

From - Tue Jun 24 09:25:54 1997
Received: from wombat.sk.sympatico.ca (wombat.sk.sympatico.ca [142.165.5.136]) by orion.sk.sympatico.ca with ESMTTP (8.7.5/8.7.3) id JAA18774 for <toto@sk.sympatico.ca>; Tue, 24 Jun 1997 09:23:36 -0600 (CST)
Received: from default (lohner37.sk.sympatico.ca [142.165.98.37]) by wombat.sk.sympatico.ca with SMTP (8.7.1/8.7.1) id JAA10300 for <toto@sk.sympatico.ca>; Tue, 24 Jun 1997 09:22:34 -0600 (CST)
Message-ID: <33AFE6B8.71DB@replay.com>
Date: Tue, 24 Jun 1997 09:24:40 -0600
From: Anonymous <nobody@replay.com>
Reply-To: nobody@replay.com
Organization: Replay and Company UnLimited
X-Mailer: Mozilla 3.01C-SYMPEA (Win95; U)
MIME-Version: 1.0
To: toto@sk.sympatico.ca
Subject: Subject Title
Content-Type: text/plain; charset=us-ascii
Content-Transfer-Encoding: 7bit
X-UIDL: 09c4b0501e6dfcc33fb2074ef94e033a
X-Mozilla-Status: 0001
Content-Length: 24343

::
Anon-To: toto@sk.sympatico.ca

This email contains child pornography encrypted with strong cryptography using the public key of a federal prisoner. It is being sent via a chain of anonymous remailers using strong cryptography to Senators, Congressmen, and Media. It is originating from a hacked account which was protected by weak encryption.

What can you do about it? Nothing!
You can pass legislation violating the constitutional rights of millions of citizens to safeguard their privacy and freedom of speech--laws against strong encryption--laws against using anonymity in communications--laws against citizens putting an anti-government cork in their butt-hole (Government Access to Korks--GAK) but you can't stop myself and others from routing around the damage you do to freedom and liberty.

Perhaps you can use the seized computer of the federal prisoner to decrypt the enclosed child pornography but you will not be able to decrypt the stego hidden inside this message which reveals my identity. The reason for this is simple--the stego technology I am using leaves the original graphics file unchanged. It is a technology that law enforcement does not have access to. There is an inner circle within society and the government that does have access to the technology, however, and they are using it to fight government and corporate fascism.

What can you do?
Pass another law--pass a law which imprisons anyone who has a thought or technology which is inaccessible to the scrutiny of government agencies.
"Everything not permitted is forbidden."

What can you do?

From SOG.POP (encrypted)
6/24/97

Take away all rights and freedoms--imprison everyone.

The constitutional rights and freedoms of the citizens have been trashed under the pretext of protecting society from drugs and pornography and numerous other horsemen of the apocalypse, yet I can drive ten minutes in any direction and find drugs to purchase and I can find and send pornography freely over a variety of medium.

For the record, I acquired the software used to encrypt the enclosed child pornography from a foreign source while the U.S. government is ineffectually stifling American business in order to prevent tools of freedom and privacy from being universally available.

-----BEGIN PGP MESSAGE-----

Version: PGP for Personal Privacy 5.0

MessageID: gygqk6Zjhr8ssJKvMxDdwQkYiBMJaW22

hQCMA/qHVDBboB2dAQQAlcc0zGN2wXUG4twV4M1TXkrMmob/fYP4k4tpIv7KEJQ8
2vA/iBXDPxcfURdKp750bnNVFN0yUUUoYk7o6vnrwDFYWbe3zWE7sePbaY+L4f/A
E4yCXGXwal9GN6layH2mfQds8Jv328u7zLX8Dxaeu5vs8Altjw3GOnewwuHPr/Pul
Pa0Y0I5Di3SGQGmvBo27nJZV2ev/ctRg+Kr6kfPIp+/c3TyEpb0Y/4R6r4hi8L2S
ahKfdWWnJh4aMfIiljLO6RyRIVwzRf4PLkyl+xuPMY7EbtzCl6kmI5syjur0Xov5
scF4eO+WHSnKcDDA8bClB+/qVdHJrtu9gJc

Decrypts to Bell Key/Password

Which brings me to another rambling point totally unconnected to my last chain of thought...

I got to fiddling with the car radio last week and inadvertently drove past the bar, thus launching the "TRUTHMONGER WORLDWIDE CHAINSAW RETRIBUTION TOUR." Next thing I know, I'm in goddam British Columbia, making plans to set a few of the Royal Canadian Mace Police on fire, pop on down to Seattle try to get all of my Micro\$not setup disks replaced (why are the setup disks all make out of rice paper?), and set the final plans for your virtual chainsaw deletion in motion within the ranks of the Circle of Eunuchs-Redmond Chapter. Next on The LIST (TM) was stopping in at Tacoma and Portland and ringing a few AP Bells to bring in the New Year with a pocketful of Ha\$hCa\$h, and then continuing my Bombed Blitzkrieg with a Budweiser Battle in the Bay, gathering the nerve for a frontal assault on Mayonaisse Mountain with A Nuclear Device
To Be Named Later.

To make a long story short, I woke up on Gomez's doorstep down in Berzerkeley, with a hangover, a dog, a huge fucking moose bone, the flu (or perhaps just a touch of The Potato Famine), and no fucking ChainSaw.

What is even worse is that I don't seem to be in possession of even the few meager munitions I always have packed and ready for emergency situations, but I *do* have some rather vague memories of the last week that seem to match the newsclippings on my dash in regard to a trail of ugly little incidents coinciding with the times and dates on the gas receipts stapled to them.

At first, I assumed that my inability to recall any details in regard to several of the incidents was a good sign, but a physical inventory of my vehicle seems to provide substance to the growing thought that the circumstantial evidence against me outweighs the loss of memory from the alcoholic delerium tremors.

I seem to have my Opus SparCard II stuff from my pal at ASIX, which would confirm the vandalism in Seattle.

I've got payout tickets from the casino in Lake County, which means the clipping about the flash bomb in Vallejo needs to be burned almost immediately.

I was convinced that I would be able to maintain deniability for the torching by the Dumbarton bridge, until I realized that the Master Tapes for "My Way or the Highway" and "Please! Stop Me Before I Sing Again" must have been picked up from Arcal, in Redwood City.

I have no fucking idea whose butt that is sticking out of the shallow grave in my sister's back yard, but since it has my name tatto'd on it, I assume I'll be on a backroad headed toward Canada very, very shortly.

Anyway, I suppose it is proper serial killer etiquette to provide a legitimate death threat once my travel plans back to Canuckland are in place, so I will try to drop one in the email on the return trip.

Actually, you should probably invite all of the major players from the Corporate Micro\$not Ba\$hing Bowl (TM) by Ralphie, et al, to your place for a "Peace Conference" during my return trip, and then spend most of your time in the underground bunker playing cards with the Reptilian Nazi's, or something. To tell the truth, I'd just as soon snuff those whining fuckers on this trip, anyway, and Seattle's a nice town, so I wouldn't mind making an extra trip in the future,

anyway.

Shit!

I just remembered that TeddyK's trial is in Sacramento, not Vallejo. I probably ought to do this shit when I'm sober. Hell, I might end up actually hitting my target, for a change, instead of just another in a series of random, innocent bystanders.

I think this potato salad's starting to go bad...which container did I put the rincin in? Shit...I'd better go put some alcohol in my system, just in case...

TootMonger

"Smoking Prudentially since 1991."

Rincin AP

Anonymous (*nobody@REPLAY.COM*)
Wed, 14 Jan 1998 04:09:07 +0100 (MET)

- **Messages sorted by:** [date] [thread] [subject] [author]
- **Next message:** Dr.Dimitri Vulis KOTM: "Re: (eternity) autonomous agents"
- **Previous message:** Dr.Dimitri Vulis KOTM: "Re: unsolved billing problem"

Forward from Terrorism list:

From: JCHV72A@prodigy.com (MR JAMES P DENNEY)
Date: Tue, 13 Jan 1998 19:45:44, -0500
To: TERRORISM@mediccom.org
Subject: RICIN ALERT

Bureau of Narcotic Enforcement
Merced/Mariposa Narcotic Task Force

RE: RICIN Alert

The Sacramento Regional Office of the Bureau of Narcotic Enforcement has offered this alert to all it's personnel:

"The following alert has been confirmed and is being shared throughout the law enforcement and intelligence community.

This alert advises that nationwide trend among drug traffickers is to "bait" law enforcement officers with a white powder called RICIN. RICIN is a derivative of Castor beans and looks like powder methamphetamine. It is highly toxic and if it contacts human skin, it is fatal. The death process takes several days, depending upon the dosage, and is almost impossible to detect during an autopsy.

Forensic experts advise that if you field test RICIN in the Scott Reagent Kit, it will foam and bubble extensively. The test will also produce a gas that is very similar to mustard gas and can also be lethal if inhaled. RICIN is 6,000 times more lethal than cyanide and there is no antidote. Symptoms of contact exposure to RICIN are: Fever, cough, weakness, and hypothermia, progressing to dangerously low blood pressure, heart failure and death.

Due to this situation, in the event of suspect drug seziures, do not come into direct skin contact with any powdered substances, and exhibit caution of field testing any powdered substances."

We are forwarding this advisory to all California EMS Agencies and recommend that each agency contact the local hospitals in their area. We are unaware if RICIN can be detected on a toxicological exam.

There is a potential for someone, other than law enforcement, to become contaminated with this substance.

- **Next message:** Dr.Dimitri Vulis KOTM: "Re: (eternity) autonomous agents"

*From 2.2
File Date 12/17/97*