AN OPEN LETTER ON CONSPIRACY THEORIES ABOUT
L. RON HUBBARD AND MOROCCO 1972

Dear Janis Gillham Grady, et al.,

I’ve decided to accede to your wishes, and come to grips, head on, with the subject of “conspiracy theories” in relation to what happened with L. Ron Hubbard in Morocco in 1972. You’re right. It can’t be ducked or dodged. It must be thoroughly and completely aired.

Before I get to the meat of the matter, I want to briefly address frustration you have expressed with me in some emails because of my persistence in attempting to get questions about historical events answered, from you, and from several others on this routing who reasonably would be expected to have the answers.

I confess to having become, sometimes, exasperated in my attempts to get answers that I thought would be simple, effortless, and agreeable—but turned out not to be. That’s no excuse for any unseemly reaction I’ve had, and I apologize for any umbrage caused to date by my persistence and, at times, impatience in trying to gather and clarify relevant facts.

On a personal note, I honestly can’t think of anybody in my life I’ve ever been so favorably predisposed to as I was to you, Terri, and Peter well before meeting any of you. That all came from the joyful pride, the twinkling eyes, the veritable glow that came from your mother—who I was devoted to—every time she talked of your accomplishments and adventures.

I hope you’ll accept that, and that you and I can now fully face the “conspiracy theory” issue, kill it, and lay it to rest forever—hopefully with a wooden stake through its heart (if it has one).

For “conspiracy theory,” I’m using this definition from the American Heritage Dictionary:

A hypothesis alleging that the members of a coordinated group are, and/or were, secretly working together to commit illegal or wrongful actions including attempting to hide the existence of the group and its activities.

I’m going to take a swing at it, but please, please feel free to correct anything at all I say that is incorrect, inaccurate, or untrue. That always has been a standing request in my correspondence, but I make it again, newly. Here we go:

THE CONSPIRACY THEORY

The prevailing and most predominant, widespread conspiracy theory I know of about L. Ron Hubbard in Morocco in 1972 is this:

CONSPIRACY THEORY: That L. Ron Hubbard (LRH) conspired with a handful of Sea Org members (“members of a coordinated group”) from the flagship Apollo to deceitfully infiltrate the highest levels of King Hassan II’s Islamic court and cabinet, including his police, military, and intelligence forces (“working together to commit illegal or wrongful actions”) in order to covertly apply Scientology sec-checking processes, but using disguised Scientology E-meters, and pretending it was not Scientology (“attempting to hide the existence of the group and its activities”).

The alleged reason for the deceitful infiltration was to interrogate some members of
the Muslim Moroccan military suspected of having been involved in an attempt to assassinate the king on Wednesday, 16 August 1972, by attacking his private Boeing 727 with F-5 fighter jets. That real historical event had been the second assassination attempt against the king in 13 months.

According to this conspiracy theory, the alleged LRH/Sea Org conspiracy required the conspirators to defraud the Muslim king, his court, and his security forces into believing that the interrogation of the possible traitors was being done by a secular “management training operation” called Operation Transport Corporation, Ltd. (OTC), not Scientology (“attempting to hide the existence of the group and its activities”). The purpose of the deceit and conspiracy purportedly was to earn the trust of the king, and thereby create a “safe country,” or “safe base,” for LRH and Scientology in Morocco.

According to this conspiracy theory, the “Sec Checking” project allegedly “blew up” because the sec-checkers, when making their list of traitors they allegedly had uncovered, put on it the name Colonel Ahmed Dlimi (head of the king’s palace intelligence services) as the leader of the traitors. They then handed the list to Dlimi himself. That allegedly caused LRH to suddenly flee Morocco from his home—Villa Laure, in Tangier—followed only days later by the few remaining Scientology crew in Morocco.

DOCUMENTATION OF THE ALLEGED CONSPIRACY

No primary documents of any description, from any source, exist about the alleged LRH/Sec Check conspiracy (hereinafter The Conspiracy Theory), and no documents of any kind about the alleged conspiracy ever have been presented by those spreading the conspiracy theory. The Conspiracy Theory consists entirely and exclusively of anecdotal claims by people who insist they were part of the conspiracy, but cannot or will not produce any independently verifiable and tangible evidence.

No journalistic reporter or media ever found out at the time or reported anything about the alleged conspiracy and complicity of the Scientologists with Hassan.

No official U.S. government agency or departmental communications exist about the alleged conspiracy, even though the U.S. Department of State and the CIA, of record, were closely monitoring all activities involving King Hassan II because of the strategic importance of Morocco’s several U.S. military installations, particularly the “communications sites at Sidi Yahia and Bouknadel (647 U.S. personnel),” near the Kenitra Air Base. That’s the air base from which the attacking jets had taken off. The Navy/NSA communications station served as the U.S. “master station for the area, controlling and coordinating all ship-to-shore communications with U.S. Naval forces operating in the Mediterranean.”

The U.S. Department of State, of record, also had been focused on the Apollo and its activities in Morocco ever since the ship had arrived there in 1970. The U.S. Embassy and its consulates in Morocco knew, of record, that the ship’s outward-facing presence of being the Operation Transport Corporation, Ltd. was a cover story, and that it was a Scientology ship. Even though State Department and CIA communications about the 1972 assassination attempt and its aftermath have been declassified, none of them mention any such involvement in Hassan’s military and security forces by personnel from the Apollo and OTC.

No official Moroccan documents ever have been released or discovered mentioning any such infiltration of King Hassan II’s court, military, and intelligence services.

No biographies or autobiographies of any of the Moroccan officials named or allegedly involved in The Conspiracy Theory ever have mentioned any such events taking place.

In short, there is no documentation of any description, and never has been, to support the extravagant claims of political espionage made by the small group of people who actively spread this conspiracy theory, and by a larger group of alleged co-conspirators, who now endorse The Conspiracy Theory by estoppel of silence.
It is a story that could have been written by any hack spy fiction writer, woven around and intertwined with actual historical events, and that fiction would have every bit as much substantial record as The Conspiracy Theory: none.

THE BEGINNING OF THE ALLEGED CONSPIRACY:
THURSDAY, 17 AUGUST 1972

According to the small group of people proclaiming The Conspiracy Theory, the alleged conspiracy was created and launched by L. Ron Hubbard aboard the flagship Apollo in Tangier, Morocco, on or about Thursday, 17 August 1972, which was the day after the attack on King Hassan’s plane. This was also the day the government of Morocco publicly announced that the king’s Minister of Defense, Mohammad Oufkir, had “committed suicide” after the failed assassination attempt, with three or more shots from behind, at the king’s palace in Skhirat.

Here are the anecdotal “points and authorities” for the alleged creation, logistics, structure, and function of the alleged conspiracy described in The Conspiracy Theory by its devotees:

THURSDAY, 17 AUGUST 1972
CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING JANIS GILLHAM GRADY, VERSION 1:

With this second coup against the King, the Commodore [Hubbard] ... thought by showing support to the King and finding who was behind the coups, we would be embraced by the King and finally have a safe country to freely operate in.

The Commodore called a meeting in his office with Peter Warren as the Port Captain, the HCO Chief [Third Mate John McLean] and several other people. He ordered anyone that could speak French, even just a little, was to be replaced and put on the Moroccan Sec Checking team. ...

A momentary note about John McLean, who Janis variously refers to as Third Mate and HCO Chief: According to the Flag Executive Briefing Course lecture 9 by LRH, the Third Mate has “a missionaire unit.” McLean has to be plugged into The Conspiracy Theory as he was the senior executive in charge of missions from the Apollo. Sorry for the interruption Janis, continue:

Amos Jessup and Peter Warren were put in charge of the project, and anyone who could say a few words in French were put into training to sec check in French. ... Once the sec checkers were trained, they were fired out to Rabat [emphasis added] where the team in coordination with the royal palace started sec checking to find out who else was part of the coup.

SOURCE: Janis Gillham Grady, former Commodore’s Messenger, June 2015

Like the self-feeding snake eating its tail, it is internally consistent with and part of The Conspiracy Theory that Amos Jessup and Peter Warren would be “put in charge” of a conspiracy to infiltrate the king’s court, because according to The Conspiracy Theory itself the two of them purportedly had met secretly with King Hassan’s Minister of Defense, General Oufkir, just a week or so earlier, in Rabat, and had demonstrated an E-meter to him there. According to Jessup, quoted in Russell Miller’s book Bare-Faced Messiah:

AMOS JESSUP: The general [Oufkir] said he was very interested and would get back to us. We waited in a little apartment in Rabat [which is where Liz Ausley-Gablehouse lived and had an office] ... but didn’t hear anything so went back to the ship [in Tangier]. Shortly afterwards, the general [Oufkir] led an unsuccessful coup and committed suicide.
Therefore, according to The Conspiracy Theory, Jessup and Warren had returned only recently from Rabat to the Apollo, in Tangier, when the attempted coup of 16 August 1972 took place and Oufkir—allegedly their highly placed important contact—had “committed suicide.”

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING NAN MCLEAN**

During the course of executing his duties, one of the tasks John [McLean] performed was to send auditors into a designated area under the command of King Hassan II. The purpose of this mission was to ‘Find the Traitors.’

*SOURCE:* Nan McLean, mother of John McLean, video transcript for Australia, addressed to Senator Xenophon. No date on document

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING JANIS GILLHAM GRADY, VERSION 2:**

LRH continued his push to make us involved with the King of Morocco’s security, wanting to send in Apollo Security Checkers to security check those responsible for the King’s security, to find the anti-royalists (Revolutionary Council). ...

A note about the phrase above that the conspirators allegedly were being sent by LRH “to security check those responsible for the King’s security”: According to U.S. government sources at the time (quoted and cited later in this analysis), the top man in that regard was Colonel Ahmed Dlimi, who was the head of King Hassan II’s “palace intelligence service.” His name will come up again in roles pivotal to The Conspiracy Theory. Continuing now with Janis’s second version:

As a step to help secure Morocco and keep it safe for us, we operated under the shore story of being a management training operation. It was never acknowledged publicly that we were Scientologists and that the Founder of Scientology was aboard.

... LRH called a meeting in his office with the Port Captain [Peter Warren] and the HCO Chief [Third Mate], John McLean (who was responsible for personnel) as well as several other executives. LRH ordered anyone who spoke French, even just a little, to be replaced and put on the Moroccan sec-checking team. ...

LRH thought that by showing support to the King and finding out who was behind the coup, we had a chance at being embraced by the King. This would finally give us a safe country in which to operate freely. ...

This “safe country in which to operate freely” is an oft-repeated talking point of The Conspiracy Theory, but none of the purveyors of The Conspiracy Theory ever posit any plan of how the conspirators were supposed to transform from the “management training operation” called Operation Transport Corporation Ltd. into full-blown Scientology to “operate freely”—in an Islamic nation that had strict felony laws against proselytizing. Continuing with Janis’s second version:

LRH again wanted the Port Captain’s Office to get through to the King and offer our services to find everyone involved in the attempted coup. The offer was finally accepted. [By whom, we don’t know; passive voice again, and no documents, but the claim is integral and vital to The Conspiracy Theory.]

**French-speaking,** trained Security Checkers from the ship were sent to Rabat [emphasis added] where the team, *in coordination with the royal police* [previously “royal palace”], began sec checks to find out who else was part of the coup. ...

Instead of clearing the needed E-meters through customs where many questions might be asked, and opening the door to exposing us as Scientologists, the Ship’s Representative, Gerry [Armstrong], was responsible for smuggling the E-meters off the ship. The sec check questions used were based on the Scientology Joburg (Johannesburg)
Security Check. The questions were altered a little to fit the situation in Morocco, with questions such as, “Have you failed to report a traitor?” Some questions were Moroccan-military-intel specific; e.g., “Did you have an allegiance to General Oufkir?”

**SOURCE:** Janis Gillham Grady, *Commodores Messenger II*, 2018

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING GERRY ARMSTRONG:**

I got the assignment one night to smuggle dozens of E-meters off the ship and get them to TRC [Scientology’s Tours Reception Center in Tangier], which I dutifully did. I also got to read some of the sec check lists which were prepared on board in English for translating. Many of the questions were standard Scientology sec check pattern; e.g., ‘Have you failed to report a traitor?’ And many of the questions were Morocco-military-intel specific; e.g., ‘Do you have an allegiance to Oufkir?’

**SOURCE:** Usenet message <7b22hn$dm8@drn.newsguy.com> from Gerry Armstrong

I have to admit to considerable awe at the detailed and perfectly matching recollections of Janis and Gerry about the sec-check questions—especially since there was nearly 20 years between their individual writings about this. (Gerry writing in 1999, Janis writing in 2018.) It’s like there is some kind of telepathic kinship between them. Or something. Continuing with the alleged inception and structure of The Conspiracy Theory:

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING JANIS GILLHAM GRADY:**

Amos Jessup ... [was] part of the sec check team in Rabat [emphasis added].

**SOURCE:** Janis Gillham Grady, email of 14 August 2015

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING LIZ AUSLEY-GABLEHOUSE:**

I lived in Rabat [emphasis added] and opened an office there ... during all of that [Sec Check mission].

**SOURCE:** Liz Ausley-Gablehouse, email of 27 September 2015,

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING AMOS JESSUP:**

Personnel I recall on the Sec Check mission: Lisa Gerber, Riggs Eckleberry, Mike Mauerer, possibly John Bragin ... Fred Hare ... Nate Jessup [Amos’s brother].

**SOURCE:** Amos Jessup, email of 12 September and 16 September 2015

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING SYLVIA CALHOUN:**

I know what LRH’s motivation was. He wanted to secure Morocco as a safe country for us, and he thought that if it could be demonstrated to the King that we could ferret out the conspirators who were trying to kill him, he would be grateful.

**SOURCE:** Sylvia Calhoun, former LRH Personal PRO, email of 29 October 2015

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING KEN URQUHART:**

He was looking for the possibility of looking for some country to welcome him, to keep him secure. He thought if he could get into favour with the secret police he would have the favour of King Hassan. It blew up in everybody’s face. ... The Sec Check project was partly run from the ship, and reported from there directly to LRH in Tangier. Peter Warren, who is English, was pretty much in charge of the project.

**SOURCE:** Kenneth Urquhart, then LRH Pers Comm

So according to the anecdotal claims of these seven different sources for The Conspiracy Theory, this was the alleged conspiracy:
• L. Ron Hubbard conspired with a group of Scientology Sea Org members, sending them on an espionage mission from the Apollo, in Tangier, Morocco, to Rabat, Morocco, where they were to falsely present themselves as a secular “management training operation” in order to infiltrate the inner circle of the Islamic security and military forces of the Islamic king of Morocco (who claimed to be a direct descendent of the prophet Mohammad), and thereby be approved to interrogate members of the Islamic security and military forces about the attempted coup.

• The co-conspirators were to use Scientology security checking technology and disguised Scientology E-meters to find out who in the king’s top security and military forces had been involved in the 16 August 1972 attack on Hassan II’s airplane—but they were to never let the king or any of his security forces find out that Scientology was involved, instead lying throughout, claiming themselves a secular “management training operation.”

• Co-conspirator Gerry Armstrong somehow was to strip all Scientology markings off of “dozens of E-meters,” and then smuggle them off the ship for the sec checking, in violation of Moroccan laws, even though the meters would be in full view of King Hassan II’s “secret police” (Urquhart) and “the royal police” (Gillham Grady). Armstrong would have to remove all the insignia and printed text identifying Scientology, as shown in the images below, on at least 24 E-meters (“dozens”).

• Co-conspirator Liz Ausley-Gablehouse was to maintain an apartment and an office in Rabat throughout the conspiracy operation, paid for by the co-conspirators, as a support facility for the co-conspirators—but make a public show to other Sea Org members that she was not in favor of the activities of the co-conspirators and was not associated with them.

• According to The Conspiracy Theory, the co-conspirators included, but were not necessarily limited to:

  L. Ron Hubbard
  Mary Sue Hubbard (MSH)
  John McLean
  Peter Warren
  Amos Jessup
  Nate Jessup
  Gerry Armstrong
Liz Ausley-Gablehouse  
Lisa Gerber  
Riggs Eckleberry  
Mike Mauerer  
John Bragin  
Norman Starkey, Captain of the Apollo  
Kima Churchill-Dunleavy Douglas  
Mike Douglas  
Fred Hare  
Vicki Polimeni

VILLA LAURE HOUSEHOLD STAFF  
Nikki Freedman  
Ian Waxler  
Andre Tabayoyon  
Mary Tabayoyon  
Jim Dincalci (occasional)

COMMODORE’S MESSENGERS AT TANGIER, TRC/VILLA LAURE  
Janis Gillham Grady  
Terri Gillham Gamboa  
Claire Popham  
Annie Tidman  
Clarice Barnett  
Molly McBride-Doran  
Doreen “Doc” Smith-Gillham  
Diane “Dede” Reisdorf-Voegeding  
Chris Reppen

COVERUP OPERATIVES ON THE ENSUING TRIP TO NEW YORK  
Jim Dincalci  
Paul Preston

THE ALLEGED PURPOSE OF THE CONSPIRACY:

**JANIS GILLHAM GRADY:** “He [LRH] thought by showing support to the King and finding who was behind the coups, we would be embraced by the King and finally have a safe country to freely operate in.”

**SYLVIA CALHOUN:** “I know what LRH’s motivation was. He wanted to secure Morocco as a safe country for us, and he thought that if it could be demonstrated to the King that we could ferret out the conspirators who were trying to kill him, he would be grateful.”

**RUSSELL MILLER:** “Hubbard was still dreaming of finding a friendly little country where Scientology would be allowed to prosper ... . Hubbard felt that King Hassan would welcome the help that Scientology could offer in identifying potential traitors within his midst and be suitably grateful thereafter.”

**AMOS JESSUP:** “[The sec check mission] ... had to do with winning the confidence of
the King of Morocco in order to gain a safe base of operations for Hubbard.”

KENNETH URQUHART: “He [LRH] was looking for the possibility of looking for some country to welcome him, to keep him secure. He thought if he could get into favour with the secret police he would have the favour of King Hassan.”

JON ATACK: “They were trying to get into the king’s favor... . Officials were put on the E-meter and Security-Checked by French-speaking Sea Org members.”

CHRIS OWEN: “Hubbard’s disastrous attempt in 1972 to win influence in Morocco ... as part of a four-pronged plan to take over control in Morocco.”

(Sylvia Calhoun: Given your background as LRH’s Personal Public Relations Officer, this must really warm your heart to see such unified messaging.) So according to these narrators of The Conspiracy Theory, the co-conspirators’ plan was willfully to defraud, deceive, and lie to the Islamic King of a sovereign Islamic nation in order to win his trust, favor, and gratitude—then at some point spring it on him that it really had been L. Ron Hubbard and Scientology all along that had infiltrated his ranks. He would be so grateful, though, for the help in locating his enemies that LRH and Scientology then would be able to “operate freely.”

So there are the alleged purposes and bones of The Conspiracy Theory. Now it’s necessary to see how it compares against well documented real-world events of Morocco 1972, using contemporary official and journalistic sources.

DOCUMENTED EVENTS PRECEDING THE ALLEGED CONSPIRACY

TUESDAY, 1 AUGUST 1972
On or about this date, Scientology Sea Org members Fred Hare and Vicki Polimeni traveled from the Apollo flagship in Morocco to Switzerland and closed out one or more trust accounts, then returned to the ship in Morocco bringing approximately $2 million in cash. [That would be equivalent to almost $12.7 million in 2021.]


MONDAY, 14 AUGUST 1972
According to the CIA publication Studies in Intelligence, plus a printed schedule, this is the start date of a four-day series of experiments with Scientology OT VII Ingo Swann at the Stanford Research Institute (SRI) at Palo Alto, California, in the lab of Scientology OT VII Harold “Hal” Puthoff. The experiments have been set up and are monitored by CIA officials from the Office of Technical Services (OTS) and the Office of Research and Development (ORD). No Scientology officials are present at or informed of the experiments.

According to the CIA report: “During this demonstration, the subject was asked to describe objects hidden out of sight by the CIA personnel. The subject did well. The descriptions were so startlingly accurate that the OTS and ORD representatives suggested that the work be continued and expanded.”


WEDNESDAY, 16 AUGUST 1972
ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT ON HASSAN II
RABAT, Morocco, Aug. 16—Moroccan Air Force jets fired on the Boeing 727 carrying King Hassan II as it returned from France today, and later pumped machine-gun and rocket fire into the royal palace and strafed the airport.

The Moroccan King, who survived an attack by an army faction just over a year ago, reportedly stepped unhurt from his plane at Rabat Civil Airport.


[Colonel Ahmed] Dlimi ... had himself been one of the passengers on the aircraft.


NOTE: Colonel Dlimi was the head of King Hassan II’s “palace intelligence service,” according to U.S. intelligence summaries at the time (quoted and cited later). He was one of the king’s closest and most trusted aides, and was on the Boeing plane with the king when the F-5 jets attacked it.

Continuing with the events of that day, 16 August 1972:

Colonel Ahmed Dlimi and Lieutenant Colonel Boubker Skirrej [were] both passengers on the king’s attacked Boeing.

SOURCE: Rif Time, “The attack on the aircraft of the King of Morocco 1972 (part 10),” 18 October 2019

During the second coup d’état on August 16, 1972, he [Colonel Dlimi] and King Hassan II were on board the plane that was shot at by fighter jets of the Moroccan army. After the emergency landing at Rabat-Sale airport, he managed to get Hassan II and himself to safety by quickly leaving the plane with a weapon at the ready. Dlimi wanted to liquidate the commander of the Moroccan Air Force, Colonel Hassan Lyoussi, immediately. Hassan II prevented him from doing so because he wanted to get the plans for this coup out of Colonel Lyoussi.

SOURCE: Rif Time, “General Ahmed Dlimi: coup leader or victim of sex scandal?”

RABAT, Morocco, Aug. 16—A government communiqué said that the King “has been able to return to the palace” and added, “At this time, the situation is entirely in hand.” Loyal troops in full battle gear were reported to have surrounded the military air field at Kenitra ... north of Rabat, where the apparently rebellious fighter pilots were based.

Tonight the loyal troops took the field without firing shot, the government said, although they had delayed an assault because many women and children, and about 700 Americans, were among the 3,000 people at the base.


That “700 Americans” number was low, according to the U.S. Deputy Secretary of Defense at the time:

We have about 1350 DOD personnel (mostly Navy and Marine) and 1500 dependents located in Morocco at the Kenitra complex that includes the Moroccan air facility (597 US personnel) and two outlying communications sites at Sidi Yahia and Bouknadel (647 US personnel). The Navy communications station serves as the master station for the area, controlling and coordinating all ship-to-shore communications with US Naval forces operating in the Mediterranean.

Continuing with the events of Wednesday, 16 August 1972, the day and night of the attack:

RABAT, Morocco, Aug. 16—Battle-ready troops poured from their barracks in Rabat, heading for the air base at Kenitra. They blocked all roads leading to the area.

... A military source said that the presence of the Americans and the women and children had presented a “very tricky problem” for the troops, who had readied weapons at each entrance to the base. But there was no exchange of fire as the troops moved onto the base, the Government said. ...

After talking with the rebels inside the Kenitra base for nearly two hours, loyalist troops marched into the base before midnight tonight without firing a shot, a military source said. ... The source said loyal troops were in full control of the base and airfield.


And, according to a U.S. Central Intelligence Agency report, bold emphasis added:

The Moroccan Army occupied the F-5 base at Kenitra without firing a shot and arrested some suspects. Reportedly, the pilot of the plane that attacked the King’s aircraft [Maj. Kouera el-Ouafi] parachuted near Rabat and was captured. In addition, five other members of the squadron, including the Royal Moroccan Air Force deputy commander, Mohamed Amekrane, escaped to Gibraltar in a helicopter and were taken into custody by the authorities. ...

The present air force commander, Colonel Hassan Lyoussi, was formerly head of Morocco’s military intelligence, and was handpicked for the position last May by the King. ...

It is now evident that the assassination attempt was made solely by the F-5 squadron and apparently did not have the support of any other military or civilian elements. Presumably, the pilots gambled that the removal of the King would be accepted by the country and would bring about a change in government. Their mission failed and the King will probably react swiftly.


And, from a telegram (hence the stilted language) sent by the U.S. Embassy in Morocco to the Department of State:

It now evident that assassination attempt carried out by small elite group of fighter pilots with support at least some air force enlisted men. Lack of evidence thus far of any collusion with any other military or civilian elements suggests F-5 squadrons only self-assigned mission was to remove king. ... It appears that Oufkir’s close friend Amekrane, who has reportedly landed in Gibraltar, was in on plot.


And, more from the CIA:

Moroccan officials received a confession from Lieutenant Colonel Amekrane, a principal rebel officer seized in Gibraltar, implicating Oufkir in the assassination plot. Oufkir may have shot himself when he realized the coup had failed and his fellow conspirators had been captured. Amekrane’s alleged confession also introduces the
possibility that loyal officials executed Oufkir during the roundup of suspected rebels.


One of the ... pilots who had tried in vain to crash his jet into Hassan’s Boeing and jumped out in his parachute [Maj. Kouera el-Ouafi], was captured on landing and immediately interrogated under torture. He told of General Oufkir’s role. Oufkir was summoned to one of Hassan’s palaces, in Skhirat, tortured and shot. It was officially announced that he had committed suicide. Says Ahmed Rami: “I saw Oufkir’s body before it was removed. He had been shot several times. One eye had been blown out by a shot in the back of the head.”


[Interior Minister Mohamed] Benhima said that when Oufkir arrived at the Skhirat palace at 11 p.m. he was met in an anteroom by General Mawlay Hafid and Colonel Dlimi, and when he realised that the king knew he had masterminded the plot he pulled out a revolver saying, ‘I know what to expect.’ Benhima added, ‘The two witnesses tried to stop him. In the struggle he fired three shots, one wounding him in the chest, the second I don’t know where, but the third was the most fatal.’ He said this was ‘the truthful and authentic version’.

‘General Oufkir committed suicide. He was not killed. It has been asked if it was a suicide of loyalty or a suicide of treason. Well then, I am authorised to tell you, to certify that since 1 p.m. today, and considering the elements of inquiry we have in our possession, I can affirm that it was a suicide of treason and not a suicide of loyalty,’ Benhima said.

**SOURCE:** Stephen Hughes. *Morocco Under King Hassan.* Ithica Press. 2001

It may have been Dlimi who killed Oufkir after the failure of the Royal Boeing Plot: he had himself been one of the passengers on the aircraft.


1,000 members of the Moroccan Air Force detained ... for questioning, 33 reportedly are in shackles in a detention camp near Kenitra.

**SOURCE:** Henry Giniger Special to The New York Times, “Morocco’s Ruler Bares Aide’s Plot,” 20 August 1972

So when Thursday, 17 August 1972 dawned—the day after the attack—and the “sec check” conspiracy allegedly was dreamed up and launched by LRH from onboard the Apollo in Tangier (according to The Conspiracy Theory), this was the situation:

- King Hassan is alive and well, holed up in his palace at Skhirat.
- The four F-5 pilots who were in the sky during the attack are in custody.
- Two of the pilots, Amekrane and Kouera el-Ouafi, have confessed under torture, allegedly naming Oufkir as the ringleader.
- Oufkir has “committed suicide” at Skhirat—most likely helped along by Colonel Ahmed Dlimi, who is the head of King Hassan II’s “palace intelligence service”—with at least three bullets shot from behind Oufkir, one shot blowing out an eye and blowing off his trademark sunglasses.
- King Hassan II has taken over direct control of the military, and within a few days will abolish the Minister of Defense post formerly held by Oufkir.
• About 1,000 members of the Moroccan Air Force are under armed guard at the heavily fortified Kenitra Air Base, about an hour by road north of Rabat.

• About 33 of the men being held under armed guard are in shackles in a “detention camp” near Kenitra.

That “detention camp” has to be either the Kenitra Military Prison, or the Kenitra Central Prison, both of which have been written up by groups such as Amnesty International for their inhumane-to-inhuman conditions and treatments of prisoners, e.g.:

**Kenitra Prison, Morocco, The Arab World’s Most Notorious Prisons:** According to Morocco’s National Human Rights Council ... the majority of the country’s inmates are subjected to “cruel, inhuman and degrading treatment.” Kenitra ... north of the capital Rabat, is the kingdom’s largest jail and home to the majority of death row inmates. According to The Advocates for Human Rights, a US-based NGO, conditions at Kenitra are “dire at best and life-threatening at worst.” New inmates allegedly go through a particularly unpleasant ‘welcome’ procedure, where guards strip them naked and force them to sit on a glass bottle.

And so—according to The Conspiracy Theory—L. Ron Hubbard decides that right after King Hassan II has survived a second attempted assassination in a little over a year, this will be the perfect time to send a group of non-Moroccans, non-Muslims—foreigners, some of whom speak hardly any French—right into the king’s own court at Rabat (even though all the suspects are being held under armed guard in Kenitra, not Rabat), with the pitch that this group of kafirs—having no background in criminal investigation or forensics at all—are the most qualified people in all the king’s land to “find the traitors” in the king’s Islamic troops and guards, using little machines that they, as a “management training” group, have a monopoly on.

**THE ALLEGED CONSPIRACY VS. REAL WORLD EVENTS**

**THURSDAY, 17 AUGUST 1972 REDUX, CLAIMS OF JANIS GILLHAM GRADY**

The Commodore called a meeting in his office [on the Apollo in Tangier] with Peter Warren as the Port Captain, the HCO Chief [Third Mate John McLean] and several other people [including Amos Jessup]. He ordered anyone that could speak French, even just a little was to be replaced and put on the Moroccan Sec Checking team. ...

Amos Jessup and Peter Warren were put in charge of the project, and anyone who could say a few words in French were put into training to sec check in French. ... Once the sec checkers were trained, they were fired out to Rabat [emphasis added] where the team in coordination with the royal palace started sec checking to find out who else was part of the coup.

**SOURCE:** Janis Gillham Grady, former Commodore’s Messenger, June 2015
If I had been accused of attempting to\textit{ assassinate the king}, I would want anyone interrogating me to speak and \textit{understand} my language \textit{damned well}. I sure wouldn’t want “Ma sacré toux!” (my damn cough) to get written down as “Massacrez tous!” (slaughter them all). But apparently this kind of concern doesn’t matter to The Conspiracy Theory.

Okay, dead-serious question, Janis: Couldn’t anybody on the Apollo get a newspaper or hear a radio report or see a television news program? By now it was all over the news, not only in Morocco but internationally, that the pilots who had attacked the Boeing were in custody, had \textit{confessed}, and had named Oufkir as the mastermind of the plot. It was all over the news that the king’s loyal troops already had taken control of \textit{Kenitra} Air Force Base, surrounding 1,000 Moroccan Air Force personnel in the process and holding them there in custody as suspects.

The CIA was saying on 17 August, as quoted and cited above, that: “It is now evident that the assassination attempt was made \textit{solely by the F-5 squadron and apparently did not have the support of any other military or civilian elements.}”

The U.S. Embassy in Morocco was saying the same thing on 17 August in a telegram to the Department of State: “It now evident that assassination attempt carried out by small elite group of fighter pilots with support at least some air force enlisted men. Lack of evidence thus far of any collusion with any other military or civilian elements suggests F-5 squadrons only self-assigned mission was to remove king.”

Even the bird-cage-liner \textit{The New York Times} was reporting it, available everywhere.

So on what \textit{possible} basis was this alleged gratuitous impulse that somebody needed “to find out who else was part of the coup”—especially with so much obvious risk, time, trouble, and expenditure—when there was no indication at all that there was any “who else” to find? It’s like the ultimate snipe hunt.

But oh, well; we \textit{are} dealing with The Conspiracy Theory, so back to the timeline of what was actually happening in the real world versus the alleged conspiracy:

**FRIDAY, 18 AUGUST 1972**

RABAT, Morocco, Aug. 18—Gen. Mohammed Oufkir, the late Defense Minister who was long considered a mainstay of the Moroccan monarchy, was named by the Government tonight as the man who led the assassination attempt against King Hassan II on Wednesday.

The Minister of the Interior, Dr. Mohammed Ben Hima \textit{[sic: Benhima]}, said at a news conference that the general had shot himself three times early yesterday in an anteroom of the King’s summer palace when he learned that his role in the plot had been discovered. ...
identified as Col. Mohammed Amigrane [sic: Amekrane] and a Lieutenant Midaoui, asked for political asylum, and the colonel, according to Dr. Benhima, told the British: “I was acting on orders of great general whose name begins with O.”

The King, who was in his palace at Skhirat, was informed, and he summoned General Oufkir, ostensibly for a general report on the situation.

The Interior Minister said that General Oufkir had told him that Colonel Amigrane [Amekrane] had been seeking a cover for himself.

But, Dr. Benhima went on, when the general arrived at Skhirat just south of Rabat late Wednesday night, he asked several military aides in the King’s anteroom whether the ruler had been informed of what both the colonel [Amekrane] and Major Ouafi had said.

When the answer was affirmative, General Oufkir was reported to have said: “I know what awaits me.”

He pulled out a revolver and, according to Dr. Ben Hima, shot himself three times.

**SOURCE:** Henry Giniger Special to The New York Times, “Moroccans Say General, Termes Suicide, Led Plot,” 19 August 1972

**SUNDAY, 20 AUGUST 1972**

Of the 1,000 members of the Moroccan Air Force detained the day before for questioning, 33 reportedly are in shackles in a detention camp near Kenitra.

**SOURCE:** Henry Giniger Special to The New York Times, “Morocco’s Ruler Bares Aide’s Plot,” 20 August 1972

Of those 1,000 initially held in custody, about 780 soon would be released, but about 220 would still be in custody under very thoroughly armed guards—in Kenitra—accused of attempted regicide, to go on trial in a military tribunal under threat of a possible death sentence, which some of them ultimately received. Below is a picture of these poor unfortunate accused traitors at the actual trial in Kenitra (coming up later), understandably dour-faced:

And yet, Amos Jessup, of The Conspiracy Theory fame, says that he and his small band of sec-checking co-conspirators were set up in Rabat, which you, Janis, have affirmed:
CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING AMOS JESSUP:
The seccheck [sec check] mission was conducted in a large hall [in Rabat] rented (I believe) by the Moroccan government for the purpose (...). The security check ... was the last mission in Rabat.
SOURCE: Amos Jessup, email of 12 September and 16 September 2015

CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING JANIS GILLHAM GRADY:
The sec checkers ... were fired out to Rabat where the team in coordination with the royal palace started sec checking to find out who else was part of the coup.
SOURCE: Janis Gillham Grady, former Commodore's Messenger, June 2015

<JOE-BIDEN-MODE> C’mon, Jan! </JOE-BIDEN-MODE> :)

Seriously, though. In Rabat? But the prisoners that are being held by armed military guard under suspicion of conspiring to assassinate the king are about an hour away from Rabat, being held in Kenitra.

Surely your Conspiracy Theory doesn’t try to suggest that these accused traitors to the king are being schlepped back and forth between Kenitra and Rabat like kids on a school bus being taken for a day trip to a petting zoo, does it? So they can “pick up the cans” and confess their crimes against their king to some nonbeliever, some non-Muslim, some kafir, who can barely understand or speak their language? And with the core group actually in shackles?

There are about 220 of them. That’s one heck of a lot of buses running back and forth from Kenitra to Rabat for their daily sessions with the “management training operation,” especially considering the number of armed military guards that would have to be traveling with them.

As for actual sec-checking, that’s also one heck of a lot of “in-the-chair” hours—having to be conducted around their five-times-daily prayers. And how did that sec checking go—with shackles, and with an armed guard staring them down? Never saw that technique in any Technical Bulletin. (Maybe that would have to wait for Miscavige to implement—but I don’t think that even that jackass ever resorted to guns and shackles for a sec check.)

Oh, speaking of David Miscavige, right here on the routing of this email we have some real celebrities, the people who first gave that little worm enormous power: Dede Reisdorf and Gale Reisdorf Irwin. We can all use a little short break from Morocco for a few minutes, so here is David himself testifying in court:

QUESTION: Was there anyone senior to you at CMO Int at the time you were Chief Officer?
DAVID MISCAVIGE: Yes.
QUESTION: And who was that?
DAVID MISCAVIGE: Exactly senior to me, Gale [Reisdorf] Irwin.
QUESTION: What was her title if you recall?
DAVID MISCAVIGE: DCO CMO Int, Deputy Commanding Officer CMO Int.
QUESTION: And who was senior to her, if you recall?
DAVID MISCAVIGE: Dede Reisdorf.
QUESTION: And Dede Was Commanding Officer CMO Int?
DAVID MISCAVIGE: Yes.
QUESTION: That was the highest position in the CMO Int at that time?
DAVID MISCAVIGE: Yes ...
QUESTION: Did Mr. Hubbard appoint you to the Watchdog Committee, Mr. Miscavige?
DAVID MISCAVIGE: No.
QUESTION: Who did?
DAVID MISCAVIGE: I believe it was either Lois Reisdorf or Gale Irwin or Dede Reisdorf. ...
QUESTION: Who appointed you to Special Project Ops?
DAVID MISCAVIGE: Gale Irwin or Dede Reisdorf. I believe it was Gale Irwin. ... I’m quite sure it was Gale.

Wow. And from those boosts, he began his reign of terror. I know the Reisdorf girls are dear friends of yours, Janis, who helped you with your books, and who are featured in your books. Have you ever thanked them sufficiently for this great gift they gave to Mankind? Will you be covering all that in your next book, as well as your own and Terri’s help in getting Miscavige into power? Can’t wait!

Well, nothing to do but get back to The Conspiracy Theory versus real-world events:

WEDNESDAY, 30 AUGUST 1972
CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING AMOS JESSUP:
By the end of August, Mike Mauerer and I had sec checked the pilot of one of the planes, under the jurisdiction of Dlimi, I think, and demonstrated the ability to come up with data. ... Colonel Dlimi ... was participating in supervising the sec check of the poor young pilot who was being grilled after the Oufkir coup.

SOURCE: Amos Jessup, email of 12 September 2015; second email of 12 September 2015

Why? Everybody from King Hassan II himself down to the newspaper hawker on the street, and especially Dlimi, knew exactly which of the F-5 pilots had participated in the assassination attempt, and which they were only going on a routine air escort for the returning king. Even Aline, the “Countess of Romanones,” says that from her home in Marbella, on the coast of Spain near the rock of Gibraltar, she had heard a translated recording of the chatter between the pilots of the F-5’s (with “Freedom Wing” handles) and the Kenitra air tower, recorded in real time on 16 August, and later broadcast from a Spanish radio station that same day of the attack. And if Aline had it, her buddy who was CIA Station Chief in Madrid had it, and if he had it, everybody connected to Hassan had it. Here’s a wrinkle, though: According to Aline, the radio station had said this:

We are able to reproduce a tape of messages between the F-5’s and the Moroccan air base as well as voices from the King’s 727. These transcripts were picked up and taped by a Spanish radio ham in Tangier. Over the original voices in Arabic will be heard the translation in Spanish.


Wait: Arabic? The pilots were speaking Arabic to each other and the tower, not French? Oh, of course! What was I thinking of? I’m sorry that I failed to mention this before: The CIA Bulletin of 18 August 1972, right after the attack on the plane, says, “most of the rebel officers are Berbers.”

And the Special National Intelligence Estimate submitted on 14 September 1972, by Director of CIA Richard Helms, said the same thing: “The military plotters were almost exclusively conservative, rural Berbers—the majority element in the officer corps.”

And an earlier National Intelligence Estimate that year, from 15 June (before the assassination attempt) had said: “The Moroccan population is overwhelmingly Berber in origin, and the majority of
those who now call themselves Arabs are really Arabized Berbers ... . The present leader of the military establishment, General Mohamed Oufkir, is unquestionably the most important figure in the country after King Hassan. Oufkir is a Berber whose power is based not only on his closeness to the King, but on his longtime control of the internal security, police, and intelligence networks.”

Of course! And the Berbers mostly speak a variant of Maghrebi Arabic as their native language, not French—at least they did did back in 1972. Even the U.S. State Department says Arabic is the official language of Morocco, and it has been for a long time.

Why, then, did LRH—according to your Conspiracy Theory, Jan—insist on Sea Org members who spoke French, “even a little bit,” to be the alleged sec checkers, and nobody who spoke Arabic or even the rarer Berber language. Who on the sec check team spoke Arabic?

Can’t stop The Conspiracy Theory train to hope for an answer that won’t come; it chugs on:

TUESDAY, 5 SEPTEMBER 1972
Secretary of State William P. Rogers to President of the United States Richard Nixon:
“We have asked Ambassador Rockwell ... to obtain the King’s own assessment of his position. We have asked CIA to check its resources in Morocco for possible clues to future dissidence, particularly within the armed forces.”


I— Well, I hardly know what to say. I’m almost speechless (rare, I know), but I’ll try.

First, that Ambassador Rockwell isn’t just any old Ambassador Rockwell; that is the Ambassador Stuart W. Rockwell, who in 1969 had been the U.S. State Department’s Deputy Assistant Secretary, Near East Affairs.

The Near East Affairs desk covered Greece, Turkey, Cyprus, and Iran, so Rockwell was heavily vested in Greek affairs, and had been instrumental in getting LRH and the entire Sea Org kicked out of Greece. But for the weirdest part in relation to The Conspiracy Theory, I have to time-travel us back a few years to 1970. Please fasten your seat belts and return your trays to the upright position:

FRIDAY, 20 FEBRUARY 1970, QUOTED FROM JANIS GILLHAM GRADY
The Commodore decided that he and Mary Sue (wife Mary Sue Hubbard, MSH) would move ashore in [Agadir] Morocco while the Apollo went to Spain to implement public relations steps that would help improve our relationships with local officials. ... In February ... a house was rented for LRH and Mary Sue, while the Commodore Staff Aides, a few management personnel and the four Commodore’s Messengers moved into The Hotel Modern, a newly constructed hotel.

SOURCE: Janis Gillham Grady, Commodore’s Messenger: A Child Adrift in the Scientology Sea Organization, Outback Publishing, August 1, 2017

And just a few weeks later:

TUESDAY, 17 MARCH 1970
Stuart W. Rockwell becomes U.S. Ambassador to Morocco.

SOURCE: U.S. Department of State Office of the Historian

That’s the stuff of keeping the lights on, right there. The guy was a Hubbard stalker. And sure enough, because of all the trouble the U.S. government had been causing and would continue causing for the ship in other nations around the Mediterranean, the Apollo soon would be heading back to
Morocco to join LRH and primarily stay there—and so we come full circle back here now, to
Tuesday, 5 September 1972, where we left from on this little Rockwell 1970 round trip.

Ever since Rockwell arrived in Morocco in 1970, he had been a party to every cable and
communicate to and from the U.S. embassy personnel in Morocco about the “mystery ship” Apollo—
including all the 1971 traffic about Susan Meister, and the 1972 cable by the consulate at Tangier,
Howard D. Jones, saying they knew that the “Operation and Transport Company” and the
Apollo were Scientologists.

Also, concerning 1971, your fellow Conspiracy Theorist, Gerry Armstrong, has said that the
ship’s Operation Transport Corporation had set up a “beachhead” (his word), the Tours Reception
Center (TRC) in Tangier. I think it’s very worth noting at this point that the “beachhead” had been set
up only a few months before the earlier assassination attempt against Hassan II, back in July 1971.

Rockwell knew about the Apollo being a Scientology ship carrying its Founder, L. Ron Hubbard.
And on this day where we are now—Tuesday, 5 September 1972—Rockwell is sitting in the U.S.
Embassy of Morocco in Rabat, perhaps only blocks away, certainly only minutes away, from where
The Conspiracy Theory swears that Amos Jessup and Peter Warren were in a “large hall” in Rabat,
allegedly supplied by Hassan II’s own government, using their little band of secret-Scientology co-
conspirators from the Apollo—supposedly under the watchful eye of the king’s own head of palace
intelligence, Colonel Ahmed Dlimi—grilling the accused murderous traitors to Hassan II, using
Scientology E-Meters (disguised somehow by Gerry Armstrong, we just know it).

And now on this date, the U.S. State Department has specifically told Rockwell to “obtain the
King’s own assessment of his position.” Ohhhhhh, man, get out the popcorn! I can’t wait to see
Rockwell go screaming to the State Department with his hair on fire, saying that the damned
Scientologists have infiltrated the king’s security forces, and are blatantly interfering at the highest
levels of the sensitive multi-billion-dollar strategic partnership between King Hassan II and the
United States. So let’s tune in and see the amazing fireworks:

<CRICKETS>

Huh?

<CRICKETS>

Not a word in any diplomatic traffic. Nothing. Not the slightest mention of the Scientologists and L.
Ron Hubbard running a giant fraud on the monarch of Morocco, falsely claiming to be a
“management training operation” while using Scientology technology to extract extremely sensitive
information about the king’s own military—which Hassan himself was personally and directly
controlling.

That can only mean one thing (if there ever was any “sec check” team at all): King Hassan II did
not tell his chummy buddy Stuart Rockwell that the accused traitors from his military were being
interrogated by some outfit called the Operation Transport Corporation, Ltd., because if Hassan had
told Rockwell, Rockwell would have immediately told the king that it was really Scientology being
run on his Muslim military, and the cables by Rockwell screaming back and forth to and from the
State Department would have made the Telex machines start to glow from the heat. But there was—

Here’s a relevant part of what King Hassan II did tell Rockwell, though:

Thursday, 7 September 1972, quoted from Stuart W. Rockwell telegram
On September 7 I was received in audience by King Hassan at the Skhirat palace. ... king
began by saying that he was convinced that both generals Medbouh and Oufkir had been
“manipulated.” He was frank to say, however, that he had no evidence which would tell
Some “outside element.” Hmm. Could that mean like a big white ship called the Apollo, flying a Panamanian flag, that had arrived a few years ago carrying nothing but “outside elements,” from the United States and the Commonwealth and foreign nations—non-Moroccans and non-Muslims all—and which had made a “beachhead” in 1971 just months before the first assassination attempt, and which had been lurking all over Morocco the entire time up to and through the second assassination attempt, some of whose personnel had met secretly with Oufkir just a week or so before the second assassination attempt, and who right now (according to The Conspiracy Theory) were in nearby Rabat, working directly with the king’s own head of palace intelligence, in a “large hall” that the king’s own government had supplied to them (according to The Conspiracy Theory), taking control of all the interrogation of the alleged traitors within the king’s military and security forces?

Would that qualify as “outside elements?”

But the king hadn’t said one peep to Rockwell about those “outside elements” from the Operation Transport Corporation and their little meters. Not a word. Not a whisper.

And if Hassan didn’t tell Rockwell, that could only mean one thing (if there ever was any “sec check” team at all): Dlimi, the king’s trusted head of palace intelligence—who had been on the plane with Hassan when it was attacked—had not told his king about the security checking that Dlimi allegedly was overseeing at that very moment, just down the coast of Morocco in Rabat. (If, that is, there ever was any “sec check” team at all.)

Then what about the CIA? The State Department has also told “CIA to check its resources in Morocco for possible clues to future dissidence, particularly within the armed forces.” Surely they can’t be as useless and incompetent as Rockwell in snifff out this blatant espionage operation allegedly being run by L. Ron Hubbard and his co-conspirators right under their noses, can they? Can they?

<CRICKETS>

Huh?

<CRICKETS>

This is insane! How can the U.S. embassy and the CIA possibly miss busloads of accused would-be King-killers—military prisoners being held and controlled directly by the king himself—and their armed guards being shuttled back and forth daily, for weeks, then months, between the Kenitra prisons and some anonymous “large hall” right there in Rabat?

Well, there’s The Conspiracy Theory for you. Its cult followers simply can’t trouble themselves with such trifles, and they can get downright huffy if you ask.

Since we’re at 7 September 1972, though, the day of the Hassan-Rockwell meeting, this day in the timeline can’t be left without noticing yet another weird happening: the issuance of a Scientology Policy Letter, allegedly ordered by L. Ron Hubbard, but actually written by one of the chief
Conspiracy Theory disciples, Kenneth Urquhart, who at the time was L. Ron Hubbard’s personal communicator (LRH Pers Comm):

**Thursday, 7 September 1972**
A Scientology issue claiming to be an official HCO Policy Letter “ordered by L. Ron Hubbard” is published, written by Ken Urquhart, LRH Pers Comm, named “REPAYMENT OR DUE MONEY COLLECTED FOR LRH PERSONALLY: WHAT IS OWED.” The policy letter says in part:

“The entire Technology of Dianetics and Scientology have been used by orgs without reimbursement to Ron for research or development, nor even repayment for out of pocket expenses. ... The name ‘L. Ron Hubbard’, an asset worth millions in goodwill and high credit rating, is used by all Scientology organizations but has not been paid for. ... Many orgs have invoiced LRH personal income as ‘their own income’... . But it was not their money and is actually a DEBT owed to LRH.”

“The post of LRH ACCOUNTS OFFICER is being established in the personal Office of LRH at Flag, directly under LRH Pers Comm Flag [Urquhart]. LRH Accounts will provide LRH Comms with monthly statements showing monies owed and payments made, and will set weekly payments targets for LRH Comms to meet. The routing of all payments and correspondence is direct to LRH accts.”

**SOURCE:** Church of Scientology of California, Petitioner V. Commissioner of Internal Revenue, Respondent. Docket No. 3352-78. United States Tax Court. Filed September 24, 1984.
(Referencing an HCO PL written by Ken Urquhart as LRH Pers Comm)

This alleged “HCO Policy Letter” was cancelled just two days later, but that made no matter; John McLean had his hands on copy, and it was a ticking timebomb that would “blow up” years later (all it was ever intended for by Urquhart), when McLean was the “sterling witness” for the IRS and U.S. Tax Court and supplied a copy. Predictably they used it to smear and destroy LRH’s good name and reputation (all it was ever intended for by Urquhart):

**TAX COURT:** “This policy letter clearly establishes that payments, other than salary and royalties, were being made by [Church of Scientology of California] to L. Ron Hubbard under the guise of debt repayments. Additionally, it is obvious from this policy letter that the so-called debt repayments were not just for money advanced by L. Ron Hubbard to [CSC] but were also compensation for L. Ron Hubbard’s past work in developing Scientology and for the use of his name. [CSC] has not produced any evidence of bona fide indebtedness, and it is clear from the record that there was no recognized debt which had been negotiated between [CSC] and L. Ron Hubbard but rather a continuing obligation to make payments based on [CSC]’s total receipts. [CSC] denies such payments existed and asserts that HCO PL September 7, 1972 was cancelled two days later by another policy letter. However, not only is the document allegedly cancelling the quoted policy letter self-serving, but it is totally impeached by the testimony of John McLean and Eugene Endo who both testified that such debt repayments continued to be made long after the purported cancellation.”

For what conceivable reason would LRH—allegedly right there on the Apollo with Urquhart, right next door—have Urq write such a catastrophically self-damning document on 7 September 1972, and then have it cancelled only two days later?

It’s almost as if LRH wasn’t there or involved at all.

As of this date in September 1972, it’s been almost a month since the attack on the king’s plane, almost a month since the alleged conspiracy was allegedly launched by L. Ron Hubbard. Now what?

**Thursday, 14 September 1972**
The Central Intelligence Agency and the intelligence organizations of the Department of
State, Defense, and NSA have participated in the preparation of, and the Director of CIA Richard Helms submits, “SPECIAL NATIONAL INTELLIGENCE ESTIMATE 61-1-72, 14 September 1972, PROSPECTS FOR THE MOROCCAN MONARCHY.”

It says, “King Hassan has abolished the position of Defense Minister and has assumed direct control of the military establishment,” and, “The military plotters were almost exclusively conservative, rural Berbers—the majority element in the officer corps.” The report also says: “His [Hassan II’s] principal intelligence officer is the experienced Colonel Ahmed Dlimi who heads the palace intelligence service.”


Your tax dollars at work: Not a single word from the CIA about Hassan’s “principal intelligence officer ... the experienced Colonel Ahmed Dlimi” being, at that very moment, in collusion with L. Ron Hubbard and a bunch of his Scientology co-conspirators, who were lying to the king and pretending to be a “management training operation” while actually performing traitorous felony espionage, digging dark secrets out of the king’s accused attempted assassins in the ranks of the king’s own top-level military, using non-Muslim Scientology practices on the devoutly Muslim personnel, in blatant violation of King Hassan II’s own Penal Code 220, for which the entire “sec check” cabal could be thrown into prison right along with the accused military.

How could the CIA possibly be completely blind to and ignorant of this dirty business, given all that was at stake? Well, this is, after all, The Conspiracy Theory we’re dealing with.

And you don’t want to miss what happens the very next day. Yes, the very next day:

FRIDAY, 15 SEPTEMBER 1972

CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING JANIS GILLHAM GRADY

On Sept 15, 1972, the Commodore and Mary Sue moved into Villa Laurie [sic: Villa Laure, in Tangier, Morocco] for a “three-week” leave of absence. ...

Originally we were to be in Tangiers for three weeks while the ship was in Lisbon for dry dock. However, further repairs were needed, so we stayed longer. This actually made Mary Sue happy, as she always preferred to live ashore than in the cramped quarters of the ship.

SOURCE: Janis Gillham Grady, former Commodore’s Messenger, June 2015

Welcome to the Villa Laure, mise en scène for the final tragic act in The Janis Gillham Grady Grand Conspiracy Theory. It has all the substance of a grammar school stage set, too, because nobody else has been able so far to find any record of its existence, even people on the ground in Tangier. Neither Janis nor a single one of her little cult of Conspiracy Theorists will give its address or provide a photo of it, despite being asked a number of times. Personally, I propose that the term Villa Laure replace Potemkin Village in the lexicon.

She and her cult of Conspiracy Theorists also cannot get their stories straight about it. She swears (repetitively, redundantly, tiresomely) that the villa “was obtained” (somehow, by somebody) for the Hubbards in “early 1972,” and that LRH then spent at least six months squandering money and time on having it renovated, even having a “soundproof auditing room” built out on the back patio, then having it re-soundproofed when it didn’t measure up to some standard—all so he and Mary Sue could sit around there “for three weeks while the ship was in Lisbon for dry dock.”

But her fellow conspiracy theorist, Gerry Armstrong, swore—literally, in court under oath—that the Hubbards had their little villa a year earlier than “early 1972,” in April 1971:

ARMSTRONG: Sometime in mid-April –
**QUESTION:** This is what year, now?

**ARMSTRONG:** 1971. Sometime in mid-April we took off the ship Hubbard’s cars because we were taking them to a villa which he had in Tangier at that time.

And Jon Atack, slinking Gossiping Gollum of the Janis Gillham Grady Grand Conspiracy Theory disciples, wrote in his first version of *A Piece of Blue Sky* that “The Hubbards moved ashore,” claiming by false citation that it was in June of 1971. A court ruled that he could not publish that version because of his copyright violations, so *somebody* went Gollum-slinking around in the darkness, secretly giving copies to people who would spread it all over the world for him on the Internet, so he could say, “Nooooo, we knowssss nothing about it! We never sssssaw it before!”

For those who are capable of rational thinking (you can sit this one out, Jan), and are feeling a rage of confusion about now, looking at it this way might help: Picture the Janis Gillham Grady Grand Conspiracy Theory as its own self-contained Virtual Mental Institution for the Criminally Insane, which has no staff; the institution is run by the inmates only.

As they gabber and gibber to each other endlessly, nothing has to make sense. In fact, the less sense it makes, the happier they are. They don’t have to produce any “evidence” for anybody. In fact, the less evidence to support their gibbering and gabbering, the happier they are. A rational person approaching their institution asking reasonable questions, or asking—God forbid!—for evidence is a thing of loathing, a threat, a thing of horror who is “berating” them, attacking them, and must get a dose of the gibbering-gabbering version of boiling oil.

Trying to get evidence or relevant facts from them is like the scene in *Monty Python and the Holy Grail* of the insulting Frenchman guard on the castle wall. Same kind of response: “I fart in your general direction! Your mother was a hamster and your father smelled of elderberries!”

Let The Conspiracy Theory roll on, though. The Hubbards were not the only people that Gillham Grady claims moved ashore in Tangier, Morocco, around this same time:

**SATURDAY, 16 SEPTEMBER 1972**

**CONSPIRY THEOREY CLAIM, QUOTING JANIS GILLHAM GRADY**

In September of 1972 [16 September 1972], Scientology planned a major event at the Hollywood Palladium in Los Angeles [real world event]. ... The Apollo crew had moved ashore in Tangiers, Morocco around this time.

**SOURCE:** Howard Dickman, Janis Gillham Grady, “Yvonne Gillham Jentzsch—Biography"

Well, *sure* LRH moved ashore for a “three-week leave” while the ship was in dry dock in Lisbon, and the whole Apollo crew would be ashore in Tangier. Why wouldn’t he? He had just put over the biggest fraud in the history of Morocco—perhaps in the entire history of Islam—on the alleged “direct descendent of Mohammad,” King Hassan II. He even had done it right under the nose of Hassan’s head of palace intelligence, Dlimi, who not only was *letting* it go on, but actually “was participating in supervising the sec check,” according to the Conspiracy Theory Cult High Priest Amos Jessup! And right this historical minute in mid-September 1972, over a month after the attack, and after LRH allegedly started the “sec check” conspiracy, the fraud was still going, right under Dlimi’s and the king’s noses! (Well, it was if you believe The Conspiracy Theory.)

LRH must have been laughing up his sleeve. But it wasn’t just the blowhard brutal king and Dlimi that LRH had duped, not by a long shot; Hubbard and his little group of co-conspirators had pulled a fast one on the entire mighty Defense Department, State Department, and Central Intelligence Agency of the United States, and on every journalist in all of Morocco, and that makes Hubbard a True Master of Espionage—if you listen to and bow down before The Conspiracy Theory.

He absolutely deserved to put his feet up in his expensive villa that he had been having renovated for at least six months (so he could live there for three weeks, if you believe The Conspiracy Theory) and pop a few cold ones while, as Janis says, “the Apollo was in dry dock in Lisbon.”
Hang on; did I just say “while the Apollo was in dry dock in Lisbon”? Put down that beer. That’s a problem. Sorry. I must have had just a brief moment of distraction, because the Apollo wasn’t in Lisbon at all, and wasn’t in dry dock anywhere, and wouldn’t be in dry dock for over a month more! I’m afraid it’s even worse than that, though.

In fact, on Friday, 15 September 1972—when Janis Gillham Grady swears the Hubbards moved into the Villa Laure because the ship was going into dry dock in Lisbon—Norman F. Starkey, the Captain of the Apollo, didn’t even have a booking date for when, or a location for where the ship would be put into dry dock. Starkey would not get a date and location booked until—Give me a sec: There’s a bulletin coming in from the United States:

SUNDAY, 1 OCTOBER 1972
CIA Office of Technical Service Contract 8473 is dated 1 October 1972. It is marked CONFIDENTIAL. It is a research contract with Scientology OT VII Harold “Hal” Puthoff, at the Stanford Research Institute (SRI) for an “expanded effort in parapsychology.” CIA official Kenneth Kress has been assigned as the CIA Project Officer for the contract. Puthoff has already agreed with the CIA during earlier trials that Scientology OT VII Ingo Swann will be central to the (illegal) CIA domestic program.


Damn, Janis and Terri: You and your Commodore’s Messenger girlfriends were running all over Tangier then, back and forth and back and forth from the Villa Laure to the TRC, when that happened. What did the Old Man say about that? He did find out about it, didn’t he? I searched all through your book, Janis, and couldn’t find anything at all about it.

Did he give one of his big hearty LRH laughs and say, “Oh this is fine, fine! My celebrity OTs are really making something of themselves now! Janis and Terri: your mom Yvonne sure is a mover and a shaker, isn’t she?” Did he say something like that?

Ingo and Hal very definitely were in your mom’s Rolodex of her “Opinion Leaders.” I know that for a fact because she had me use it at times in her office trying to round up people to call for her Opinion Leader meetings. So she must have told you that Ingo and Hal were now working for the CIA, right? Oh, sure, I know that LRH had absolutely forbidden any such agency from ever getting its hands on the OT technology, but, heck, your mom would have told you in confidence, wouldn’t she? Wouldn’t she? I mean, if she had known. Right?

And, lord, I wonder what MSH thought about it! Surely the GO was all over that like a cheap suit, wasn’t it? Was it?

But there just isn’t a single word anywhere in your book about it, Jan. Saving it for the next one? Hope you’ll let us all know.

But back to that “while the ship was in Lisbon in dry dock” thing: Starkey would not even get a scheduled date or location for dry dock until 8 October 1972—which was more than three weeks after Janis swears the Hubbards moved into the Villa Laure to be there for “three weeks while the ship was in Lisbon for dry dock.” Starkey himself lays it out in a Sea Org Flag Order he wrote about the dry-docking:

AS OF SUNDAY, 8 OCTOBER 1972, A WEEK AFTER THE CIA CONTRACT
QUOTED FROM THE SOURCE, NORMAN F. STARKEY, CAPTAIN OF THE APOLLO
Under the existing circumstances it was decided that it would be best to do the drydocking now. ... Very little was known about Y__________Co. drydock and we did [not] know whether + 300 people could remain on the ship whilst she was in drydock. This had to be established by telex and by the time we got a reply of “yes” the booking for the 27th [of October] had been taken, leaving only the 9th and 17th as dates open.
As we will soon see, Starkey chose the 17 October date. I’m sorry if anybody’s head is spinning, but before moving on, please clear it enough to take note of two things in Starkey’s statement:

1. By 8 October 1972, Starkey already knew that because of some “existing circumstances” he needed to get the dry-docking in motion and needed to take the whole +300 crew of the Apollo with him, on the ship to dry dock, away from Morocco, and,

2. By 8 October 1972, Starkey already knew it all had to be completed by “end of November”

But Janis just said that the whole crew of the Apollo had “moved ashore” in Tangier, about the same time that the Hubbards allegedly had “moved ashore” in Tangier, at the Villa Laure. The entire +300 crew of the Apollo sure as hell didn’t move into the Villa Laure with the Hubbards, so where were all of these Sea Org members being stashed—and why?

Starkey was already planning to haul them away from Morocco with him on the ship whenever it left for dry dock, because he had made that a requirement—a necessary condition in finding a dry dock location—that the crew could be on the ship during dry dock.

Meanwhile, the “Sec Check” mission allegedly grinds on and on and on; for weeks, for months, in Rabat—where there are no prisoners to sec check, given that they all are in Kenitra. Yet in all this time dragging on, still not a single person in all of the U.S. “Intelligence Community” ever finds out anything about this alleged “Sec Check” mission; not a single person in all the U.S. Department of Defense personnel at Kenitra ever finds out anything about it; and not a single person in all the journalists in Morocco finds out anything about it. And as the Hubbards purportedly languish ashore, we come to:

**FRIDAY, 13 OCTOBER 1972**

**QUOTED FROM THE SOURCE, NORMAN F. STARKEY, CAPTAIN OF THE APOLLO**

The ship [Apollo] sailed to Y__________ [at Lisbon] on Saturday afternoon 13/10/72 and arrived there on Sunday afternoon.

**SOURCE:** Norman F. Starkey, Flag Order 3266, “A Model Drydocking,” 29 October 1972

Not atypical of Starkey, he gets his days of the week screwed up, but since we know that there is no 13th month (except possibly in some Satanic calendars; just a little joke, Janis, relax), this is Starkey Commonwealth-speak for 13 October 1972, and that was a Friday-the-13th of October.

On that day the Apollo left Tangier, carrying the whole +300 crew with it—except, of course, for Peter Warren (the ships Port Captain, which is pretty odd in itself, since he needs to be with the ship, and he hasn’t got a single damn thing to do in Rabat), Amos Jessup, and the rest of “sec check” co-conspirators, who were still down in Rabat slugging away at—Well, nobody knows what they were slugging away at. Maybe slugging some of that good Moroccan wine.

One person not slugging it with them, though, was Liz “Lizzie” Ausley (aka “Kit”). Janis says that Ausley hightailed it out of Morocco when the ship left for Lisbon, reasons unknown, leaving the Sec Check group (if it ever existed) to deal with her Rabat apartment and office.

Another person who must have abandoned the “Sec Check” mission and fled to Lisbon with the Apollo was money bag-man Fred Hare—who had transferred around $2 million in cash from Switzerland to the Apollo just before all this began—because in a few weeks he will be leaving the ship for Monrovia, Liberia, along with Kima Dunleavy Douglas, to set up a shell corporation, the Religious Research Foundation (RRF), that later will be used to frame LRH on inurement.
So the Apollo arrived in Lisbon the next day, Saturday, 14 October 1972, leaving behind only LRH and MSH, the Commodore’s Messengers, the household staff, maybe a few at TRC in Tangier, and, down in Rabat, the alleged Sec Check mission (if it ever existed). They sure weren’t “sec checking” anybody except maybe each other; the attempted assassination suspects all were in prison an hour away in Kenitra awaiting trial, which was soon to get started.

You may be wondering—quite logically—why the Apollo would be hauling away the entire crew, or why LRH and MSH had only planned stay in the Villa Laure for three weeks (after all the money and work they had put into renovating it), given that the entire alleged purpose of the “Sec Check Mission” was to win the favor of Islamic King Hassan II so LRH and Scientology could have a “safe country,” a “safe base,” in which to “operate freely.” You may go right on wondering until the end of time, if you’re waiting for an answer from any of The Conspiracy Theory Cult.

And as that stalwart “Sec Check Mission” keeps right on chugging away in Rabat (now going for nearly two months, hammer and tongs and disguised E-Meters—doing something), just four days later, after the Apollo leaves Morocco forever carrying +300 crew, King Hassan II has the utter gall to start the trial without letting the alleged sec-checkers finish their alleged mission:

**TUESDAY, 17 OCTOBER 1972**

KENITRA, Morocco, Oct. 17 — A military tribunal was told here today that rebel Moroccan Air Force pilots pumped salvos of cannon fire into an airliner carrying King Hassan II, dropped their fuel tanks on it and bumped it with one of their warplanes ...

The statement was made as the court-martial of 220 air force officers and men implicated in an abortive coup began today. They are charged with premeditated attempts on the lives of King Hassan and the royal family ... and other crimes. The leaders face the death penalty.


And here below is a photo of the actual members of the court sitting in judgment of the accused traitors—but wait: **Who is that sitting there in the middle?**

No, no, no, it can’t be! Ahmed Dlimi is supposed to be in Rabat, overseeing the Sec Checking of the poor miserable suspected traitors, yet here he is, in Kenitra, sitting as a member of the court in judgment of the traitors, and there the traitors are, standing in the dock in Kenitra, when they ought to
be sitting in a chair in Rabat with their hands wrapped around the cans of (disguised) E-Meters—according to The Janis Gillham Grady Grand Conspiracy Theory Cult! What an absolute outrage! And to add insult to injury, there is this other report from Morocco about the trial:

**TUESDAY, 17 OCTOBER 1972**
The trial opens of 220 Moroccan officers, non-commissioned officers, and soldiers from the air force base of Kenitra, accused of taking some part in the 16 August 1972 attack on the plane of King Hassan II.

The trial is held at the Permanent Court of the Royal Air Forces at Kenitra (Tribunal Militaire Permanent des Forces Armees Royales).

On the opening day, lawyers for the suspects ask for the challenge of two members of the court: **Colonel Ahmed Dlimi** and Lieutenant Colonel Boubker Skirrej, both passengers on the king’s attacked Boeing. That called into question the independence of the court. The request for challenge was rejected by the court.

**SOURCE:** Rif Time, “The attack on the aircraft of the King of Morocco 1972 (part 10),” 18 October 2019

Tuesday, 17 October 1972, as the trial begins, is the same day that the Apollo was supposed to go into dry dock in Lisbon, but there was a delay getting the ship ahead of them out of the dock, so they were held up until:

**THURSDAY, 19 OCTOBER 1972, QUOTING NORMAN STARKEY**
The ship went into the Lisbon dry dock on the October 19, 1972.

**SOURCE:** Norman F. Starkey, “A Correction of the Falsehoods in Lawrence Wright’s Book on Scientology,“

**MONDAY, 23 OCTOBER 1972, QUOTING NORMAN STARKEY**
The ship ... departed from dry dock on the October 23, 1972.

**SOURCE:** Norman F. Starkey, “A Correction of the Falsehoods in Lawrence Wright’s Book on Scientology,“

**SUNDAY, 29 OCTOBER 1972, QUOTING NORMAN STARKEY**
To do a ship trial here we must go out of the harbour. This necessitates by port law that we clear out of the port ... . We will be doing some work on the gears of the Stbd Main Engine and will have to do a trial after that. ... We are therefore standing by at wet dock and proceeding at full speed to get all the refit cycles done as fast as possible. We will then do a full day sea trial and inspect screws and engine work + the hull work done ashore.

**SOURCE:** Norman F. Starkey. Flag Order 3266, “A Model Drydocking.” 29 October 1972

By the end of October, the dry dock work was all done up in Lisbon, with maybe a week more of additional futzing around (technical term) in wet dock and a sea trial, which brings us up to about 4 or 5 November 1972.

It truly hurts my heart to have to say at this point that despite all the months-long continuing non-stop hard work of the “management training operation” sec-checking boys and girls slaving away down in Rabat (doing something, I think), unfortunately it seems they failed in the primary purpose of their mission: to win the favor of, to win the trust of, to win the embrace of King Hassan II.

We can know this with certainty, because after the Apollo has sailed off to Lisbon with the whole crew and left the sec-checkers behind, and as LRH and MSH continue to enjoy their unexpectedly extended stay at the Villa Laure, it turns out that LRH and his sec-check co-
conspirators have been *so completely clever* in their espionage prowess that they have out-clevered themselves.

Having escaped the notice of reporters, and of every intelligence agency in Morocco and in the world, they apparently *also* have been so clever that they entirely escaped the notice of *the one man* they were trying so hard to impress: King Hassan II. Even though he allegedly had “approved” of the operation, and allegedly even had provided a “large hall” in Rabat for them to tinker around in—according to The Janis Gillham Grady Grand Conspiracy Theory—*he didn’t have the decency to wait for their results.* He went off with a “know best” attitude and got his own results:

**Tuesday, 7 November 1972**

The tribunal court at Kenitra decides to issue its verdict on an Islamic holiday: the end of the Ramadan feast or the ‘Little Feast,’ which falls on 7 November 1972. Eleven people were sentenced to death:

1- Colonel Mohamed Amekrane  
2- Major Louafi Kouera  
3- Captain Larabi El Haj  
4- Lt. Ziad Abdelkader  
5- Lt. Boukalif Abdel Hamid  
6- 2nd Lt. El Yazid Midaoui  
7- Adjt. El Mahdi Abdelali  
8- Adjt. El Bahraoui Tahir  
9- Sergeant Binoi Larbi  
10- Adjt. Belkacem Ahmed  
11- Kamoun Abderrahman

Thirty-two people receive prison sentences ranging from three to twenty years, including: Salah Hachad, M’barek Touil, Zemmouri Mohamed, Allal Oulhaj, M’faddel Maghouti, Mohamed Dahho, Mohamed Doukali, Ahmed Ben Boubker, Ahmed Louafi, Batoui, Laidi, Benaissa Rachidi, Sbika, Zyane, Raji, Radi, Demnatte, Kasem Bahraoui, Yekko, Abdelkarim, Mesbah, Haddane, Bouamalate, Larbi Zyane, Chemsi. ...

The convicts were all taken to Kenitra prison, in a wing reserved for those sentenced to death. They are placed with the prisoners who have been sentenced to death for crimes. The imprisoned military personnel are not allowed to receive visitors, even from their family members. Salah Hachad’s wife gave birth to her second child during the imprisonment of her husband. Salah Hachad is told by his lawyer that he has become a father again.

**Source:** Rif Time, “The attack on the aircraft of the King of Morocco 1972 (part 11),” 9 November 2019

For those following along who are capable of rational thought: You almost certainly are thinking right now, “Well, there’s the end of it. It’s over. It’s done. It’s finished: The perpetrators have been tried, found guilty, sentenced, and carted off back to prison. *Fin. Finis. Alnihaya.*”

You probably are thinking that Peter Warren, Amos Jessup, and the rest of the alleged “sec check” team in Rabat surely have now folded up their disguised E-Meters, turned in the keys for the
Rabat apartment, turned off the lights in the “large hall” in Rabat for the last time, and headed off to join the rest of the Apollo crew in Lisbon.

Ha! Yes, that would be the rational thought, but I’m afraid you have badly underestimated the scope and fullness of this gibbering, raving Janis Gillham Grady Grand Conspiracy Theory. No, I’m afraid she still isn’t done. She is about to tell you that the alleged sec check mission continued for more than three weeks longer. I said: It continued for more than three weeks longer, past the final 7 November 1972 ruling of the court.

What were they doing in Rabat for three more weeks? Sorry, but the Janis Gillham Grady Gargantuanly Grand Conspiracy Theory has that strictly on a “need to know” basis— which, in her Conspiracy Theory Rule Book, means nobody needs to know.

Before we get to that three-weeks-later thrilling climax to this gripping Conspiracy Theory, we’ve got to take a side trip to something that happened during those three additional weeks. It’s a bizarre side trip. It’s all part and parcel of The Conspiracy Theory, though.

On or about Monday, 13 November 1972, Kima Dunleavy Douglas left from the Apollo, in Lisbon, on a mission to Monrovia, Liberia, on the west coast of Africa. Money bag-man Fred Hare was the head of this mission. Fred “Hairless” Hare had been involved in moving ~$2 million in cash from Switzerland to the Apollo, then allegedly had been on the alleged Sec Check mission in Rabat, and now was about to go with Kima Douglas to set up a shell corporation in Liberia that later would be key to framing and condemning LRH for fraudulent “inurement” charges. Old Hairless Hare sure was a busy bucktoothed old fart.

The story needs to be told by a member of The Conspiracy Theory Cult we haven’t heard from yet: Kima Douglas. Here she comes, under oath in a U.S. court (and try not to envision her abstractedly curling her hair around her fingers and chewing gum as she testifies):

**CONCERNING EVENTS OF ON OR ABOUT MONDAY, 13 NOVEMBER 1972:**

**MR. LITT:** Mrs. Douglas, you said something about the fact that you had incorporated RRF; is that right?

**KIMA DOUGLAS:** Yes.

**MR. LITT:** And what you meant by that is that you took a trip someplace and were responsible for setting up the corporation?

**KIMA DOUGLAS:** Correct. ... I got a lot of papers when I went down there and incorporated. I didn’t have too much of an idea of what I did. I had a— How I was supposed to do it, and I sort of went to each of the people in Monrovia [capital of Liberia], and they then sent me to the next guy, and then I went to the next guy and did what I was supposed to do. ... I have set up previous corporations, but I have never set up a corporation in Monrovia before and it wasn’t very organized down there.

**MR. LITT:** And other than getting it set up, it wasn’t your job to then run it after that?

**KIMA DOUGLAS:** No, but I was made a corporate— I think it was the secretary or treasurer of it when I signed on, and signed off when I got back to the ship. ...

**MR. LITT:** But you did not after you returned to the ship, you did not continue to function as an officer or director of RRF?

**KIMA DOUGLAS:** No. ... Even though I signed off, at that time there was no new member put onto the board to take my position for quite a few months. ... So I was sort of kind of a member but not a member.

**MR. LITT:** And you testified that it was your understanding that the purpose of RRF had to do with moneys to LRH?

**KIMA DOUGLAS:** Uh-huh.

**MR. LITT:** And your understanding was that that was in connection with royalties; is that correct? ...

**KIMA DOUGLAS:** It did seem to me to have something to do with royalties. I don’t—
Understand, I read this thing through. I know it dealt with finances. I know it dealt with some finances to LRH. It also seemed to deal with a royalty problem. ... I don’t even know how and what. I don’t know what was happening out there. I just know there was a problem. This dealt with some of it.

**SOURCE:** Armstrong trial transcript, 5 June 1985, testimony of Kima Douglas

*Phew.* Now that you tried not to envision her curling her hair around her fingers and chewing gum, *don’t* let her ditzy act fool you, not even a little bit. She knew what she was doing, and Kima Douglas was a Lynch-pin to the years-long lynching that she and others later carried out against Hubbard. And the obvious question that Mr. Nitwit Litt *should* have asked her—screamed at her—but of course he didn’t, is: “Who the HELL told you to go to Liberia and set up a shell corporation having anything at all to do with L. Ron Hubbard’s royalties?”

It sure as HELL wasn’t L. Ron Hubbard; he and his wife Mary Sue are so utterly out of touch with the world around them at this point that they must have accidently locked themselves in the soundproof and re-soundproofed auditing room, because they don’t even know that the royal would-be assassins all *confessed three months ago*, within 24 hours of the attack, right when LRH allegedly started his “Sec Check” conspiracy.

L. Ron Hubbard doesn’t even know that his alleged Sec Check team in Rabat have never had any suspects to Sec Check, because all the suspects had been being held under military guard an hour away in Kenitra, so the Sec Checkers have been playing checkers and not sec checking.

He doesn’t even know that the trial of all the perpetrators started *over a month ago*, and has been entirely finished *since a week ago, since 7 November*, complete with verdicts and sentencing, so he *allegedly* is allowing his oh-so-vitally-special “Sec Check” mission to go right on sitting around down in Rabat, picking their toes or playing indoor lawn darts.

It’s damn near as though he isn’t there at all.

L. Ron Hubbard had been managing his own royalties for 40 years, since at least 1932, including all his royalties from Dianetics and Scientology publications, with nary a problem, but now we’re supposed to believe—according to the Janis Gillham Grady Greatest Conspiracy Theory in the History of Mankind Cult—that suddenly, *suddenly*, he decided he needed to send Kima, the rabid Rhodesian rat, down to some ratty third-world African country to set up some shell corporation for him to deal with some vague, unknown “problem” allegedly having to do with his royalties?
Maybe some reading this would like to see some actual evidence that L. Ron Hubbard ordered her, or anybody, to set it up. You want to see his actual signature on an order or mission orders or incorporation papers? Are you nuts? Have you not been paying attention? Asking for evidence, or showing any, is like pressing a Christian cross against the foreheads of any of these Janis Gillham Grady Conspiracy Theory Mausoleum ghouls and soul-sucking vampires. At high noon on a sunny day. At the equator. While draping them with a lei of garlic.

Are you wondering what happened with the RRF? You have no idea just how lucky you are. Speaking of ghouls, we have no less than another one of the High Priests of the Janis Gillham Grady One True Conspiracy Theory Cult, Gerry Armstrong, here to tell it in his own words, in an affidavit he filed in one of his 332 court cases. Assume appropriate reverence:

**QUOTING CONSPIRACY THEORIST GERRY ARMSTRONG:**
At a strategy meeting held on September 29, 1980 between several senior executives of the Church, the development of legal methods to shield Mr. Hubbard from liability while funneling money to him was discussed. ...  
**CHARLES PARSELLE** [Deputy Guardian Legal Worldwide]: If anything was a sham corporation, it’s RRF.  
**ALLEN WERTHEIMER** [attorney allegedly representing LRH]: As I understand it, RRF receives monies that would otherwise be due the California Church for services rendered by the California Church to people outside of the country who decide to pay the church from outside the country ... So that’s basically right?  
**CHARLES PARSELLE**: That’s right. ... The Church of Scientology of California has rendered much service to many foreign Scientologists and RRF has got the money. Fortunately for us RRF wasn’t incorporated until 1973 and we are now litigating [with the IRS] 1972. So, I haven’t really tried to sort this one out, but it obviously is the classic case (loud laugh) of inurement, if not fraud.  
**[SEVERAL LAUGHS]**
**LAUREL WATSON SULLIVAN**: Well put.  
**UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER**: It’s all privileged.  
**DICK SULLIVAN** [Laurel Sullivan’s husband]: The tape recorder is going here, Charles.  
**SOURCE**: Affidavit of Gerald Armstrong. 11 July 1983

And once Gerry, like a good little cultist, got it seeded into the public court record, of course it went everywhere:

Most of this money had been paid to the RRF by Scientologists in England and other parts of the world for courses costing thousands of pounds which they took at the international headquarters in Clearwater. The money then found its way into Hubbard’s accounts instead of the Church’s. “It was a fraud, a rip-off,” said Sullivan, who believes that Church funds totalled between $200 million to $300 million in 1981, when she left.  

Much of the organization’s cash reportedly wound up in the Religious Research Foundation (RRF), which former church members say was a Liberian shell corporation with bank accounts in Luxembourg and Liechtenstein. RRF was set up by three otherwise unimportant board members who had submitted their resignations in advance. The RRF was used as a way station for money from the church to the unseen Hubbard’s own accounts in Switzerland and Liechtenstein. [Bill] Franks claims that RRF accounts alone totaled well over $100 million by 1981.  
**SOURCE**: Forbes magazine, October 27, 1986
But wait, wait, wait a minute! What was said in that tape transcript above? Back up the tape ...

**CHARKES PARSELLE [Deputy Guardian Legal Worldwide]:** Fortunately for us **RRF wasn’t incorporated until 1973** and we are now litigating [with the IRS] 1972.

But hair-twirling Kima Dunleavy Ditzbrain Douglas *swears* she went to Liberia in **November 1972** to incorporate it! Can’t we see some incorporation papers? (Oh, sorry; lost my head there for a minute.)

But this is the then-Deputy Guardian Legal Worldwide saying it hadn’t been incorporated until 1973—and if anybody should know, *he* should know.

But if it wasn’t until 1973, that would be when LRH supposedly was hiding out in some dingy little apartment across the Atlantic, in Queens, New York, out of touch with all of the Sea Org, allegedly scratching out the “Snow White” program that would finish him and Mary Sue off—according to Conspiracy Theorist Jim Dincalci. So who told Kima the Junk Yard Rat to go set up RRF *then?* What the hell? Hey, “Jim Din”: Why so quiet? Oh, right: You can’t be bothered.

What are the odds that within the span of only a few months, not one but two of LRH’s “trusted aides,” first Ken Urquhart and then Kima Douglas, both of them denizens of The Conspiracy Theory, would each create separately a catastrophically disastrous mechanism—Urquhart’s “policy letter” cancelled two days later, and Douglas’s RRF—*both* of them equally useful in framing LRH for alleged fraud and “inurement,” both of them allegedly with the willing participation of L. Ron Hubbard himself, even though there exists not a *scrap* of evidence that he had anything to do with either of them?

It’s likely akin to the odds that the CIA would just *happen* to pick three Scientology OTs—Hal Puthoff, Ingo Swann, and Pat Price—randomly out of the population of the United States to start their black and illegal “Remote Viewing” program, which is rolling right along here where we are in the timeline, at mid-November 1972. An expert in advanced statistics calculated those odds and said “the most charitable possible odds of that happening are about \((3,500 / 209,000,000)^3\), or about 1 in 200 trillion.”

We can’t sit around trying to make sense out of the nonsensical, because the next question somebody ought to be yelling is why in the HELL has Norman F. Starkey not turned the ship around by now and sailed back to Tangier to pick up LRH and MSH from their “three week leave,” which now has gone on for two months. The entire *purpose* of the alleged “Sec Check” mission was to make Morocco a “safe country,” a “safe base” for LRH and Scientology to “operate freely,” so why the HELL isn’t Starkey back in Morocco with the ship and the +300 crew, when the *Apollo* has been out of dry dock now for over three weeks, since 23 October 1972?

Well, if you’re a member of the Janis Gillham Grady Fan Cult, and therefore too stupid to figure it out for yourself, I’ll tell you why: Because Norman F. Starkey knew well over a month earlier, by 8 October 1972, that *he and the Apollo were never coming back to Morocco*, THAT’s why.

If you recall, I asked you to please make note of the following:

1. By 8 October 1972, Starkey already knew that because of some “existing circumstances” he needed to get the dry-docking in motion and needed to take the whole +300 crew of the *Apollo* with him, on the ship to dry dock, away from Morocco, and,

2. By 8 October 1972, Starkey already knew it all had to be completed by “end of November”

Yeah, well, we haven’t gotten to the “end of November” yet, but by God we’re going to get there pretty soon, and we’ll see just where all of this has been pointing all along.
By the way: The elusive Norman F. Starkey sitting on his fat ass in Lisbon while all of this “blows up” is the exact same Norman F. Starkey who 10 years later will stroll hand in hand with smiling little Terri “Terzi” Gillham Armstrong Gamboa to the Great Alter of The One True Conspiracy Theory, where together they will gut, eviscerate, rip out the heart and entrails of every corporation and organization that LRH and MSH ever created, including every protection LRH ever provided for his intellectual property, and then pour all those assets into a truly fraudulent sham corporation called the Church of Spiritual Technology—pretending to be a church instead of the business corporation it is, imagine that—all under the beaming approval of IRS alumnus Meade Emory and the pack of non-Scientology lawyers that Norman and Terzi hired for the purpose. Do you see how all of this works?

But don’t you dare insinuate that any of that has anything at all to do with these events in 1972. They’ll eviscerate you, too.

For now, though, we return to the pretend-ditzy Kima Deadly Douglas, this time telling what she claims happened about a week after her alleged November 1972 Liberia trip, when she was coming back, en route to rejoining the Apollo in Lisbon, via Madrid, having loaded the corporate shotgun with double-ought buck that soon will be pointed at LRH’s head:

**CONCERNING EVENTS OF SUNDAY, 19 NOVEMBER 1972:**

**KIMA DOUGLAS:** I spent five days in a Spanish jail prior to getting back in to the ship. ... I was put in jail by the—What is your MI-5 in this country? The CIA and by the Spanish who were acting for the CIA.

**MR. LITT:** And you were falsely accused of selling drugs?

**KIMA DOUGLAS:** I was accused of having drugs in my possession. I had a box of chocolates. And the Spanish people put some chemicals in and they came out purple. And they said, “You see, that is LSD,” or something. The chocolates had been given to me by an airline, had been given to me by the captain on the airline which I came back on which was KLM ... . They gave me a box of chocolates. That is the chocolates that had “LSD” in them.

**MR. LITT:** Were you questioned by the Spanish authorities and some American about Scientology during the course of your arrest?

**KIMA DOUGLAS:** Yes.

**SOURCE:** Armstrong trial transcript, 5 June 1985, testimony of Kima Douglas

Yes, Kima Douglas says she went on her little set-up-LRH mission to Liberia, came back, and—Imagine that! She was greeted by the CIA in Madrid, en route to Lisbon. She says she was put “in jail.” Sure. Sure she was. She didn’t happen to keep any record of having been in jail, but this is, after all, The Conspiracy Theory, in which nobody ever has to have any evidence of anything, just assert it.

So did she actually meet with CIA? According to other accounts of Sunday, 19 November 1972, it sure seems that that part is true, but of course there always has to be a “shore story” for the rubes, and so they dreamed up the utterly insane claim that the authorities stopped her and took her in on suspicion of smuggling LSD in a box o’ chocolates. And look who is coming to deliver another account of the story: It’s the Reigning Queen of The Conspiracy Theory herself, Janis Gillham Grady. You go Janis:

**SUNDAY, 19 NOVEMBER 1972**

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING JANIS GILLHAM GRADY:**

Since MEA (Mission European Agence, located in Madrid) was ... a relay point for people returning to the ship, there happened to be eight people at the MEA office and airport ...
Whoa: “at the MEA office and the airport”? What does that even mean? How could they “happen to be” at both places? And Kima Deadly Douglas just “happened to be” among them—either “at the MEA office” or “at the airport,” we don’t know and never will. Oh, never mind, go on:

... when the Narcotics Squad of the Spanish Police showed up and arrested them all ...

Whoa, whoa: “showed up and arrested them all” where? At the MEA office? Or at the airport? Or both? How would they know who to arrest at the airport? Oh, never mind, go on:

... on November 19, 1972, on suspicion of drug smuggling, specifically possession of chocolates laced with LSD.

**SOURCE:** Janis Gillham Grady, Commodore’s Messenger Book II—Riding Out the Storms, Outback Publishing, September 2018

Damnedest thing that all eight were *allegedly* taken in, when Kima, and only Kima, claims to have been in possession of any such box o’ chocolates—which she said *under oath* had been given to her by the captain of a plane she had just flown in on.

So, Janis, how in the HELL would any “Narcotics Squad of the Spanish Police” have any information that someone would just “happen to be” there at MEA right then (or was it at the airport?), carrying a box o’ chocolates given to her by the sweet pilot of the plane she was just on—which for some reason just *might* be laced with LSD?

See if this will help you figure that one out, Jan; it’s somebody else’s account. Try to focus; I’ll even apply emphasis for you to some of the text:

**SUNDAY, 19 NOVEMBER 1972**

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING OMAR GARRISON:**

On November 19, 1972, *a shipment of chocolates being sent via air freight by the church* was detained and field tested by the Narcotics Squad of the Spanish Secret Police who said that they found indications of LSD. They arrested *six Americans and two British subjects who were concerned with air freight* to and from the *Apollo* and the various Scientology churches.

**SOURCE:** Omar Garrison, Playing Dirty Chapter 4

Well, this is awkward, Jan. Now it's an entire “shipment of chocolates being sent via air freight,” not just a wee little box a sweet pilot had given personally to Kima. Who do you think is lying? Kima? Omar? You? Omar Garrison is the guy your dear, dear fellow Conspiracy Theory Cultist, Gerry Armstrong, was working with on that ill-fated “LRH biography” project.

Ouch. I probably shouldn’t have brought Gerry’s name up, because he tells this story of the alleged Madrid arrests, too. Let’s see how *he* tells it:

**SUNDAY, 19 NOVEMBER 1972**

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING GERRY ARMSTRONG:**

I think when we were still in refit in Lisnave [Lisbon], MEA flapped. The story I was told was that [garrison missionary X (brackets in original)] had been frequenting gay bars; and whatever he had been doing there had excited Spanish law enforcement, which had then connected him to the amazing MEA air freight transshipment operation, and the arrival and departure of an endless concourse of couriers. The Spanish picked up and jailed the MEA missionaries and then, before Flag was alerted, scooped up 6 more people, who were passing through Madrid to or from the ship. The group of people jailed, I think for perhaps a week on average, became known as the Madrid 8.
Well. So now it’s not any chocolates at all—unless, of course, whatever the mysterious anonymous “garrison millionaire X” had been doing that “excited Spanish law enforcement” was taking boxes of chocolates to the gay bars. Could be, could be. (I don’t believe the gossip that Urquhart liked the gay bars, and I think it’s scandalous for anybody to say so.) But if it’s gay bars, not LSD chocolates, then what the HELL was the DEA or the CIA or both doing involved at all? Help us figure this out, Janis.

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING JANIS GILLHAM GRADY:**
They were jailed for four days and interviewed for two days by US Drug Enforcement Agent Weldon K. Curry, who accused them of trafficking drugs. Why a US DEA Agent was questioning people in Madrid, Spain, some of whom were not even American or had ever been to America, is anyone’s guess.

**SOURCE:** Janis Gillham Grady, Commodore’s Messenger Book II—Riding Out the Storms, Outback Publishing, September 2018

Yes, isn’t it just startling how a DEA agent—or was it a CIA agent?—would just “happen to be” right on site when Kima Ditzy Douglas stepped off the plane and into the MEA carrying her little box o’ chocolates—plus every bit of possible inside intel on Hubbard, the RRF, the Apollo, and the situation in Morocco. Come on, Janis. Furrow your brow, and maybe even you can figure it out. (God, what am I saying?)

I wonder why you don’t mention that the DEA agent Weldon K. Curry, like any DEA agent working overseas, was required to have “special clearances” from the CIA. Did it just slip your mind? It’s that way so they don’t trip all over a CIA op overseas, and also so they can be a to-and-from relay for the CIA, a cutout, in the trade jargon. But you know that, right?

So you say these poor victims of the CIA/DEA/Spanish police/whatever, were “jailed for four days.” I don’t mean to nag, Janis, but it would be nice if you Conspiracy Theorists could somehow coordinate and get your stories straight. Remember this? It’s Kima Douglas under oath in court testimony:

**SUNDAY, 19 NOVEMBER 1972**
**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING KIMA DOUGLAS:**

**KIMA DOUGLAS:** I spent five days in a Spanish jail prior to getting back in to the ship. ...

But then again, here’s Kima Douglas talking about her Madrid arrest, *not* under oath, instead giving an interview to Russell Miller:

**SUNDAY, 19 NOVEMBER 1972**
**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING KIMA DOUGLAS:**

We arrived in Madrid. We went to the apartment [MEA]. We had an OTC mailing office in Madrid and I was given mail to take back to the ship. *Next morning at the airport I was arrested.* I was taken into the back office where 15 boxes of mail were that they had taken off the aircraft. I was taken to prison, kept in solitary confinement and interrogated for two days. *I was there for 7 [seven] days.*

**SOURCE:** Interview with Kima Douglas, Oakland, California, 27 August 1986

So now we’ve got her in jail for four days, no five days, no *seven* days. (Can I choose zero days?) Good God, who else is going to weigh in? Oh, Kima’s husband Mike:

**SUNDAY, 19 NOVEMBER 1972**
**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING MIKE DOUGLAS:**

Mike Douglas, one of the Americans being detained said that he was grilled in the presence of Weldon K. Curry, an agent of the U.S. Drug Enforcement Agency.

“Curry threatened me that I and my associates would be held in prison incommunicado. He said that we were now in Spain, not the continental United States.”

Douglas reported that during the next two days, he was interrogated several times.

“The interrogators tried to frighten me by falsely accusing me and my associates of trafficking in drugs...”

Full laboratory tests had shown that no LSD nor narcotic of any kind were in the chocolates. It had been a typical police state pickup, engineered and supervised by a sworn officer of the U.S. Government.

**SOURCE:** Omar Garrison, *Playing Dirty* Chapter 4

Well, yeah: by a CIA officer of the U.S. government, according to Kima. And now we’ve got them locked up for two days, no, four days, no, five, no, seven. (I’m still down for zero.)

But, Janis, Reigning Queen of The One True Conspiracy Theory: Why, oh, why did you not put in your book even one word about the names of the other poor drudges who got locked up? For that matter, neither does Omar Garrison, or Gerry Armstrong, or Mike Douglas, or even Kima herself—except for one vague reference to some anonymous “girl named Jill,” and Gerry’s anonymous “garrison missionaire X.” Right.

So, really, there are only two people in the world we know of by name who got to spend two, or four, or five, or seven days with an agent or agents of the DEA or CIA (same difference overseas): Kima Douglas and Mike Douglas.

**[CHALET EDITOR: And what was Mike Douglas doing there at all, given that there is never any mention that he was part of the mission to incorporate RRF. And if RRF wasn’t incorporated until 1973, as Parselle said on the tape, then Kima was not returning from a mission to Liberia to incorporate it as she claims. So why were Kima and Mike Douglas in Madrid at all, meeting with the DEA/CIA for days? —Ed.]**

Now, I, personally, feel absolutely confident that this has nothing whatsoever to do with the fact that over the next few years Mike and Kima Douglas’s lives will be consumed with tales of the two of them, as ever-so-trusted allies and aides, shuttling L. Ron Hubbard around in disguises all over the continental United States, hiding him in brownstones and window-tinted vans and nondescript little apartments, because he was on the run from— Well, from space aliens, I guess, because nobody else was after him. Poor Kima. Poor Mike.

And poor Sec Checkers! We can’t forget about them! The Kenitra trial has been over now for almost two weeks, and the poor little things are still down there in that “large hall” that King Hassan II’s government had so kindly provided for them to ferret out the evil traitors against the king (who all now have been tried, convicted, sentenced, and hauled off to bad fates). The Sec Checkers must be tired of calibrating their disguised E-meters by now, and the Commodore’s Messengers apparently don’t give a damn about them, and L. Ron Hubbard must be learning violin or knitting or something, because he doesn’t seem to know or care that they have nothing to do.

And not only that, it will be yet another week—after the Madrid gay-bar chocolates (or gay bar-chocolates, not sure which) episode—before that alleged sec check mission “blew up,” as Janis is so fond of putting it.

This additional three weeks after the 7 November end of the Kenitra trial, with sec-checkers sitting on their duffs in Rabat eating Raman noodles, learning to juggle, and learning to do baby-in-a-cradle on their yoyos, brings us up to that exact dreadful, fateful day of Wednesday, 29 November 1972, the day Janis Gillham Grady swears that the whole sec check mission “blew up,” which she...
swears sent L. Ron Hubbard fleeing for his life from the Villa Laure, leaving Morocco forever, to New York via Lisbon—you know, where Norman F. Starkey has taken, and kept, the Apollo.

By the way, do you remember that thing Starkey said about needing to get the dry dock done by the “end of November”? Remember, remember the end of November. Well, Starkey must have had some real “Oat Tea” vision—or something—because here we are.

Over to you, Janis; it’s your conspiracy theory:

**WEDNESDAY, 29 NOVEMBER 1972**

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING JANIS GILLHAM GRADY:**

Peter Warren was calling from Rabat. He asked to speak to the Commodore immediately. He told us that their mission had just blown sky high and we were all at risk. We needed to make arrangements to leave the country immediately. [EDITORIAL NOTE: Damn shame that Starkey left the country with the ship and Sea Org crew and has been sitting on his ass up in Lisbon twiddling his thumbs, innit?] I handed LRH the phone, and while Peter was briefing him, he turned to me and told me to have Andre [Tabayoyon] pack a bag for him.

Without question, Andre went to LRH’s room and started packing, while I went and briefed Mary Sue, who immediately went to LRH to work out a plan of action.

My understanding of what had happened was that our security-checking Missionaires had been doing security checks on the pilots of the fighter jets that had shot at the king’s plane. [EDITORIAL NOTE: The pilots who had been found guilty and condemned to death three weeks earlier.]

From these security checks, daily reports were being sent to Colonel Dlimi as the Minister of Defense [EDITORIAL NOTE: No, he was not the Minister of Defense] on the findings, which listed the names of those involved in the revolution or having information of such.

**SOURCE:** Janis Gillham Grady, Commodore’s Messenger Book II—Riding Out the Storms, Outback Publishing, September 2018

“Blown sky high.” “Blew up in their faces.” You and your fellow Conspiracy Theorists keep using that term. In the immortal words of Inigo Montoya, “You keep using that word. I do not think it means what you think it means.” Here’s what it really means, Janis:

The most vital lines of a group are not operational lines, although this may appear so to management. They are the Theta lines between any Theta and the group and the goal finder and the group. Management that tampers with these lines in any way will destroy itself. These actually have tension and explosion in them. It is as inevitable as nightfall that these lines will explode, when tampered with, at the exact point of the tampering. This is a natural law of communication lines.

A line is as dangerous to tamper with as it has truth in its channel. It is safe and even preserving of a line to cut it when it contains enTheta. For example when a true line is cut, it charges a little power into the cutter and he has authority for a moment thereby. But it is only the authority of the cut line. If the line is thus made to perish, the cutter loses his authority. If there is much truth in that line, it does not give authority to the cutter, it explodes him.


And I feel a little bit bad having to break this news flash to you, but the “pilots of the fighter jets that had shot at the king’s plane” confessed over two months earlier, and the trial has been over now for more than three weeks. I guess that somehow you crackerjack “Commodore’s Messengers” didn’t
get the memo, being out wheeling back and forth from the TRC to the Villa Laure to the Casbah. Damn: I guess that means that LRH and MSH—the head of the Guardian’s Office—hadn’t gotten the memo, either, huh? Had they both been locked up in that soundproof auding room together for three weeks? Is that it?

But don’t let me stop you; I think everybody ought to get the opportunity to see you fully for exactly what you are. So tell us, oh Reigning Queen of The Mighty and Plentiful One True Conspiracy Theory, what, oh, what could have caused this alleged “Sec Check” mission to have “blown sky high”? Everyone is on the edge of their seats. Tell us! Tell us!

**WEDNESDAY, 29 NOVEMBER 1972**

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING JANIS GILLHAM GRADY:**

There was a sec check team doing sec checks on the fighter jet pilots to get the list of who was behind the coup. ... This is the mission that blew sky high when the list was presented to the General [sic: Dlimi, but he was not a general] heading up the revolution with his name on the list ... it was Dimi [sic: Dlimi] that the list was given to. The list was being given to the General [Dlimi—not a general] ...

It was the sec checking of the Moroccan fighter pilots that attacked the king’s plane that created the flight from Morocco as we had a list of everyone involved in the coup.

**SOURCE:** Janis Gillham Grady, emails of 14 August, 16 August, 27 September, and 7 October 2015.

How very clever to have that list—given that it had been in all the news everywhere after the trial, for over three weeks, with the names of the guilty and their sentencing. Are you sure you aren’t OT? Do go on, Janis:

Peter [Peter Warren] was in Rabat when he called the Villa. He was part of the sec check team. ... I answered the phone from Rabat at Villa Laure when it all blew up and I got LRH to the phone, once he heard what was said, he told me to have his Steward get his bags packed.

There is no mention [in Jon Atack’s *A Piece of Blue Sky* or in Russell Miller’s *Bare-Faced Messiah*] of the “list” because only Peter Warren, Michael Mauerer, Amos [Jessup], myself, LRH and MSH were part of that phone conversation or briefing of it and knew what exactly had happened at that particular time.

**SOURCE:** Janis Gillham Grady, emails of 14 August, 16 August, 27 September, and 7 October 2015.

Except Amos Jessup was an acknowledged source for both *A Piece of Blue Sky* and *Bare-Faced Messiah*, and never saw fit to mention any such list—even though this [invisible] list allegedly handed over by this [anonymous] missionary to Dlimi was the absolute climax to the story, the snap of the trap, the diabolus ex machina that would “blow up” and bring L. Ron Hubbard ultimately to ruin, sending him fleeing to New York via Lisbon—truly hoist by his own petard.

Yet Amos Jessup somehow just forgot to mention this history-changing list to either Jon Atack or Russell Miller? Maybe it was that Moroccan wine gone to his ’ead.

In fact, now that it’s come up, Amos Jessup never mentioned Colonel Ahmed Dlimi to Atack or Miller, either. Not a word about Dlimi in either of their books.

Oh, well, let’s not let another pesky fact interfere with your conspiracy theory, Janis. Do go on about what happened when this cosmic-level list got into Dlimi’s hands on this fateful Wednesday, 29 November 1972:

**WEDNESDAY, 29 NOVEMBER 1972**
CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING JANIS GILLHAM GRADY:
The list was being given to the General [Dlimi—not a general] to present to the King [Hassan II] - it never made it there.
SOURCE: Janis Gillham Grady. Email of 14 August 2015.

[Gasp!] It never made it to the king? Ever? Do you mean the king didn’t read the papers or listen to the news, either? Say it ain’t so, Janis!
Now, again for those capable of rational thought (not you, Janis), allow me to summate what Janis has just told you:
She claims that Colonel Ahmed Dlimi, the king’s own head of palace intelligence, was really heading up the revolution all along, so had dreamed up a genius assassination plot in which trained battle pilots flying deadly F-5 fighter jets would pretend to be an escort for the returning king, but then would shoot down the King’s Boeing 727—in which Dlimi himself was a passenger. And then when that brilliant plot failed, and Dlimi and the king walked away, Dlimi worked hand-in-glove with the “Sec Check Mission” to get himself exposed as the real mastermind, not Oufkir.
Do you need a minute to process that—or at least try? (Pro tip: You can’t.)
But oh my! (breathless with anticipation) What happened next, Janis?

WEDNESDAY, 29 NOVEMBER 1972
CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING JANIS GILLHAM GRADY:
This resulted in the Missionaires and security-checking team becoming the target of a government investigation.
SOURCE: Janis Gillham Grady, Commodore’s Messenger Book II—Riding Out the Storms, Outback Publishing, September 2018

What!? Do you mean to say that finally, after more than three months of this alleged “security-checking team” allegedly operating right under the noses of Dlimi, Hassan, Stuart Rockwell, the Department of Defense, and the CIA, in a “large hall” allegedly supplied by the king’s own government, allegedly interrogating four pilots who had confessed to the king three months ago and had already been convicted and sentenced, somebody actually finally, FINALLY decided that this “Sec Check” group might need some investigating? I can just hear Hassan II now: “I am shocked, shocked, to learn that Scientology is going on in here.”

ASIDE: Whenever I get to this part of this crackpot conspiracy theory, I try to look through King Hassan’s very Islamic eyes, this descendant of Mohammad, purportedly (according to Janis and her Conspiracy Theory cult) believing he was “embracing” a secular “management training operation,” only to have it ultimately sprung on him that, “Ha-ha, King. Just a little joke; we really work for L. Ron Hubbard, and we’ve been running Scientology on you bunch of gullible Muslims.” It’s impossible for me to not envision him as Jack Nicholson in The Shining, where he embraces a lithe, lovely young lady in the bathroom of Room 237 who has just stepped wet and naked from the bath, then opens his eyes during a steamy kiss ...

But let’s continue watching Janis’s rotting corpse of a Conspiracy Theory disintegrate further:

WEDNESDAY, 29 NOVEMBER 1972
CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING JANIS GILLHAM GRADY:
LRH ordered Peter to shut down the operation at once and send everyone back to TRC for further instructions. Fearing for his own safety, LRH felt he needed to leave immediately. All fingers behind our security-check mission in Rabat would point to him.
By the time LRH and I went back upstairs, Andre [Taboyoyon] had finished packing a suitcase and had the car pulled out and ready to go. LRH said goodbye to Mary Sue, then drove with Andre from Tangier to Casablanca. Once they arrived in Casablanca, they called Mary Sue and discussed the next steps. Andre was reluctant to put LRH on the plane by himself, but Mary Sue suggested Andre do it and immediately return to Tangier .... The next day Andre saw LRH onto the morning flight to Lisbon.

**SOURCE:** Janis Gillham Grady, Commodore’s Messenger Book II—Riding Out the Storms, Outback Publishing, September 2018

Ah, good old Andre, the faithful servant. For those following along, Janis knows how to reach Andre Tabayoyon, but has absolutely refused several requests for her to provide contact information for him so he can be submitted some research questions about his role. Instead, she claims she separately sent the questions to him that I wanted to ask. Only she can do justice to the excuse she has given, which she claims came from Tabayoyon, so here it is:

Here is the answer from Andre

Subject: Re: questions
Hi Janis,
I am not able to answer these questions. Please don’t be angry with me I gave LRH my word.
Andre

Right. Of course he did.
But what happened to the courageous Sec Check conspiracy team?

**WEDNESDAY, 29 NOVEMBER 1972**

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING AMOS JESSUP:**
The security check ... was the last mission in Rabat; we all returned to TRC [in Tangier] when the sec-check training operation folded.

**SOURCE:** Amos Jessup, email of 12 September and 16 September 2015

The security check mission “all returned to TRC” in Tangier, from Rabat? But Janis just said above that after some anonymous one of them put the infamous (invisible) LIST into Dlimi’s hands—you know, the head of Hassan’s palace intelligence services—that “resulted in the Missionaires and security-checking team becoming the target of a government investigation.” Yet Dlimi then simply let all the sec-checkers just walk away? Hang on, Janis has more about LRH and Andre:

**WEDNESDAY, 29 NOVEMBER 1972**

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING JANIS GILLHAM GRADY:**

**JANIS:** I will swear up and down that LRH did not leave Tangiers because of the French Fraud case. He left because of the Sec Check teams [sic] screw up. I was right there next to him when it went down.

**QUESTION:** If I understand your personal observations correctly, the last time you saw him personally in 1972 was on 29 November, and as far as you know he left the villa alone with Andre Tabayoyon, who later returned saying LRH had been put on a plane to Lisbon. Is that correct?

**JANIS:** Yes, the last time I saw LRH in 1972 was when he left in the car with Andre who drove to Casablanca with him and put him on a plane to Lisbon.

**SOURCE:** Janis Gillham Grady, email of 13 August 2015
Be still my heart. Old Elron and his band of wicked co-conspirators had been found out, so LRH went tearing out into the Saharan night across rough Moroccan roads with Andre Tabayoyon to Casablanca. I wonder if Andre went out on the Casablanca airport tarmac with LRH and said to him:

If that plane leaves the ground and you’re not on it, you’ll regret it. Maybe not today, maybe not tomorrow, but soon, and for the rest of your life. We’ll always have Paris.

And while LRH fled to Casablanca from Tangier, back in Rabat Dlimi had those criminal spying sec-checkers right in his clutches in that “large hall” owned by the king’s government, with armed guards standing by — And then? And then? And then?

And then this head of the king’s palace intelligence services must have suddenly had to go for a long visit to the bathroom or something, because he allowed this “management training operation” that was the target of a government investigation to fold up its things and stroll right out the door. “Tip o’ the hat to you, Dlimi. See ya, wouldn’t want to be ya! We’re outta here!”

And then this fleeing band of sec-checkers who never did any sec checking —themselves now traitors to Dlimi and King Hassan — had to travel over 150 miles through the kingdom, from Rabat to the Tours Reception Center in Tangier. But Starkey and the Apollo crew had abandoned them and gone sailing off to Lisbon weeks ago.

According to Janis’s fellow Conspiracy Theory co-writer Amos Jessup, titular co-head of the “Sec Check” mission, this is just exactly the way it happened:

**WEDNESDAY, 29 NOVEMBER 1972**

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING AMOS JESSUP:**

I clearly remember being put in charge of Mike Mauerer’s yellow Triumph motorcycle while Nate Jessup [brother] and a handful of others went ahead in a car, and following them through the night between Rabat and TRC. We arrived very early the next morning at TRC.

**SOURCE:** Amos Jessup. Second email of 12 September 2015

And not a single police or military or intelligence officer anywhere in the king’s whole kingdom bothered to stop these fleeing felons, even though Janis swears that the “blow up” of their mission “resulted in the Missionaires and security-checking team becoming the target of a government investigation.”

And not a single person in all the king’s kingdom thought to put out an APB for L. Ron Hubbard, even though Janis swears (the swearing is strong in this one) that “All fingers behind our security-check mission in Rabat would point to him.”

Oh, but don’t dare get comfortable thinking that it now has to be all over. Like the monster, certainly dead, that inevitably begins to rise again off the floor in a horror movie just when the audience begins to relax, here comes Janis again. And really, all of this previous flood of Janis’s Sewage Show has just been a warm up. Now comes her masterpiece curtain scene, the pièce de résistance of this amazing conspiracy theory:

**2 DECEMBER 1972**

**CONSPIRACY THEORY CLAIM, QUOTING JANIS GILLHAM GRADY:**

The Rabat Missionaire who had given the list of the Revolutionary Council members to Colonel Dlimi decided to try and undo the mess he made. He arranged through the ship’s Chandler to meet the rug merchant for the palace who then smuggled the Missionaire into the palace rolled up in a rug. Once inside, he found and met the King and presented his information about those involved in the Revolutionary Council. The King of course was very concerned and asked, “How can you prove to me you are not CIA,” to which our
Missionaire responded, “I can’t, you have to trust me.” The list of revolutionaries was handed over to the King while we were scrambling to get out of the country.

Curtain. Silence. Dead silence. The Stage Manager comes out in front of the curtain and speaks:

“Even though Colonel Dlimi’s name was at the top of The List as the leader of the Revolutionary Council that had attempted to murder the king, Hassan was, after all, the direct descendent of Mohammad, and so, not wanting to look like a fool, paused for a moment, then stared at the Missionaire sternly and said: ‘I knew that! Now fly that carpet out of here back to where you came from, Djin!’ And so the Missionaire did. King Hassan threw The List into a fireplace and watched it burn (hoping the Missionaires didn’t have a photocopy), then kept Dlimi on as his highest and most trusted aide for the next 10 years so the world could never know how Dlimi had played the king for a fool. I would show you The List, but the king burned it. Really. I swear. Trust me. The End.”

Well, Janis, when one is so debased that one must plagiarize Plutarch and his Cleopatra legend to construct a conspiracy theory, I think there is no lower a mere human being can scrape. (Not that I think you even know who Plutarch is.) Thank the gods that you didn’t write it to have the penitent missionaire jump out naked in front of the king. With a box of chocolates.

I tell you, Jan, you really missed a golden opportunity in that ridiculous rug-rolled fantasy; you had what should be the title for your book series: “I Can’t Prove It, You Have to Trust Me.”

I’d trust gas station sushi and emails from a Nigerian princess before I’d trust you.

No matter what you do or say, from this moment on, with your ludicrous, laughable Janis Gillham Grady Grand Conspiracy Theory, no matter how many times you try to beat that miserable motionless sack of horrid rotting hack fiction, no matter how much perfume you spray on it or how many scented air fresheners you hang on it, it is over. Right here, right now. Paraphrasing the words of Bones McCoy: “It’s dead, Jan.”

I’ve encountered quite a few “conspiracy theories” in life, but most of them at least attempt to be somewhat plausible. I would ask you if you have any self-awareness at all of how chitteringly, gibberingly monkey-mad this insane conspiracy theory of yours sounds, as you go around braying it in all directions like some poor delirious, demented, deranged donkey, but the answer to the question lies in the very need to ask the question at all.

And yet you climb up on your mile-high horse named “Ultimate Morality” and lecture down your prodigious nose to me about “conspiracy theories”? You great barking cow.

After your intentionally stringing me along, and trying to play me for a fool the way you’ve played the world for your fool, the way you have played all your stone-silent fan-cult fellows for fools, you demand that I be oh so nice, oh so civil, oh so subservient and deferential to you, to pat-a-cake you as though I am merely one more of your sycophantic suck-up fan cult members.

No. I give you no quarter.

You picked the wrong boy. You have no power.

Don’t bother coming back with more of your putrid propaganda and infamous fabricated fictions and slithering eel-like evasions, while your co-conspirators, your little Janis Grady Gillham Fan Cult—who helped you create and spread your mountainous pile of flyblown diseased dung—sit silently in affirmation, as mute and useless as the stone idols of Easter Island. And in their estoppel by silence, they seal their eternal fate as stone idols—at best.

Jon Randall McDonald
28 May 2021

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