

Chapter 24: The Anatomy of a Crime

The Bowers interviews that were not broadcast, and that belatedly surfaced in 2008, finally and conclusively answered many of my questions about the takeover. They gave me what I can now call a rather complete “anatomy of a crime”, in that they provided a rather comprehensive set of statements, out of Bowers’ own mouth, as to what was happening behind the scenes and who was alleging and doing what.

The sequences can be divided into five categories of comments by Bowers: those that refer to the FBI; those that refer to allegations against me personally that were made to Bowers by others (according to Bowers) and which he unquestioningly repeated (surely these false allegations originated with those involved in the stock frauds); those that relate to the Requa/Hoover Files; numerous false, grossly misleading, and defamatory allegations against me that Bowers made on his own initiative; and equally spurious and conclusively-disproved allegations about the geological work done by myself and Banner International. (More discussion about the various big lies, by Bowers and by others, will follow later.)

Not everything, however, that Bowers said was a lie; the allegations he made about the FBI contacting him many times seem quite true. This I believe because other people whose lies were being spoon-fed to them (such as the Rev. Marsh and Sgt. O’Keefe) had already said similar things about FBI agents contacting them. But nearly all other pertinent allegations by Bowers were lies or gross fabrications, whether he based them on lies from other people or they were lies of his own making. The most important statements by Bowers that evidence very corrupt FBI activities were as follows (interspersed with my commentary):

In ’93 ... he [Requa] failed to make a proper payment to the federal government in Reno, Nevada, to keep the mining claims, and of course they sent a certified letter to his post office and he never picked up his mail so he didn’t know about it. Once he found out about it he made threats against the government office of the Bureau of Land Management in Reno, Nevada. And they were so frightened about it they increased their security. They refused to talk to anybody. Anybody calling up and mentioning anything about Requa, they immediately contacted the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

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This obviously begs the question as to how Bowers found out anything about this if the BLM was refusing to talk. But, more importantly with regard to my alleged failure to make a “proper” payment (a curious word: what is a proper payment?) to the BLM, I can refer to the 1993 cashier’s check for \$15,000 drawn on January 27, 1993, for the 1993 year, a full 11 months before it was due. A photocopy of this check is still in my possession. Further, how would Bowers in any case know about my not having made a payment (whether proper or not) or that I never picked up my mail? How would Bowers have learned any of these things about the BLM and FBI (or about what mail I did or did not pick up)? He would have no way of knowing any of these things. In other words, these were some of the “party-line” lies of the takeover group. With the BLM refusing to tell him anything, did he get this information from the FBI? Why would the FBI have been so informative to Bowers? One cannot imagine any legitimate (or legal) reasons that they would have. So he must have got these things either from corrupt FBI agents assisting with the party-line lies (a good possibility), or they were just the party-line lies being used by the takeover syndicate and which they then impressed upon Bowers as the lines for him to use.

As for my alleged threats to the BLM, what would I have possibly been threatening them about? And what *were* the threats? Many of these allegations about my supposed threats (verbal or written) came from persons involved in the receivership crimes (for instance, Ralph Requa’s allegations with regard to my mother), but *not a trace of evidence* has ever been produced by any of these people. What *is* a matter of record, however, is my Cease and Desist Notice filed at the Washoe County Recorder’s office (see Document no. 9). This related to the 1992 payment that they took from me personally in Reno the day before Christmas 1992 but did not credit. As I narrated in Chapter 14, I got their Default Notice on the claims in June 1993 saying the claims had been forfeited for non-payment of the fees. But then I simply went to the Woodside bank and retrieved their stamped receipt. That ended the matter, as they were forced to rescind the Default Notice.

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Did my Cease and Desist Notice comprise a threat in their eyes? No threats were required, just the evidence. No important mining claims were lost because of the BLM, so I had nothing to threaten them about. About the 1993 payment of \$15,000 that I made in January 1993, I never heard anything from them about that check or about its not being “a proper payment.” The receivership intervened. So I had no reason to make any threats to the BLM either in 1992 or in 1993. The BLM Default Notice for 1992 that I received by mail in June 1993 had been revoked. Indeed, if the default had not been revoked, Bowers would never have got any of the claims during the receivership. They would have been made *permanently* void. Bowers’ assertions, therefore, are all transparent fictions and blatant lies (whether originating from himself or others) and in any case he cannot claim any alleged special knowledge about these matters except perhaps from corrupt FBI agents. Bowers also says:

The fact is there are still outstanding warrants for his arrest in California. He is still wanted by the Federal Bureau of Investigation for questioning on the Reno bombing and also for some threats he made to other shareholders and to other people. So he is well known. We have had a private investigator talk to [sic], there is an FBI office in London, and apparently they were talking to Scotland Yard. So that’s all I can tell you. I have been contacted several times in the past five years by the FBI asking questions about Mr. Requa.

The most instructive observation to make here is that this interview of Bowers was made in 2000, and that on May 16, 2001, not long after this interview, I went to the American Embassy in Dublin, Ireland, and got a new U.S. passport. No mention was made at the embassy of any warrants for my arrest, nor was I interrogated about anything. Obviously, their records were checked as they always would be. If the FBI had wanted me for anything, or for questioning about any bombing or threats having been made to shareholders or otherwise, my passport number and my name would have been flagged. I was also at that time in frequent communication with the London FBI (at the U.S. Embassy’s Legal Attaché office) and was actually requesting to see one of their agents —

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one Jackie Zapocosta in London — referred to me by Ernie Herbert of the Utah FBI. I sent faxes and received confirmatory responses back by mail. So, clearly, I was not officially wanted for anything. The FBI could have questioned me on many occasions and yet had no interest in doing so; and they certainly knew how to find me. I got mail from them via my solicitor in Birmingham.

Also very telling was the Washington, D.C., FBI office's response (see Document no. 16) to the Freedom of Information request I had made (the response sent to me care of my UK attorney in Birmingham, England, in 2001). As noted previously, they made no mention of warrants, threats by me, or wanting to question me about anything. They in fact said that they had nothing on file under my name — only a name “similar” to mine. Although that statement, as I've pointed out, is patently untrue, the *fact* that the Freedom of Information office denied the files' existence reveals some important truths.

After all the FBI agents I had had dealings with, they must have had stacks of paperwork on me. As mentioned previously, I'd seen the fat and bulging file Agent Christman showed me on his investigation about the BLM bombing when (after the spurious and impossible allegations of my involvement) he finally told me that “no one in this office” thought I had anything to do with the bombing, that the Washington office had still been prodding them to investigate me further, but that in Utah they considered the matter closed. With that comment, he tossed the very thick file on me back onto his desk as if to give added emphasis to his point that there was no case against me.

The Freedom of Information office was, I suspect, just hiding the *false* information they had with which some corrupt agents had doctored up my files — the things that would have seemingly “justified” (to a casual or first-time agent reading it) their very evident intensive surveillance on me. For them to reveal information in the files that was, on second look, demonstrably false would have been a problem for them, to say the least. And that they were following up on such fantasies and taking them seriously would look equally bad.

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Above all, what they would *not* have wanted disclosed was the fact that they were creating false information as justifications or explanations for the attempts on my life that were being planned. By alleging I was a crazed lunatic making death threats, they set the stage for plans to shoot me on the Stanford campus or elsewhere. Supportive fictions along these lines were also created to explain why I might disappear or be found dead as a suicide or murder victim. The many false reports to the police and FBI were made so that a justification appeared on record for anticipated shootings, or otherwise to explain my planned death at the Millbrae Travelodge or, later, at the Capitol Motel. By fluffing their files with these fictions, the criminal factions in the FBI that were leaking surveillance on me to the street gangs showed that they would stop at nothing to justify the planned atrocities.

In any case — since there were no plausible *official* FBI records on me that were adverse to me in any way (or at that point to *any* records they were willing to admit to), and since there was nothing at all from either the State Department or the U.S. embassies in London or Dublin indicating that I was being sought by the U.S. government for anything — I was issued a new passport (which I still have) within two hours. And the FBI office at the Embassy in London never showed any interest, either before or afterwards, in seeing me (even given the fact that I had requested to see them).

Then there was the Rev. Marsh's slip of the tongue to my doctor friend that the FBI plans about which she knew, were — “of course” — “secret.” Could these “secret” plans have been rooted in the 1974 failed scheme to frame me for the Edelman murder (for which an FBI agent himself might have been responsible or complicit)? I think so. And could the secret plans have to do as well with other murders that were also either committed or contemplated for the purpose of framing me — but which also failed to falsely implicate me after I removed the planted evidence of them in my vehicles in the summer of 1993? That I also believe. In any case, my brother Ralph has reportedly been alleging ever since (up through this book's publication) to others that I murdered *several* people. If Ralph had heard that from anybody else it would of course have been from some criminalized FBI agents.

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Contrast the established facts about my communications with FBI offices (faxes and e-mails) and my appearance at the Dublin Embassy with Roger Bowers' videotaped allegation that I was a "prime suspect" of the FBI in the BLM bombing in that same time period:

It was later, before Stephen fled the country, he made several written threats to that BLM office and I don't know if I've got copies of all of them but I have copies of some of those threatening letters to the BLM. It was shortly after that someone threw a bomb on top of the BLM office building in Reno. This is a federal crime. They actually bombed the building and because of his threats to the BLM, Stephen Requa was one of the prime suspects of that bombing. I don't know if he was actually interrogated but I do know they wanted to interrogate him. I can tell you that I have been contacted by three if not four different offices of the Federal Bureau of Investigation wanting to know about Mr. Requa. They also know that we the receivership recovered some of his personal effects from a vehicle after he was arrested on a weapons charge, and the Federal Bureau of Investigation requested some of his personal items so they could be tested to see if they could match any of the evidence found in the bombing.

Again Bowers refers above to alleged written threats I made to the BLM, for which I would have had no conceivable motive (apparently he was just trying to contribute to the perception that I was insane). If he had had copies of those (nonexistent) threatening letters, he surely would have produced them. His assertions are also contradictory: the BLM was not willing to talk about anything that Bowers miraculously claims to have all the information on anyway; and there is no way he could have gotten any of this information from anybody except persons engaged in crimes. Nothing Bowers has said in these matters is in the least believable, and any discriminating viewer of these interviews could only conclude that his whole spiel is ridiculous. That his interviewer, Johan Eriksson, failed that most basic discrimination test poses many questions.

It is especially interesting here to note that Bowers and the receiver got the truck, courtesy of Judge Veal in San Mateo, in August 1993, yet

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the BLM office was not bombed until the end of October. Why would FBI agents want to see if items from the truck could be matched to a bombing that hadn't yet happened — that in fact wouldn't occur until two months after I lost the truck? Again Bowers is willing to say impossible and quite stupid things (stupid for either Bowers or the FBI to say). The answer here of course is that the FBI agents were just making it up. These were *corrupt* FBI agents talking to Bowers, and they just wanted to give Bowers ammunition to use against me — and/or they wanted to establish with Bowers that, basically, the criminal elements of the FBI were intent on neutralizing me by whatever means necessary. They especially wanted Bowers to believe all the other lies that were being spread by criminals both inside and outside the FBI who together were involved in the court frauds.

This was thus a two-pronged operation. Bowers was getting false allegations about me from the fraud artists and securities racketeers, while allied corrupt FBI agents were calling him about other fictitious assertions. Bowers thus appears to have got the (desired and intended) messages from those agents to the effect that he could get away with anything when it came to defrauding Banner International and its assets and defaming me. As seen in his above statements, he was not only being foolish but downright stupid, just a mouthpiece asserting plainly ridiculous and impossible things. We will return to these statements later.

All these matters — beginning with the actual corruption of the BLM office and proceeding to the calls to Bowers by the FBI agents — point to the same conclusion: These crimes against Banner International and myself were organized and instigated by overtly criminalized FBI agents (not just by misled ones but by *real* criminals such as FBI Agent X). They were spreading egregious lies that they knew were lies. And Agent X had been falsifying state records in collaboration with Mike Bean. In the context of the other evidenced lies of FBI agents later being made to people like the Rev. Marsh, and earlier to Commander O'Keefe, and to other reported Banner shareholders — and also in the context of the recorded call to the London media investigator by Agent X (of which I have a copy) — this should all be obvious. This also jibes with my brother Ralph's statement to me in early 1993 that the FBI agent he spoke to (presumably Agent Cross in Utah) said I was "irrational"

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with him and that “there was nothing” to my DOC complaints against the stock fraudsters in California.

By the time in 2000 when the FBI was contacting Bowers, the Salt Lake City FBI had long concluded that I could have had nothing to do with the bombing. I had been through that whole line of questioning personally with the FBI in Salt Lake City in October 1993. So the corrupt FBI factions that were contacting Bowers must have also been responsible for the FBI calls to Margaret Hall, must have also exerted the extensive influence on the Rev. Marsh, and must have made the calls to other Banner shareholders and possibly also to Commander O’Keefe. Many FBI agents were, in any case, by this time worried that the long history of organized crime worming itself into the fiber of the FBI that began under J. Edgar Hoover would suddenly and catastrophically (for them) be exposed. Could there be any other explanation?

To be sure, some of the FBI agents were possibly just trying to save the skins of people with the last name of Bush (along with their own skins). These would have been agents of the ilk detailed by Al Martin in his book on the multitude of Iran-Contra scandals in which he had himself been involved on behalf of the Bushes (and consequently about which he knew a great deal). A primary objective of those frauds had been to fund various Republican Party organizations under the Bushes’ leadership. Everything I was seeing in 1993 was uncannily like what Al Martin has described in the case of Iran-Contra.

There is essentially one point Bowers made that can and *should* be taken at face value. The FBI on several occasions did contact Bowers as alleged. Most likely they were criminalized FBI agents in the employ of the Bush family. But did Bowers know it was a criminalized faction within the FBI? Possibly not. He knew for sure that he basically had a blank check to collaborate with anybody hostile to me. He also knew what the party-line lies about me were supposed to be. That the FBI faction involved also wanted Ralph Requa to believe the same things is equally and unavoidably to be concluded. In light of the above I would have to assume, therefore, that the FBI agents involved were also the sources of the allegations made to Ralph that I had murdered people, and they had probably told the Rev. Marsh the same thing. That seems to be the *only* explanation for the Rev. Marsh’s abject terror of me and her willingness

Chapter 21

Ground Zero — The Holy Wars

“Ground Zero” of the Banner takeover was Utah and the Court of Tyrone Medley. The most critical questions I had to get answered from my London exile as of 1997 were therefore those about how the Utah elements were connected. How did FBI agent X fit into the scheme with the large cast of Utah characters, and how did they fit into the larger network of people and factions in California, Canada, and South America? This cast included my cousin Michael Bean and his brother-in-law Earl Dorius; brother Ralph and cousin Newton; Banner counsel Meyer Woolfe; the Sarah Daft Home staff; Detective Mendez; various Vancouver Stock Exchange schemers; the enlistment of “receiver” Caspar and his legal counsel Bruce Wycoff; and not least, Agent X’s direct or indirect connections with any of those who came to the Capitol Motel in May 1993 or with those who sent them. Somehow those gangsters got FBI surveillance information on me, and Agent X was the prime suspect for having provided it. He seemed the obvious leak considering his sudden replacement of Agent Cross, as well as X’s’ comments to me in 1993 and the clear evidence of his dealings with Mike Bean in an effort to falsify Banner International’s corporate records in Utah. I had of course long personally concluded that Agent X was engaged in a criminal agenda to destroy the company and to falsely arrest me, and since he was FBI he was probably an essential link between the California and Utah state networks of flagrant corruption.

The next step would be to ascertain others whom Agent X or other FBI agents had corruptly influenced. Right off, I struck some rich pay dirt in the form of an interview with the Rev. Caryl Marsh, rector of St. Paul’s Episcopal Church, made possible via some interested freelance media people (those two brothers in London) who had taken an interest in the case. I had had very significant and troubling contacts with Rev. Marsh and her church while in Salt Lake City between October and December 1993. During that period I had approached that church for help in gaining both evidence and some basic personal assistance and support. Her parish was the church of my youth where I had carried the cross almost every Sunday for years. I had spoken several times with both the Rev. Marsh and

the church’s curate, the Rev. Peter Eaton, during my return to Utah after the receivership fraud and my false arrest in California regarding these crimes. I also told them about the evidenced corrupt involvement of Agent X and others, and I distributed information about this to the parish mail boxes. Although the initial conversations seemed somewhat productive (they at least listened to what I had to say), after a while these church officials decided the “political” nature of the information I was putting in the church mailboxes might jeopardize the church’s tax-exempt status. According to Rev. Marsh, this line (not surprisingly) had been suggested by an FBI agent who happened to be a member of the parish. Even at that time it struck me as diversionary and concocted, and Rev. Marsh seemed to have been all too easily intimidated. But, as was quite clear by then, FBI agents can be masters of misinformation and intimidation, and any exposure of criminality within their ranks evidently becomes a “political” issue.

One of the volunteer ladies from that parish had also been at my mother’s retirement home when my mother received the terrorizing phone calls in February 1993, and that volunteer, as confirmed by the Rev Marsh, had indeed heard about the repercussions of that call at the home. Then, too, after I had stopped to see the assistant curate on the way to the FBI (the day they gave me their farcical lie detector test about the BLM bombing), I concluded that FBI Agent Mike Christman had probably gone back and had the curate “covered,” just as he and Agent Linda Vitti had said they were going to do. Naturally, they would also have got the Rev. Marsh “covered” at that same time in 1993. I had to wonder what “covering” things might have meant, and I would soon get at least an indication.

At this juncture (1997 in London) with those freelance media investigators, it was therefore critical that we make contact with Rev. Marsh so that we could establish what communications the FBI had had with her. So I had one of the London media people, Andrew (whose last name and other exact details I will defer here from disclosing), call Salt Lake City, where he found out that the Rev. Marsh was in her native England on vacation. After some prompting from me, Andrew managed to get her phone number from the church secretary. This seemed facilitated by the fact that Andrew had an English accent and was calling from England where Marsh then was. The first reaction of the good

reverend after he called her and mentioned the topic of inquiry was great alarm as to how he had got her number. She seemed especially frightened that *I* might have her number. She emphatically told him that no one would have given *me* her number. Then, after Andrew got her calmed down a bit, they went on. The transcript of this phone interview (the tape of which is still in my possession) follows:

Interviewer: Sorry for troubling you on a Sunday evening, but I'm wondering if you could help me. I'm doing some initial investigation for the possible making of a TV documentary...

Rev. Marsh: Uh huh.

Interviewer: ...concerning the Banner International fraud.

Rev. Marsh: Oh, uh huh.

Interviewer: And we've interviewed a character who is over here called Stephen Requa ...

Rev. Marsh: Yes.

Interviewer: ...who, we have been informed, you know, to some degree anyway, and ...

Rev. Marsh: How did you get this number?

Interviewer: Well, we actually tracked it down through Stephen Requa. Now I don't actually know how he's done that himself.

Rev. Marsh: Well I don't know how he'd have that.

Interviewer: Yeah, well, he tracked it down and we found out you were over in England and decided to ring you while you were over here.

Rev. Marsh: I don't know anyone that would have given him this number though, because we...

Interviewer: Well I don't know how he's done it in that case but somehow he's got the number. I'll just try to explain so you'll know exactly what's going on.

Rev. Marsh: Uh huh.

Interviewer: We are an independent film company and we are possibly interested in making a documentary about the Banner fraud because it looks very interesting. In the UK there is a book that is on the threshold of publication and it looks as though some of the serious press is going to be publishing excerpts from the book. And of course what they are doing, similar to ourselves, they are actually checking out some facts. They are trying to check out the legal situation as we are. And we, as an objective operation, are trying to get at the facts and to build up a complete picture of Stephen Requa. So what I am trying to do as a

straight researcher is to speak with as many people as possible who know him and to try to get comments from them, how they found him, the state of mind he was in when they knew him

Rev. Marsh: OK. I'm not willing to make any statement.

Interviewer: You're not prepared to say anything at all.

Rev. Marsh: I'm not willing to say anything. I mean — no.

At this point I nudged Andrew and whispered to him to ask her why.

Interviewer: Any particular reason?

Rev. Marsh: Yeah, because I told the FBI I would say nothing.

Interviewer: The FBI?

Rev. Marsh: Right.

Interviewer: Yeah. I had it down on the list that the FBI were involved, but I didn't believe that, so you've now confirmed something that's very important.

Rev. Marsh: OK. Well that's as far as I'm willing to go. If you need any more I think you have to contact the American Embassy.

Interviewer: Yeah. You don't know anything about a Frederick Q. Lawson?

Rev. Marsh: [Pause] No.

Interviewer: You were never shown any pictures of Stephen Requa, and purported pictures of Stephen Requa?

Rev. Marsh: I'm not answering any more questions. [Click]

Clearly, Rev. Marsh had been made to believe that Banner had been a fraud, rather than a victim of a fraud. She had also been programmed to perceive me as dangerous, and therefore she did not want me to find out her whereabouts. She had betrayed that perception in her response to the fact that I had her phone number, when she said: "Well I don't know how he'd have that...I don't know anyone that would have given him this number though, because we..." The question, of course, would be "because we what?" For some years to come, her seemingly great resentment and fear of my possibly having her number struck me as most strange. The comment about the American Embassy also told me that she was probably in touch with the embassy herself, and the only reason I could think of for contacting the embassy would be that she had been enlisted by the feds to assist in making me *persona non grata* in the UK.

What makes all of this so interesting is that she had had no direct knowledge about *anything* (that I knew of) except about my mother's being terrorized and my coming to the church for help (in addition to what the FBI may have done with her to get her "covered"). Were those the facts the FBI didn't want her to talk about? If so, we're talking about witness-tampering regarding the terrorizing of my mother (the event that prompted my mother to write her note about my getting in "awful terrible trouble" with "the Mafia").

Or had the FBI put her up to defaming me fraudulently or on pure hearsay to the UK Home Office (the agency in the UK in charge of immigration and visas)? If so, that is something called subornation to perjury — or at least a conspiracy by (or within) the FBI to defame. Either way, or both, it was damning to the FBI. As it turned out, there would be much more to all of this, but it took until 2003 before I would even begin to see the general outlines of the larger picture, which would not come into fuller focus until 2008.

Returning to the 1997 events, I had my media contacts then call Sgt. Don O'Keefe at the San Mateo County Sheriff's Office. He had interviewed me in August 1993 after I was arrested on the trumped-up failure-to-appear charge involving old traffic tickets that I had already paid. By this time O'Keefe had become Commander O'Keefe. This call resulted in the following exchange:

Interviewer: Initially we thought he [Stephen] was sounding a bit paranoid, but then, all I can say is the more we've checked it out the more suspicious it's looking to us. We've had a lady whom we spoke to the other day that was a priestess who just demanded that if we had any further questions we had to speak to the FBI [at the embassy], which completely shocked me because Stephen said the FBI were involved, but I personally didn't believe it because it all sounded a bit far-fetched.

O'Keefe: The FBI was involved in the investigation because I believe it involved crossing state lines.... The FBI was looking into some alleged misappropriation of funds. I believe that's how it got started. So I think that's what she is referring to. I would also refer you to the FBI for that end of it because I have no idea about that case, but I know they were involved in it.

Interviewer: Do you have any names in the FBI I should be contacting? Anybody I can ring up?

O'Keefe: I'd have to pull my old case file, but it's in archives. I will research that case file. I know there are some names of people in there.

This, of course, made me remember my 1993 conversation with FBI Agent Jenks that took place a while after I had first seen him to complain about getting the phoned death threats from Phil Stevenson. Jenks told me that his threats were all a "local" matter, and that the FBI wasn't involved nor would it get involved. Meanwhile, the FBI was in fact calling Sgt. O'Keefe to tell him that they were investigating Banner and me for possible "misappropriation of funds." As I have noted, *all* the FBI agents I had met during that time turned out to be serious liars in one form or another. It's an important part of their training.

I had figured, therefore, that the FBI files in Washington, D.C., would be full of all kinds of false or misleading reports, not only about all the dealings I had had with the six agents in 1993, but about events going back to the Symbionese Liberation Army (SLA) incident in 1974, shortly after Getty Oil wanted access to our files. That incident involved the allegation that my phone number had been written on the wall of an SLA hideout.

The list of particulars on which I wanted to see reports included: the FBI agents who had contacted Sgt. O'Keefe, the agents who had contacted Banner shareholders in California in 1993 alleging I was a suspect in the BLM bombing, the agent who I had found out had contacted Margaret Hall, and the identities of the agents who were handling the Rev. Marsh. I also wanted to find out why the Washington FBI office had kept egging on agents Mike Christman and Linda Vitti in November and December 1993 to keep their absurd and dead-end BLM bombing investigation alive even after everyone in the Utah FBI knew it was totally impossible for me to have had anything to do with it. I was, as I had proved, over 500 miles away from it at the time.

Then there was the matter of why Agent Xs had his Utah Corporations office records falsification scheme on Banner concocted with Mike Bean and was ready to go with it when I arrived in Utah in the spring of 1993. Most of all, I wanted to find out who the specialized FBI surveillance agents were who got sent to Salt Lake City then, who sent them, and how their information might have got leaked (and by whom) to David Kirby's street gang that had tracked me to the Capitol Motel. The

same questions arose regarding those whom I believe were FBI agents following me on the Stanford Campus in September 1993....

....With all of these activities over the years, there should have been *plenty* of documentation. Agent Christman's BLM bombing file alone, which I had personally seen in Utah, was about two inches thick. In all, there certainly should have been records from a dozen or so agents.

In mid-2001, while en route to Prague from London to work on my book, I received via my UK attorney in Birmingham a letter from the FBI in response to a Freedom of Information request I had made with the FBI office in Washington, D.C. to help answer the above questions. It was from an agent named John Kelso, who worked in their Freedom of Information section. Kelso's reply was a breathtaking phenomenon of bureaucratic obfuscation. In his response (file number 0934075-000), he wrote the following with regard to my "specified subject," Stephen Herrick Requa:

Although no main files concerning your subject were located by our search, we did find a reference to a similar name. This reference is in a file that is unavailable, so we can not determine if it concerns your subject. The file has been placed on "special locate," and you will be notified if and when we determine it is pertinent to your request.

After all the FBI agents I had had dealings with, and with all the events that involved such turmoil and heat — the FBI's special surveillance, the bombing investigations (and the D.C. push to continue it), the SLA accusation, Sergeant O'Keefe's admission of FBI investigation for "missing funds", and Agent Christman's interrogation about the Edelman murder — if it could not be determined that a file, indeed several files, existed for my factual and real name, then something was *gravely* wrong in the Washington, D.C., FBI headquarters.

If they really didn't have a file under my name, or under a similar one, then all those events were off the record, possibly a rogue operation — in other words, totally corrupt from the beginning (going all the way back to 1974). It was beginning to seem as though it was indeed not only a rogue (and/or covert) operation, but also a giant, elaborate hoax.

But I came to conclude that Kelso's letter was just another FBI lie, a ruse and stalling tactic to give them time to figure out what to do about

the growing fiasco. If they really did have *some* files under my name, as I was absolutely sure they did, and not under a "similar" name, I reckoned that they probably were just too scared to let them be "available" with their clear and unavoidable implications that organized crime and special-interest corruption have been intimate bedfellows of the FBI for several decades, and not just recently in Banner issues.

Perhaps their greatest short-term worry by far was that the FBI's "inside team" of agents who work with the Mob (in protecting money-laundering networks) and/or with the oil companies or other big corporations might be pinned down to key agents. "If and when" they found the files, in other words, would of course mean *never*. In other words, any information they would give out on me would open a can of worms. By making the files available, they would have probably exposed the FBI's deeply corrupt interest in me and the files starting with Getty Oil (and/or in tandem with Getty Oil and Mark's Mafia friends) twenty years earlier. The entire credibility of the FBI as a "law enforcement" agency would in this case be open to a fundamental challenge. The Bureau would be seen to have been totally corrupted and criminalized in these matters (as it had been in both the John F.Kennedy assassination and that of Martin Luther King). I had had the misfortune of being identified with an asset — the Requa/Hoover Files — that both big money interests and crime syndicates had rather desperately wanted to control. And in trying to gain that control both of these had perhaps fatally exposed their intertwining jugular networks.

I therefore decided, in 2001, that I needed to file a comprehensive Notice of Criminal Complaint against the involved FBI agents with a full summation of the facts and evidence. I had already sent in a number of memo complaints to the FBI's Office of Professional Responsibility, to the attention of its Unit Chief, John Conditt. His unit had jurisdiction over all possible misconduct of FBI agents within the whole bureau. Conditt then replied that he had inquired with the Salt Lake City FBI and had determined that Agent X had done nothing wrong. Three years later agent Conditt would be sentenced to 12 years in prison, albeit for unrelated crimes. Upon hearing about that, I began to suspect that his key position at the FBI as ethics watchdog had been conditioned on the fact that they probably knew about his criminal proclivities and that he could be controlled because of them.

On June 29, 2001, I found myself seated at the U.S. Embassy in Prague, waiting to deliver my complaint to the Legal Attaché, an FBI agent. Soon a security door opened and out came a very professional and intelligent-looking woman. I told her what I had and reached into my pocket where I had the tape recordings of Rev. Marsh, Woolfe's conference call, Commander O'Keefe talking about the FBI agents who called him, and Enright's recorded threats. She listened to me politely and took the papers. I then asked her name and she gave it — Malishka Trutera.

As we parted, I saw her put the items on the X-ray belt to be screened. I was tempted to say that the kind of explosion these would eventually be causing would exceed the detection limits and capabilities of the equipment. Then I walked out onto the cobblestone street that had seen a thousand years more history than our American republic. The sun was shining brightly, and I felt like a new man.

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By 2003, I had recovered the mining claims at Merritt Mountain for a new Banner company after an oversight by Bowers and the receivership fraudsters had invalidated the old Banner claims that they had been holding through their Osceola Gold Corporation. We were able to relocate new valid ones to replace the ones invalidated through their incompetence, and the new claims covered all the ground that we wanted at that time. But the situation and assessment at Merritt Mountain would soon be greatly enhanced to include new adjacent areas on which we would locate more new claims. We were on a great new roll forward that I could only hope would eventually lead to some criminal indictments.

In early 2003, I then asked a good supporter and a new shareholder in the re-formed Banner corporation, a physician from Park City, Utah, to assist with the Rev. Marsh situation. Specifically, I asked him to deliver to the Rev. Marsh in Salt Lake City one of the interim edits of a new video documentary in progress that clarified the extensive falsehoods of Roger Bowers in his reign as President of Osceola Gold. The videotape made clear the solid geological basis for our work in Nevada on both properties. In the tape John Prochnau and Dan McCullar also talked

about the geology of the properties and, crucially, the contents of the Requa/Hoover Files that they had both seen (See Chapter 24).

As discussed in the previous chapter, Roger Bowers, the former yes man to the Hunts was claiming that the total volume of the files that he had got was quite small and basically worthless — and tried to make this point by being filmed with a few boxes in the back of his small pick-up truck alleging, quite ridiculously, that these were *all* the Requa/Hoover Files. What was being covered up, I concluded, was the fact that the most valuable data, and the great bulk of the total data (perhaps 95 percent), had been scavenged by the real powers behind the scenes — either to identify and acquire mining claims, or to sell the information to other major mining interests, or both. Most likely, I reckoned, Bowers didn't even have the bulk of the files anymore. I just assumed that the really valuable mass of the files would hardly be entrusted with someone so unaccomplished in gold exploration, so lacking in personal wealth, and so absent in any achievements in gold mining or exploration. |

All these criminal activities to defraud Banner assets through Utah court corruption could now be seen in the preliminary documentary I was assembling. As I could ascertain in the Rev. Marsh's words and tone in the 1997 recording, she had been prevailed upon to believe allegations that Banner and I had been frauds. Naturally, I wanted Marsh to be able to figure out the genuine realities and understand both the incompetence and serious criminality of the FBI agents with whom she had been dealing, as well as the long-term criminal histories of some of them. I was therefore somewhat hopeful that my physician friend might be able to enlighten her and to get her to view the documentary. I received the following e-mail from the doctor/shareholder after he had gone to see her with the tape:

I delivered the tape to her. She is totally hostile and refuses to talk. She was scared, angry, hostile, closed, and has a very low opinion of you. They practically threw me out when I mentioned your name. She said that she wouldn't view the tape and was going to give it to the FBI. I told her she was welcome to do that and that I had friends there and was hiding nothing from them. She was under a restraining order and could not or would not give me any information.

Actually, she really annoyed me. What a negative, unhappy, mean, hypocritical excuse for a spiritual leader. She should be ashamed of herself. I may follow up again when I get back.

Most telling of all was that when my doctor friend told her that we had already asked for a Freedom of Information request from the FBI and had been told there was nothing there in the record, she added, “of course, it’s secret!” That, of course, is the crux of the whole Banner saga: a secret FBI operation that also happened to be totally criminal.

So the Utah FBI agents had done a very good job on our Rev. Marsh. She betrayed no notion of what due process of law is all about. If the FBI doesn’t like you — or if certain special interests (those who run the FBI and who don’t want to get busted for stock-exchange rackets, and/or those who want the gold of Central America and the Western U.S.) don’t like you — then you are a heretic — or in my case, as I was to find out later, a supposed murderer and bomber.

As of June 2003, Marsh was still reciting the same old catechism of lies, and she was saying — and *not* saying — only what she had been told to say or not say. In fact, as previously mentioned, she had no direct knowledge of any of the facts of the situation (with the two aforementioned exceptions about the FBI itself and about my mother being terrorized). She was in drone mode under the direction of the FBI (or a criminal faction within it). She certainly didn’t know that by simply saying *why* the FBI was telling her to “say nothing,” she could blow the lid on some amazing things, including a massive court fraud that might land some FBI agents — and others who corrupted and/or misled those agents — in prison. Her handlers in the FBI *would*, of course, know that and would be fully intent on obstructing any such exposure and minimizing the risk that justice might be served.

As it turned out, Rev. Marsh must have been very “scared,” as my doctor friend had written, and for more than just the restraining order she was allegedly under to say nothing. Of course, it wasn’t really a restraining order. The FBI doesn’t issue restraining orders. Courts do that. The FBI intimidates and frightens you (and/or judges, as the case may be). And, as it was turning out, they sneak around in the background and tell people false and defamatory things about the victims of their crimes.....