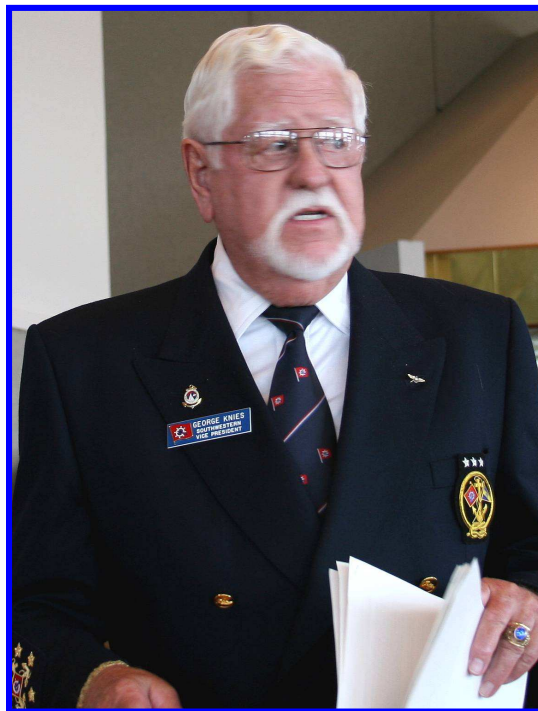




GEORGE C. KNIES, LIFE BIO PHASE IV



Compilation of life experiences: Formal Education, Maritime, Aviation, Law Training (Life-long practice), Family, World Travel, Wars, and the Perpetual Search for Reality

PILOT'S LOG BOOK, BIG BOY'S MEMORY ALBUM

Military Pilot's log books have a myriad of important information that is able to track his/her life experiences with definitive accuracy similar to that of keeping a personal journal and or diary.

The following is a compilation of life experiences extending over some seventy years, prior to, during, and after my flying years.

Lets start out with international incidents.

Cuban Missile Crises: October, 1962 I was serving aboard (proper Navy jargon "in") U.S.S. FDR, my junior officer ship's company officer tour in the Air Department.

Since I spoke French and flew the Carriers COD (Carrier-on-Board-Delivery-Aircraft) I was usually assigned Airport Liaison duty at "Cote d' zur Airport, Nice France while the ship was in Cannes. I was preparing to leave the terminal for dinner when a BOAC "British Overseas Air" Pilot passing through the terminal told me about the crises. I immediately called the ship and requested a copilot, returned my vehicle and driver.

My Orders were to standby in Nice until the carrier could recover me at sea. I enjoyed another three days of excellent food and sunny weather on the French Riviera.

My quarters were located in a mansion owned by a 42 year old widow, who owned an apartment in Paris where her boy - friend resided.

Navy expense reimbursement was 50-50 food and housing. She would deduct 20% from the housing bill so I had more food \$\$\$.

NOTE I had the honor of being a dinner guest at her home one Sunday, (this is a rarity, as foreigners, especially business associates never graced their homes) as it happened her girl friend was spending the weekend and I asked my immediate boss if he would join me as her escort. Her friend was a buyer for Mason Blanche in Marseilles. Sunday dinner starts at 1400 and ends at 2200, martini's are vermouth, no Gin, wines are usually five bottles and the food triumphs.

Christmas, London, December, 1956 : Before the U.S. entered WWII our family had several visits from one of my mothers cousins "uncle Bill Bal main from the UK. He was a Railroad Safety Engineer/Expert and was highly regarded internationally. We would pick him up at the New York Waterfront, and bring him home along with his aide for a real meal... They had no butter, eggs and bacon and very little food overall, needless to say they would eat voraciously. Uncle Bill traveled aboard the Queen Mary which I toured on several occasions prior to his departures (he took many motion pictures of his visits and of me on the Queen, which I viewed many

years later at his home in the UK.)

NOTE: Bal main was Mom's maiden name, and yes - Pierre Bal main, world famous dress designer, perfume producer, etc. was their uncle.

Randolph was in Naples Italy during Christmas of 56 so Bud Bond and I decided to go to London for the holidays. We stayed at the Columbia Club, located near Lancaster Gate. We got to be well known at the club bar, mainly because the club was U.S. Air Force and the Brits. considered the Navy to be their senior service, and endowed us with the same designation... we could do no wrong!



The Sunday prior to Christmas uncle Bill invited me to his home for dinner. I took the train to Cock Forster Station, where he picked me up in his Bentley. His wife Vera met us at the door of their manor home, where she introduced me to her daughter and son-in-law. Her daughter was expecting and had already seen the perambulator. (sic).

Aunt Vera informed me that I was the first U.S. relative to visit them, and she was impressed with my manners, and speciously my eating fork in left hand knife in right hand, a well practiced routine for this occasion.

Their home had fire places in each room, on the second and third floors, central heat in the first floors (very cold bathroom). We had a wonderful time and Bill wanted to drive me back to the Columbia Club but since it was snowing I said drop me off at the train station. I arrived at Piccadilly Circus about 1740, and then the Columbia Club about 1800.

The snow was piling up and even though I had my Blue uniform and bridge coat on the damp cold bled through, so I went to the bar for a warm-up drink; there sat Bud Bond talking to an Air Force Captain and his wife. The threesome were well fortified, and when I joined the

Threesome Bud said to the Captain, "let me buy you and your mother a drink" oops! that was a bad one Bud however, I changed the mood with another drink- starting a "stinger drinker competition," since the captains wife said she was the European champ, I volunteered to defend the U.S.



After five stingers each we, walked down the stairs into the dining room, tripped over a service bar, then I woke up in my room with blood all over the wall; apparently during the interim I had relived myself in the men's room passed-out, an hit my head on a steam radiator. The hotel doctor did not appreciated sewing me up at three in the morning.

The next day was a loss, however when I entered the bar at five, the bar tender was excited about the "Navy Show" that took place the night before, my money was no longer good at the bar and I had quite a following of Air Force patrons, all except the Colonel "Officer-in-Charge" who apparently recommended that I continue on to Paris ASAP. As luck would have it the Captains wife was sitting at the bar in her mink coat unable to walk and asked the bartender for assistance to lobby for a cab. He talked me into helping her downstairs just to meet the Colonel and his wife in the hotel lobby.

Bud and I left the next day on the "Boat Train". I was taking a nap on the channel steamer when a ship's Stewart invited me to the captains in-port-cabin for a holiday drink "warm gin, no ice". The Brits. were having such a good time with us they delayed releasing the train to Paris by at least an hour, this made us very popular with the other train passengers. Paris was uneventful and we returned to Naples in time for me to assume duty as Shore Patrol Officer New Years Eve.

I assumed duty as Shore Patrol Officer at 1300, Fleet Landing Naples, Italy. When I arrived at the pier I remembered I should have waited another three days before shampooing my hair, because the stitches were shrinking and exerting pain, fortunately our squadron corpsman was on duty and removed the stitches. The rest of the evening proved interesting to say the least.

A Naples New Years custom was to throw the oldest thing in the house out when celebrating midnight; this routine gets dangerous after consuming great quantities of wine, especially if you reside in an apartment many floors up.

My evening was spent directing first aid treatment for wounded Navy and local personnel injured by pieces of furniture flying out of space, as well as some back alley midnight court hearings, i.e. several of our air department enlisted were robbed by five girls that I was able to confront and adjudicate. I collected a tidy sum of cash, and after quarters the next day the Chaplain allowed me to contribute all money in excess of the \$\$\$ belonging to our troops to our Navy Relief Society.

Taranto, Italian Naval Base: March, 1963 Taranto is located in the heel of Italy then called Brindisi region, 99% communist, in-fact nearly every Catholic Church was closed. The Base offered clubs and great vacation opportunities for U.S. MILITARY Personnel and Dependents.

There was a beach resort maintained by the Army MWR Department 30 miles to the East of the Base. I made arrangements to take my division there for a burger and beer celebration one afternoon. Several other ship divisions shared the day as well as one of our fighter squadrons.

We were enjoying a sunny day swimming, drinking and eating, when several local fishermen decided to join our party. My Shore Patrol informed me that several of the fishermen had stolen some of our cooking utensils provided by our ships galley. My response was to yell "Save government property, and protect your-selves". Following a slight altercation we lined up to take the bus back to the Base, unfortunately I was a LT. the junior division officer, which meant I was the last to go. We waited near the entry gate to the beach area for over an hour for a bus. Then we noticed a parade coming down the main street, flags and pennants flying, chanting bad things about Americans. The local crowd broke through the gate, lined up in-front of us and made some nasty threats. One of the locals with a big bat walked forward and hit one of my biggest, plane pushers on the back with his bat. I thought Houseman had it, but he got up and beat his attacker to a pulp, the majority of Italians received the same. The buses came and when we arrived at the base everyone paid a visit to the the *military policy* "uniform."

Immediately after quarters the following morning I had my visit to the XO's office along with the ships legal officer. This time there was a Caribbean Colonel representing the Base and some pedestrians who claimed they had been hit with partially filled beer cans thrown from my other bus that was under the charge of my "black shoe" aid Ensign Levy. To my surprise and that of my XO's surprise the Colonel shook my hand and thanked me for cleaning out a communist rat's nest along with a citation. I told legal that my division would pay all damages, thereby keeping it off the books. When I met with my troops latter that day I presented settlement offer and everyone pulled out their wallets while going over the great time they had beating-up the communists. Needless to say my XO was disappointed again that I had survived another incident.

Several days later March 12, 1963 I was scheduled for a flight to Naples. The drive from Taranto to the Italian Air Base took a least one hour, so I made arrangements with one of my helo. Bud's for his service that would save me time. We arrived at the Air Base "Giola Del Colle" about 0830, taxied out, took-off then heard from the tower that I was not welcome to return, because the Colonel in charge of the base said it did not officially open until 0900, and I landed there in the helo. while it was closed.

I spent the afternoon in Naples and returned to Taranto that evening, thanks to the efforts of the Ships Air Operations Officer (a Commander and me just a LT.) who took the long drive to have lunch with the Air Base Commander. so I could land the COD at his Air Field.

C-1A The C-1 Trader grew out of a need by the United States Navy for a new anti submarine airplane. In response to this Grumman began development on a prototype twin-engine, high-wing aircraft which it designated the G-89. In 1952 the Navy designated this aircraft the XS2F-1 and flew it for the first time on December 4 that year. During the rest of the 1950s three major variants emerged, the C-1 Trader being one of them. The C-1 (originally the TF-1) was outfitted to carry nine passengers or 3,500 pounds (1,600 kg) of cargo and first flew in January 1955.

Throughout the 1960s and 1970s the C-1 Trader carried mail and supplies to aircraft carriers on station in the Pacific Ocean during the Vietnam War and also served as a trainer for all-weather carrier operations. Over its production life 83 C-1 Traders were built, of which four were converted into EC-1A Tracer electronic countermeasures aircraft. The last C-1 was retired from USN service in 1988; approximately ten are still airworthy in civil hands, operated as warbirds. TF-1 Carrier Onboard Delivery version of the S-2 Tracker with enlarged fuselage **for nine passengers**, redesignated C-1A in 1962, 87 built. Flew this bird during 2 year tour aboard USS Roosevelt...USA, Europe, Middle East.

The Grumman C-2 Greyhound is a twin-engine, high-wing cargo aircraft, designed to carry supplies and mail to and from aircraft carriers of the United States Navy. Its primary mission is carrier onboard delivery (COD). The aircraft provides critical logistics support to carrier strike groups. The aircraft is mainly used to transport high-priority cargo, mail and passengers between carriers and shore bases, and can also deliver cargo like jet engines and special stores.



◀ COD 1 A (Geo's Instrument panel)

Photo of C-2 (Next Page) ▶

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Medetrranine , Alexandria Egypt: Point Mosis

October 30 - November 1956: During our first cruise aboard the USS Randolph VA-46 managed to qualify several pilots with night landings in order to fly night CAPs during our Pt. Moses evacuation of U.S. citizens, etc., During these "Carrier Air Patrols" we were sharing the Air with Israelis, Brits., French... I was particularly impressed by one of the intelligence briefings concerning one misfortune when ejecting, if captured and if you are circun-stized, bad news! Fortunately I evaded any enemy fire and came through the period with my male pride

in tact, First combat flight time in my pilot log book and my first campaign medal.

During the Pt. Moses campaign we missed several port calls and were running short of fresh foods, especially noticed was the servings of silver ham, and the XO's famous servings of Curry. One day at the noon meal I piled my plate with Curry, Gill Wynans commented about this strange act, that became apparent several days later. When a foul odor appeared in the passageway to the officers wardroom - that shared the entrance to the XO's office and cabin. I had scrapped my plate into the XO's suggestion box, that had not been opened for several days, that allowed the curry to erupt into an aroma festival. I felt sorry for the Marine standing duty next to the suggestion box, sans an O2 mask.

JFK Assignation: March, 1963 We all remember where we were on this inauspicious day. I was shopping in the Navy Exchange Gitmo, Cuba. There was an announcement on the store PA system and the majority of shoppers were crying.

The immediate effect his death had on us was no TV programs except news about his funeral prep., etc. that lasted three weeks. Needless to say our Commander-in-Chief had been assassinated (only one English speaking TV Station), so we suffered the full three weeks of media blitz grieving.

Istanbul Turkey: 1956 While in Port, I conducted tours of our ship. One of these tours included a British Executive RCA Europe Records, and his young son. They both showed keen interest in the tour so I gave them the full treatment. The Brit. invited me and a friend for dinner that evening at his home in the cliffs overlooking the Sea of MarMara; that was previously owned by an Ottoman Sheik. We were picked-up by his car and driver at the dock and enjoyed a half hour drive westbound to his palatial residence.

More than 10% of his home was buttoned-up as he did not have 25 servants and a 60 member family.

I was captivated by the age and quality if the elaborate stone and marble used in the construction of the mini-palace. My host was exceptionally proud of his horses (six or seven); however, it is more interesting to describe their stalls, which were located in a circular building adjacent to the main residence. These stalls had been converted from approximately thirty small apartments belonging to for owners wives, i.e. the group of wives called "Concubines", located in a "Harem", the Chief wife called " Sultana".

.....**Mustafa Kemal Atatürk:** (19 May 1881 – 10 November 1938) was a Turkish army officer, reformist statesman, and the first President of Turkey. He is credited with being the founder of the Republic of Turkey. His surname, Atatürk (meaning "Father of the Turks"), was granted to him in 1934 and forbidden to any other person by the Turkish parliament. Atatürk was a military officer during World War I. Following the defeat of the Ottoman Empire in World War I, he led the Turkish National Movement in the Turkish War of Independence. Having established a provisional government in Ankara, he defeated the forces sent by the Allies. His military campaigns led to victory in the Turkish War of Independence. Atatürk then embarked upon a program of political, economic, and cultural reforms, seeking to transform the former Ottoman Empire into a modern, secular, and democratic nation-

-state. Under his leadership, thousands of new schools were built, primary education was made free and compulsory, and women were given equal civil and political rights, while the burden of taxation on peasants was reduced. The principles of Ataturk's reforms, upon which modern Turkey was established, are referred to as Kemalism.

Many years latter Ann and I visited Istanbul's places of memories, many of which were the same except for some rather important political changes. A place of interest in the 50's was a separate History museum featuring Armour, Flags, etc. of the Crusaders, an interesting loaded collection left by Christians after their stealing the gold from the Blue Mask Domes and other locations. The Crusaders attacked while the Turkish Lancers were elsewhere fighting. When they returned they immediately followed the Crusaders, killed all their foot-soldiers, and brought their Knights and Noblemen back to town and hung them upside down in the Blue Masques Domes with a weight over their throat (to keep blood from rushing to their heads, so they suffered a long agonizing death), then they slit their Fingers and let them replace the gold with their blood.



Wow! None of the young Turks attending the Museums and Masques remembered these events. When I later visited London in (1956) I took the famous Beef Eater's Tour of the Tower of London. The Beef Eaters are retired British Military who are responsible for the security of the Queens Jewels.

While exploring the museum featuring Nobelmen Crests and battle shields, I mentioned that I had see many of these devices recently in Istanbul, this observation was not taken lightly by a Beef Eater standing next to me so he made several rude remarks to me for bringing this issue up.

Ann and I received no recognition of these events from the Beef Eaters at the Tower of London 40 years later (poof! erase it from the history books).

Queen's personal jewels. The Crown Jewels are housed in the Tower of London (with the exception of the consort crowns of the Queen Mother and Queen Mary, and the Imperial Crown of India which while they sit with the collection are actually not officially part of it), and it is illegal to remove those items from the country. The personal pieces that belong to the Queen are the pieces she uses to perform her duties as Queen when jewels are required but do not call for full state pieces to be removed from the Tower, which are always under armed guard.



Tailhook '91; the True Scandal

Right from the beginning the Tailhook scandal was a witch hunt and burning exercise by the hype crazed liberal feminist pandering media. There was no objective, dispassionate inquiry into the facts of the case. Straight away, the Secretary of the Navy and six admirals, including the Commander-in-Charge of the Navy's own investigation, had been fired and had their careers terminated, 4,000 Navy and Marine Corps promotions were delayed, and the entire male enlisted corps was required to attend sensitivity (feminist induced brain washing) training. There was no impartial investigation, there was no trial; accused were not afforded their rights as citizens of the US, nor their rights under the Uniform Code of Military Justice. They were professionally castrated by a prejudicial press catering to the lies and fabrications of feminist fascists who were intent on emasculating the Shining Knights of the Twentieth Century, the Top Gun Jet Jocks of the U.S. Carrier Navy.

It all started when Lt. Paula Coughlin, aide to Rear Admiral John W. Snyder, reported to him that, she had no idea she was walking into sexual hell that night of September 6, 1991, when she visited the Tailhook convention hospitality suites on the third floor of the Hilton. All indications point to the scenario that Coughlin had planned to become the military Anita Hill. The Hill-Thomas hearings had begun the same month of the Tailhook convention, and Anita Hill was, according to Coughlin... her role model and inspiration as she cast herself as the savior of the evil macho-dominated U.S. Navy. Coughlin appeared on TV the same day that the Pentagon began its investigation, revealing herself ready and eager to re-invent the Navy. The press was all too eager and willing to promote her new career as an icon of feminist courage and revenge. Her name was soon enshrined in Women of the Year stories by the biases liberal media.

Testimony under oath by investigators and eye-witnesses tell a different story from that of the wronged virgin of purity and justice. Coughlin was not the unsuspecting victim who inadvertently encountered a raunchy, intoxicated mob of naval aviators on the third floor that evening. She was returning to a scene that she was already very familiar with. She knew that the wild party was part of a tradition that went back more than fifteen years and she had been to a previous Tailhook, six years earlier, in 1985. The sexual aggression this time was neither new nor unexpected. Testimony revealed in the investigations and trial supports the fact that Tailhook '91 was no different from earlier conventions with respect to bawdy behavior. LT Coughlin was a willing and active participant in at least two of the traditional 'bawdy' games... the Gauntlet and leg shaving. The leg shaving was an elaborate ritual that

included the use of hot towels and baby oil, as well as the massaging of the women's legs and feet. The entire process took between 30 and 45 minutes per treatment. Other techniques included licking the female legs to ensure 'quality control'. "One uncorroborated witness reported seeing a female naval officer having her legs shaved while wearing her whites." That woman, according to one of the Tailhook defendants, testifying under oath was LT Paula Coughlin.

The following accusation was made to the Pentagon team (that subsequently suppressed it) and to the press by Lt. Roland Diaz, who has been charged by a Courts-Martial with disobeying the order of a superior commissioned officer. The superior officer allegedly ordered him not to shave above the mid-thigh. Diaz had attended the previous '90 Tailhook where he performed leg shavings without incident.

Diaz told Pentagon investigators and the press that he shaved Coughlin's legs twice during Tailhook '91. On Friday September 6, Diaz claims he shaved Coughlin while in uniform, and the next day... the day of her alleged harassment... while she was in civilian clothes. Diaz did not ask for any compensation for his services except for the signing of his banner. Diaz contends that Coughlin signed his banner, to wit: "You make me see God. The Paulster." The banner is now official evidence held by the Inspector General's Office. Diaz's attorney, Colonel Robert Rae has stated that if needed, he will call in handwriting experts to identify Coughlin's script.

Diaz had reported this incident during his official interview with Pentagon investigator Special Agent Patricia Call. This part of his testimony was not included in call's report. Similar omissions from the investigators' reports, damning to the male participants and protective of female participants were widespread, according to officers who were interviewed. Paula Coughlin knew beforehand what the Gauntlet Ritual entailed. The evidence clearly demonstrates, that she purposefully and voluntarily attended the third floor activities during the 'Dangerous Hours'.

That Saturday morning, Coughlin attended one of the many symposiums being held at the Hilton, as Admiral Snyder's aide. That evening, she went to the annual banquet wearing what she described to investigators as "a snazzy red silk dress" she had bought from Neiman Marcus. Her actions for the remainder of the evening according to her testimony included returning to her own hotel (the Paddle Wheel), changed into a tube top, short denim skirt and "little black cowboy boots," and went back to the Hilton and up to the third floor where the hospitality

Continued next page

suites were located, and where sometime in the vicinity of 11:30 PM, when she claims to have been assaulted, the Gauntlet was reaching its crescendo.

It is incredulous to believe that Coughlin inadvertently stumbled into the third floor party unsuspectingly, or that possibly, she did it intentionally, having full knowledge that she was putting herself into harms, or funs way, knowing full well that she was going to be harassed.

Lt. Coughlin testified, upon entering the hallway, the men started chanting "Admiral's aide, Admiral's aide!" and Marine Corps Captain Gregory J, Bonam bumped into her from behind, "He grabbed both my buttocks and lifted me off the ground almost." She spun around and their faces were within six inches of each other. "What the fuck are you doing?" she asked him. She immediately noticed his eyes and his burnt orange shirt with the monogram "Boner" across the chest, she testified. Then someone else grabbed her from behind, and Bonam forced his hands down the front of her blouse and squeezed her breasts. When Bonam let go, she turned and faced him. "He had his hands across his chest," she testified, "with his chest out proud and he smiled,"

At the trial, Bonam denied assaulting Coughlin and testified that he had spent most of the evening out of the hallway in a suite nicknamed the "Rhino Room" in honor of his squadron's mascot. His attorney produced a photograph taken that night showing Bonam dressed in a green "Raging Rhino" shirt... not the orange shirt that Coughlin remembered.

What motivated Lt. Paula Coughlin to create the turmoil of the decade in the Naval Service? Perhaps it was the Double Standard Policy emanating from the culture war in the Military Services provoked by Armed Services Committee member Pat Schroeder about women in combat. A GAO report, not mentioned in the Tailhook summary, estimated that 90% of the "sexual harassment" charges in the military as a whole stemmed from resentment over Double Standards and the role of women in previously male territory.

On December 9, 1993, Dr, Karye LaRocque testified that the woman who disclosed the sexual misbehavior at the convention, Lt. Paula Coughlin, was acting lewdly and drinking heavily herself that night. She was testifying at the pretrial hearing for two Navy Commanders, Thomas R. Miller and Gregory Tritt, who face possible Courts-Martial for allegedly failing to stop misconduct by junior officers. Dr. LaRocque, who is married to a Navy Lieutenant Commander, said she saw then-Secretary of the Navy H. Lawrence Garrett III and Chief of Naval Operations Admiral Frank Kelso II at the Rino Suite on the third floor of

the Hilton on that infamous Saturday night. This suite is where an artificial penis containing mixed drinks was attached to a painting of a rhinoceros, and where women were encouraged to take a drink. LaRocque said she entered the suite with a friend and saw two women drinking from the artificial penis. She further stated that Garrett and Kelso were also watching the women drink from the artificial penis.

"I was so shocked to see people that senior watching two girls drinking out of the Rino," she said. When she told investigators what she saw, they told her they weren't interested in activities by any of the women unless they were being accosted. LaRocque is the latest of several witnesses to place Kelso on the third floor that infamous Saturday night.

Lt. Paula Coughlin was not the only "innocent victim" with problems in sustaining her testimony in the legal proceedings. Ensign Elizabeth Warnick had accused Navy Lieutenant Cole Cowden of "holding her down on a bed, pulling off her underwear, kissing her thighs and touching her pubic area," and attempting with two other officers to gang rape her.

She related to investigators that she had a date with Cowden and arrived at his room at 7:00 PM, the door was ajar, so she knocked and entered. As she stepped into the dimly lit room, three men grabbed and blindfolded her, threw her on the bed and began taking her clothes off. Miraculously, she was able to kick one of them off and fight her way free from the other two and flee the room. She did not report the incident to hotel security the police or any other person.

The reason that she kept silent was that the story was a fabrication, or embellished upon so as to transform its meaning. Under repeated interrogations, Warnick changed her story considerably. In the latest version, she sat down on the bed with Cowden who began to kiss her. She responded and they moved to heated necking and she helped him take off her stockings. While they were on the bed she felt the presence of a second man and they began a

"V-1" (Top Gun lingo for a threesome), For awhile, so states Warnick, "it felt good." Then she became uncomfortable and kicked Cowden off the bed and fled the room.

Unfortunately, this version was also false. Warnick's motive for lying, as she now admits under oath, was to deceive her fiancée and prevent him from knowing that she had willingly cheated on him at Tailhook. Under oath she admitted that she was disgusted with Tailhook after her experience at the previous convention. But under oath

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COURT TRANSCRIPT TELLS IT ALL:

DEFENSE ATTORNEY (DA): Now, you indicate already that you lied on your initial account of having been assaulted?

WARNICK: Yes, sir.

DA: You also indicated you lied about having sex with Lieutenant Commander X?

WARNICK: Yes, sir.

DA: Initially you denied having consensual sex with Lt. Cowden at Tailhook '90?

WARNICK: Yes, sir.

DA: Is that a fair summary of your testimony?

WARNICK: Yes, sir.

As a result of the exposure of Warnick's blatant perjury, all charges against Cowden were dropped.

Nearly as ridiculous as the government's infinite wisdom in prosecuting Lt. Cowden, with no substantial evidence or reliable witnesses, was its failure to charge Lt. Diaz with "Conduct Unbecoming" for shaving the legs of Lt. Coughlin, an infraction he freely admits. Diaz is indeed facing a Courts-Martial for leg shaving but on different legal grounds. As the San Diego Union reported the story, "Rather than charge Diaz with conduct unbecoming an officer... a charge that might also have been made against Lt. Coughlin and the two other female officers identified by the Pentagon inspector general as having had their legs shaved... the Navy took a different tack. Diaz was charged with disobeying an order from a Navy superior instructing him not to shave a woman's legs above the knees." What the Union failed to add was that if such an order had been

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Apparently the reason for the Pentagon's disregard for the doctrine of fairness stems from the second investigation by the Pentagon's Inspector General, which was specifically tasked with determining why the first Navy investigation did not produce the requisite number of criminals. Barbara Pope, an Assistant Secretary of the Navy, threatened to resign in the middle of the '92 election campaign unless all the commanding and executive officers of squadrons attending Tailhook '91 were fired. Rather than face this latter-day McCarthyism in which the officer would be assumed guilty sans trial, Secretary of Defense Cheney acquiesced to the Inspector General's witch-hunt to increase the body count of the Navy probe.

The double standards present in the Tailhook investigations are, in fact, merely extensions of the double stan-

dards that have come to pervade in the military in the past decade, as a result of pressure from feminists like Pat Schroeder. These range from double standards in performance tests at all military academies except the Marines, to double standards in facing death. Women failed to meet readiness criteria for battle at the rate of three to four times that of men in Desert Storm (mainly as a result of pregnancy). Ten percent of the female sailors aboard the Navy ship Arcadia became pregnant after leaving port in California for the Gulf, thus avoiding the risks of actual combat. Not one of these women were even considered for a Courts-Martial.

Warnick and Coughlin were not victims of male sexual harassment, they were victims of the feminist fascists, Pat Schroeder, Anita Hill and the hysteria they have caused with their biased, paranoid, propaganda, that marked the ideological fault lines of the ensuing scandal as a witch-hunt driven by political agendas. The initial hysteria churned up by the politically correct winds of the time allowed vague accusations of Sexual Harassment by frustrated females, to become imprinted as facts of Sexual Assault on the nation's pliant consciousness. But as the biased, non-objective investigations have moved into various military courts, the flimsy evidentiary base has crumbled, producing a dissonance not unlike that which arose from the McCarthy hearings in the '50's. The press, ever willing to run with the tide mentioned 175 or 40 or 83 officers as having been involved in Assault, or Sexual Misconduct, or Conduct Unbecoming during the infamous party. The bottom line is, that after more than two years and \$4 million of flawed and biased investigation, the Pentagon has felt on solid enough ground to bring only three charges of assault.

Lacking a real criminal dimension, the only way Tailhook could be made to appear an epoch-making scandal was to use the strictly military charge of Conduct Unbecoming an Officer in order to inflate the number of total offenses into 140 acts of assault and indecent conduct. Obviously, when put to the test of "Due Process" and prosecution of the charges in a court of law, this method of raising the body count failed miserably.

"The agenda of the Pentagon Inspector General did not include looking at the misconduct of women," so said a senior Naval Officer to Greg Vistica a San Diego Union reporter, the journalist who broke the Tailhook story. "It was a conscious decision," the officer added, "to punish male aviators for misconduct. That was the direction, and investigators were not going to get sidetracked by the misconduct of women."

The Navy brass was going to try to appease the feminist attack and kiss Pat Schroeder's ass by showing the nation

it would prosecute sexist men. To prosecute the women involved in the Tailhook party would have been to puncture a fatal hole in the feminist myth driving the investigations in the first place... THAT ALL WOMEN ON THE THIRD FLOOR THAT INFAMOUS EVENING WERE VICTIMS. Elaine Donnelly, a former Pentagon official and head of the Center for Military Readiness, complained to the then Secretary Dalton about the selective prosecution of male officers but received no redress. She later commented, "The apparent double standard at work here is both demoralizing to navy men and demeaning to military women... I am disappointed... that you apparently have no intention of issuing a general statement of principle that prosecutions must be conducted fairly, without regard to rank or sex of the person(s) who allegedly engaged in improper conduct at the Tailhook convention."

that
"I have been a Navy prosecutor, and worked in the state's attorney office. I've been on both sides, but I have never seen the likes of this ever, anywhere," commented Defense counsel Robert Rae of the suppression of evidence and extralegal methods used by the government investigators in their attempts to come up with a "body count" that would appease feminists like Pope and Schroeder. "People are charged with felony offense-level charges with no evidence or evidence patently insufficient and totally without credible testimony."

Commander Jeffrey Good, the lawyer for Lt. Cowden, concurred. "The reports of interview are shoddy and can't be relied on," he told The Washington Times. "I think Tailhook is a mountain out of a mole hill from what I have seen. There certainly has been some misconduct there, but I think it's been blown out of proportion and I think the Navy is overreacting with these prosecutions."

The United States government has taken the position immortalized by Lavrenti Beria, the head of Stalin's secret Police, who said "You bring me the man, I'll find the crime." This is a practical way of expressing what has become the cardinal principle of the new feminist jurisprudence, the crime is in the eye of the accuser, and, when the accuser won't accuse because of false consciousness or some other defect, it is in the eye of the government.

In light of the deteriorating morale among male sailors due to the ever increasing discrimination against them by wimpy senior officers pandering to militant feminists, the Navy is losing trained and valued junior and senior Officers and Enlisted men. The solution to this dilemma is to reinstitute due process of law, abolish discrimination against the male sex and most important, stop the double standard policies favoring women, to the detriment of men. I shudder to think what is going to happen next year when they place 500 women in an Aircraft Carrier. As a retired jet carrier pilot and former Carrier Air Department Officer, I seriously question whether women will be assigned to the Flight Deck, Hangar Deck, Catapults, etc. requiring 12 to 18 hour days in adverse elements, moving aircraft while being subjected to extensive noise and heat from jet blast. There again, if they are not assigned to these duties because of their sex, another double standard has been preserved.

The Paula Coughlin's and Elizabeth Warnick's have done a monumental disservice to the Navy. They have inflicted a wound that will take a decade to heal. They are self-admitted liars, conspirators and in my opinion traitors. They should be prosecuted for the damage they have done to the hundreds of careers and lives they have destroyed, as well as the immeasurable damage they have done to the Naval Service. If there is any justice left in the Pentagon, their treachery must be addressed and settled by due process of law, a right that they and the Pentagon did not afford their victims.

I am pleased to say that some of my colleagues in the legal profession are actively engaged in seeking restitution through civil litigation process against the perpetrators (Coughlin, Warnick, Navy and other Government Officials) of the injustice arising from Tailhook '91. Unfortunately the main orchestrator of this travesty, Senator Pat Schroeder is immune from judicial process. There is no solace in the fact that she could possibly suffer any moral conscience from her malicious deeds, she is a feminist, liberal Democrat, that says it all! Perhaps justice will prevail and the senior officers that threw their subordinates to the wolves will suffer the disgrace and punitive financial penalties they so richly deserve. ***Non Carborundum Iligetimi*** ©

Adance Date: June 7 1014 The real world can not believe what the current- -Anti American President Barry Obama has done to our international relations in it's fight against terrorism this week. I beg all of you who voted for him a second time to consider your vote when facing destruction to you property, family and friend injuries and loss of life due to terrorism activities locally and internationally. Perhaps then you may realize WHAT YOU HAVE DONE!

Was it worth selling out of the American way of life to take everything away from middle America to give to illegal aliens, drug addicts, professional life time relief unemployed. The funds for these programs are derived from our taxes, yes America from your taxes! ©