

~~SECRET~~

ORCON/NOT RELEASABLE TO FOREIGN NATIONALS

INSCOM

GRILL FLAME

PROGRAM

SESSION REPORT

CLASSIFIED BY: DIRECTOR, DIA  
REVIEW ON: *April 2000*  
EXTENDED BY: DIRECTOR, DIA  
REASON: 2-301c (3 & 6)

GRILL FLAME

~~SECRET~~

~~SECRET~~

SUMMARY ANALYSIS

REMOTE VIEWING (RV) SESSION CCC-32

1. (S) This report documents a remote viewing session conducted in compliance with a request for information on an area of interest.
2. (S) This session represents this viewer's second attempt at this target. He was able to attain his usual state of relaxed concentration during the session. Ambient room noise was loud at the beginning of the session, but the viewer was able to overcome this disturbance later in the session when the noise subsided. The viewer stated that this was a difficult session for him in that he was challenged beyond his usual sessions. He expressed confidence in his imagery.
3. (S) The protocol used for this session is detailed in the document Grill Flame Protocol, AMSAA Applied Remote Viewing Protocol (S), undated.
4. (S) Following is a transcript of the viewer's impressions during the remote viewing session. At TAB A are drawings made by the viewer reference his impressions of the target site. At TAB B is target cuing information provided the viewer.

~~SECRET~~

~~SECRET~~

TRANSCRIPT

REMOTE VIEWING (RV) SESSION CCC-32

TIME

#28: This will be a remote viewing session for 0900 hours, 21 March 1980.

PAUSE

SG1A

Relax and concentrate now. Relax and focus your attention on [redacted] whose picture I have shown you. Focus your attention solely on him. Focus, focus on him.

PAUSE

SG1A

Move your awareness to the period of time 1000 hours, April 7th, 1980. 1000 hours, April 7th, 1980. Focus on [redacted] at that time. Focus your attention solely on [redacted] 1000 hours, April 7th, 1980, and describe your perception to me.

SG1A

SG1A

PAUSE

\_06

#31: Ok.

SG1A

#28: Focusing solely on [redacted] focusing solely on him describe his primary concern.

PAUSE

+12

#31: A meeting...uh...feel a U shaped, a U shape with... I don't know...more people...sitting around it. I feel I am...I am at the regular place, but now there are two tables, and a feeling of discipline action ....a.....board, official board feeling. When you asked his concern, I had the feeling of discipline of a subordinate.

#28: All right. Focusing solely on [redacted] solely on him 1000 hours, April 7th 1980, focus only on him describe his current actions.

SG1A

~~SECRET~~

~~SECRET~~

#31: Give me short time.

#28: I will wait.

PAUSE

+15 #31: He is writing on a tablet...right handed. He is ripping a page off a small tablet. He's ripping it off and giving it to a man who stands before his desk. I still have the feeling of surrounding people. The man who stands before his desk is standing in the U in front of him. There are 2 men there; one taller than the other. One man...the tall man is in a suit...uniform, but the other man is in a brown uniform.

It was as though he was writing an authorization, not a penalty. It was as though he was writing a check, or a approval, a receipt or such.

PAUSE

The meeting.....still feel other people.

PAUSE

+20 #31: Let me focus again another minute or two and then...

#28: I will wait.

PAUSE

#31: I am riding in a car and I see a car going through a link fence...uh...at the fence are men with white striped hats and white gloves. Feeling of a... tree lined drive hung up to a curve right to a important place.

#28: Explain time sequence of events.

#31: I have ...my routine...morning activities...mundane... I am thinking thoughts such as the American's will never draw down so long as there exists a..uh..threat from the north. I just found myself in the back seat of an automobile or moving.....I feel afternoon or..... early afternoon or.....mid-morning after a conference meeting or something.

#28: I would like at this time to rephrase one of my questions.

#31: Yes.

~~SECRET~~

~~SECRET~~

#28: I asked you before about primary concern. I would like to probe deeper than the concern of the moment. More, I would address the question to the concern the overwhelming concern of his present position. Not the concern of the precise moment. So again I ask, you describe his primary concern.

PAUSE

+33 #31: All right. Desire to maintain the momentum and progress of everyone's support. concerning the reorganization and redevelopment which I proposed. It looks as though I have achieved my end, but I fear in letting my guard down and I fear that I must continue the pressure momentum, I must talk to more people. I must stay in everybody's lime-light and make sure that they do not weaken or change or soften their support of me and my proposals. I therefore, am on a schedule of talking to many people again and again who have power and influence to remind them that, that all for change is not yet won. That the changes have not yet occurred...although they are desirable we must keep them in the front of our minds and with our every act attempt to forward and promote the accomplishment of the reorganization and the changes necessary. Main concern is that I not weaken in my ...I not feel the gloat of success too soon and relax my vigilance and the, and the promotion activities. Therefore, I am spending much time in movement, but local movement to go and talk to people within ██████████ SG1A who have power and agree my allies. The...I got a, +38 I got a thought.

Uh..... that the, that it's something else that was the, just a quick feeling that the power of the...uh... I got it as the ██████████ that the feeling that the power of the ██████████ has been crushed and therefore, they were of little account in his activities...uh...that he was working rather with others in other organizations, which were beginning to ascend in importance in...politics. Oh, but I had this...almost gloat of satisfaction that the ██████████ was of no longer much account. It was..... almost as though it was...umm....I've lost it now.

SG1A  
SG1A  
SG1A

It was a funny feeling. It was as though well..... I don't need to talk to them and there is no one there that can be talked to anyway, because now they've all gone down the tubes. So, I'm working with the people

3

~~SECRET~~

~~SECRET~~

that have supplanted...it was a real negative thought. It was like it serves those turkeys right and that's just what they bargained for. So now I'm dealing with these other people. Oh! God. That was difficult. I don't know what good that is.

#28: Ok. Well, let's prepare to draw.

#31: Well, I couldn't get into his real bottom line, but I felt that it had to do with the changing power base changing prestige of the military. But that was, I don't know if that was overlay from the earlier session or not. It was as though that of the earlier session was merely a cog in this wheel of change..uh.. It seemed like what I pulled out of the last session was really just part of it, and he was sort of content that that had gone over...I want to talk while I'm still here..uh..he was content that his...the thing involving the military had gone over pretty well, and had been pretty, pretty well accepted, and he didn't really see any antagonism from people around him. The hostile ...there was not much hostile reception that could not be controlled, and surreptitiously back doored, and done away with invalidated, but that thing regarding the military was just a...was a cog in an overall approach that had already been decided upon, and had been floored, if you will, and had been accepted by these many people. They profess to be his allies, and to think that was a good idea, but even though they...this group of supporters of his, and himself controlled much power he did not trust, he did not want to trust the power of their bondship and their agreement indefinitely without continual monitoring, and discussing with them, and reinforcement. So that's what he was doing. He had...he was always vigilant and was always going and talking over with his professed allies..his supporters...the people in these other organizations that agreed with him in order that the ball not drop. You know. In order that it not slip, and that problems arise he wanted to keep things going and keep the...keep this thing.. on everybody's front...frontal lobe. Everybody to be concerned with it very much. So that nothing would slip.

#28: You speak of..uh..you speak a great deal of..in the past tense, and I'm wondering if there is some crunch point in the past tense that you talk about. You talk

~~SECRET~~

~~SECRET~~

about the military support, and you talk about that in the past tense as though some event took place in the past tense. Am I interpreting what you said correctly?

#31: Yeah. Yes. It is as though....this is where I have the handicap of not knowing where, what the correlation is...I mean, not trying, not to put arbitrary correlation between two sessions. You know. But, like I had the feeling that the thing that he had proposed relative to the military had been pretty widely accepted. But, that was part of another plan. That it also simultaneously been proposed. Not proposed publicly. I had the definite feeling it was proposed to a small click of powerful people.

#28: And when was this done? Let me rephrase that.

#31: Recently in...it had been as though this had been on the burner...let me go back to my session where I was... It was as though this had been proposed some week or 10 days, or 2 weeks earlier. Ok.

#28: Than the point in time that you were addressing.

#31: Yes. And that 2 weeks, 3 weeks...sometime in a recent past...it was recent past. It was not a annual; it wasn't on a year; it wasn't a 2 year or it wasn't some grand 5-year plan. This was something that had been proposed within 2 or 3 weeks earlier and had now been progressing along, and even though he was meeting little resistance, and there was little political resistance to it from amongst other powerful dissidents.. Dissidents within the power structure...he did not want to let the forward momentum slip so he kept talking to his allies. He was concerned with keeping tabs..... you know...keeping in touch. Keeping his plugs in to these other people that were with him, you know, that were supporting this overall change. But, it was something that had been recent, and I had the feeling to use words in the earlier session such as ..uh..run this up the flag pole, and see how it goes. You know. This type of a..well this is it. I can't put it off any longer. We're going to see how this idea comes across, and my feeling was now that that idea was successful, and that it had gained approval as regards to the military. But, that it really was only a piece of a pie of change that was being pushed through by

~~SECRET~~

this guy. Other than that, I don't know. I can't really describe those.....feelings much more. But, the thing on the [redacted] was very spontaneous. It was...I was sitting there trying you know, just accepting what thoughts were coming into my head...just talking, pretending I was him, you know, riding in the back seat of his car. And, it was as though the [redacted], interpreting now. These aren't the words, but interpreting...as though they've gotten what had been planned for them and what they deserved and were no longer of much consequence or threat to this scheme. Ok. That's it. I've got to get some coffee.

SG1A

SG1A

#28: Ok. Then we'll draw what you have.

#31 Ok. I'll run through this session just from start to finish. Uh...my..uh..my starting imagery was a feeling of a..uh..T-shaped building. That's too big on the T. I'll just draw....more like that, ok. More like this with trees around it as though it was a line of trees...ok...nice trees, everything. Like this. I'll just do this real quick 'cause I know it's .....all right....ok.....I had the feeling I was in a metropolitan area...metropolitan..uh..feeling of walk, street, you know, intersection type of thing... and that this was a building. Ok. Metropolitan area. It was a T-shaped, 2 to 3 story building, ok. That was just first imagery, all right. I had the feeling that I was back in the guy's office, but that the office structure had changed.

Not the structure so much, but the layout. It was as though here...I'll do these also real quick...as though moved in from the sides were now several long conference tables had been moved in to make a U shaped, and there were people sitting along the outside...not alot of people, not a bunch, but like 3 or 4 at each table... just a little black spots are them, and they had papers out in front of them, and our guy had a writing tab out in front of him, ok. Uh...I had the feeling that these tables had, at one time, been located along the outer walls. That's where they were kept most of the time but that for purposes of this type of activity the tables were just moved in from the side and layed out in a horseshoe shape and everybody came in and did their thing, ok. Ummm ..disciplinary action was the first feeling that I had. It was as though a courts martial...uh...type of feeling...that was the first

~~SECRET~~



feeling that I had. And, I had a feeling of 2 men standing here in front at one time...after I had been working on the imagery for awhile, and the guy behind the big desk, who I think is our target, beacon, wrote something out on a tab of paper. Not a big tab. Not a big formal document or notebook, but a tab of paper and ripped the top off, and handed it up to this guy, ok...where the arrow on sketch 2 shows that he handed it to this guy on the right.

Guy on the right of the sketch was dressed more formally, but a uniform type of dress. I had the feeling he might have been in class A type uniform. The guy on the left was shorter, and I had the feeling that he was like dressed in fatigues or a more work uniform. A work type uniform...labor uniform. Ok. Just quick ones.

Uh...throughout this whole set of imagery here, as long as I worked on it I always had the idea that this conference was going on, and that these men were here. You know...throughout this first part of this session. Well, anyway, I'll put it in. Here's a window. I felt I was back in the same, same.....like that....ok..... Here's general.....ok...now what. You want anymore on this?

#28: Uh...no, I think the next perception you had as I asked you ok at that time what was his concern, and you said disciplinary concepts, and what my specific question...describe his current action, and at that time you told me about his activity, which appeared to be writing on tab or something.

#31: Right. Ok. Still have that feeling of a, of a raised desk on each end type of a thing. Ok. Uh...I was like getting right behind him but I have to draw it in perspective because it wouldn't do any.....uh... sitting at the desk like this writing...he's actually bigger than that...desk is out of proportion to the sketch...uh...writing on a tab right-handed. Had the feeling he was writing from right to left, too. There's the other side of the desk...like that. Ok. And he whipped it off and here were the 2 guys...were standing here. Here in the foreground is one table, and over here is the other table. There would be men sitting here on the left line. Uh..real snappy dresser

7  
~~SECRET~~

~~SECRET~~

on the right standing at attention. You know. With formality but familiarity. As though this guy works for the general, and the little guy..... that had all the trouble did not work for the gen... worked for the general but was way down in the ranks somewhere. Ok, and here's the other feature. The other figure here like this...is shorter, and he reaches up and rips off a small sheet of paper. Now, when I had this feeling this small sheet of paper was not as though, you know, the guy gets 40 lashes, like that. It was as though....ok.....this is..... what you need to get what it is you need, and I'll sign my name here ...it was like a receipt almost, ok. He handed it to the guy. Like a receipt or a check to get something. With that, he could go and get stuff...was the feeling.

All right. It contradicts the earlier, you know... I know it contradicts the earlier feeling of disciplinary and court-martial, but that was it...and, man on left a small...first of all, writes from right to left, hands man on left a small piece of paper with which something can be gotten. Ok. The guy on the left takes it and that was the end of imagery. The imag...uh..for them was like they left or something, because then, I refocused again, and I just had the standard U-shape, ok, surrounded by, again, a number of people, ok. That's a flag or the drapery. The feeling...when I was looking over his shoulder...the feeling really,..it was a interesting feeling because it was like he was writing on a receipt book or something that is a small piece of paper, pad, in pad form. You just rip them off,.but...it was like filling in blanks. It was almost as though he was writing a receipt or writing a check, or something like that, ok, or filling out a pre- filling out a pre-printed uh..requisition form. Something like that was the feeling. You know. He just ripped it off the tab and handed it to the guy.

Uh...You know and the feeling of serrations to rip it off with or feeling of...the rip off, automatic rip off type idea was right there. It wasn't like he.. lifted up a notebook and handed it to him. It wasn't like he lifted up a full piece of paper that was loose and handed it to him. All right. So much for that.

Then, I guess I drifted in time.

~~SECRET~~

~~SECRET~~

#28: Yes, the next things that you came up with were quite spontaneous.

#31: Uh...I had the feeling again, that I was sitting on his shoulder or something like that or maybe inside his head. I was actually trying to actually get inside his head when I was here. Ok.

#28: Back in the office?

#31: When I was back in the office in sketch 3. That's where I was trying to figure out what he was doing and what he was thinking about.

Uh...the next thing. I had a little bit of a blank space ..uh..when I was thinking that I was inside his head, ok, and then suddenly I had the feeling of riding in the back right-hand seat of a large car. An official vehicle. Just myself, alone having a small...not a briefcase, but a small container. Like you know one of these flat plastic bags that you slide a couple papers into. An atta...not an attache case, but a...and not a brief case, but just a little carrying case, ok. And just having that on the floor next to me leaning against my leg with nothing else. You know. I didn't have any scattered papers about or anything like that. I was just riding some place, and the view look that I had was through the front of the car. The vehicle. Through the front windshield of the vehicle. I had a feeling of a sliding chain-link fence and a small guard shack on the other side of it, ok. You can see through it. That's why I'm not going to put anything in...well, I'll put in a little bit to show that it's chain-linked. This is a sliding gate. It slides back. Doesn't open up this way. It slides back and forth. I had the feeling that the guys that open the gate were standing right next to us. Not like when you open up a big chain-link fence the guy has to walk in a big semi-circle and then he ends up far away from where he started. This was the feeling that he just walked backwards sliding this gate, and was really standing right very close to the fence. But, everything had slid together, ok.

Sliding chain-link gate, fence and gate, ok, like this. And the guy standing here.....I couldn't tell if he was an American or Oriental or what...uh...

~~SECRET~~

~~SECRET~~

was wearing a black helmet liner with a white stripe, and he was wearing some sort of a khaki or tan colored uniform, and I could've sworn it was short sleeved. Which seems unlikely too, but.... and white gloves. Like a formal guard. You know. Formal MP type guard. Ok. I'll write that out. Black, helmet, liner, white gloves, khaki, I guess. Khaki uniform. I didn't see any brass (mumbling) or anything like that on the arm. Uh...khaki uniform black helmet liner...liner with white stripe... khaki uniform. Stood at attention. I had the feeling there was another one over here dressed the same way.

SG1A

Ok, ok. Now, behind this...I'll draw an aerial type feeling...is the best way for me to do it. Not, no stopping...a wave-through type of thing, and this was entering. This wasn't exiting. I didn't have the feeling it was exiting a place. I had the feeling it was entering a place. A chain-linked compound. Vehicle with [redacted] riding in back right side, ok. I already have...call that chain-link. This a guard shack. Inside fence, was the feeling.

Ok. On sketch 5 I'll do, what I think to be a more of an overlay, I mean an overhead type of a view because I was moving and I was getting very, you know, alot of....just general impressions. I felt like I was moving, anyway. Now, whether he was actually doing this or whether he was thinking this, I don't know. You know. Anyhooo, here we are. Little guard shack chain-link fence, ok. The feeling is...this is the road...that there is some sort of asphalt strip on the right inside the gate on the right side. Asphalt, open strip that goes down and there is some sort of a structure down here. Let me do a bigger thing so I can put the whole thing together. Here is a building. This is asphalt park or drive strip. Here's the other side of the fence. I don't know what's on the left side. Guard shack there, and this drive strip goes this way, and this way, and it's all one continuous thing, ok. But, here is a feeling of some sort of a winding road going up here, and there are trees all here. Very nice. Like palatial grounds. You know. That type of a feeling, and this goes up on a hill. Somewhat of a little bit of a hill, and then up here is another structure. Which I didn't...I could only see through the trees. I was losing my, losing, by that time I was trying to concentrate more on what he was thinking about

10

~~SECRET~~

~~SECRET~~

than where he was going 'cause I was trying to ...you were interested in thoughts and concerns. Then, there's a building on a hill. It's a large building. Let me go back here. I think I can probably do something with this.

Ok. And the whole view is covered by these trees. You could just see it in between the trees is all I was doing, ok. He went out...the vehicle went out this curvy road into the distance up the hill. You know. A lot of pretty, pretty trees. They're cluttered because of the trees in the way. You just get a picture of a block of light, concrete structure of a large...of large proportions through it. All right. There you go. Here's 4.

Ok. So 5. Here's the large building, up here. Trees in the way. Some sort of a little bit...larger than the guard shack, but it's small ancillary building over on the right side, and he went this way. Ok.

#31: Where am I now?

#28: Uh...at this point you began to talk about..uh..as you perceived yourself going ...through this gate and up this road in the car. Then, you began to verbalize about..uh..I asked if I could rephrase my question, and go beyond concerns of the moment. Because, when I had asked you previously about what was his concern, and you found him in some meeting, and his concern was about discipline of..something like that. So I wanted to address my question beyond the immediate concern of what he was paying attention to. More of a total concern. What is his total situational concern, and you began to verbalize on that. I really don't think there's any other pictures that you can draw.

#31: I didn't get anymore imagery. Uh...when I started talking I started getting fleeting ...just on occasional, I was con...I just sort of tried to open up and just start talking. You know. Just start saying things. Ummm...I can't even say that at that time...I don't even know where my focus was...at that time I'd lost him in a vehicle. I just shifted to ..uh..just a nothingness, and I just started talking, and I can recall basically what I was saying. You know. But, I lost all perspective of movement and where he was and anything else, and I even lost perspective of him.

~~SECRET~~

~~SECRET~~

You know. I felt that I was with him, but I didn't know where. You know. I just don't...I don't have any feeling for anything substantial to in the classic remote viewing sense. You know. Where you get imagery and everything. I did have a couple fleeting shots that occasionally supported what it was that I was verbalizing. What was coming to me and what I was saying. Ummm.....

#28: Well, if you remember I asked you to focus, not on the particular moment. So, since I was asking you to focus on ideas and concepts you may not have imagery associated with what you're after.

#31: One of the faults of forgetting your lighter is you end up chain-smoking. I had a feeling of several fleeting images that did support, I think, what was going through my mind. was...I had a thought of him conducting a casual conversation in the back of the same car, as an example. At another moment, I had a thought of him, or an image of him sitting in back of the same car with papers scattered all over his lap. Like he was working on the road. You know. Like he was reading....he had stuff. Uh...the one, I think was associated with this idea of very dignified, gradual pressuring and keeping his voice in and making sure that the people that said they were with him are still with him and still agreed with the idean, and nobody was letting their guard down. I had the image of him, like sitting in the back of his car with that same little black notebook on the floor...not notebook, but same little black brief envelope, and he was sitting in a fashion...he was like leaning left across the back seat of the car, slightly, and had his legs crossed and he was talking to another individual riding next to him. And that was some supporting imagery when I was talking. You know. Like he was, he was taking the opportunity of the joint ride to remind the guy and make sure the guy, whoever it was, he was talking to, didn't let his guard down, remind him of importance of keeping vigilance..uh..against opposition. This type of thing.

#28: Now, that doesn't agree with what you said earlier in that you said that you perceived yourself as being alone in the car.

#31: Now, I know. I know. This alone in the car was moving to the building in sketches 4 and 5. There

12

~~SECRET~~

~~SECRET~~

was no one there. Then, like I said, I lost him, lost all idea of where he was, and I was just working on him, his thoughts, and everything, and I was having an occasional flicker of imagery as I was going through the recitation or whatever it is. That was one of them. That little quick image was the feeling of him keeping his gradual polite pressure up. You know. Not wanting to let his guard down just because he thought everything was ok, and everything had gone successfully it was really too early to tell, and he didn't want to let his guard down; and he didn't want his associates to let their guard down either. So he kept gradually politicking with them you know. Off and on politicking. Giving pep talks; that type of thing, you know. Uh...the fleeting thought about the

SG1B [REDACTED] again, [REDACTED] came to me as [REDACTED] that sort of SG1A  
 SG1A caught me a little off-guard, and I was concerned about the quality of it. Because it did come through to me in a very...an acronymic US acronym form. It sort of distracted me a little bit, and I, I said, now, you know, is this real. Is this a real thought? Am I fabricating something here? Because, it came through as [REDACTED]. You wouldn't expect it to come through. You'd expect some other terminology to come through. Like the thought police, or the secret police, or the intelligence community, or the intelligence people, or the secret intelligence, you know. SG1A  
 SG1A And, I ...sort of distracted me, but [REDACTED] stayed there. So I just accepted it, but that distraction was enough to start to bring me out, and that's when I started losing that thought, and that's when I sort of surfaced trying to pursue this thought off into the void. You know. Couple more words, maybe a little more clearly stated....recollection, maybe not more clearly stated, but, the feeling was that his involvement with ... proposal concerning position that the military should have and that the military organization would, would be..uh..had been accepted sometime in the near past.. with narry a ripple. Very few ripples, you know. Not, not much political turmoil or anything, but that that was still only part of a bigger plan that he had also proposed to his cronies. He was always going around and politicking with them about. He wanted to make sure they maintained steadfast on the overall plan. Even though it looked like they were going to be successful. As indicated by this military part of the plan, whatever that was. And, I had the feeling that that was the thing that had been proposed 10 days, 20 weeks or something before that; and it had looked like

~~SECRET~~

~~SECRET~~

it hadn't caused any problem. So everybody was saying oh, this is going to be a breeze. Right. But, he was concerned that he not fall into that trap of letting his guard down. The very significant thread throughout this whole thing was political. Strong, classic political back-stabbing, in-fighting, manipulations, forming alliances, and alliances crumbling, power blocks within the whole structure of this grand scheme. That was where the thought that the [redacted] had been crushed and set back on its haunches, and was no longer a significant power block, but still had to be watched but was not powerful enough to muster the necessary political clout to undermine this organizational thing.

The feeling...they sort of got what they deserved..ha, ha, ..was the feeling. You know. It serves them right. Like he really was at vying odds with the [redacted] and was sort of gloating at the fact that his arch rival had taken it in the shorts. That type of feeling.

Concern, and yet sort of...the nature of the thought was, well you know how you say, well what about so-and-so, ah, don't worry about him, and you sort of put him on a little, put him on a little shelf because he's not really any problem, but that way you can look up there every once and a while, and keep an eye on him. But, you don't have to worry about that thing in your day-to-day life. You know. Your day-to-day function. But, that was the feeling of that. It was like, well they're up on the shelf now, they got what they deserved. We don't have to worry about them in this thing, but we still have to keep a little bit of an eye on 'em so I'll put them up there on a shelf in my mind and we'll just keep an eye on 'em.

#28: Is there anything else that you would like to add?

#31: The difficulty....the thing which comes after me in this session is that the guy has his routine, his mundane functions. I think I used the word mundane when I was thinking about what he was thinking about. I had the feeling he wears a uniform. He does have like command prerogative. He does have command responsibilities. He does have a bunch weenies he's got to worry about. But, he's really being torn between the two houses. You know. He doesn't really look at his purpose in life as being a commander of troops in a...a warrior...so much as he's looking at himself as being a warrior turned political who now is involved in this political scheming....which is really more attractive to him..... I think....more fascinating to him. But, he's still got to keep the face up in his military organization.

14  
~~SECRET~~



~~SECRET~~

back on his head, and his thoughts trying to open myself up to those thoughts, then I really became facinated with the challenge, and then I think I just continually improved. The quality of what I was feeling was ....I knew I was continually improving and though my slipping into facination, if you will...so my focus was increasing all the way through the...progressively all the way through the session. You know. To include even the thoughts and my interpretation of his thoughts and concerns. I know there's not too much substance to there. I couldn't get anything substantive. Like it will be neat to get a label or a name or organizations or actual entities and structures that were concerning him.

It would be neat to find out what this whole thing is all about, but I just couldn't get that deeply technical. I was mostly tuning in on the fleeting thoughts. You know. He's not actively thinking about the organization. He's thinking about all these tertiary; (phonetic) things pertaining to it. I think I picked those up well. And, then again, like I said earlier the thought about the █████ sort of puzzled me. I was worried about quality. So when I dropped back, ....I lost my focus, because I was trying to make sure the quality of that impression.

SG1A

So I think earlier part of the session there was some noise bothering me, I had some difficulty focusing. But, the more challenging the session became to me, the more I got into it. So, I think the quality improved all the way through the session until the last.

#28: Ok.

#31: Ok. One other...one other note....I was talking about how he's being torn between military and political and he still has military functions...as some sort of a commander. The important thing that I got is that he's restricted. He doesn't have field responsibility. He's in...I had the distinct impression that his whole life now was evolving around █████ Around the main capital area, and that he didn't have a field command. But all his activities...his comings and goings were between key people and political people. All within... all within the main capital region inside the city. Maybe a trip out to the summer cottage in the country, but, again, all associated and all affiliated with the capital region as opposed to..uh..you know, having to take a drive out to visit the division headquarters

SG1A

~~SECRET~~

~~SECRET~~

SG1A

And, so thence he feels sort of burdened. You know. Like...shit, I got another staff meeting this morning. Well, I got to get these guys in here, give them something to do so that they don't bother me. You know. We'll talk about. Oh, and so-and-so wrecked the car, ok, well drag his butt in here too, and we'll fine him or we'll do this to him, and I guess it is my job because I'm [REDACTED]. I have to do it. You know.

But, he's not really interested in that prospect of his...those perspectives of his life in existence right now. So much as he is being torn away from that. towards this political....this greater thing, you know.

And, yet, on top of it I have the feeling that he is still a very military person, you know. He still expects and demands respect and he still pays attention to duty and he knows what his duty is, and he performs his duty..uh...but, he's like in a transition. He...the political duties of his are drawing him slowly away from his military duties.

And what else.

#28: How do you feel about the session itself, about your perceptions, and confidence you may have in your perceptions?

#31 Uh...I was sort of searching a little bit at the beginning of the session, you know, ...uh..because of noise and distractions. I was just having a little bit of trouble concentrating. Uh...once I acquired the imagery of the T-building...I was having a little trouble, you know, because...the purpose of the session was not for me to describe terrain features, stuff like that, you know. I was supposed to do something much more abstract. Once I got a little bit of imagery to hold on to, I got into the guy's office, and I got behind him, and I started working on his head, that attracted my concentration, and I became fascinated by it. So, the T-shaped building is just some acquisition imagery, or some such thing. I feel good about the conference. I feel good about the...it was like a series of progressively more challenging exercises you put me through, right. So, I felt good about finding the guy again, of course. I felt good about the general conference scenario. Even though it did sort of set me off. 'Cause the room had changed. And, when I started working on the

15

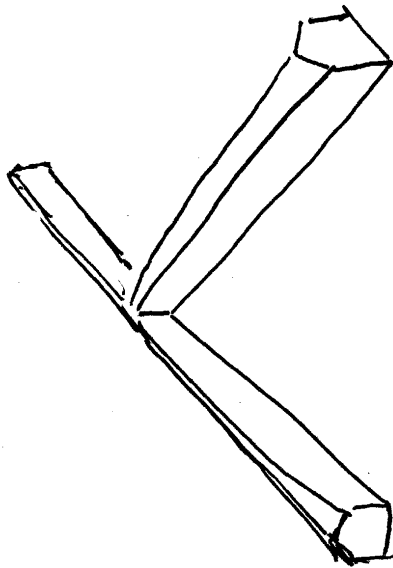
~~SECRET~~

~~SECRET~~

in the field on the FEBA or in bivouac or...  
ok, that was the only thing I wanted to mention.

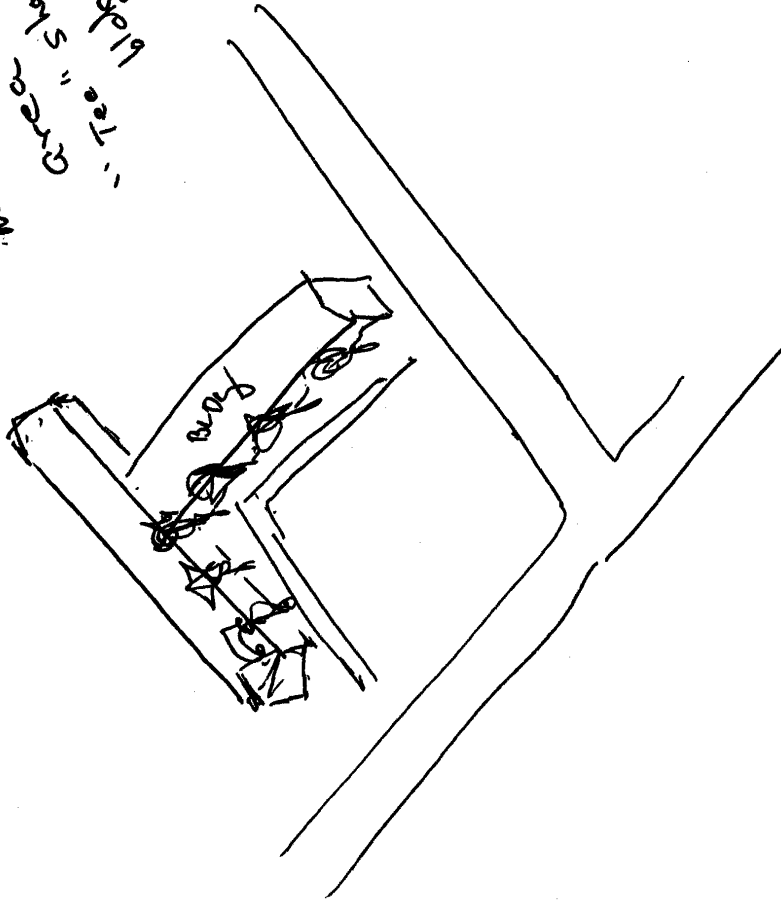
~~SECRET~~

TAB

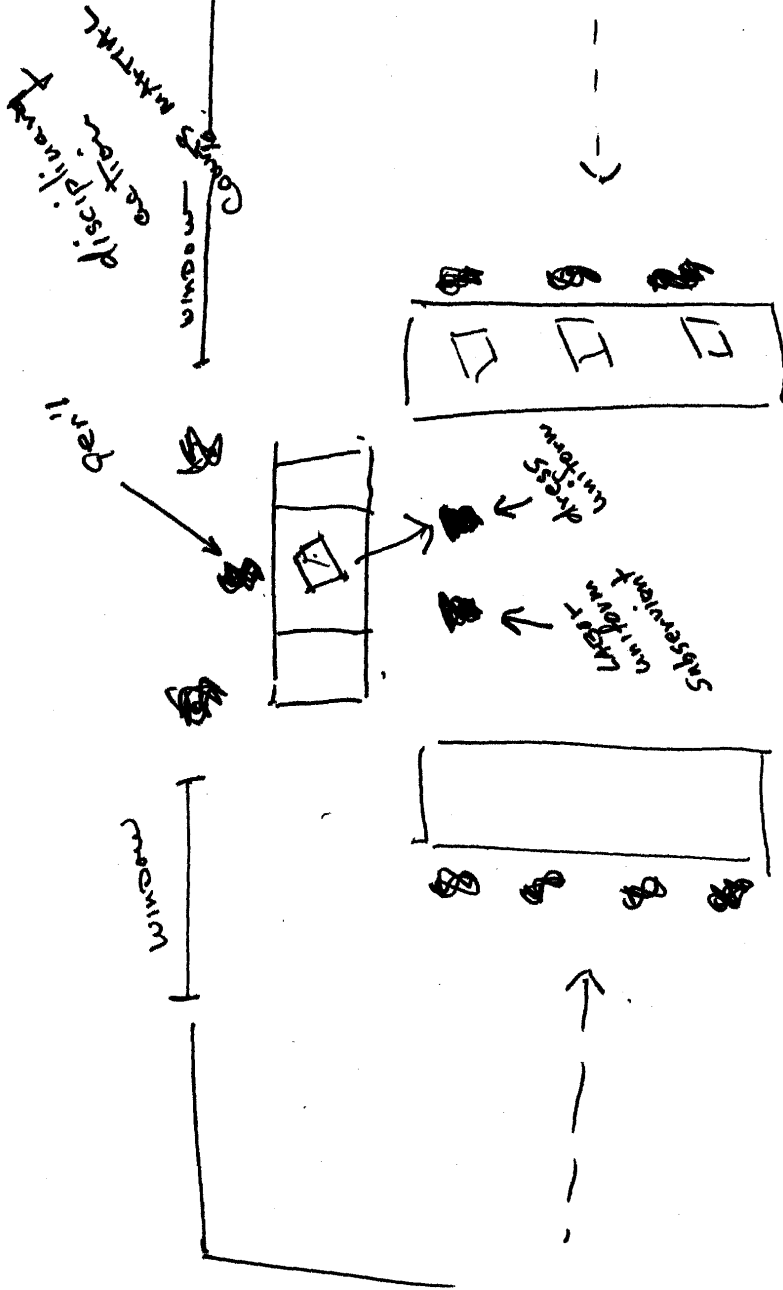


①

61001-1  
"Sloped" -  
"Sloped" -  
2-3 5/10/74  
M. Wertz / P. B. / T. R. / A. W.



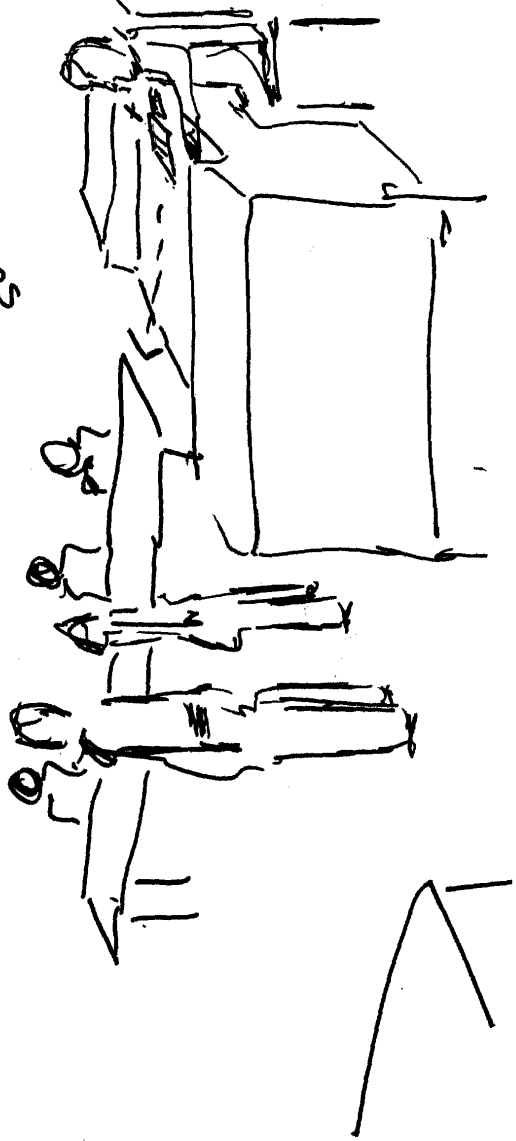
(1)



(3)

~~Handwritten scribbles and lines at the top of the page.~~

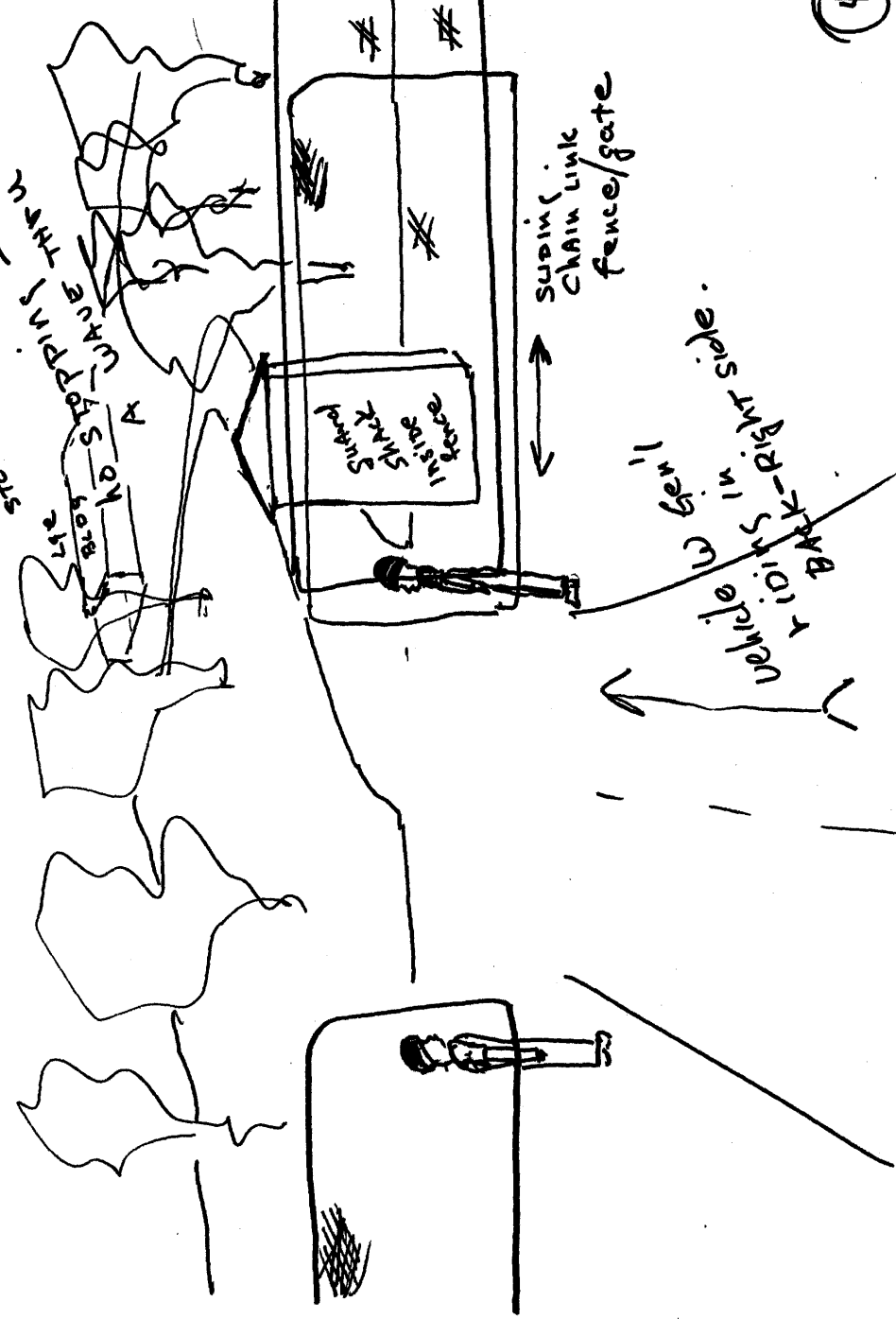
Writes from P. at 1.7  
Hand's man on  
left a small piece of  
paper with which  
something can be gotten.





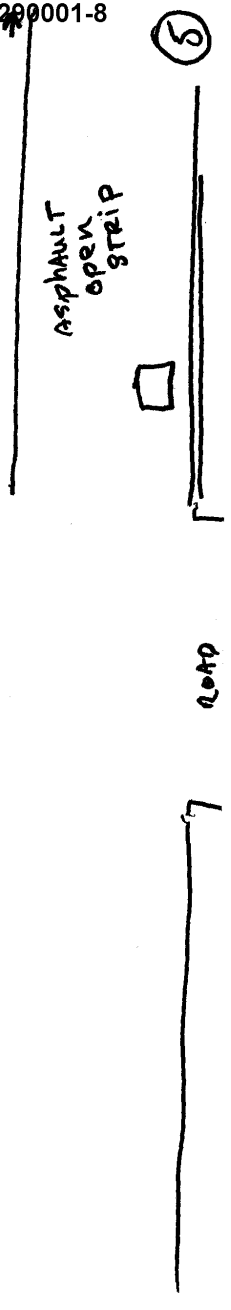
2 guards  
Alike HEMET linen w white stripe  
Khaki uniforms  
w/white gloves  
stood yr attention

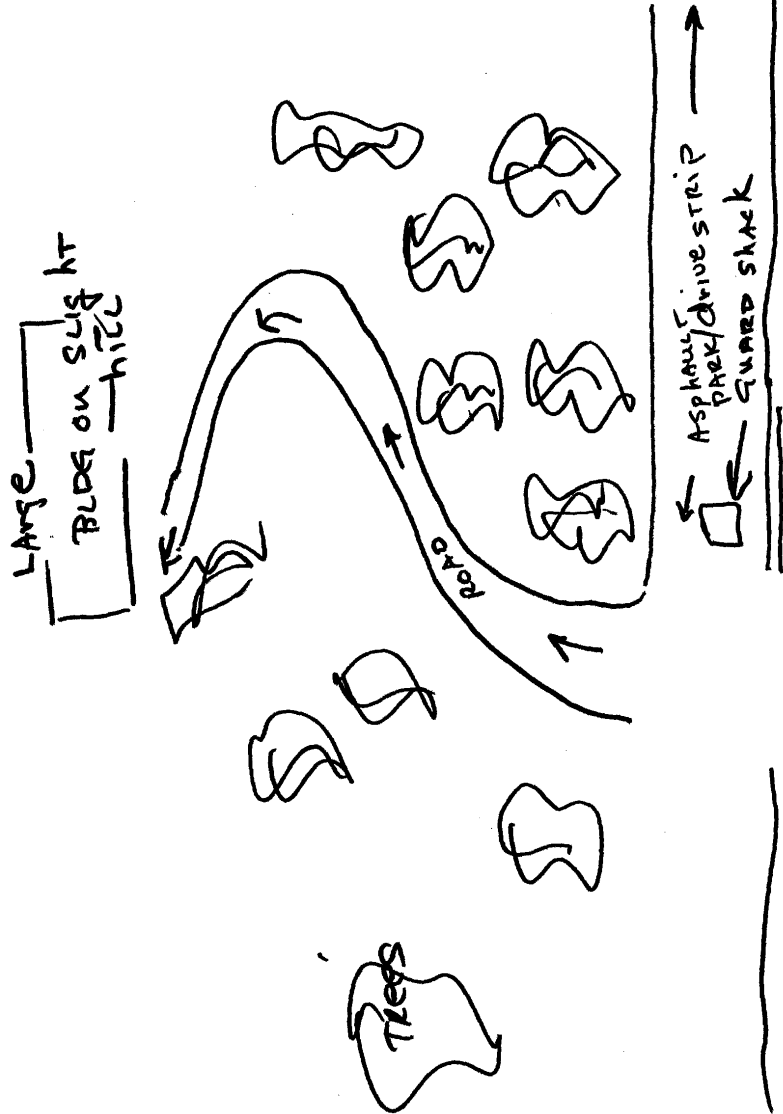
ON STOPPING -  
WAVE THEM  
A



BAK-RIGHT SIDE  
10' IN  
11' IN

5700000





TAB

~~SECRET~~

## CUING DATA

1. (S) The facilitator and viewer were both provided with a picture of the target subject and his name, grade, country of origin, and probable location. In addition the facilitator was provided with the target times and dates, which were not provided to the viewer until the appropriate portion of the session wherein they were required. The facilitator was also provided with two basic questions to ask the viewer (see attached), which were designed to circumvent direct cuing towards the required information.
2. (S) This session represented the second time that the viewer was targeted against this particular personality. The only feedback previously provided on the prior session was that "while information you provided appeared to be converse to information currently hypothesized, much of what you previously provided also appears to be accurate."
3. (S) Both viewer and facilitator knew prior to the session which analyst would be directing the specific target, but since information concerning the country of origin was provided to the viewer as a portion of the targeting information, this should have had no adverse affect.
4. (S) No other information was provided to either viewer or facilitator prior to the session.

  
JOSEPH W. MCMONEAGLE  
CW2 Analyst

~~SECRET~~

SG1A

Approved For Release 2000/08/07 : CIA-RDP96-00788R000300290001-8

Approved For Release 2000/08/07 : CIA-RDP96-00788R000300290001-8