

From: GARY NORTINGTON

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To: Rudy Davis

Attachments: □

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Dear Rudy,

Jack McLamb was a friend for over 20 years, until his transfer to Heaven. He was a good man who was considerate and loving of all. He was a true Patriot. I realized upon first hearing Jack that he knew a lot about what is now called the Deep State, which I always called the "De Facto Government" or "Shadow Government" prior to 2016. I have his last book, OVK 2000.

I first met Jack on a homebrew SW made from a Panasonic AM/FM (that was gone 9-years ago). In the AM, I added a bandswitch and 4 oscillator coils, then rewound and tapped the antenna to cover from .4 to 40-Megahertz. The FM was modified to cover from 50 to 450-Megahertz. It also had a 1-watt, 6/12-meter transmitter built from scratch, so it was a 2-way. I know Carol Asher through Jack. Carol is a wonderful lady who often responded to me for the Aid & Abet crew when I ordered publications and wrote to them. She always let us know we are not forgotten. Jack picked good persons to have around him and as friends; Carol is one of them.

I was raised in an ultra-conservative Christian church and never saw a TV until around 13-years old. I was born again on my birthday in 1979 with the peace and joy of being saved. I've been far from perfect which makes me very thankful for the Lord's forgiveness but I keep on running the race for the prize. My first Gospel song, A New Beginning (sent by snail), says how I feel. The chorus goes: "And, oh, I love the God-life in me. The promise that the Spirit gives, Today. His Love within my heart forevermore. The promise of a brand new life His Way".

Regarding just the Michigan element of my case: I fell in with a group tied to local politicians of Monroe, Michigan. In JULY 1986, I had just arrived at location of a killing and heard statements of the one who put a bullet in another's head by shooting through the back window of the decedant's car. The shooter explained this to me just before Chief County Prosecutor Frey arrived at the scene.

Upon arrival, Chief Prosecutor William D. Frey said, "Let's go someplace more private". I went to get a pop and unintentionally walked in on the prosecutor's conversation. After the shooter described his act, Frey said, "The broken glass in his car will show that you shot him from the outside. Since you had a 38 and he had a 7 mm., the bullet in his head will show he did not shoot himself". (More conversation I can't recall about the same). Frey continued, "I can make it look like a suicide. The Coroner owes me one. It'll cost about \$2,000". The shooter responded, "I've only got \$300 on hand. I can get more at the bank on Monday". Frey said, "That'll get us by for now," discussed making it look like a suicide then said, "Who knows, you might even get something out of this", regarding what became any unlawful payment a Michigan State Police group. The "something" was an award of some sort for the shooter.

In October 1986, I was witness to Prosecutor Frey describing his intended arrest of an enemy of the shooter. Frey said, "I'll get him up to Ypsi (State mental hospital) and pump him so full of drugs he won't know who he is when he gets out". I'll call James Rostash to see if he'll be his public defender". The guy was arrested but got saved from Ypsi by paying for a private attorney.

On 07 or 08 JANUARY 1987, someone put Dursban 4E in a glass, kept on my kitchen counter, from which I usually drank water. The only person I knew to have Dursban 4E was the JULY 1986 shooter. On 08 JANUARY 1987 around 0500 hours, I drank from the glass before knowing what was in it. I got into my car, drove a few miles, then everything flashed white. I made it back home and passed out for hours. Sometime thereafter, I began working on a business project on a bench in a windowless room when everything flashed white. I said to myself, "What's going on here?", then turned to see a blue-jean jacket with plaid lining like the shooter usually wore then blacked-out. Upon becoming conscious, I was laying in a pool of water with an electrical cord laying on my chest.

Thereafter, James Rostash became Special Prosecutor at my trial when Frey was disqualified. Rostash was the Chief Prosecutor, before Frey. I started investigation of the Monroe, Michigan corruption by telling the honest sheriff where to find the evidence. This led to discovery of an unlawful \$30,000 payment between Frey and Rostash during my criminal trial. That \$30,000 led, among other things, led to disbarment of Frey and 180-days of suspension for Rostash (Grievance Administrator versus Rostash, 457 Mich 289 (1999)).

In 1990, my conviction was reversed for deliberate misconduct of Special Prosecutor James Rostash. This misconduct got me a retrial with a Public Defender and Judge bought and paid for by Prosecutor Frey (I was broke after the first trial).

On 10 OCTOBER 1990, James Rostash's quasi-partner, Gregory Jones, paid a \$4,000 bribe to Visiting Judge Michael J. Talbot. In Talbot's chambers. Jones handed a manila envelope to Talbot while saying, "Here are a couple thousand reasons to decide for the prosecutor". Talbot took the envelope, pulled out 3 bundles of FRN bills and said, "Couple thousand"???. Jones said, "More like four thousand". What was strange about this was that Monroe County Deputy Sheriff Fred Bedford had placed me in the courtroom, in the exact place where I could see through the cracked door of Judge Talbot's chambers while Jones and Talbot acted as if they did not see me. Drop of a pin could have been heard in the quiet courtroom. Deputy Bedford had removed my handcuffs and left me alone in the courtroom for 30-minutes while he went elsewhere. This resembled months earlier when he had left me alone in a police car with the door open and engine running. What's up here?

Thru all this, I have NOT lost trust in Jesus. Don't worry about those who can destroy the body. God Bless!!!