than is probable just from Paul’s brief study of German in high school.

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Bonacci described a network of safe houses, where the pedophile ring stored kidnapped children before selling them. He said he met Johnny Gosch again several years later, and provided a detailed description of the farm on which Gosch was being kept in

Colorado and of Gosch’s new “parents,” a homosexual man and a lesbian in their thirties. After Gosch once attempted to run away, Bonacci reported, they branded him on the buttocks with the same brand used on horses and cows on the farm, of which Bonacci drew a picture for Roy Stephens.

The man called Emilio was part of a highly organized national and international kidnapping ring. Stephens asked Bonacci, “What did Emilio tell you that he did for a living?”

Paul Bonacci: Kidnap kids and took them to Las Vegas.

Roy Stephens: What kind of kids?

PB: Any kid that he could get.

RS: Does it matter if it’s male or female?

PB: Him, no, him he’d kidnap boys or girls. Main thing he’d kidnap was boys, though, ‘cause he said he’d get more money for them. Emilio used to tell me all kinds of things like how they could get away with kidnapping kids and sell them out of the country. He said most of the kids were sold in Las Vegas at a ranch he took me to one time for an auction. I went with him to Toronto several times where boys were sold. I saw a few girls once in a while. He said virgins could bring as much as \$50,000. They called the boys toys, used toys brought in money but not as much. ... Most boys were sold out of America cause it’s harder to find them. The men who bought them had planes and could transport them easily.

Bonacci ran into Emilio again in March 1986, near Buena Vista, Colorado, on the second occasion he saw Johnny Gosch.

Despite the astonishing new information from Paul Bonacci on the Gosch kidnapping, West Des Moines police “have not interviewed Bonacci and have no plans to do so,” according to the July 21, 1991 *Des Moines Sunday Register*. “We are aware of what’s going on,” said Lt. Gerry Scott, in charge of the Gosch investigation. “We’re not going to reinvent the wheel. This has been investigated in Nebraska. When things need investigating, here, they will be investigated.”

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On other occasions, Bonacci described ritualistic abuse and the sacrifice of a boy at a place near Bakersfield, California. The details of his testimony, including names, are consistent with the 1983-1985 investigation by Kern County, California Sheriff Larry Kleier into satanic ritual abuse there. Despite attempts by the state attorney general, John Van De Kamp, to discredit the Kern County investigation as based on “hearsay” and “hysteria,” a grand jury indicted seven people on 377 counts of pornography, child abuse and drug possession. They were convicted in a 1986 trial and sentenced to a total of 2,600 years in prison, but a state appeals court overturned the convictions in 1990, on grounds of “egregious prosecutorial misconduct.”

APPENDIX A.

SUSPICIOUS DEATHS TIED TO THE FRANKLIN CASE

Pgs. 250-251

At least fifteen people who were close to the Franklin case have died under suspicious circumstances. Many of these deaths were violent, others were unexplained.

1. Bill Baker. He was a restaurant owner in Omaha, and a partner of Larry King in homosexual pornography operations. He was found shot in the back of the head.

2. Shawn Boner. Brother of victim-witness Troy Boner, he died of a gunshot wound from “Russian roulette.”

3. Gary Caradori. Chief investigator for the legislative Franklin Committee, Caradori told associates days before his death that he had information that would “blow this case wide open.” He died when his plane crashed on July 11, 1990.

4. Andrew “A.J.” Caradori died at the age of 8, in the plane crash with his father.

5. Newt Copple. A confidential informant for Caradori and his investigative firm, Copple was a key behind-the-scenes activist fighting the cover-up of the Franklin case. Son of Commonwealth Savings owner S.E. Copple, businessman in his own right, an ex-champion wrestler with no prior health problems and parents who lived into their late eighties and nineties, Copple suddenly “died in his sleep” in March 1991, at the age of 70.

6. Clare Howard. The former secretary of Alan Baer, who arranged Baer’s pedophile trysts, Howard “died in her sleep” in 1991.

7. Mike Lewis was a former caregiver for victim-witness Loretta Smith. He died of a “severe diabetic reaction” at the age of 32.

8. Joe Malek, associate of Larry King and an owner of Peony Park, where homosexual galas were held. His death from a gunshot was ruled a suicide.

9. Aaron Owen, the brother of victim-witness Alisha Owen. He was found hanged in his cell in Lincoln, Nebraska, hours before one of his sister’s court appearances.

10. Charlie Rogers. A reputed homosexual partner of Larry King, Rogers said that he feared for his life, in the days before his death. His head was blown off with a shotgun, in what was ruled a suicide.

11. Dan Ryan, an associate of Larry King. He was found strangled or suffocated in a car.

12. Bill Skoleski. An officer in the Omaha Police Department who was believed to be keeping a file on Larry King, he died of a heart attack.

13. Kathleen Sorenson. The foster parent for Nelly and Kimberly Webb after they fled the home of Larry King’s relatives, Jarrett and Barbara Webb, she was an outspoken activist against satanism. Her death in a suspicious car crash is related in Chapter 15.

14. Curtis Tucker. As associate of Larry King, he fell or jumped out of the window of the Holiday Inn in Omaha.

15. Harmon Tucker. A school superintendent in Nebraska and Iowa, a reputed homosexual, his death had signs of satanic ritual murder. He was found dead in Georgia, near the plantation which Harold Andersen and Nebraska-Iowa FBI chief Nicholas O’Hara used for hunting.

[Update: 16. William Colby. He was one of the pivotal figures in unearthing the Franklin scandal. In 1996, the former CIA director was the victim of a “robbery” in Washington, D.C., in which he had been badly beaten. Shortly thereafter, this most meticulous man disappeared from his vacation home at night, lights and computer left on, food half-eaten on the table. Ten days later, his body washed up on the shore, and was reported as an accidental drowning.

17. Troy Boner. In late 2003, he walked into a hospital in New Mexico screaming, “They’re after me, they’re after me because of this book!” Troy was waving, *The Franklin Cover-Up*. He was “mildly sedated and calmed down ... and put in a private room for observation.” When nurses checked on him early the next morning, Boner was sitting in a chair, bleeding from the mouth, dead.]

APPENDIX B: EXCERPT BOBBY AND ME

Pg. 270

4. Operating with the protection of a corrupt press. The press can turn truth into falsehood, and lies into truth—such is its power in Nebraska, and also nationally. The media should be the ultimate check and balance of our other institutions of government in this country. Three times in my short life—the McCarthy era, Watergate, and Iran-Contra—it was the press that finally exposed the truth and kept our Constitutional system of government in place, rather than the institutions of government themselves that are assigned that purpose.

CHAPTER 18 EXCERPTS THE FRANKLIN INVESTIGATION, AND COVER-UP OF THE VATICAN, THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH, CONTINUE Pgs. 284-285

When I asked Monsignor Hupp how this ever could have happened at Boys Town, he looked at me and told me, so apologetically, “I am like the wife who did not know, and was the last to find out. And when I finally did suspect something and tried to act, the Archbishop [Daniel Sheehan] elected to do nothing about it, when I asked him to help. And then, when I came upon something horribly evil, I found public officials and the Church would do nothing—apparently terrified at the damage it would do to the Church and to the entire city of Omaha,” Monsignor Hupp said.

“What are you talking about?” I asked him. “Is there some particular story or incident you are talking about in the book that you have more information about? Please explain what you mean,” I asked the Monsignor.

He then described an incident in 1985, in which a young boy named Shattuck, who lived in Elkhorn, Nebraska, had been sexually abused and then killed. The Monsignor told me that he was certain who had killed the boy, a man he identified as a member of the Catholic clergy in the Omaha Archdiocese. Monsignor Hupp provided precise detail which he said proved beyond any doubt, that the particular individual he named was, in fact, the child’s murderer.

“The Church is plagued by these sexual abuse problems across the country and by the devastating publicity the clergy abuse incidents have caused,” Monsignor Hupp explained. “The Church’s reaction to these sexual abuse problems is, in most cases, to immediately get the clergy member involved out of the state and, if possible, out of the country, and hopefully into treatment. I know that may not be right, but it is a difficult situation to deal with, and simply moving the priest or the brother out of the state or country has been the traditional approach by the Church in America to addressing the problems. In this case, where an innocent child was murdered and where I know that a member of our clergy has done this, I felt I had a moral obligation overriding all other things, to bring the situation to the attention of the appropriate authorities. And I did,” Hupp concluded.

The Monsignor then shocked me for the second time that day—and in a way that brought back to me the horrible memories of the Franklin cover-up.

He explained that after he determined that the Catholic Archbishop of Omaha was not going to take action on the case, he then went to the FBI and to the Omaha law enforcement authorities to provide complete details on the child’s murder.

So, what happened as a result of Monsignor Hupp's actions? Apparently, nothing. Each year on the anniversary of the child's murder—now almost ten years—the media talks about the case as still being “under investigation,” and street rumors persist about the Catholic clergyman—the one Monsignor Hupp believes killed the child—who was shipped out of state for alcohol treatment right after the murder.

In the aftermath of our meeting, Monsignor Hupp ran into his own problems. In September 1992, the Monsignor advised me that he was receiving all kinds of pressure and criticism and was, he feared, being forced to leave Boys Town.

Shortly after that discussion, in a controversy that received national press attention on how resources should be used at Boys Town, Monsignor Hupp was removed from his post. He now lives quietly in a home in West Omaha, Nebraska. Monsignor Hupp has shown incredible courage, as he has continued to provide me direction and assistance in the Franklin investigation and related matters.

Monsignor Hupp is not some 13-year-old kid whom the cops say they cannot trust or believe. On the contrary, he is one of America's most famous and nationally honored clergymen; the author of two best sellers; a former Presidential Appointee as Special Ambassador to the United Nations; and the former head of America's most famous child care institution (Boys Town).

Monsignor Hupp showed his courage yet again, when he repeated his charges a year later to a British TV team making a documentary on the Franklin cover-up, entitled *Conspiracy of Silence*.

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Pgs. 291-292

The investigation was moving rapidly in the Franklin case, as proof poured in by the bucketful. Then, I received a call from *AMW* producer for the show, Paul Sparrow.

“We are going to slow it down a bit on the Franklin story,” Sparrow told me, “until you can get a break in the courts or get some responsible law enforcement to follow up some of the leads we have provided them. I don't know how to exactly say this, but I am beginning to understand what you are up against when it comes to certain law enforcement not wanting to pursue this story,” Sparrow continued.

“What, exactly, do you mean?” I asked him.

“Well,” Sparrow continued, “you must be aware of the fact that *America's Most Wanted* works extremely close with the FBI. In fact, without them we would not really be able to have a program. We really have never had any major disagreements in all our programming because we can't afford to. Our success requires their cooperation and we are a tremendous benefit to them, which they could get nowhere else. But we are running into some severe problems on this Franklin thing. It is the first time that the FBI is refusing to cooperate. And, they are making it very clear that they want us off of this story—particularly anything to do with the FBI.”

Paul Sparrow told me much more, but I promised confidentiality on those matters and will live up to that promise.

As I told Paul several weeks later, “You have done a tremendous service for this country in the work you did on the Franklin case, on its nationwide links and on its drug dealing and political implications, and particularly, by proving so many of the things in question, including even arranging to have Paul Bonacci polygraphed by some of the nation's best experts to prove his truthfulness. I full well

understand your sensitive situation and your relationship with the FBI and the problems this entire case causes for you, because the essence of Paul Bonacci and the children's claims is that the FBI, for whatever reasons, is refusing to do anything about this case and is itself part of the cover-up.”

I told Paul Sparrow that I accepted his definition of his duty: to provide an entertainment program to the American public; that requires the complete cooperation of the FBI, rather than an adversarial relationship. I have continued to maintain contact with Paul Sparrow and *America's Most Wanted*, and maintain the highest admiration for Paul and his work. But he has done his job. Now, it is up to myself and other Americans, and particularly law enforcement, who had the opportunity to see the *America's Most Wanted* programs, to do something about it.

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An increasing number of citizens view the United States government with suspicion, even hatred. Though there are no doubt other branches of the government where corruption flourishes, there is no question in my mind that the stench of evil which emanates from Washington, originates in the so-called Department of Justice, particularly in its permanent bureaucracy. I have documented that case with respect to the Franklin cover-up, and the average citizen may have become aware of it in the massacre at Ruby Ridge, Idaho, in August 1992, where it is now generally acknowledged that the Justice Department, through its FBI marksmen, murdered the 14-year-old son and wife of Randy Weaver. The same thing happened in Waco, Texas in 1993, when the Justice Department directed the slaughter of 86 people, based on false reports from “informants” out of Melbourne, Australia, associated with the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith.

I will note here, several other cases in which that same hideous corruption is apparent, and then describe at length, in Chapter 24 how the U.S. Justice Department on June 3, 1983, killed in cold blood midwestern farm activist Gordon Kahl, whose son is now my client.

THE LAROUCHE CASE

Pgs. 295-296

I think by now, although the major news media alternately blacks him out, or slanders him, most people in the country know something about the economist and several-time Democratic Party presidential candidate, Lyndon H. LaRouche, Jr. After all, he did get a very respectable 600,000 votes in the Democratic presidential primaries in 1996, averaging 10% or more of the vote in each state in which he ran. And, while people may have heard that he is a “convicted felon,” they probably have no idea of what actually happened.

On December 16, 1988, Lyndon H. LaRouche, Jr. and six co-defendants were convicted on one count of conspiracy to commit mail fraud, eleven counts of mail fraud, in the alleged amount of \$294,000 in unrepaid loans; LaRouche was convicted on one additional charge, of attempting to defraud the Internal Revenue Service. LaRouche was then 66 years old; it was obvious that the very harsh sentence of 15 years he was given, meant that the Justice Department intended for him to die in jail. In 1991, I first had a chance to examine a small portion of the six volumes of evidence his attorneys filed with the court, proving his innocence. I must say, notwithstanding all that I had already been through on the Frank-

lin case, I was shocked—no, “stunned” is a better word—by what I read. I remember saying to colleagues at the time, “Oh, my God, if they can do this to LaRouche, who is a well-known, if controversial, political figure, in this blatant way, there is no one in the country that they won’t simply frame up.”

The U.S. Justice Department had not a shadow of “evidence” to convict LaRouche, nor any of his associates, one of whom, Michael Billington, was sent to jail in Virginia for 77 years! In fact, the evidence showed—in the government’s own documents released under the Freedom of Information Act—as LaRouche’s attorneys contended, that “The U.S. government knew at all relevant times, from 1979 to the present day, that Lyndon LaRouche and his co-defendants were innocent of the false charges for which they were convicted.” The only crimes committed in the “LaRouche case” were the massive illegalities of the U.S. Department of Justice in their zeal to remove LaRouche from the political life of this country.

It later turned out, as LaRouche’s associates found out from FOIA appeals, that LaRouche’s latest troubles started when his longtime political enemy, Henry Kissinger, wrote a letter in 1982 to then-FBI director William Webster, asking Webster to go after LaRouche. But, already back in 1973, as other FOIA documents from the FBI’s own files showed, the FBI had authorized the Communist Party of the United States (which it basically ran, through its “informants”) to “eliminate” LaRouche—that is, to kill him outright.

I was not the only one to get a whiff of a big-time frame-up. Former U.S. Attorney General Ramsey Clark, with whom I had had some contact during the Franklin case, and who was LaRouche’s appeals lawyer, wrote a letter to Attorney General Janet Reno, in which he said, “I believe it [the LaRouche case] involves a broader range of deliberate and systematic misconduct and abuse of power over a longer period of time in an effort to destroy a political movement and leader, than any other federal prosecution in my time or to my knowledge.”

And, as of August 1996, 721 U.S. state legislators (and thousands more federal parliamentarians and other dignitaries around the world) had signed an open letter calling for the exoneration of LaRouche which denounced, in no uncertain terms, his frame-up. LaRouche is out of jail, and going strong, but he has still not been exonerated from the stain of a phony conviction, nor compensated for the five years stolen from his life, nor for the untold damage done to his political movement.

CHAPTER 19 EXCERPT

FOUR YEARS LATER—WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

Pgs. 301-303

The civil rights lawsuit I filed on behalf of Paul still continues. It has been an incredibly costly and painful effort for both of us. I will try to outline a few of the facts which are on the public record with respect to that lawsuit.

First, as part of our discovery process in the suit, we were able to locate a vast store of pornographic materials, which were in the possession of the Douglas County Court. These had been held by Peter Citron before Citron was arrested. However, the court imposed such strict rules on our being allowed to see the material, that we were able to review only 1% of the material—*before the court ordered it destroyed!*

The material consisted of thousands of hours of tapes, magazine

articles, and related pornographic materials. The court ruled that Paul was not to be allowed to see any of the materials.

This restriction was extremely damaging to us, because Paul was and is the one person who can, and will, identify the children and the others in the films—a fact the court itself acknowledged!

The more we began to pour over Citron’s materials, the more we discovered that huge amounts of them, as identified in the official court inventory provided to us, were missing. So, we immediately went to court—which took additional time—to hold hearings and to subpoena officials, to try to locate the missing materials and find out how these materials could disappear, despite strenuous security measures. The official in control of the materials simply declaimed: “We admit there are huge amounts of pornographic materials missing, but we are not the ones who hid or destroyed or took them, and we do not know who did.”

Additionally, I could only view the materials in the presence of guards and of the Clerk of the Federal Court, at his convenience, and behind security doors, and with notice given to all other attorneys in the case to be present if they so desired. All this security was, as I was told, for the protection of the pornographers involved—which seems strange, even in this bizarre case.

Under the terms and within the time frame the court allowed, it was impossible to ever look at more than a fraction of the materials. Now, incredibly, the court has ordered the materials destroyed.

Arrayed against me in this civil rights lawsuit on behalf of Paul Bonacci are lawyers from across the United States, from a dozen or so of the highest priced law firms in the country. One of them is Ed Warin, a former United States Attorney from Nebraska during the time much of the Franklin matters were occurring, who represents Alan Baer. The reality I, and particularly Paul Bonacci, must face in this lawsuit is this: These defendants have unlimited money, power, and resources. Paul has no resources and I have limited time and resources and a family to support and a living to earn.

For example, take the deposition of Paul Bonacci, which was given in nine days spread out over the period of a year. I have often told Paul, after the deposition and the legal assault on his credibility by the battery of high-priced lawyers assembled against him:

“Paul, there was truly an angel on your shoulder during these continuing days of depositions. I do not know of a single person who could have stood up to the questioning that you were put through and survived. If I had any doubts about your story before the depositions, I absolutely have no doubts now that you were and are telling the truth, and are possibly the single most important person in America who can document some horrible acts by some of our top government officials and government agencies. And though your particular case may not produce anything financial for you, the information you have laid out will one day be the starting point for major investigations of certain government agencies and their practices which have been concealed from the American people. You Paul Bonacci, are the living history book, for example, for a program called ‘Monarch’ and someday the American people must and will have access to that story.”

Senator Loran Schmit was, as chairman of the State Legislature’s special committee investigating Franklin, a pillar of courage, without whom little or none of the truth would ever have emerged. The forces involved in the Franklin cover-up made sure he lost his 1992 race for the Senate, after having served for 24 years. They also bankrupted him through phony lawsuits. With my help, he defeated all

these legal assaults, but the suits, along with the incessant attacks by the *World Herald*, took a toll. Senator Schmit now works as a consultant in Lincoln.

Alan Baer paid a fortune to his attorneys and managed to get his charge reduced from felonies to a single misdemeanor for which he had to pay a \$500 fine. Alan Baer has now become the major promoter for the gambling industry in Nebraska.

CHAPTER 20 EXCERPTS

TROY BONER STEPS FORWARD

Pgs. 305-319

Under immense pressure from the FBI, Troy Boner recanted the testimony he had provided Gary Caradori, about the criminal activities of some of Omaha's elite citizens.

Later, a conscience-stricken Troy sought me out and restated his original charges. His story was recorded in an affidavit he swore before a notary public on October 27, 1993.

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REASONS FOR THIS AFFIDAVIT:

I lied at the Grand Jury hearings and I lied at the Alisha Owen trial. I lied when I "recanted" my original testimony to Gary Caradori. I lied because I truly believed and still do believe that it was a situation where I must either "lie or die," and at the insistence primarily of the Federal Bureau of Investigation officials who were dealing with me at that time, specifically Mr. Mott and Mr. Culver.

MY CONTACT WITH THE FBI AND WHY I LIED AFTER THAT CONTACT:

In my first contact with the FBI, the FBI officials, particularly Mickey Mott and Mr. Culver, made it clear to me that (1) They were only interested in disproving everything I had told them; that (2) they were taking the position that "...we know you are lying and we are only trying to figure out why and who is your leader who is having you lie"; and that (3) "if you will tell us you are lying then we will let you off the hook but if you insist on sticking with the story you told Caradori, then we will stick you in prison for a long, long time. What you told on your tapes to Caradori can land you in prison for twenty years each on a lot of different charges of perjury. If you insist on sticking with your story, you will go down."

When the FBI dealt with me, they made it clear that they had the power to put me in prison—whether my story to Caradori was true or not—and the power to put Caradori and others in prison including Alisha for providing the information we did to Caradori. And they made it clear that was what they intended to do unless I "recanted" my original story to Caradori and the Legislative Committee.

The FBI in conjunction with my new attorney, Marc Delman, who was arranged for me by others including particularly Frank Brown of the Television Station in Omaha, made it crystal clear to me that my only hope of staying out of prison was in "recanting" my original story to Gary Caradori, even though my story to Caradori was and is the truth.

To make a long story short, I was put into the following situation by the FBI and my attorney, Marc Delman, and I am confident in my own mind that they knew exactly what they were doing although I still do not understand all the reasons why they wanted me to lie or who they were doing this for: I had to lie to stay out of prison and I had to say that the truth was a lie and that the lies

they wanted me to tell were the truth. So, when I went before the Grand Jury, at the insistence and instruction of Marc Delman and the FBI, I told the Grand Jury what the FBI and Delman wanted me to tell the Grand Jury which is that the story to Gary Caradori was a "hoax." But, as stated, the exact opposite is true.

Immediately after Gary Caradori was killed, and because I did believe he had been killed as part of a cover-up and as a result of my lies to the grand jury, I immediately called his home (from the Red Lion Hotel) at which time I spoke to his wife Sandie and told her I had in fact lied to the Grand Jury and that I was going to help straighten it out now. She suggested I go to Senator Schmit and provide him that information. This I immediately did and told Senator Schmit personally in his office that I had lied to the Grand Jury and that what I told Gary Caradori was the truth and that I only lied out of fear that the FBI and others, particularly my attorney Marc Delman, would hurt me or my family and particularly because they promised me they would put me in jail if I did not say what the FBI and Delman wanted me to say which I, and I am sure they also knew was a lie.

I also met Senator Bernice Labeledz at the Caradori funeral and agreed I would meet her and Senator Schmit for lunch immediately following the funeral at which time we would go over my alleged "recantation" and I would provide her and the Committee all the facts. At the funeral, however, the FBI agents, particularly Mickey Mott, made it clear to me thru their actions that they knew what I was up to and gave me the clear impression that I was in "great danger" if I went ahead and met with the Legislative Committee and tried to tell them the truth. So, immediately following the funeral, I told my mother, who was with me, that we were not going to the meeting with the Senators and I was going to stick with my lies to the Grand Jury because of what I feared the FBI or others associated with them or whom they were protecting would do to me or the members of my family.

Mickey Mott the FBI man also met again with me and again made it clear that if I told the truth—in other words, if I recanted my recantation—that I was in big trouble and would go to prison and for the first time Mickey Mott said something I interpreted then and now to have been a direct and personal threat that later came to pass.

When I told Mickey Mott and Culver, the FBI people, one time when I was feeling a bit cocky about their threats to me that Alan Baer and others "could not afford" to do anything to hurt me now because too much publicity was focused on me and that they could not afford the risk of doing anything to me, Mott right away told me that they probably would not do anything directly to me, that instead "they will do something to a family member." And, of course that is what happened shortly thereafter, after I had met with Schmit and talked to Sandie Caradori and when the FBI and Delman and Baer and others thought I might break away from them, the FBI and Delman, and tell the truth and confirm that I had lied when I testified to the Grand Jury.

I am completely certain in my own mind, which I believe a decent and honest investigation will show, that my brother Shawn was killed as a message to me to stick with my lies and not to back down because they were afraid I might back down and tell the truth at the Alisha Owen trial. After Shawn got killed, I had no doubt at all that they really were as dangerous as I had originally feared; that they would do anything and kill anybody to keep the truth contained

and to keep me lying for them; and I complied with every request they wanted me to do or say with respect to the whole so called Franklin thing.

Before the Alisha Owen trial I was carefully rehearsed by the FBI as to what I would say and what questions would be asked and then after rehearsing everything with the FBI, I was taken over to Mr. Moran the prosecutor to go thru the Rehearsal again. I do not know whether Mr. Moran knew I was lying but for sure the FBI had to know because they were the ones who forced me to “recant” in the first place and threatened me with prison if I did not. Additionally, the FBI themselves had actual pictures of me and other prominent individuals in their possession including particularly Alan Baer (1983 picture of he and me in very pornographic sexual acts) as well as checks from Alan Baer to me. So, they had to absolutely know I had a relationship with him and that they were forcing me to lie when I denied such relationships. Additionally, the FBI had seized photos and tapes involving among others myself and a Mr. Andreasen and Larry King. These were video tapes of a party. And I know from having seen tapes at Peter Citron’s house that the FBI had access to tapes which clearly documented much of the conduct and the personalities I and other kids had identified as having occurred but which later I lied about before the Grand Jury and again at the Alisha Owen trial when I claimed—again to satisfy the FBI—that the events never occurred. I do not know what the FBI ever did with these pictures of me and Baer, for example, but I know they had them because I saw them. So, they, the FBI had to know the real truth all along and had to know what they were doing when they forced me to lie. I am also sure that there are other pictures which would prove the things we kids told Caradori. Why do I say this? Because, the one thing I remember above all else is that these people like Baer, Mahoney, Citron, Andreasen, King, always loved to have pictures of themselves and others, particularly the kids, in weird sexual poses.

MY CREDIBILITY AND THE CREDIBILITY OF THE OTHER KIDS:

I know the first thing that the FBI and Marc Delman and others involved in these Franklin and related matters will say when I submit my affidavit is something like: “You can’t believe these kids and you can’t believe Troy Boner now. If he lied once, he will lie again. He’s a drug addict. He’s a sex pervert. Who are you going to believe, these kids with their wild stories or respectable people like Alan Baer or the FBI or Attorney Marc Delman? Besides, these kids were as guilty or more guilty than anybody else. They were using the drugs and they were selling their bodies and they were getting paid well for it and they did it all voluntarily.” Or something like this is what they will say. I have heard it before. But, let me give the other side of that story.

Yes, we kids, from early age, sold our bodies. We became drug addicts. We got lots and lots of money from these people. But today we are ruined because of that. And we were turned into sex perverts and drug addicts by these people. In my particular case, just like a lot of other young boys, I was directly turned into a true drug addict by Alan Baer. He was the one who first taught me to mainline and who first directly injected heroin directly into my veins—same as he did to a lot of other boys. He was the one who made me a prisoner of drug addiction to where he could completely control me and use me to deliver drugs or deliver sex or anything else. Sure, he paid me

well, but he also destroyed me in the process. It was Alan Baer who first injected me with a “speed ball”, for example. A speed ball is a heroin/cocaine mix that zips you up immediately but brings you down mellow. And it was Marc Delman, my attorney arranged for me by others who claimed I owed him more than \$500,000.00 for work he did protecting me, when what he really was doing was having me lie to protect others.

But to those who really want the truth it really is all there for you to find out if you will only check on the things that are available. And the truth is the truth whether it is told by us street kids whom you may not want to believe or the richest and most powerful people in Omaha who you think you have to believe. Same with a lie.

So, here are some things that any honest investigator can check out to see who is lying and who is telling the truth.

I. Marc Delman wrote my script for the [TV] program *48 Hours* wherein I claimed that the entire story of myself and the other kids was a “hoax.” He promised me ten or fifteen thousand [dollars] for this. I got virtually nothing. *48 Hours* told me that they had “paid my attorney.” There should be records on this. I think Marc got about \$10,500.00 for doing that. And as everyone knows, the *48 Hours* program was played on television just before the Alisha Owen jury began their deliberations. Marc Delman also claimed that I had not met with Senator Schmit to tell the truth and I followed his instructions in denying it also. This sure can be checked out. There were people who saw me with Schmit. Same with my contact with Senator Labeledz.

II. I saw the picture the FBI had of me and Alan Baer. Some official sure ought to be able to get this picture to prove who is lying—me or the FBI.

III. Lots of kids, other than myself and Alisha and the ones who tried to come forward and tell the truth, know about Alan Baer, Larry King and the major drug dealing activity they and other prominent people were involved in. But, as long as they are scared for their lives because of what happened to Alisha and me, they are not going to say anything. If an honest prosecutor would step in and offer immunity and protection to these kids, many of them young men and women now, I am sure the entire network of drug dealing, use of kids for sex, and related things could be proven and corroborated to everybody’s satisfaction.

IV. But, maybe the most important thing that any honest investigator should do is to ask me, Troy Boner, or any of the other kids such as Alisha or Paul Bonacci, to take polygraph, lie detector tests side by side on the same questions with the people we are accusing of these things. Example, ask Alan Baer if he shot mainline drugs into me and if he is a major drug dealer and if he had sex with me. Ask Eugene Mahoney if he met me at the book store in Council Bluffs and used to regularly pay me to have sex with him as a boy? Ask [...] to take a polygraph test on whether he is a big-time drug dealer. Ask the FBI guys to take a polygraph test on whether they threatened me with jail if I did not say the things they wanted me to say which things were a lie. Ask Marc Delman about the *48 Hours* thing and the Schmit meeting.

Obviously, either us kids are lying or the rich prominent people are lying. And just because they are rich and prominent does not mean they are telling the truth or because we are thought of as scum and kids who were supposedly all willingly involved in the drug trafficking and sexual activity does not mean we are lying. And like it or not, if we are not worth protecting then other young kids now

and in the future will not be worth protecting either; and the prominent and respectable citizens who took us as children and made us a part of this drug dealing and sex abuse activity will continue without fear to do the same. Maybe to your children next time.

I promised my mother and myself after my lying at Alisha Owen's trial caused her to get convicted that if I ever got the chance to straighten things out I would come forward and do it and set the record straight. I owe it to my brother Shawn. A couple months ago I met investigators from a British Television Broadcasting Company. They convinced me that they honestly wanted to tell the true story no matter what that story was.

I believed after talking with them that my and my family's safety lies in telling everything particularly to press sources outside Nebraska and not controlled by Nebraskans. I have done this in many hours of tapes with them. They have checked on many of the matters I told them about—not dealt with in this affidavit—and have satisfied themselves that I am telling the truth about my lying to the Grand Jury and to convict Alisha Owen and the reasons why I had to lie, just as I have explained in this affidavit. The reason I mention this is simply to establish that eliminating me or any member of my family will do nothing to suppress the information or keep me from reporting it because I have already done so in many hours of tapes which have been taken outside this country but which will be made available to Federal Authorities and legitimate investigators here and in Washington, D.C.

But right now, I need protection for myself and my family so that I can tell the truth totally and without fear of being punished or jailed for doing it. That is the purpose of this affidavit. To help Mr. DeCamp in filing the proper papers to seek that protection. Mr. DeCamp has discussed with me the fact that someone may attempt to file perjury charges against me for taking this action at this time. I understand that. I want to repeat one final thing: I told the truth to Gary Caradori. I tried to tell the truth to the FBI and Marc Delman but they did not want to hear the truth and the only thing they wanted was to have me say the truth was in fact a hoax; and they scared me with threats of jail and other things into lying to the Grand Jury and then later into lying for them at the Alisha Owen Trial. I want to tell the truth without fear and to help other kids who are and were in the same situation as I am and was. That is the reason I am doing this.

STATE OF NEBRASKA
COUNTY OF DOUGLAS

Before me a Notary Public on this 27 day of October, 1993, personally appeared Troy Boner, to me personally known, who executed the above affidavit, affirmed the truthfulness of the statements made therein, affirmed that he was voluntarily and willingly signing the affidavit and doing it for the purposes stated therein.

Troy O. Boner

Dated and signed this 27 day of October 1993 by Notary Public Maryann Versaw, State of Nebraska

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In Chapter 17, "So the Truth Would Never Come Out," the last chapter of the first edition of this book, I charged that "in the case of Larry King and the cadre of people he dealt with closely, boys and girls like Paul Bonacci, Troy Boner, Danny King, and Alisha Owen were used as drug couriers for a national program of ille-

gal narcotics marketing. They were 'throw-away kids.' Because they were teenagers and younger when they were doing this activity, they provided a perfect insulation blanket between the real drug czars, like Larry King or Alan Baer, and the law."

In August 1996, events were to provide dramatic new evidence about this "national program of illegal narcotics marketing."

CHAPTER 21 EXCERPT DRUGS AND THE MONARCH PROJECT

Pgs. 320-321

On August 18-20, 1996, a California newspaper, the *San Jose Mercury*, published a series of articles implicating elements of the U.S. government in running tons of cocaine into U.S. cities during the 1980s. Based upon recently declassified government documents, eyewitness reports, and court records, *Mercury* reporter Gary Webb provided a detailed account of how the Contras financed their war against the Sandinista regime of Nicaragua by flying tons of cocaine into the West Coast, where it would be turned into the deadly, instantly addictive "crack," and sold to such street gangs as the Cryps and the Bloods.

All of this began after the U.S. Congress in the early 1980s passed the Boland Amendment, which stopped all official financing for U.S. intelligence's "covert war" in Nicaragua. The whole project was taken "off-line," and financed by drug sales—the subject of Webb's articles.

Indignation exploded when the *Mercury* series hit the streets. Maxine Waters, Congresswoman for South-Central Los Angeles, one of the areas hardest hit by crack and drug-related violence, sent a letter to Central Intelligence Agency chief John Deutch demanding an investigation of the Agency, in which she said, "As someone who has seen how the crack cocaine trade has devastated the South-Central Los Angeles community, I cannot exaggerate my feelings of dismay that my own government may have played a part in the origins and history of this problem. ... The impact and the implications of the Meneses/Blandon/Roiss Contra CIA crack cocaine connection cannot be understated. We all have an obligation to get to the very bottom of the origin, development, and implementation of this seedy enterprise."

While many were shocked at the news of apparent U.S. government drug-pushing, to me it was one more confirmation of a key aspect of the Franklin case. As I had discovered early on (as had Gary Caradori), the sexual abuse of children was only one part of the Franklin story. During the 1980s, many of the children, such as Alisha Owen and Paul Bonacci, said that they had been used as drug couriers to bring cocaine in from the West Coast for Alan Baer, Larry King, and others. Then, on September 11, 1996, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, Representative Harold James, chairman of Pennsylvania's Legislative Black Caucus, and a former undercover narcotics cop himself, also put out a call for an investigation. In the course of that press conference another name popped up, that I knew well from the Franklin investigation: George Bush.

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As follow-up investigation from the Franklin case shows, drugs are not the deepest level of government-sponsored evil. I think the lowest level of Hell is reserved for those who conjured up and carried out the "Monarch Project."

"Monarch" refers to young people in America who were victims

of mind control experiments run either by U.S. government agencies such as the Central Intelligence Agency, or military intelligence agencies.

The story told by Monarch victims—one of whom is Paul Bonacci—is that they were tortured for the purpose of creating “multiple personalities” within them. These multiple personalities could then be programmed as desired—as spies, “drug mules,” prostitutes, or assassins.

‘MONARCH,’ OR, AUSCHWITZ—TAKE 2

Pgs. 326-327

From very early childhood, Paul Bonacci was subjected to tortures as profound as any the Nazis inflicted on their captives. This is not merely a comparison; rather it is an actual continuation, as we shall see. From sexual degradation, from witnessing and forced participation in Satanic cult murders, Bonacci suffered the cracking of his mind into what is called “multiple personality disorder” (MPD). Tens of thousands of American children have been diagnosed MPDs; virtually all of them are thought to have resulted from sexual abuse, of which perhaps 85 percent were cases of Satanic ritual abuse.

Psychiatric professionals specified in Paul Bonacci’s legal proceedings that through it all, Paul’s different “personalities” have emerged incapable of lying, with an ultra-sharp memory.

In one instance detailed in *The Franklin Cover-Up*, Paul was taken by Larry King and others to a wooded area in California—identified after publication as the Bohemian Grove. There Paul and another boy were forced to do sex acts with and to consume parts of a child whom they had watched being murdered by the cultists. The body was to be disposed of by “the men with the hoods.” A “snuff” pornography film was made of these events; it was directed by a man the party had picked up in Las Vegas whom Paul identified as “Hunter Thompson”—the same name as a well known sleaze-culture figure.

Paul has told investigators that the ring which plunged him into Satanism was centered at Offutt U.S. Air Force Base near Omaha; that he was taken to Offutt to be sexually victimized by a babysitter’s boyfriend when he was about three years old, around 1970. Offutt is the headquarters for the Strategic Air Command, and has had a cadre of thousands of intelligence personnel.

At Offutt, and later at other military installations, Paul says this ring “trained” him by tortures, heavy drugging, and sexual degradation, while instructing him in military arts including assassination. In fact, his personal knowledge in these realms can scarcely be accounted for other than by crediting the indictments he has made.

HERE IS THE ACTUAL TRUTH OF WHAT HAS BEEN HAPPENING TO PASTOR TONY ALAMO

EPILOGUE FROM THE FRANKLIN COVER-UP

Pgs. 390-393

I finally understood the true meaning of the Franklin case one night in early 1996. Watching television and skipping through the channels, I came upon the movie *Billy Budd*. Instantly I zeroed in on this movie, and my heart, rather than the channels, started skipping.

By the time the movie ended, the Franklin cover-up made sense. Alisha Owen’s imprisonment for telling the truth made sense. The protection of the perpetrators by our highest public officials, finally made sense. I understood, also, why it was necessary to discredit

me, John DeCamp, and to kill Gary Caradori, with his eight-year-old son. Any nagging doubts I may have had about any aspects of Paul Bonacci’s charges were laid to rest. And it was clear to me, at last, that public officials at all levels knew Paul was telling the truth, as they set out to destroy him.

Where did the blinding revelation come from? Let me go back a few months, to my last attempt to get a new trial for Alisha Owen. At that hearing, Troy Boner, who had originally told Gary Caradori the truth, and who had been forced to recant, was preparing to testify—to tell the truth as you read it in his affidavit in Chapter 21. Troy Boner was going to provide the information in open court, under oath, that would blow the lid off the Franklin case and force a new trial for Alisha Owen.

As Troy came into the courthouse, he was immediately ushered into a private room by county judicial authorities. He was advised that a “Special Attorney” had been appointed to protect him. For approximately one hour, while the hearing was delayed, Troy was cornered in a room with this “Special Attorney” and with other officials from the prosecutor’s office, the very same prosecutorial team Troy was about to testify against.

When Troy came out of the meeting, I knew he was broken, his morale smashed. His head hung down. He could not, or would not look at anyone.

As I approached Troy, his new court-appointed attorney tried to step between us. With probably the last ounce of courage he could muster, Troy leaned over and whispered to me, “Oh God, forgive me. They guaranteed if I talk here today, they will put me away for twenty years. Guaranteed I would never see the light of day again. Told me that I would be charged with perjury for my original testimony, if I opened my mouth today in court. Don’t call me up there. I can’t survive in prison. I know they can put me there. Look what they did to Alisha. Look what they did to my brother. I’ve got no choice. They told me I had to take the Fifth Amendment and refuse to testify. Otherwise, they promised I would be taken directly from court to jail.”

We all proceeded into the court room, where I called Troy to the stand. I showed Troy his affidavit. He hung his head, and when I asked my first question, “Would you please state your name?” Troy responded, “I take the Fifth Amendment,” an answer he repeated, in a barely audible voice, to all my other questions.

It was hopeless. I ceased my questioning, and shortly thereafter the hearing ended.

I walked back to the judge’s chambers to clear up any final details. Judge Enbody had been specially appointed by the Nebraska State Supreme Court to this hearing, which I had won from the Supreme Court based on Troy’s new information. (The next day I learned that he had been appointed to the Court of Appeals—a very substantial advancement in his career.)

Sitting in Judge Enbody’s chambers, with my head hung so low it was hitting my shoestrings, I was given the key to unlock the meaning of Franklin.

“I do not understand it, Your Honor,” I kept repeating. “As God is my witness, I do not think that there is a judge or other person involved in this case who does not know that horrible injustice has been done. Everybody knows that Alisha Owen is telling the truth and that she is being punished for it. And, Your Honor, a person has to be deaf, dumb, blind, and totally dishonest, not to know that some of this state’s and nation’s top businessmen and public officials have

engaged in the worst crimes possible, which are now being covered up. And these kids, instead of being honored and protected for exposing these things, are being sent to prison. Why? Why? Why?"

Judge Enbody looked at me. Slowly, his voice shaking, he began to talk.

"I am just a man. I am not a god. I wish I were. I have no choice in what I have done. I am just a man, just a man, not a god. I am doing what I must do with the evidence before me," Judge Enbody concluded. He appeared even more shaken and upset than I was.

I shook my head. "I don't understand. I just don't understand," I kept repeating. "Everybody knows what is happening, but nobody is willing to do anything about it. Why? Why?!!"

Judge Enbody looked at me and said, very slowly, "If you want to understand the entire Franklin case, I can help you. Go read *Billy Budd*. Read *Billy Budd*. If you will do that, John, and if you understand the book, then you will understand the what and why of Franklin, and why it can be no other way. I do not say you will like it. I do not say you will agree with it. But at least you will understand it. That, I promise you. Go read *Billy Budd*."

Those were the last words I spoke with the Judge on the case. I left his chambers, burnt out, but angry. And I forgot all about *Billy Budd*, until the night I happened upon the movie.

The story of *Billy Budd* is set in the British Navy near the end of the eighteenth century. Billy was a young sailor, who, although impressed into the British Navy, bore no ill will to the authorities for having dragooned him; indeed, he was the very picture of innocence and good-will, and was almost universally loved aboard his war-ship. One officer, however, developed an insane jealousy of Billy, and set out to frame him up for allegedly inciting mutiny. Since there had been several notorious mutinies in the British fleet at the time, the mere whisper of "mutiny" was enough to spread panic among the ship's officers.

To make a long story short, because of certain incriminating appearances in the case, the captain and his senior officers, although they knew Billy was innocent of all charges, nonetheless sentenced him to hang, a necessity—as they viewed it—to "save the system," not just on their own ship, but in the British fleet as a whole.

Now I think I do understand the Franklin case. I know, now, that all the public officials involved in Franklin—whether they ever heard of *Billy Budd* or not—fully understood what they were doing.

And what they all have done, and will continue to do in this case, Franklin, and no doubt many others like it, is this: Protect the "system" at all costs. The "system" is the only ultimate sacred cow—not any particular law or constitution, but only "the system." Because, ultimately, it is the system which makes certain that the individuals functioning within it—from judges to lawyers, to prosecutors, to politicians, to business men—have their places and positions, and opportunities and pecking order, and future.

And, though it is unfortunate, that on occasion the protection of the "system" requires the deliberate sacrifice of perfectly innocent people, that is hoped overall to be the exception rather than the rule. But without the "system"...

So, Judge Enbody, now I understand. And, as you said, I may not agree, but I do understand.

But then I have one final, nagging question. How do I know when, or if, the "system" itself has become so corrupted, that evil is the rule, rather than the exception? And when that occurs, what do I do about it?

But I think I know the answer to that one—my old commanding officer in Vietnam told me what I had to do. I made some promises to Bill, and I intend to keep them.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Pgs. 394-395

Senator John DeCamp—Author, Attorney, 16-Year-Nebraska State Senator, Vietnam War Vet, Businessman—was selected as 2005 Nebraska Vets Council President. Vets Council consists of VFW/American Legion Disabled Vets. Order of Purple Heart Vietnam Vets., LEADERS.

DeCamp made military history and political history with his first and only one of its kind 1970 Senate campaign run directly from Vietnam, where DeCamp was an Infantry Captain detailed to then-Ambassador William E. Colby, later CIA Director and DeCamp's lifelong friend. Captain DeCamp won that 1970 Nebraska Senate election run from Vietnam without setting foot on U.S. soil.

From 1974 through 1986, Senator DeCamp was hailed by the *Omaha World Herald* as the "... most powerful and effective senator in Nebraska." But, since writing this book, *The Franklin Cover-Up*, the *Omaha World Herald* has attacked Senator DeCamp on front pages and editorially as the *World Herald's* worst enemy.

DeCamp was born in Nebraska but his unusual experiences early in life helped make him a man of uncommon independence and determination. On his own from the age of thirteen, DeCamp traveled, lived, and worked in Europe and Iran, spoke SIX languages and graduated with a Doctor of Law Degree and became an attorney in 1967 in the Nebraska Bar when he was called to duty and ended up in Vietnam.

DeCamp was a captain in Vietnam War and worked directly for Ambassador Colby to help establish the "Phoenix Program," which program DeCamp today condemns.

In 1975, as Saigon was falling, DeCamp excused himself from the Nebraska Senate, went to Vietnam in the final days before Vietnam collapsed, and initiated and organized the world famous "Operation Baby Lift." This program evacuated 2,800 Vietnamese/American children orphaned in the war. These children were brought to the USA, where all were adopted or reunited with people from their own families.

For this act, DeCamp was honored at the White House by the President of the United States, recognized by the U.S. Senate and, after being selected by newspaper editors across the U.S., was named and decorated by the Veterans Support Group "No Greater Love" as one of the Eight Most Outstanding Veterans of the Vietnam War.

In 1991 John DeCamp filed the first-of-its-kind lawsuit in Federal Court charging THE OMAHA CATHOLIC ARCHDIOCESE and fifteen other prominent individuals and institutions, including Larry King and *World Herald* Publisher Harold Andersen, with conspiracy to deprive Paul Bonacci of his civil rights. DeCamp's suit detailed slander, false imprisonment, child abuse, assault, battery and infliction of emotional distress suffered by Bonacci. THIS LAWSUIT with the Catholic archdiocese of Omaha as the FIRST NAMED DEFENDANT was attacked by the press and the politicians, and particularly certain members of the Catholic clergy as absolutely sinful and unforgivable and outrageous in the extreme. And, the Federal Judge allowed almost immediately for the Catholic Bishop and Archdiocese to be excused from the suit. But, with

persistence from DeCamp, and DeCamp's presentation of pictures and witnesses the pedophiles had denied even existed and shocking information that had previously been denied by all the defendants. A ONE MILLION DOLLAR JUDGMENT was won by DeCamp in the case against Larry King, the remaining defendant, who is prominent in this book.

Did you know that the Internal Revenue Service is headed by the Vatican, the Roman Catholic Church, and all your tax dollars go to the Vatican? This is confirmed by Karen Hudes, Senior Counsel for the World Bank from 1986 to 2007.
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oJybfADko_g

The Bible states that the Vatican, the Roman Catholic Church, is the mother of every abomination on earth. "And upon her forehead was a name written, MYSTERY, BABYLON THE GREAT, THE MOTHER OF HARLOTS AND ABOMINATIONS OF THE EARTH" (Revelation 17:5). Every abomination includes child abuse, murder, adultery, lying. If you care about your eternal soul, as you should, then repent now by saying this prayer:

My LORD and my GOD, have mercy upon my soul, a sinner.¹ I believe that JESUS CHRIST is the SON of the living GOD.² I believe that HE died on the cross and shed HIS precious blood for the forgiveness of all my former sins.³ I believe that GOD raised JESUS from the dead by the power of the HOLY SPIRIT,⁴ and that HE sits on the right hand of GOD at this moment hearing my confession of sin and this prayer.⁵ I open up the door of my heart, and I invite YOU into my heart, LORD JESUS.⁶ Wash all of my filthy sins away in the precious blood that YOU shed in my place on the cross at Calvary.⁷ YOU will not turn me away, LORD JESUS; YOU will forgive my sins and save my soul. I know because YOUR WORD, the Bible, says so.⁸ YOUR WORD says that YOU will turn no one away, and that includes me.⁹ Therefore, I know that YOU

have heard me, and I know that YOU have answered me, and I know that I am saved.¹⁰ And I thank YOU, LORD JESUS, for saving my soul, and I will show my thankfulness by doing as YOU command and sin no more.¹¹

After salvation, Jesus said to be baptized, fully submerged in water, in the name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY SPIRIT.¹² Diligently study the King James Version Bible, and do what it says.¹³

Then, as JESUS commands, be a soul-winner. You can do this by becoming a distributor of Pastor Alamo's literature. We print Pastor Alamo's literature in many languages, and we ship them all over the world. We spend millions of dollars on paper and shipping, so we need your prayers and financial help.

If you want the world saved, as JESUS commands, then don't rob GOD of HIS tithes and offerings. GOD said, "Will a man rob GOD? Yet ye have robbed ME. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed THEE? In tithes and offerings. Ye are cursed with a curse: for ye have robbed ME, even this whole nation [and this whole world]. Bring ye all the tithes [a 'tithe' is 10% of your gross income] into the storehouse, that there may be meat [Spiritual food] in MINE house [souls saved], and prove ME now herewith, saith the LORD of HOSTS, if I will not open you the windows of Heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it. And I will rebuke the devourer for your sakes, and he shall not destroy the fruits of your ground; neither shall your vine cast her fruit before the time in the field, saith the LORD of HOSTS. And all nations shall call you blessed: for ye shall be a delightsome land, saith the LORD of HOSTS" (Malachi 3:8-12).

God commands us to correct and discipline our children.¹⁴ Marriage is allowed by God at puberty when children become men and women. Forbidding this is the doctrine of devils (1 Timothy 4:1-3). Pastor Alamo is in prison for preaching and doing what the Bible says.

1 Psa. 51:5, Rom. 3:10-12, 23 2 Matt. 26:63-64, 27:54, Luke 1:30-33, John 9:35-37, Rom. 1:3-4 3 Acts 4:12, 20:28, Rom. 3:25, 1 John 1:7, Rev. 5:9 4 Psa. 16:9-10, Matt. 28:5-7, Mark 16:9, 12, 14, John 2:19, 21, 10:17-18, 11:25, Acts 2:24, 3:15, Rom. 8:11, 1 Cor. 15:3-7 5 Luke 22:69, Acts 2:25-36, Heb. 10:12-13 6 1 Cor. 3:16, Rev. 3:20 7 Eph. 2:13-22, Heb. 9:22, 13:12, 20-21, 1 John 1:7, Rev. 1:5, 7:14 8 Matt. 26:28, Acts 2:21, 4:12, Eph. 1:7, Col. 1:14 9 Matt. 21:22, John 6:35, 37-40, Rom. 10:13 10 Heb. 11:6 11 John 5:14, 8:11, Rom. 6:4, 1 Cor. 15:10, Rev. 7:14, 22:14 12 Matt. 28:19-20, John 3:5, Acts 2:38, 19:3-5 13 Josh. 1:8, Psa. 1:1-2, 2 Tim. 2:15, 3:14-17, James 1:22-25, Rev. 3:18 14 Prov. 13:24, 19:18, 22:6, 15, 23:13-14, 29:15, 17, Heb. 12:5-11, Rev. 3:19

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