

9/28/90

Mrs. Helen McNamara
1025 Valencia Drive
Bakersfield, CA 93306

Dear Mrs. McNamara,

Thanks for your good wishes. I appreciate your interest in my health.

For a man of 77 who has gone through the operations I've had I think I'm about as good as can be expected.

After I last heard from you I had open-heart surgery, with bypasses, and it went well and slowly I'm recovering some strength.

You hope I am enjoying life. I am, thank you.

In part this is because I am limited in what I can do and I now have time for reading for pleasure.

I hope that you are getting along well and able to continue to cope with the problems you have.

And that your health is good!

Thanks and best wishes,

Harold Weisberg
Harold Weisberg

September 20, 1990

Dear Mr. Weisberg,

It's been some time now since I have heard from you. Just wondering how things are with you. The last I heard you said you weren't feeling too well. I keep you in my prayers and hope life is a bit more pleasant at this time. You will note from the inclosed item that we have had our share of the bad times. And it never stops. Sometimes I think maybe it will get better but then I have my doubts, too.

This article that I wrote is taken from part of my life as you can see. It isn't a pretty story and one I wish had never happened and I wish I could go back and know what I know now. It just can't be that way. How could one ever know that so much would happen because of a property settlement!

One day my son said to me, "Mom, why don't you write just what did happen to get things in such a mess. You're always saying what is being done but you do not get to the specifics. So write it so one can understand it." That's just what I did. And that was the beginning. It has certainly messed up a lot of people and ruined our lives. They could have had the oil. It wasn't worth destroying my marriage to a good man.

David Lifton has written a very disturbing book, one that deserves much merit. Aside from your books, I believe his is the most revealing. Of course, I got much information from your Whitewash because I found info. in there that was close to what I know. I would like for Lifton to have this article....writing...

Again, hoping you are enjoying life and feeling much better. Do take care.

Best wishes always,

H. M. McNamara
Your friend Helen McNamara

1025 Valencia Drive
Bakersfield, Ca. 93306

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On or about October 28, 1958, I received a telephone call from a Lonnie Holitik of Tyler, Texas. Mr. Holitik said I had a little piece of property back there that he would like to buy. The next day he was out here with papers all ready for my husband and me to sign. We did not sign the papers and told him that we would need to know more about it.

The little piece of property he referred to was a mineral deed that my former husband Loyd F. Boone and I had purchased from S. A. Pitzer which was described in a royalty deed of records in Vol. 475, page 317, of the Deed of Records of Smith County, Texas and dated October 18, 1943. It was a one-fourth (1/4) undivided interest into 128 acres of mineral property.

At the time of my separation from Mr. Boone, he gave me this mineral deed in lieu of all his other properties which included The Red Top Cab Company which we also had purchased during our marriage. When the attorney questioned me about our property arrangements, I told him about this deed. He asked Mr. Boone about it and he told the attorney that he had sold the property. And then he later told me he had not sold it and that it was still there just the way he said it would be. Inasmuch as I was in the Army I felt at a disadvantage to pursue this the way it should have been.

When I received the call from Mr. Holitik, it was difficult for me to recall just what the disposition of this property had been. Then when I saw Mr. Pitzer's name on the document, I did recall that at one time Loyd had told me if anyone should ever come to me with papers for me to sign that I should not do so. He even asked me to promise him I would not sign anything.

On March 2, 1959, my husband Dennis L. McNamara and I signed a contract with a law firm back there to represent us in this matter because we had been told it would require litigation. A hearing finally took place February 24, 1960. I went to Tyler alone. (My husband did not accompany me.) About two months after the hearing we were informed that the judge had ruled against us.

Even though Mr. Boone did give me the property he did not put it in writing as I was told it would be. He did not claim the property at all, not even for himself. It is my understanding that after a divorce all community property - if not properly settled - becomes separate property. Therefore my share would have been half of the 32 acres which I never did and still have not signed away. I was told also that Mr Boone sold ten (10) acres of the property in 1955. If that was true, then he would have sold it out of his sixteen (16) acres, leaving him only six acres. When I inquired about the settlement of this hearing, I was told that it went to the Boone estate, even though there was a stipulation in Mr. Boone's Will preventing anyone from receiving anything that he (Mr. Boone) had acquired during his marriage to me.

2/

If anyone questions why I am writing about this after all these years, there is an answer. Never has there been anything like this. Even before I went to Texas in 1960, a conspiracy was waged against us. My husband was the prime target. This conspiracy was designed to destroy us. It was all we could do to hold together. For more than thirty years my husband was tormented and then on July 19, 1989, he died in San Joaquin Community Hospital under suspicious circumstances.

I have written a 25 page manuscript supporting the claim of a conspiracy against my family and countless unsuspecting citizens. This situation is not limited to oil property but also involves other events in Texas that happened in the early sixties.

The conspiracy waged against us could not have been without the cooperation of Kern County authorities. We could have claimed our rights and everything would have been much better for all. As it is, my marriage to a good man was destroyed, my children have all suffered - and there is much more that I can't write here. Let's hope the people wake up and realize the only way to go is to do what is right. Two wrongs have certainly compounded this situation - and continue to do so.

Helen Elizabeth Warren McNamara
(Widow of Dennis L. McNamara)
1025 Valencia Drive
Bakersfield, California 93306

August 16, 1990

This is not a pretty story but it did happen - as sad as it might be.

My former husband remarried shortly after we were separated. And sometime between 1955 and 1958 he died. When oil was discovered on our property in 1958 there was a big flurry to find all the owners. Mrs. Boone tried to claim my share but was told that she had no interest and that I would have to be considered because I had never signed it away. She then went to a real estate man and together they conspired to dispossess me of my rights. The realtor sold some of the royalty in small parcels and then the ones who purchased the royalty could not get title. Smith called me several times but I had no idea what his interests were. (I learned all this in hindsight) That was when the title man came out here and tried to buy my share. Anyhow, Smith found himself in a mess and he cried to the high heavens for help. Somehow or other he got the attorneys and Pan American Oil Company to do what they did. They put on a phony court hearing and then forged our names in the transfer of my royalty. But before they did all this, a conspiracy was formed to contain and destroy us. People were moved all around us. Then it was several years before I learned about the conspiracy. The worst part of the conspiracy was a doctor who was sent here in 1959. This doctor is a hypnotist - a power hypnotist - one who can control a person without ever having seen the subject. He completely destroyed my husband. And he works on me, too. I learned who he is in 1977 when I went to the hospital to visit my aunt. He was her doctor. We did a search and learned he was sent here by the military. There's much more to this. The Californian did a story on him in January of this year. I saved the article and made copies. There was no mention of his being a hypnotist and that the doctors use him. Isn't this a tragic thing?

over

This entire story is written in a full report. In 1970 I took it to an attorney (a cousin) and asked what could be done about it. I knew it had complications that would backfire. He read it and when I went back to see him he said he could not do anything about it. But he did do something about it. He profited off it and has been living high ever since. You can't trust your relatives. When he told me he did not know what I was talking about, after I asked him to return the manuscript to me, I decided to rewrite it. It took a little while because I had only scraps of paper to go on....