

The Gary Owens Story



Rock Star
To
Targeted Individual

The Gary Owens Story

The biography of a Rock Star whose life was destroyed by the power and greed of the criminal organisation known as the Free Masons. They run the drugs trafficking around the world, controlling the Drugs Mafias through their Lodges. Manipulating the Justice System and security services such as MI5, MI6, the National Crime Agency and all local police. Stealing talented peoples businesses and IPR making them Targeted Individuals using Gang Stalking, RFID Mind Control Along with Microwave torture, so they cant fight back. The British Monarchy control the masons, the Duke of Kent is the Grand Master and Prince Phillip a mason along with the Queen who is the Grand Patroness of international Freemasonry, they ruined my life. They are a British Disgrace and have to go.

**The Only True Organised Crime
Family on Earth.**

Rock Star To Targeted Individual

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Part One: Childhood



I was born in Brinnington, Stockport, September 15th 1961, son of Derik and Phyllis Owens they resided at 161 Lapwing Lane, it was a council estate house and the second home the couple had, the first was in Heaton Norris Stockport.

I was younger brother to Dave the first child, we spent most of their time playing together, i have an early memory of running to a nearby bridge when steam trains were coming, it was a few hundred meters along the same street, we would stand on

the bridge as the train thundered under it with soot, smoke and still burning embers billowing out and filling the air. I was about 4 years old, my brother Dave was 6.

There was constant arguing in the Owens household, our parents were always fighting, it was a constant battle, Dave and i left home for the first time when i was 4 years old, we made it as far as the bridge and realised we had no money to get the bus and so went home to ask mum and dad to lend us the bus fare, they said where you going and we said to Auntie Flo's, we tried to leave to get away from the fighting that was going on.

One day i came into the kitchen i was about 6 and i saw my farther stuffing money into the kitchen cupboard that had a false wooden lining on the bottom, it was full of money. I found out years later that this was from a robbery my father had committed on a company called Peak Trailers where he worked as a welder. He did this robbery with a local friend called Brian Dignan who was also working there, they did it in their lunch hour, breaking into the company safe and taking the payroll.

Brian Dignan was a regular visitor at the house and our parents and they would go out clubbing with him. Before they were married, Brian was briefly engaged to my mum Phyllis, Derik and Brian were in the Army together and did national service together, one time while on leave Derik visited Phyllis who at the time lived on Bexel Road, Adswood Stockport. He told her that Brian said it was OK to take her out, Brian had not said this, and in fact this was a ploy to steel Brian's fiancée, it ultimately worked as Brian had been caught out with another woman earlier.

Great Granma Tailor Dads side, Granma Florence Axon



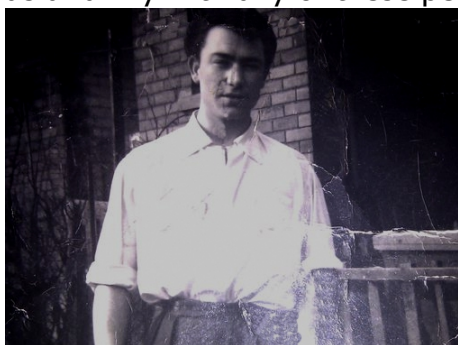
I remember Granma Axon as we used to go round their regular, Bexel Road, Adswood Stockport. I used to play in there garden where they had an air raid shelter. At this house when my mum was a young girl when digging in the garden, she found some Roman artefact's, two bracelets and some coins, they were gold, she said they found them when they were putting in fence posts, the whole place use to be fields, then a golf course then a housing estate, it got bombed in the war. We stayed there once for a week when mum and dad fell out.



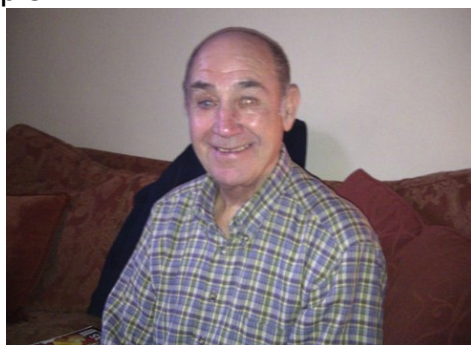
Derik & Phyllis Owens 1959

The family would holiday in North Wales most years around Colwyn Bay, Conway, Anglesey and Dolgellau. Derik's brother Brian worked as a manager at the Welsh forestry commission i have a fond memory of going up in to the forest in Dolgellau where we were shown gold in the streams and my uncle Brian said "if you put your toe in the water you will run a bloody mile", it was that cold! We would find rocks in the streams and break them all open and they had gold inside, it was a rich gold area, this was exciting to a young lad.

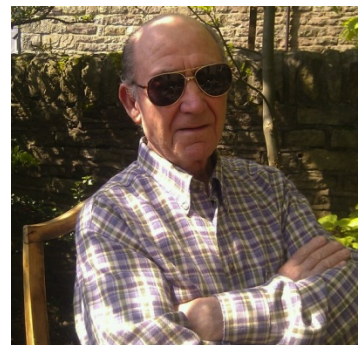
Derik had another brother called Terrance and a Sister called Mary, not much time was ever spent as a family with any of these people.



Derik Age 18



Derik Age 70 At His Home



Derik Age 72 In Care

Derik's farther also called Joseph Derik died age 82, his mother called Mary had died some time earlier. Phyllis's family consisted of Sister Florence Axon (Auntie Flo) married to Jack Burton and never had children Jack died in the 1990's, Ethel Axon (Auntie Ethel) married to Harry Mosley had a daughter named Julie, they got divorced and Ethel lived alone never re-marrying, and Raymond Axon (uncle Ray) who married a lady called Jackie (Auntie Jackie), they had two daughters Debbie and Kerry Axon, i used to go along to their gymnastic training they were great at it and are still involved in teaching it now, Uncle Ray died Monday 10th September 2012. Phyllis's family also never spent much time together as a family. My mum Phyllis sadly died of cancer 2015.

Most weekends Dave and i would be packed off to Auntie Flo's and Uncle Jacks when we lived in Brinnington, this is because our parents would go out clubbing and end up fighting, this was how the family dealt with not letting the kids see what went on, on many occasions the police would be called, and as it occasionally became very violent, memories include Phyllis being hit with a bottle and going to hospital for stitches, and Derik being stabbed with a knife.

Derik was a lost soul and he would break into people's houses or property drunk and just go to sleep there and have no recollection of why or what he had done. If it was not for Auntie Flo and Uncle Jack Dave and i would of been in the middle of what everyone on the outside saw as a constant war, screaming insults at each other and physically fighting.

There were good times too, but they never seem to be when the family were together, i recall on holiday in Wales in Colwyn Bay there was a huge fire and the whole mountain at the back of their caravan was on fire, i was age about 12, i spent the whole day with the fire fighters with a square rubber beater on a pole on the mountain stopping the fire from spreading to nearby homes, on another occasion i talked a trawler boat captain in Conway into allowing me to go out on the boat fishing, at an early age i was very independent. The family bought a caravan on Silver Bay when i was 12. i spent all day out on my own exploring the coast and fishing, it was wild in those days with crashed ships on the coast and no one for miles, some days i would be out all day and see no one, the beach at Silver Bay holds great memories for me.

An early memory for me is Stockport air disaster i was five at the time, i remember hearing the plane coming towards our house we all rushed to the windows and it knocked the chimney of the house roof opposite, we got in the car and rushed to the crash site, when i got there the emergency services we just arriving i stood at these railings and watched we could hear a baby crying that they brought out alive, it had fallen through the plane floor as it impacted and miraculously lived, people in the factory the nose crashed into were trying to get people out:





Phyllis and Derik Had four children Dave, Gary, Christopher and Lisa. Chris came along four years after me this seemed to calm things down at home, and we moved to a new home on Wellfield Road in Offerton, Stockport. We started to have a lot of money at this point, my dad was doing well with work and getting large hotel refurbishing contracts, doing shop fitting. I remember one job that stood out it was called the Landsdown Hotel in Manchester, my dad had the contract for the refurb and supposedly had 4 guys

working for him on the job and getting paid for 5 of them, in fact he had just himself and worked night and day pocketing all the money which was substantial for that time. Frank Sinatra was offered one million pounds to open the hotel singing just three tracks, don't know if he ever did.

I went to Offerton Hall Primary school where memories include having a fight with a girl called Ann who fell over in the fight and knocked out her front teeth and going to my first disco where a guy called Mark Ogden beat me up in the toilets, i later went to Stockport lads club and did boxing, Mark Ogden was there and i give him a good beating as i now could fight, i got kicked out of Stockport lads club for it. I later met Mark, i was a Quality Control Manager at John Myers Catalogue, Mark was on the conveyor belt, we laughed about it, he was massive double my size just as well he laughed it off! I only had this job a few months while waiting to get the band a record deal. I also was looking at supermarket management as my brother Dave was doing well in it and did a short stint in a shop in Cheadle Hulme, but i did not like it and had other options.

Dave went to Dailstone lane School where amongst his many achievements he wired the live wire to the neutral wire in the science labs blowing up all the school electrics. When he left school he worked at a supermarket as an assistant manager, he was picked for fast promotion and was training to be a regional manager when we got our record deal.

While Offerton Hall School we moved to Bramhall and i attended Neville Road Primary School, moving from there to Bramhall High.



I used to play on this plane at Bramhall high school in breaks it looked a lot newer then we had all the fields to wander which were huge. I played a lot of tennis on those courts once spending all summer doing it I got real good at it.



Dad built up his business eventually getting sign painted vehicles and workshops we then moved to a top area called Bramhall, we had a large detached house with a small orchard and a St Bernard Dog that i would ride called Major he was a huge dog. We would climb in the fruit trees, and play in the garden a lot it was about half an acre at the back, and opposite then was Jacksons Brickworks, it was huge and had lakes on it, we would go

out all day building rafts and playing in the brickworks. I would walk to Bramhall High every morning and walk back home, it was quite a walk. One day some workmen dug a trench right in front of our drive, there was a lot of hassle about it as we could not get in or out of the drive. Dads business was getting trouble at this time, someone was bugging his phone and stealing his jobs, we got Roy Pearson to bring in the police tech guy, and he found a telephone bug and what they were doing was, every job my dad got a quote for they would ring up

and offer a cheaper price pricing my dad out of business. After they investigated it it turned out to be a company called Marshalls Builders who were all Masons.



We had a Daimler Sovereign XJ12 Jaguar car along with a Jaguar Mark 2 Sports Car and an Aston Martin DB5 Legonda Sports car that i used to go to school in.



It ended up with our business going bust and we moved to Colwyn road Bramhall, just round the corner from the school, the house was a wreck when we moved in, dad soon sorted it out.



Mum in Colwyn road





Grandad Sam Axon, Chis and Me



Dave, Chris and Me at Silver Bay Holyisland



This picture of the rockery and pond I built it, I spent all summer doing it one year, it had waterfalls starting in the top right corner, came down two small pools with falls on each and then into a main pool like a figure 8 with a bridge across the middle, I was real chuffed with it at the time. The shed on the right I striped down my 750 Suzuki bike in to nothing and re built it after I blew the pistons.

Lisa went to Bramhall High School also, the thing i remember most about my sister was her standing all over my bird egg collection that was all in separate draws each e.g. carefully stored, i collected many over the years and she had opened the drawer to sand on it to get up to a shelf and broke them all not even realising how important they were to me!

Part Two: Leaving School

When i was 14 he became very interested in Rock and Blues music, i would go with my brother Dave who was trying to get a band together and watch, Dave had several bands the most memorable one being called Moonstone, this featured Dave on drums and singing, a guy called Paul Truswell who i learnt a lot of blues licks off, and a bass player called Mingo, they would rehearse at Woodford pavilion in Bramhall, Cheshire.

I started to learn blues and rock and roll on piano, and at the age of 16 started to play guitar every day, learning albums off by heart from bands like AC/DC, Deep Purple and Led Zeppelin, through Dave's friends in bands i could get the blanks filled in and became proficient at heavy rock guitar within a few months, i would say that i was a natural at it, i worked hard but it came very fast and within 4 months i could play as good as anyone i knew.

The first gig i saw AC/DC was Oct 24 1977, ManchEsther, UK, Free Trade Hall, Let There Be Rock Tour, i waited after the gig with a friend and met the band, spoke to Bon, Angus and Malcolm. I had not heard the band prior to that i got invited last minute when one guy could not go so i got the lucky ticket! Cant remember the guy who gave me the ticket now he was from Buxton. I went on several gigs always meeting the band after the gigs. I became a fan but at that stage did not see it as a career.



The first guitar Gary had was from family friend Brian Dignan who just turned up one day with a semi acoustic guitar for me, it was enough to light the fire, within the same year i had an electric guitar.

Then in 1978 i got tickets to go and see the group UFO, world famous heavy rock guitarist Michael Schenker was playing with the group after leaving the Scorpions, the support band that night were a band from Liverpool called Marseille, i thought they were excellent and my brother bought their first album, that i used to listen to a lot, i was to

cross paths with this band later on, the UFO gig was astonishing to me at that time i was amazed at the crowd they went crazy and rushed the stage, i joined in and came down from the balcony and broke through the security staff and got down the front, Schenker looked and played out of this world, he was the best rock guitarist in the world for me at that time. After that concert i became 100% committed to becoming a rock guitarist and rehearsed relentlessly 4 to 6 hours per day on my own, learning everything he could.



Michael Schenker 1979 With UFO



This is me 1980, see the influence?

I had seen Michael Schenker play with UFO at the free trade hall by this time and i was in daily rehearsals sometimes playing all day. When AC/DCs If you want blood tour started i had a real to real copy of the album and i played it over and over learning every note of it, i would play for hours until my fingers had no skin on the end, i went to this gig Nov 10 1978, ManchEster, UK Apollo Theatre, If You Want Blood Tour. Went back stage met the band, this time i saw it as a career and was asking the band a lot of questions about how to get gigs and promote a band.

Choices: At the age of 18 i had three choices;

Choice One; Go into the Royal Marine Commandos;

I had joined the Royal Marine cadets and enjoyed it, i went on training exercises, one in particular sticks in my mind, i went to Leamington army base in Derbyshire with the Marine Cadets and they played a game called the Red Light game, My squad were dropped off in the middle of the night on the moors, we had to conquer an army base on the other side of the moors, you could see a red light flashing on and off miles away, in between the Red Light base and us were many real Royal Marine Commandos, hunting us, i recall occasionally we could see a bright flash and a loud bang as Thunderflash Grenades went off, we could see silhouettes of guys like us getting their arses kicked by the Marines, we decided to enter a stream on our bellies and crawled for what seemed like hours through the ice cold water. We came to a road and were just about 100 feet from the red light HQ, we sneaked across the road and came up behind them winning the game. I learned to strip down rifles blindfolded, creep up on sniper positions and fired many weapons that was exciting at that age. I was offered to go in as an officer starting at 16 and going through my education in the Marines and coming out the other end as an officer. I was very tempted and this may of been my route in life had i not got a record deal.

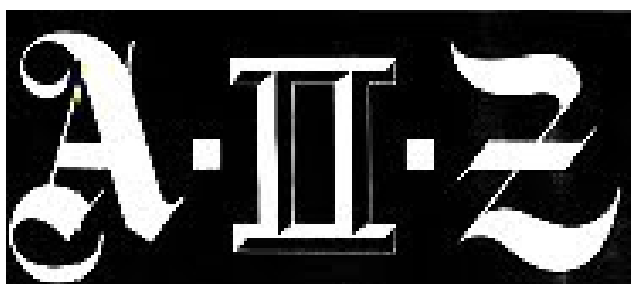
Choice Two; Work in Buckingham Palace as a Trainee;

On leaving school at 16 i did a few jobs that i did not like working in a supermarket and John Myers catalogue, i went to several interviews at colleges to do craft catering and hotel management, i ended up going to High Peak College in Buxton a famous college for hotel

management, i was to do a HNC (Higher National Certificate) in craft catering and hotel management along with several city and guilds courses in wine and craft catering all basically for 5 Star hotels. I worked at the palace hotel in Buxton as part of the course doing 5 Star waiting and restaurant management, one day at Christmas while drunk i climbed out on to the top roof and took the palace hotel flag and had it as my bed spread for a while, the family thought it was hilarious, i was getting fed up of, mostly due to the travel everyday from Bramhall to Davenport train station, Davenport to Buxton on a train then from Buxton up to high peak collage, too much for me. Part way through the course that was given an option to go and work in Buckingham Palace as a trainee, this peaked my interest, but i really wanted to be in a rock band.

Choice Three: Pursue The Dream

The A II Z Group



AIIZ started to play as a band around 1978 with me joining 2 members of a band that had split, Dunc Rigby on bass and Jim Ensor on guitar had left enabling me to join with my brother Dave Owens on vocals, Karl Reti on drums and we then recruited Cam Campbell on bass. I had been playing in various groups in and around ManchEsther notably Bastille (a four piece heavy metal outfit) and being

a natural rocker my addition to the line up changed the direction of the groups music. It soon became apparent to the members that the natural energy of this line up was fearsome, and set about creating a sound of their own doing all original material.



Simon Wright- Drums | Gary Owens- Lead Guitar | Dave Owens- Vocals | Tony Backhouse- Bass

What followed was an intense six months period of writing and rehearsing, which resulted in a unique sound and style. The band then set about arranging gigs to try this sound out on an unsuspecting public! After playing a few local venues, mainly pubs rock nights and rock clubs, it became obvious that the bands energy couldn't be contained by these venues.



We did not have promotional experience but we started to organise and promote our own gigs at bigger venues in the area such as Goyt Valley School, Hazel Grove High School (our rehearsal venue), Davenport Rugby Club, Bramhall Cricket Club, Bramhall Hall Festival and biker events at Stalybridge. The result of this was a very quick recognition by local rock fans that this band Kicked Ass! We gained a substantial following and would sell tickets in all the local pubs as well as to school kids, we played Hazel Grove school several times, and by the time of the last gig there we

were getting a thousand people at each gig. We managed to organise the gigs by using a

local company for PA, they were experienced and helped us put on a good show. We had a lot of core fans that used to help out as roadies, they would come to all the rehearsals and sit outside and occasionally we would let them come and sit inside, they would also help us sell tickets that we printed ourselves, we sold drinks at the gigs to make extra money. For us it was always about the gigs never about the money, we used to go see other bands to see what they were doing and how we could improve our performance with what we learned.

Original Line Up` Gary Owens, Karl Reti, Dave Owens, Cam Campbell



Gary and Dave Owens

Word started to spread further than just locally. At this point it was decided that the band should



make its first recording in the form of a Demo tape for whoever wanted it. This demo was recorded at Smile Studios in Chorlton, primarily to get gigs and for the band to try to get a record deal. After completion it was obvious that these tapes should be used to give record companies to show what the band was capable of.

Gary and Dave Owens

What followed was pure 'show biz', as in being in the right place, at the right time!

I had been walking to rehearsals and sometimes pushing my equipment in a wheelbarrow. One of the houses that i passed on this long walk had gold records all over the walls. Never having been shy, i knocked on the door to the house and asked the man who answered if he could help me. He invited me in and listened to the tape, after some persuasion he agreed to help by taking the demo tape to the record company he worked for in London. He gave it to the head of the A+R department! The record company was POLYDOR RECORDS and the head of A+R was Alan Black a famous guy in his own right. Two weeks later i received a call from Alan Black at the family home, Dave was there, Alan asked over the phone if AIIZ would like to sign to POLYDOR for an album and two singles deal!



Gary Owens – Lead Guitar | Tony Backhouse - Bass | Dave Owens – Vocals | Karl Reti- Drums
Photograph: ManchEsther Evening News

The answer was obvious. We were running round the house in a state of pure relief and happiness, we had all jacked our jobs to get the band off the ground, we believed in it that much. After the euphoria had died down, we realised that this in itself presented a whole new set of problems in that they had no management or representative to deal with a major label like Polydor!



After a brief period of panic, I had a bright idea, I took out the yellow pages and looked up Management, there were several companies and they started to phone from the list top to bottom. This was the second blind luck part of getting a record deal.

The first few companies managed cruise ship bands and then one company shone out, a national management and promotion company called Kennedy Street Enterprises. This company managed 10 CC and Sad Cafe' amongst other bands, and had promoted gigs for the likes of

Rod Stewart, KISS and Roxy Music, more importantly, they were based in ManchEsther.

It seemed fairly obvious that to deal with a major label you needed heavyweight management. After an initial meeting with Tony Fletcher (a terrific guy and champion of the band, sadly no longer with us) and later Rick Dixon (manager of 10 CC) and a listen to the demo tapes Kennedy Street decided to take the lads on board. They organized a series of concerts for us to show us to record companies and other interested parties.

They used 10CC's Road manager to organise this a guy called Zeb White, we were having 10,000 watt PA systems and lighting rigs at every gig after that, along with pyrotechnics. At one concert at Hazel Grove School they had built a walkway over the drum riser and I had to run to the top of



it and do a guitar solo while they set off explosions all around me, only problem was they set me on fire as i was not experienced in keeping my distance and was swept away with the gig not the detail, my pants were on fire as i ran down the steps and it caused a stir and people remember it now. By this time the press had been informed by the Kennedy Street promotion machine!

Youngsters make music to beat dole queue

SCORES of unemployed youngsters are trying to beat the dole queue blues — by taking a chance on breaking into the music business.

Recording studios in the town are being kept busy by local groups rushing to make demo tapes, the first step towards releasing their first record.

And groups are flocking to Stockport from as far afield as Carlisle to take advantage of the wealth of recording facilities in the area.

While Strawberry Studios forges ahead with Revolution, in Cheadle Hulme, not too far behind, two smaller studios are managing to cater for bands who are barely managing to scrape enough money together to buy instruments.

In the past two months, Hologram, based around Stockport Market, and Crescent Studios, on Wellington Road South, have been setting up recording sessions for young bands who have decided to concentrate on success in the music business and ignoring the demoralising effort of finding a job.

Bramhall-based rock group AIZ managed to secure a record deal with Polydor after giving up any chance of employment and many Stockport youngsters are now following suit by risking everything in the slim chance of 'making it'.

Lol Cooper, the man behind Crescent Studios, said: "A lot of groups are coming from within a couple of miles of the studios and taking advantage of the cheap rates and facilities to make their first demo tape."

"Some of them often can't afford to hire a van so they have to walk with their stuff or use the instruments provided here if they cannot afford them."

"In many cases, there might be one member of the group working, so his wage will help to subsidise the venture," he said.

Steve Spector, Hologram's producer, told the Messenger: "Although Britain has just seven per cent of the record buying market, two out of every five records actually made is British, which shows just how many groups we have."

"It is an accepted statistic that at least one member of each band we have recording here is on the dole and more and more are trying their luck and keeping themselves off the streets," he said, bored.

New group goes on record

TWO BROTHERS have turned their backs on work to join the world of rock and roll.

Gary and Dave Owens of Colwyn Road, Bramhall, are on the way to superstardom in a promising new band called "A to Z".

Formed nine months ago, the group, who met through playing in different bands, signed a recording contract with Polydor this week, and will have their first album out in September.

Members are Cam Campbell, 19, on bass, Karl Reti, 20, on drums, vocalist, 20-year-old Dave Owens and his 18-year-old brother, Gary, on guitar.

Their first concert was held after just five days rehearsal — now they have a full stage show of lights, explosions, dry ice and theatrical costumes.

In October, the band will be on the Radio One "In Concert" programme, followed by a nationwide tour as a support to a major rock group. They then plan to release a studio album followed by some solo dates in Europe.

"There's a pretty sober core to this band," said Dave. "When we come home to Bramhall we can relax and come back to reality after all the chaos of recording and performing."

"I think 'A to Z' can make it to the top — it's really all down to us now."

Youths turn their back on work and sign on to stardom

THE FOUR members of a local rock group who gave up any chance of finding a job to concentrate on succeeding in the music business have been signed by one of the country's top artist management companies.

Kennedy Street Enterprises, who manage internationally-renowned bands JCC and Sad Cafe, have given Bramhall-based "A to Z", who formed just eight months ago, their first break.

Any for 20-year-old vocalist David Owens, the signing turned out to be a total stroke of luck, 10 months after he and his guitarist brother Gary had forsaken regular employment for the slim chance of pop stardom.

He told the "Express": "We only went along to Kennedy Street to ask some advice on the various aspects of the business, but when we played some tapes we had recorded, they liked it and I nearly dropped dead when they wanted us to sign."

"My brother and I decided to concentrate on music, because we believed that we could only succeed if we really took it seriously. But it's unbelievable that this stroke of luck has happened, especially when there are so many other local bands fighting for recognition," he said.

Kennedy Street's Tony Fletcher, who first heard the band's work, said: "The first group we signed were Sad Cafe, so it was a big decision to take the lads on, but we believe that they certainly have a future."

The Owens, at present based above the town's Strawberry Studios, have sent the group to a remote cottage in the Lake District to rehearse and rehearse before a proposed concert in Bramhall in early July and the possible release of a debut single although a record company contract has as yet been signed.

A to Z comprise David and

Gary (18), both from Bramhall, neighbour Karl Reti (21), who plays drums and 19-year-old bass guitarist Cameron Campbell, who lives in Reddish.



STARS of the future? The A II Z line-up (from left), Gary Owens, Karl Reti, David Owens and Tony Backhouse.

A II Z recorded live at Hazel Grove High

By Neal Butterworth

WITHIN the next few days, four Bramhall lads who snubbed the drone of the factory hooter for the crash of electric guitars will have carved themselves a slice of pop history.

For less than 12 months after dodging the dole queue to form their own rock group, the foursome is set to raise eyebrows by releasing a debut live L.P.

Nothing new, you might retort, but how many supergroups have recorded their live albums at Hazel Grove High School?

A II Z's nine-track LP 'The Witch of Berkeley' is destined to place the Jacksons Lane school alongside such venues as the Hollywood Bowl, the Royal Albert Hall and Madison Square Gardens in the realms of pop concert history.

So many people have paid so much money to see so little of so many so-called supergroups in the past that the heavy-rockers of A II Z tell their loyal fans around Bramhall and Hazel Grove should be present at the start of their amazing leap to success.

But even more amazing is the story behind the history-making album which is released on Polydor Records on Monday, November 3.

A II Z was born in November last year when brothers David and Gary Owens felt the lure of the dole queue looming ever darker. Throwing caution to the wind, they decided to concentrate on the rock scene and take their chances in the savage whirlpool known as the music business.

Joined by friends Tony Backhouse and Karl Reti, the band began slogging its heavy-rock wares around the schools, pubs and clubs around the North-West, particularly in Stockport where they gradually built up a strong and youthful following.

But one demo tape was soon to end that steady march towards local fame and national obscurity.

Lead guitarist Gary, younger brother of David, told the Messenger: "A friend took the tape down to Polydor Records where their A & R representative heard it. Without even meeting or calling on us, he sent down a mobile studio to the concert at Hazel Grove High, the tape was mixed and engineered at Eel Pie Studios in London and now we have the album.

The group were signed to major management supremos Kennedy Street before the record deal with Polydor was secured and the company's press spokesman Tony Fletcher said: "The group is our first major signing since Sad Cafe, which shows that we expect big things from them. The lads have generated a lot of local interest and now we hope to make that interest national."

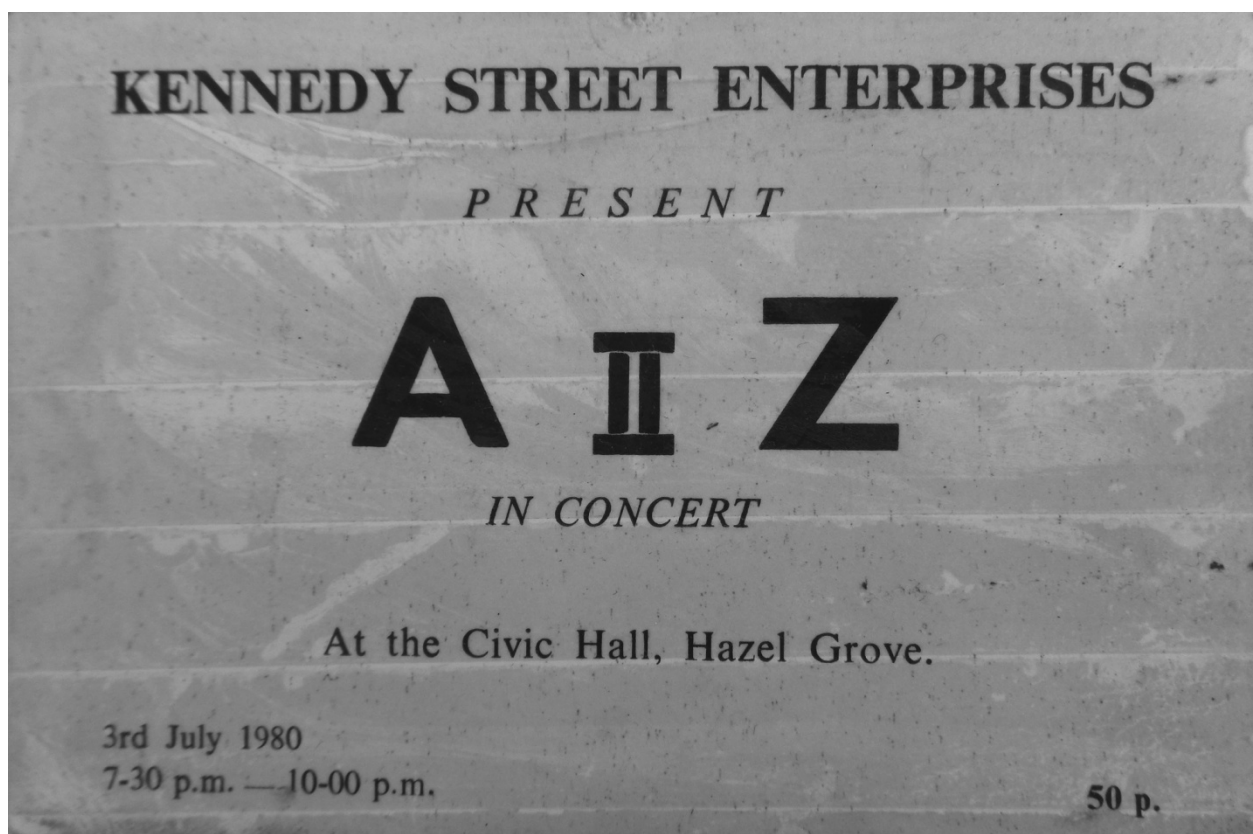
Mr. Clifford Longden, headmaster of Hazel Grove High School, told the Messenger: "I am absolutely delighted that things have work-

ed out well for the group. I remember having reservations about the concert when it was being set up, but the behaviour of the audience was everything we wanted it to be.

"We are in the business of helping youngsters express themselves and if they can do it through music, whatever form it takes, and succeed, it makes our job worthwhile," he said.

The band is now set for a hectic Autumn, involving radio sessions, headlining concerts and a nationwide tour as support band to Iron Maiden which sees them visit the Manchester Apollo on November 30.

Hazel Grove Civic Hall Headline Concert July 3rd 1980 Promoted by Kennedy Street



KENNEDY STREET ENTERPRISES

P R E S E N T

A II Z

I N C O N C E R T

At the Civic Hall, Hazel Grove.

3rd July 1980
7-30 p.m. — 10-00 p.m.

50 p.

In the meantime Kennedy Street put us up for a bidding war between various record companies like EMI, Atlantic and Polydor. Polydor wanted the band more and offered the best deal. I got the phone call from Alan Black at home he said look out your window, Polydor had organised a limousine to take us to Polydor head office in London and we were signed immediately. We were hanging out the window going through London having fun and shouting people on the pavement,

it was the big time as far as we were concerned. Kennedy Street had negotiated tour support for us, we did not even know what this was. It meant we would be going on tour with major bands!



At this point AIIZ was still promoting its own gigs, it was at one of these gigs at Hazel Grove High that Polydor sent a mobile recording studio, with an engineer and producer, to the show. The idea was to capture the bands live energy in its natural environment, which was on stage. The resulting tapes were to become AIIZ's first release. A live album titled THE WITCH OF BERKELEY.

Gary Owens – Lead Guitar | Tony Backhouse - Bass | Dave Owens – Vocals | Karl Reti- Drums
Photograph: Poydor Records



Witch Of Berkeley Live: Album 12", 1980,

Catalogue Number 2383587, Tape Catalogue Number 3170587.

Originally recorded on an 8 track mobile studio live at Hazel Grove High School in 1979. Then touched up at Polydor and Eel Pie (The Who Studios) 1980, where we moved it to 24 tracks tape to work with for re mastering. Produced by Mike Robinson. The artwork for the release was done by Alwyn Clayden. At the same time we recorded at Eel Pie an intro track for concerts:

Witch Of Berkeley Track List:

Side One: 01 - No Fun After Midnight 02 - Lay Down 03 - Walking the Distance 04 - Glastonbury Massacre 05 - Danger U.X.B.

Side Two: 06 - The Witch of Berkeley 07 - Last Stand 08 - The Romp 09 - The King Is Dead

The album is as close a representation of AIIZ live as you will get in those early years, rough and ready, but packed with high energy and fun, as the crowd response shows. Mike Robinson from the BBC was the producer they sent to record it. Astonishingly this album was recorded on what would now be described as 'primitive' recording equipment, the fact remains however that the limitations of the medium in no way hide the sheer enthusiasm, aggression and free spirited nature of this work.

While we were overdubbing Witch Of Berkeley album at The Who's Studio i was playing on a keyboard for ages over an hour while they were dealing with some technical difficulty, after i stepped out the back door and there was a guy there having a cigarette, he said ive come down to hear you play guitar, was that you playing keys? It was Pete Townsend from The Who, i was thrilled to meet him we talked for a while, it was not the last time i would cross paths with The Who.

Unfortunately during the signing process an un-resolvable disagreement occurred between Cam Cambell and the band and sadly Cam departed. It started when Cam being bisexual tried to pull Alan Black at a restaurant, Alan was straight and Cam was outrageous back then. I fondly recall going to a party in Reddish Stockport with Cam and his girlfriend, they got me mindless, i woke up at Knebworth about 30 feet from the stage where Led Zeppelin were about to play, i saw loads of great bands, Todd Rundren and South Side Jonnie and the Asbury Dukes, Led Zeppelin were out of this world. Auditions were held for a new bass player at Belle Vue Kings Hall, there were a lot of applications as we had been in all the papers, Tony Backhouse got the job.

While we were getting ready to go on tour i was cutting the stencils out so our new flight cases could be sprayed with our logos and other info for the roadies for quick in out load outs, i trapped a nerve somehow with pressing down on the Stanley knife for so long, i couldn't move my fingers. We called the management and explained the dilemma, they sent a car for me who took me to a doctor in Bury miles away, and he injected me with something and within two minutes it was back to normal, never did find out what!



Iron Maiden in 1980

We went straight on tour doing enormous gigs, with famous bands like Iron Maiden and Black Sabbath doing big concerts with them, and Girl School. This was an excellent chance for me as an eighteen year old. I was put up in five star hotels I had no responsibilities.

The Witch of Berkeley became the springboard for AIIZ's first tour dates.

Supporting an up and coming band called Iron Maiden. This tour, although not apparent at the time, was one of the first real tours touting The New Wave Of British Heavy Metal (NWOBHM) movement, and public records confirm AIIZ's rightful place within this exciting time.

Iron maiden Tour: Started November 21st 1980

21 November 1980 Uxbridge, Brunel University, (first concert with Adrian Smith)

22 November 1980 Leeds, University of Leeds
23 November 1980 Redcar, Coatham Bowl
24 November 1980 Kingston upon Hull, City Hall
25 November 1980 Newcastle upon Tyne, City Hall
26 November 1980 Birmingham, Birmingham Odeon
27 November 1980 Derby, Assembly Rooms
28 November 1980 Stoke, Hanley Victoria Hall
30 November 1980 ManchEsther, Apollo Theatre
01 December 1980 Nottingham, Rock City

We got on great with Iron Maiden, i did not like the singer who was thrown out of the band after that tour, the tour was a blur to me as we had not experienced this before, we had a lot to take in and think about and also learn. We learned fast and by the end of the tour we were playing great and getting good crowd responses. After the Iron Maiden tour we went in to rehearsals and song writing for a couple of months while the management set up the next tour.

Kennedy Street had never managed a heavy rock band before and were unsure as to who we would be good with on tour, i remember getting a call from Tony Fletcher asking if Black Sabbath would be right for us, i nearly fell over, i said yes and tony sent me a pack over, it included a tour itinerary and a copy of the new unreleased heaven and hell album by Black Sabbath, i played it till there were no grooves left on it, it had Ronnie James Dio on as the singer, Dave and i both thought he was the best singer around, Rainbow Rising was one of our favourite albums. I phoned the rest of the band who were all in shock, this was a big step up for us, Iron Maiden were small in comparison back then, Sabbath were a world known outfit.

Kennedy Street sorted the finance with Polydor and that was it we were going on tour with the legendary Black Sabbath on their British leg of the Heaven and Hell tour with Ronnie James Dio.

We went into heavy rehearsals, none stop and got people from Kennedy Street to help us, we would be playing place that had stages that were 60 to 100 feet across, so we had to practice moving around, we used the Kings Hall in Belle Vue, this became a regular rehearsal place for us.

AIIZ went down a storm on the Black Sabbath tour, the crowd would be chanting AIIZ as Sabbath came on at many gigs, Sabbath were great with the band and allowed us encores. It started with four nights at Hammersmith Odeon 18th to 21st 1981.



On the first night before the concert we sat in the Kensington Hilton talking having a drink with Ronnie James Dio, we were talking vocal techniques and the coming tour, it was Ronnie's first tour with Sabbath, it was like a dream come true for us, we loved Rainbow and thought Ronnie was the best rock singer on Earth. We met the rest of the band there also, they were great with us, we were young and had no idea about touring or even staying in this Five star hotel!

Before the gig i had been putting a hole in my jeans, i used to buy them then cut the zips off and add lace ups, only this time i was using a folding pen knife and it closed on my thumb cutting straight through my nail and skin to the bone, right up the middle of the nail. It was a serious incident as i was due on stage in a couple of hours and i had to play the whole gig with that thumb holding the plectrum. I put a tight plaster round it, it was throbbing, on the first song on stage the first guitar string bottom e went straight into the cut causing it to bleed profusely i did not notice the blood at first, mostly due to the adrenalin

of the gig, i was playing a white Flying V guitar and it had blood all down it, we were told after that it looked great, they thought it was part of the show!

20 MANCHESTER EVENING NEWS
Friday January 9 1981

FRIDAY POP SCENE

Meet a big noise from Bramhall!

MANCHESTER may have produced more than its fair share of New Wave rock and roll heroes — Buzzcocks, Slaughter and the Dogs, Joy Division and the Fall to name but a few — but the city has produced no heavy metal conquerors so far.

Until now, it appears. For while the armoured battalions of the Midlands and Yorkshire have been crashing out the chords, a new young group of would-be thunderers have been rising out of . . . of all places Bramhall.

The foursome who make up A II Z, together about 18 months, have found all the letters literally falling into place just lately.

They supported the bill on the nerve-jarring Iron Maiden tour of Britain, saw their debut album climb to the pinnacle of the local hard rock charts and now, with their reputation growing steadily, have pulled off a considerable coup.

For A II Z will be touring the country with one of heavy metal's legendary outfits — Black Sabbath.

The nationwide stint with Sabbath starts with a three night blitz on the Hammersmith Odeon from January 18 to 20 before rumbling on around the provinces.

For Manchester fans who were impressed with A II Z at the Iron Maiden Apollo gig there'll be no repeat performance. For Staffordshire's 3,000 seater Rungley Hall is the closest the Sabbath tour comes to A II Z's home town.

Nevertheless, for vocalist Dave Owens, brother Garry on lead guitar, Karl Reti on drums and Tony Backhouse on bass, the concerts will be the biggest they have ever experienced anywhere.

The group's rise from absolute obscurity to a place on the Sabbath tour has been little short of meteoric.

It was only last July that the foursome — Dave and Garry are from Bramhall, Karl from Hazel Grove and Tony from Walkden — strolled into the Manchester offices of Kennedy Street Enterprises with a couple of demo records and asked for a break.

They got it almost immediately. The talent spotters who have bands like 10cc, Sad Cafe and Barclay James Harvest in their stable immediately called in a mobile recording studio and cut a live album of the group's performance at a local school.

The result was *The Witch of Berkeley* (Polydor), a collection of Dave and Garry's folkless-steeped mystical metal mayhem which scored high in Piccadilly Radio's rock charts and racked up worthy sales, not just around Manchester, but across the country.

An A II Z single is due for release during February; the band is hoping to gain more experience touring Europe in a supporting role during March and time has been set aside in April for the recording of a studio album.

Said Dave: "Things have really happened very quickly for us and we're still trying to take it in."

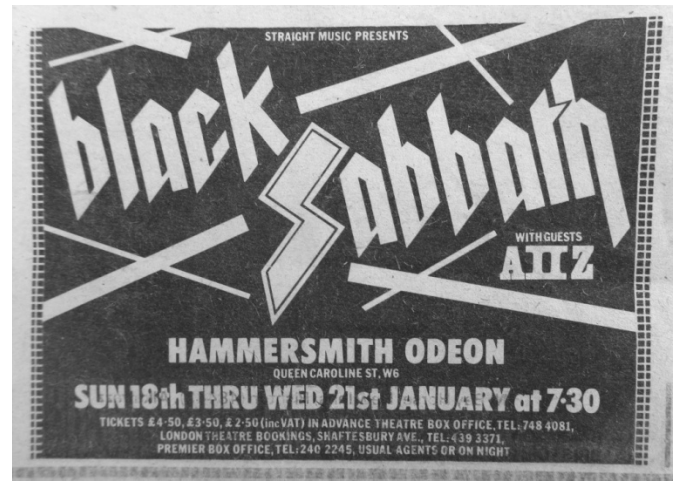
"We're very excited about touring with Black Sabbath. We regard them as one of the giants of heavy rock and together with AC/DC have had a big influence on our music."

ABOVE: A II Z, from Bramhall, and RIGGAT: Black Sabbath, the group A II Z support on a big tour.

RAY KING reports

TONY JASPER'S FRIDAY LOOK AT THE WORLD OF ROCK

At the first gig Black Sabbath let off dynamite at the start of the show and blew every speaker in my Marshall backline, as the road crew had stacked them off to the side of the stage right where the dynamite was when we came off stage! By the next gig the following day Sabbath had ordered there crew to replace all my speakers, they went and got them, installed them and tested it all before i even knew, they were so efficient it was a wake up to us as to how professional their entire operation was, we would sound check for ages they would not bother most days, we used to play their songs in the sound check so we could have longer and help there sound engineers.



Black Sabbath at Hammersmith Odeon 1981 on the Heaven and Hell Tour



On the last night at Hammersmith Odeon we finished our set, we went down great, we got the crowd out of their seats and down the front and we were very pleased with ourselves. I left the dressing room to watch Black Sabbath play i was escorted to a side door by the Black Sabbath tour manager a guy called Mike Henley, right at the front of the stage where many people approached me and said the gig was great, the lights were just about to go out and i noticed i was joined at the front by a very tall

guy. He looked down at me and said i was a good guitarist and we did well meaning the band, i looked up and saw it was Brian May from Queen, he was an inspiration as a guitarist, i had a conversation with him that i don't fully recall, he was there to get up on stage and do a guitar battle with Toni Iommi, wow i thought this is amazing!

The Dynamite was to raise its head again on that tour, at Bridlington Royal Spa Hall (**thought this was winter gardens in bournemouth but thats not on the tour list?, also newcastel city hall is not on list**) when they started the show the dynamite triggered the glass in the roof to fall on the crowd, there were many injuries and the concert was halted while it was dealt with.

The most memorable gig was at Cardiff Sofia Gardens we stayed at a hotel called the Eagle in Cardiff centre we through a telly out of the window to watch

it fall to the street below and it smashed all over the street, crazy days. When we got to the concert, there was a riot going on outside, we were escorted in and while we were sat in the dressing room the windows were being smashed, cars were being turned over outside. It turned out the promoter had sold 16,000 tickets for an 8,000 gig and disappeared with the money, so in a brave move and at the request of the local police, Black Sabbath and us went outside the front of the gig calmed everyone down and told them we would be doing two concerts one after the other so everybody could see the gig, that sorted it all out and we got a big cheer!

The last night of the Sabbath tour was in Cornwall on a beach in a huge hanger facing out to sea, they had the doors open and we could see ships anchored out on the sea while we were playing, Sabbath let us use their white rolls Royce to go to the gig in and as we came within site of the gig Sabbath had arranged to have our name huge on the building it was great and a top thing to do for an up and coming band.

Black Sabbath Tour Dates:

Jan 18 1981 London, Hammersmith Odeon
 Jan 19 1981 London, Hammersmith Odeon
 Jan 20 1981 London, Hammersmith Odeon
 Jan 21 1981 London, Hammersmith Odeon Brian May encores
 Jan 23 1981 Bridlington Royal Spa Hall
 Jan 24 1981 Leeds Queen's Hall
 Jan 25 1981 Stafford New Bingley Hall
 Jan 27 1981 Bristol Colston Hall
 Jan 28 1981 Cardiff Sophia Gardens Pavilion
 Jan 30 1981 Southampton Gourmont Theatre
 Jan 31 1981 Crawley Leisure Centre
 Feb 01 1981 Poole Wessex Hall Poole Art Centre
 Feb 02 1981 St. Austell Cornwall Coliseum

After the Black Sabbath tour the band replaced the drummer with Simon Wright winning the audition at the Kings Hall bell Vue.



No Fun After Midnight: 12" Red Vinyl Three Track Single, Catalogue Number POSPX 243
 (Recorded, Polygram Studios London 1981, Produced by Andy Scott of The Sweet)

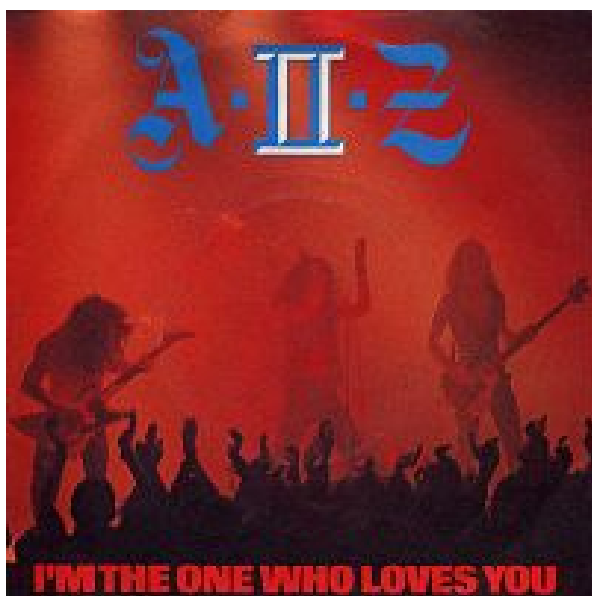
No Fun After Midnight (A-side)
 Treason (B-Side) Valhalla Force (B-Side)

A11Z's next 'tour de force' was a 12-inch E.P. remember those?! in red vinyl, titled "No fun after midnight".

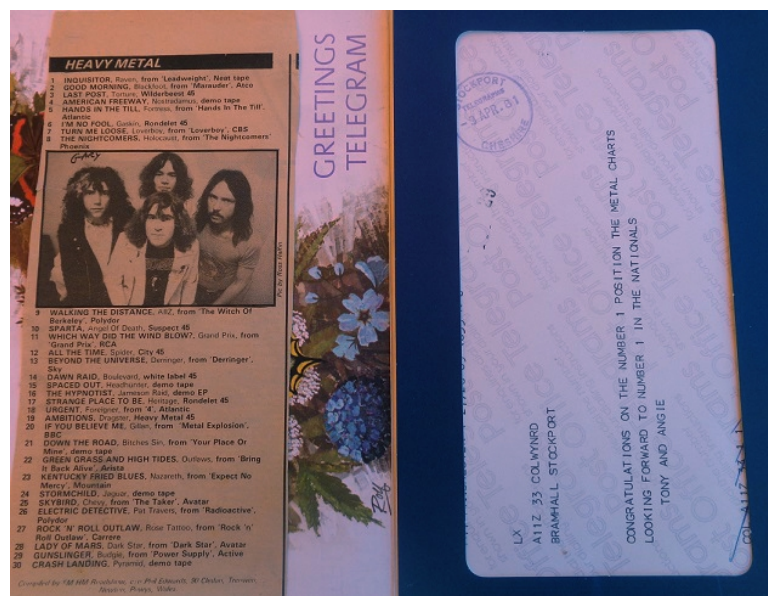
While recording this record at Polydor Studios in London Stratford Place, there was a group of Canadian girls in the building opposite that were hanging out the window asking if they could come over into Polydor to see the studio, we obliged and ended up having a wild party in there and then back at the hotel. The following day i went to see The Song Remains the Same that was on the cinema at Marble Arch just up the road, it was fantastic.

The record was initially banned by Radio 1 because of its lyrical content which at the time was considered too 'graphic'. It did nothing however to stop this record becoming number one in the heavy metal chart's of just about every musical journal of the time. No Fun After Midnight was released on the back of a solo tour, and reached number 50 in the national singles charts. AIIZ at this time were doing gigs on their own at places like Nottingham Boat House, Bristol rock club, Liverpool Empire Theatre, Slough Arts Centre there were many but i don't have the names and dates.

After the success of the tour the band decided to enlist the help of Russ Ballard, a member of the now legendary Argent and writer of the hit "Since you've been gone" by Rainbow. Russ was to pen a tune for the boy's, resulting in the single "I'm the one who loves you". The single was recorded at Red Bus studios in London and was engineered by Louis Austin who at the time was working with Judas Priest. The producer Andy Scott (chosen by the band themselves) was also a legend having been the guitarist and driving force behind The Sweet, one of the biggest rock bands ever produced by Britain in record sales and popularity! Andy Scott came up to our rehearsal facilities at the Kings Hall Belle Vue and helped us routine the song Im The One Who Loves You, we spent a day going through ironing out the wrinkles ready to go into the studios. At the studio, Gary Moberly came down and guested on the keyboards and Steve Priest was there both from the band The Sweet.



Cover for Im The One Who Loves You.



AIIZ In the Heavy Metal Charts Number One

Im The One Who Loves You: 7" Two Track Single

(Red Bus Studio London 24 Track, Produced by Andy Scott of The Sweet, Engineered by Louis Austin, Written by Russ Ballard, Gary Moberley from The Sweet Guesting on keyboards)

I'm the One Who Loves You (A-side) Ring Side Seat (B-side)



One of the Friday rock show sessions with Tommy Vance and a live in concert from the BBC radio one, the same people that banned us!



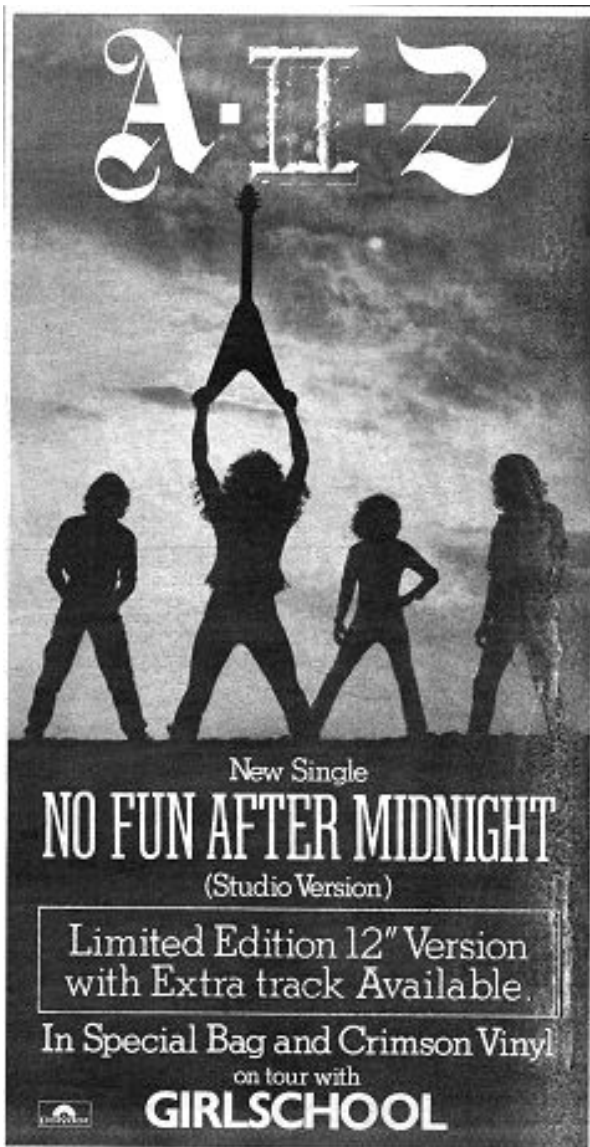
A I I Z - BBC Live In Concert 1980

Recorded live for the Tommy Vance BBC Friday Rock Show in 1980 just right after the release of the "Witch Of Berkeley" album.

Tracklist:

- 01 - S. O. S.
- 02 - Rest In Peace
- 03 - Walking The Distance
- 04 - Danger U. X. B.
- 05 - The Witch Of Berkeley

We then got the tour with Girlschool who were in the charts with Hit N Run, and had done a few tours, it was going to be a long tour, the gigs were being added as we went along, i recall doing something like 30 plus concerts on this tour, the dates on this advert below are not right, the list below is more accurate. On the first night of the tour at Sheffield Top Rank, i tried using a large stainless steel pick so i did not go through so many during a gig, on the first chard i snapped all the strings on my guitar and the bridge fell off, i had spare guitars but it was a shocker moment, the crowd thought it was part of the show.



Page 10 SOUNDS May 9, 1981

STRAIGHT MUSIC PRESENTS

GIRLSCHOOL

WITH GUESTS **A.I.Z.**

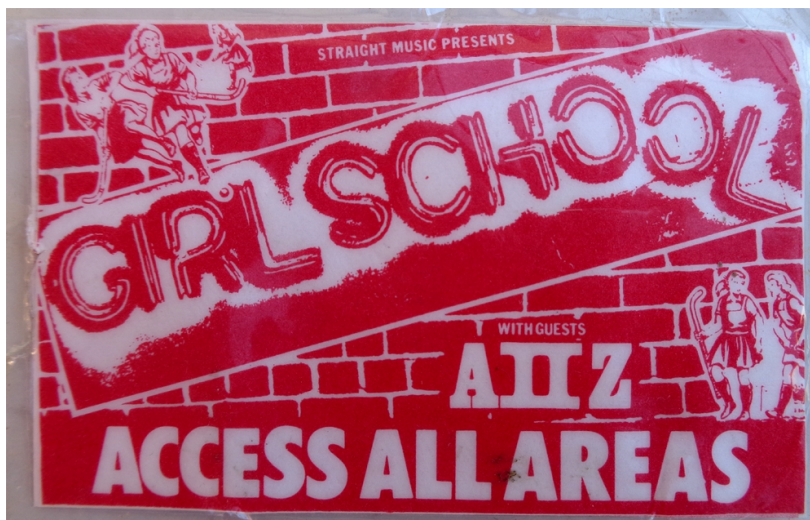
HIT'N'RUN

U.K. TOUR APRIL/MAY 81

APRIL/MAY.	TICKET PRICES
MON 11 CARDIFF SOPHIA GARDENS	3.00
TUES 12 COVENTRY THEATRE	3.00, 2.50, 2.00
THU 14 *CANTERBURY ODEON	3.75, 3.25
FRI 15 *WEST RUNTON PAVILION	3.00, 2.50
SAT 16 CHELMSFORD ODEON	3.00, 2.50
SUN 17 PORTSMOUTH GUILDHALL	3.00, 2.50, 2.00
TUES 19 WOOLWICH ODEON	3.00, 2.50
THU 21 OXFORD NEW THEATRE	3.00, 2.50, 2.00
FRI 22 BATH PAVILION	3.00
SAT 23 ST. AUSTELL COLISEUM	3.00
SUN 24 TORQUAY TOWN HALL	3.00
MON 25 TAUNTON ODEON	3.00, 2.50
WED 27 BRADFORD, ST. GEORGES HALL	3.00, 2.50, 2.00
THU 28 SHEFFIELD CITY HALL	3.00, 2.50, 2.00
FRI 29 HANLEY VICTORIA HALL	3.00
SAT 30 HEMEL HEMPSTEAD PAVILION	3.00
SUN 31 IPSWICH GAUMONT	3.00, 2.50

* LOCAL PROMOTER.

Adverts in Sounds Magazine and Karrang Magazine



After the gig we went out to see the Honey Drippers playing in Sheffield that night and met Robert Plant at the gig, we went on to a night club where Simon Wright got threatened by a guy with a huge knife, the bouncers were called in after the guy followed Simon about saying he was going to kill him, they threw him out along with a few punches and a scuffle, he had apparently been in jail for the same thing before, all in all quite an eventful first night!

Girlschool Hit and Run UK Tour: Started April 14th 1981

April

14 Sheffield : Top Rank
15 Hanley : Victoria Hall
16 Derby : Assembly Rooms
18 Middlesbrough : Gaskins + 1
19 Newcastle : City Hall
21 Edinburgh : Odeon
22 Glasgow : Apollo
23 Preston : Guild Hall
24 ManchEsther : Free Trade Hall
24 Liverpool : Royal Court Theatre
27 Birmingham : Odeon
28 LeicEsther : De Montfort Hall

May

1 Bristol : Colston Hall
3 Bournemouth : Winter Gardens
4 Brighton : Corn Exchange
5 London : Hammersmith Palais
Woolwich Odeon
15 West Runton : Pavilion
Ipswich / Posthouse Party

More Dates to add on girlschool tour:

At the Newcastle City Hall gig just as we were called out on stage i hit Simon in the face with a black forest gateau, he had it all over him, i think it was his birthday, we sawed through all of his drum sticks half way so as he hit the drums they would break he would then take the next out the bag attached to his floor toms, we left the last one un sawn, at the same gig we had one of the road crew follow tony backhouse about behind him with a life size cut out of Phil Lynott the crowd loved it, tony did not catch on for ages it was hilarious.

After the show at the hotel i we played a knock out pool game for a meal for all the road crew and bands, i won it and Mike Henley paid for it all, he was tour manager on this tour too as well as the black Sabbath tour earlier.

The next gig was at Edinburgh Odeon, we went down so god at this gig it could of been our gig, we did two encores and we were supposed to be the support band, AIIZ at this point had broken in the UK and were accepted by all the heavy rock fans everywhere. I went out front after this gig to watch the girls play and was swamped by fans, i was surrounded for ages.

The following day we played Glasgow, i had never seen anything like it the stage was about 8 feet high, the crowd rushed the stage and stated making a human pyramid to get on the stage, it was like a siege. We picked up a drum rodie at this gig called goom who was into the band and good at his job being a drummer himself.

I can remember at one gig Simon sitting crying in the seats out front before the gig, there was nothing wrong with him he was just run down from to much partying so we knew the curer as it had happened to us in the past, we got the tour manager to get a doctor to come and give everyone an injection of Vitamin B12, within ten mins he was up and about and sound checking with a smile on his face.

At ManchEster Freetrade Hall we went down a storm we had so many fans in ManchEster at this stage we could of sold it out on our own, we played two encores and they still wanted more! At Leister De Montfort Hall i can remember the balcony moving up and down by about 3 feet in front of us it was very worrying, and a guy hung of the side balcony and dropped on to the stage he could of been killed, the crowd loved it, outside the gig after our cars were swamped with fans jumping on the bonnet and trying to open the doors, it was like this everywhere we went now. We had done three major support tours in the UK and everyone knew us and we had also done a solo tour.



Double Page Interview With Gary from Kerrang Magazine

We played at Brighton Corn Exchange and there was a Mod meeting in Brighton at that time and all the windows in our tour bus were put through gig was great but there was fighting in the streets that night between mods and rockers, crazy when you look back at it.

London Hammersmith Palais was an amazing gig we stormed it, the stage was low down and it was like we were playing in the crowd, i was drinking a lot of beer as it was really hot, the place was packed door to ceiling, the crowd were chanting our name before we came on, by the end of the gig i was real drunk, i was walking off the stage backwards and tripped over a lighting truce and landed on my back i was just laughing, i stayed there for a minute while the crowd built up for an encore, the roadies picked me up and i was back at it, after Girlschool played in there encore i went on again to play Johnny be good with them, great night for everyone.

At the Woolwich Odeon i jumped off the stage and played up the isle with bouncers circling me, i used to do this a lot but sometimes it didn't work out, it was a great crowd participation part of the show the band would hold up the song and the bouncers would help me back on the stage. On one occasion when i did this they ripped all the stings off my guitar.

At the last gig on the Girlschool tour there was a party at Ipswich Post House, it got crazy with everyone getting naked and jumping in the pool, the party was done by Grey Bray Girlschools management at that time.

After this tour we were to do a new album, i was going to the Kings Hall every day writing songs and recording ideas with a 4 track recorder Tony Fletcher had got me. I would lay down a drum track and then play over it developing songs, the rest of the band were absent most of the time. One event i remember was there was one day i could not practice or write songs as they had let the hall at the last minute to the Free Masons who were to hold their annual general meeting there, i had never heard of them at that point, i watched the event from the roof walkway, all very odd, the whole of Belle Vue was full off Rolls Royces and expensive cars. I was to find out a lot more about these shady people later on!

The heavy metal scene was coming quickly to a close and record companies were not backing bands like they had been previously, heavy rock was over and everyone knew it!

The AIIZ Split

The band split in 1982, mainly contractual & financial. Peter Mench AC/DCs manager wanted to sign the band and put them on the world tour with AC/DC, Kennedy Street would not release them from their contract, i was friends with the band AC/DC having gone on several of the early tour dates. We could not tour and could not record at that stage in the UK.

5 January 1999

Gary Owens
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(hereinafter called "the Assignor(s)") of the one part and ST. ANNES MUSIC LIMITED of the other part

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Telex: 666255 Cables: Kentesh Manchester
Directors: D. Botesh, F.C.A., H.B. Lieberg, B.A. (Com), I. Fletcher

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Telephone: 061-941 5151 Telegrams: Kentesh, Manchester

1st April 1987

Dear Gary

Thank you for

We are required to release the licence in recording the relevant

At most, we can release the licence in recording the relevant

royalty on your own arrangements, colleagues in this stage for contact our

Your sincere

Half Yearly Statement of Account for the Period Ended 30.6.1981

Name G. Owen

		PAYMENTS		RECEIPTS			
		£	p	£	p	£	p
Advance		400	00				
Royalties for period ended 30.6.1981				266	28		
Balance due to us						133	72

1987. I was pleased if records may be rate with you in any concerned you actually be re-released but if at the records re- of the St Annes he same conditions and

it is somewhere in our st. I can tell you management conditions it says we would not future release of from the publishing.

news about future

I left the band and refused to work with Kennedy Street. AIIZ's earned its place in the greater scheme of things, the fact remains they are worthy of note in the resurgence of the New Wave Of British Heavy Metal (NWOBHM) home grown metal bands of the late seventies and early eighties.



I decided to move to London where there was still a rock music scene going on. I heard that some guys out of Angel Witch a London band were looking for a guitarist, i got on the train and went down to London and turned up at West Ham Edwin Shirley trucking met the band and played some tracks, joined the band and moved into a guest house on Poynders Road Clapham London, it was the house of the mother of the drummer Dave Dufort who's sister drummed for Girlschool who i knew.

The AIIZ band split inevitably as a result of a problem with the management who would not release us from our contracts to join AC/DCs management in the USA and thus we were not able to break in America. I moved to London and joined TYTAN, made up of well known musicians in the heavy rock world.

The Group Tytan

I enjoyed the London scene i could bands most nights and mix with other rock musicians, we were rehearsing most days at Edwin Shirley Trucking where there was a big hanger/shed that Tytan had rented from Edwin, we had our gear set up in it permanently.



I started using AIIZs songs that were written but not assigned to a publishing company with the band to bolster their song list which was short when i joined, we had played a song in AIIZ called Money for Love and we adapted that to Tytan, along with a lot of other songs. We started to do some warm up gigs, don't recall where they all were.



Steve Gibb, Dave Dufort, Gary Owens, Kevin Riddles and Kal Swann at rehearsals in Edwin Shirley Trucking in West Ham London



Kevin Riddles, Kal Swann, Dave Dufort, Gary Owens and Steve Gibb, at rehearsals in Edwin Shirley Trucking in West Ham London

Because the band had several known musicians in it was relatively easy to generate publicity for the new band, this is an early article from Karrang magazine that came out after i had been in the band a while, it was written earlier, inset is a cutting from Sounds music paper, both articles were written by Karen Harvey.

MORE THAN...**ARMED & READY**

WHEN TWO totally new bands cause a buzz amongst record companies in this world of rarely heard deals, you can bet they'll start to stir the public's imagination as well. Both Tytan and Stampede include 'name' members who have formed new musical directions, and are both aiming to reach that limited niche into credibility and, hopefully, success. Will there be room for two more hopefuls on the rock wagon, or can they jump the queue? KAREN HARVEY talks to the two bands.

TYTAN WERE briefly introduced in our 'Armed and Ready' section in Kerrang! No. 7, but since then they've encountered the problem of losing their Scottish guitarist. But after a brief period as a four piece they enrolled an ex-A I I Z axe person to enrich the line up including: Kev Riddles, bass; Dave DuFont, drums; Stevie Gibbs, guitar; Kal Swan, vocals and the newly appointed Gary Owens.

Recognise the bassist and drummer? Yep, it might at first seem that this is just an Angelwitch rebirth, but believe me, this band are one of the best of the new crop I've had the pleasure to watch in a long time. Musically they have developed in direction by concentrating on intricate melodies and harmony vocals — but with powerhouse delivery.

Since Tytan were formed in September '81 they've had big record company interest. Well, that's not so interesting until I mention that at the time they had no live performances or demo tapes to push them. In fact, the 'word' spread just by the right people clocking an earful of Tytan at rehearsals.

Kev: "We decided not to make a demo tape to flaunt around the companies — they must have hundreds sent in that probably aren't even listened to."

True enough, and luckily the method of selling the band has so far



TYTAN

worked as interest is growing. Much has been due to their realisation that after the break from Angelwitch the material would need to be different — and being a five piece combo they now have the ability to carry through many of the ideas that were impossible to use with Angelwitch.

Arguably the strongest member of the team is vocalist Kal Swan — an unknown commodity whose powerhouse vocals could be categorised along the same mode as David Coverdale, Ronnie James Dio or perhaps Gary Bardens (MSG). And believe me, this is one person who'll make a name for himself in the future — whether it'll be in this band is another story.

Tytan's set is jam packed full of pulverising material of great strength and quality, so if you ever manage to catch them, listen out for 'Sadman' and 'Blindmen and Fools' (both will probably be used on the group's first EP). But I'm afraid that 'Witch' fans won't be hearing any of those old numbers — partly because vocalist Kal doesn't like them, and as they regretfully decided "We wouldn't be able to do them justice." — Well, that's an arguable quote: Anyway, there's already bets in music circles that Tytan are going to be one success of '82, and I'm inclined to agree.

10

TYTAN**Marquee (29 / 1 / 82)**

TO BE honest, I haven't seen the Marquee so packed since Angelwitch's farewell gig in September. OK, Tytan do have two ex-Witch members, but it's still an amazing feat. This was their debut gig and as yet there's been no product — not even a demo tape — to promote them.

But by no means did the gig run smoothly. In fact the band were victims of every problem known to a sound engineer — a mixing desk nightmare for sure.

Despite the noise of landing aircrafts, Tytan ploughed through a set starting with the tytanic (as in powerful not sinking) 'Cold Bitch'. Vocalist Kal Swan was obviously nervous, but still he proved himself a worthy contender for the Kerrang! Top Vocalist Award. Seriously, he's blessed with the most powerful voice I've heard in years.

But ay up, what's the sound man up to now? Suddenly, the rhythm section started drowning the guitars but the band battled on with some worthy numbers, 'The Ballad Of Edward Case' and the 'Watcher', in particular.

The sound got worse (Concorde was landing) but Tytan's confidence grew and the set reeked with potential. They'll be a Friday Night Rock Show session in the near future so listen out for them.

KAREN HARVEY

Our debut gig was at the world famous Marquee Club, nothing like jumping in at the deep end. Both AIIZ and Angel Witch could have sold out the Marquee, there was that many people at the gig people were falling out the back doors onto Dean Street, Tytan grew in popularity very quickly, it literally stormed the London heavy rock scene.



The Marquee Club London, Gary Owens, Kal Swan & Steve Gibb

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marquee

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<p>Sat 30th Jan</p> <p>CLOSED — PRIVATE FUNCTION</p>	<p>Wed 3rd Feb (Adm £1.50) Last Night of Residency</p> <p>FUNHOUSE Plus support & Jerry Floyd</p>
<p>Sun 31st Jan (Adm £1.50)</p> <p>STAMPEDE Plus support & Jerry Floyd</p>	<p>Thur 4th Feb (Adm £2.00)</p> <p>MOTHERS RUIN Plus guests & Jerry Floyd</p>

Tytan played the Marquee Club in London on January 29th 1982

We went on to do many other concerts, and started looking at doing major tour support with established bands.



Tytan at Monmore Rock Festival At Wolverhampton Football Stadium Gary Owens & Steve Gibb
It was raining that hard at this gig it was bouncing of my guitar i was real worried as we were aware it was possible to get electrocuted like this, a couple of strange things happened at this gig, on the way into the gig that was secured by Hells Angels England, we were walking through the backstage area to our dressing room and i bumped right into a girl called Sandy who had been a groupie for AIIZ, she had come down because she had heard AIIZ were playing, not that i knew of i said, she came with me and walked up behind the stage, where i saw all my AIIZ flight cases, Dave my brother decided to try and do a gig and revive the band as far as i know they never played the gig and walked away never to play again. I had Hells Angels England seize all the equipment as it was all mine and i took it back to London.

The band started to get an international reputation from the London gigs as most the worlds rock media would see bands at the Marquee.



This is a cartoon done in the top music paper in Japan, spot the blonde streak in my hair lol, the likenesses are cool! A fan sent me this years ago! No idea what it says but you can make out the name AIIZ and HM.

We were asked to do a gig to open and text the Brixton Fair Deal a 5000 all standing hall in London by the owner, the concert was videoed, but not promoted, it was not about the fans it was to test the concert hall and for us it was a chance to see what the band would look like on a bigger stage, the video was a shock to me for several reasons, and was the start of me wanting to leave the band. The video showed the inexperience of Steve and Kal, and the songs and sound were not good it was a mismatch all over the stage and i felt the band was not a quarter of what AIIZ was.

This came to a head when out of the blue Dave and Kev announced that we had been offered a record deal with Kamaflage Records, a subsidiary of DJM (Dick James Music, Elton John and Queens publishing company at that time). I was taken to a signing meeting for the contract without ever having the chance to see or read the contract. I refused to sign the contract and left the band, i did not even know if i could sign the contract as i was signed to Polydor and Kennedy street and had no idea of those contracts legally and if i could assign the publishing of the songs that we had used in Tytan that were AIIZ songs. I never trusted Kev and Dave and was right not to, Dave is now on the run in Japan for a fraud and Kev is suspected to have stolen all my equipment from Edwin Shirley Trucking rehearsals, i have a witness and also was told it was Kev at the time by a roadie. They then went on to use the songs and not name me as the writer of the songs, another offence, one which will be put right in the near future. I intend to sue Kev, Tytan, and DJM for my MCPS PPL and PRS royalties and any other money i would of earned from the songs from the beginning to now, along with another ex member of the band who has also had some similar treatment from these crooks posing as a heavy metal band!

Brixton Academy Gig with green lazors

The London Scene



While i was in London i got to meet and see many bands, i moved to Brixton living with a girl called Shelly who was a stripper at the Paul Raymond review bar, i knew quite a few of the girls from Paul Raymond's review club, mostly because some were trying to get a girls band together doing heavy rock and i went along to see them and helped them where i could. I went down there a few times to the Review Club but it was not my scene all a bit seedy for me.

Voyna was one of the girls, the band were called Sleek, it was Voyna that introduced me to Shelly who was looking for someone to share her flat with.

I went to Reading invited by the owner the Reading Festival. as i was leaving met to take her, we Middlesex i thought turned out she been AA Milne's



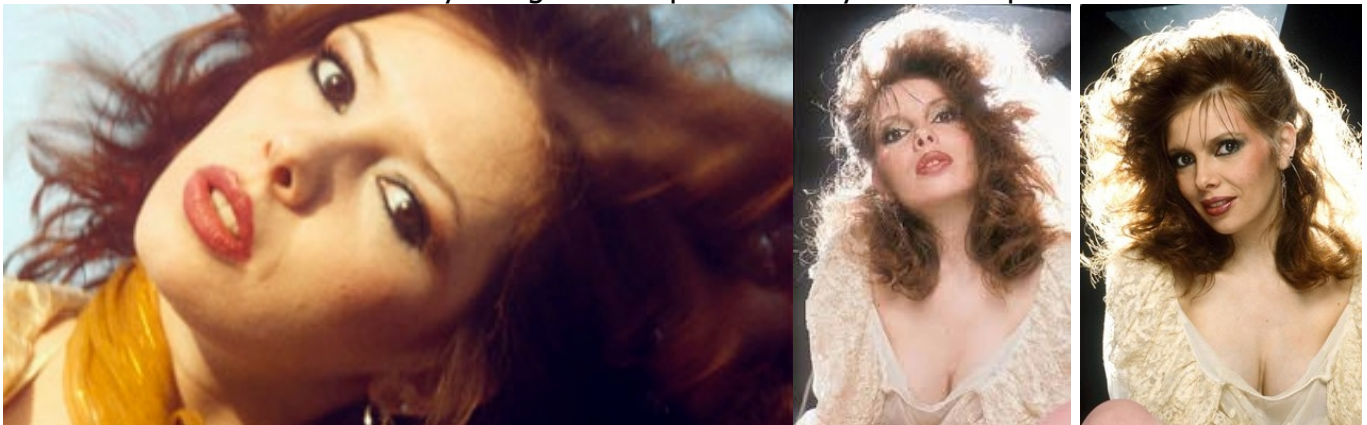
Rock festival while at Shelly's, i was of the Marquee club who also owned I met all the bands playing there and a girl looking for a lift home, i offered pulled up at her house in Staines it was flats and she lived in one, it owned the whole stately home it had house who wrote Winnie the Pooh.

The girl was Jo Jo

Denny Laine from wings, i stayed at the house for a while and was going back and too to my flat in London, one day while at the house in Staines i woke to find the house surrounded by reporters, and Jo Jo had disappeared, i was left trying to handle her kids and fend off the newspaper reporters. Apparently she had got up in the night gone to the airport flew to southern France Marseille and gone to Denny Laine's yacht where she proceeded to throw Denny's 16 year old pregnant girlfriend of the yacht into Marseille harbour!

Laine at that time still married to

When Jo Jo returned i had left the house and never looked back, she called at my flat continually, so i moved, she then started to ring my mother, she rang every day for a while and for over a year, i never returned a call. I heard that years later she was going out with the guy that did the safety deposit robbery in London, there were a thousand stories that surrounded JoJo she had been out with Rod Stewart and Jimmy Hendrix among many others, she had a colourful life i remember at her house one day she got a cheque for ninety thousand pounds from the PRS and



Jo Jo Laine as i remember her.

All she said was how am i supposed to live on this money. Sadly she died age 53 falling down the stairs, Ginger Baker wrote the last page of her book saying - very affectionately - "No sane man would go near her." He was obviously a smart guy, she was incredibly beautiful but totally crazy!

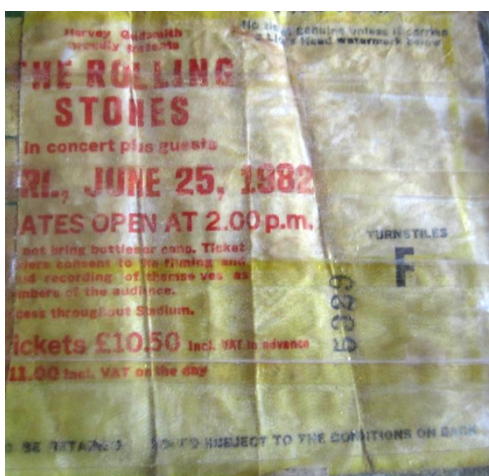
I got a phone call from Andy Scott from the Sweet one day asking me would i be interested in doing Brian Johnson's from AC/DC solo album, Andy was going to produce it and put me forward as the best British guitarist at that time. I had lost touch with AC/DC after Bon Scott's Death, i liked the new album Back in Black but i never thought it was the same after Bon died. I agreed to meet with Brian and i met him in my local at that time, the Ship Inn on Wardour Street London, a few doors up from the Marquee club and across the road from the St Moritz Club where we went after gigs at the Marquee. We had a pint and a chat and agreed to do the record, but later there was objection from AC/DCs management who said it would detract from AC/DCs standing, none of agreed but the album never went ahead, it was to be Blues and would not of conflicted with AC/DC.

I was invited by Mike Henley who was a well known tour manager and who did the Black Sabbath and Girlschool tours with us, to go to the Fair Deal in Brixton to meet Sammy Hagar who was touring and rehearsing at the facility, while i was there Ian Gillian turned up and we met and watch Sammy Hagar rehearsing together with Mike.

I went out one night to a well known exclusive club, i was asked to go as Michael Shenker was to be there and i wanted to meet him, i sat with him and had a few drinks, halcyon days for me. For me he was still the best guitarist around and the guy who got me taking guitar playing serious.

I knew the owner of the Marquee Club owner (same guy that owned reading rock festival) and would go there most nights, seeing every band i could, i saw the song kylie by Marillion there before it was a hit, fish the singer was good and the band i thought would make it.

Other bands i saw were Chinatown, Tank, Sampson who back then had Bruce Dickenson as the lead singer, Paul Sampson was the guitarist i always thought they would make it. Magnum with the singer Bob who was a great performer, i saw them later supporting Def Leopard they were way better. It was in this time that i met Phil Lewis from Girl, there guitarist went and joined Def Leopard and i was thinking of joining but there other guitarist was not right to work with for me, first time i met them at Phils apartment in London they were more interested in going out to the Ritz Phil had been out with the legendary Brit Ekland who sent him a stuffed dog to finish with him, Phil was upset but i thought it was hilarious. They were more like playboys than rock musicians, although Phil really wanted to make it, he now sings with LA Guns in the states. At Phil's house one day he chopped out what i thought was a line of cocaine so i snorted it and passed out, it was a line of smack, i had never taken any drugs other than the odd line of cocaine on tour, i did not smoke and never smoked marijuana, i never allowed anyone near the band connected with drugs, we used to sack roadies if they were selling it. I remember going down the Embassy Club with Gerry and Phil from Girl Phil and i ended up in the St Moritz club late on pulling girls, we bumped into the lead singer of UK subs who was with Gary Glitter and they looked identical we could not tell them apart and laughed about it. We used to go down Peter Stringfellows club a lot. Went to see Steve Winwood who was brilliant met the band. Saw David Bowie in a small club he was already famous but a lot of the big stars would turn up and do small clubs back then.



Went to see the band Asia with Steve Howe from yes, they were playing at Earls Court, i was in the royal box overlooking the stage on the left as you look at the stage, right above the main stage, i was with Gary Moore and Neil Murray from Whitesnake, i had met them at the Marquee and got invited to the Asia gig with them, during the Asia gig Steve Howe did a solo that included parts of Mood for a Day which i loved from Yes days, Gary Moore who was drunk out of his mind, was leaning over the balcony shouting "Your fucking shit" and a lot of other profanities, i crawled out of the royal box and went to the bar on that floor, funny night Neil Murray was not a happy bunny! Saw Aerosmith play at Earls Court and met the band.



I got word that the Rolling Stones were going to play Wembley Stadium so i went over to their managements place and blagged a ticket for the first gig and two back stage passes for the second, i had met Ronnie Wood with Jo Jo and also met Mick Jaggers brother who was in a London blues/skiffle type band. I went back stage and met the band and went to the party, the gig was amazing, one of the all time top bands.

London life was a blur of meeting famous musicians and people and endless gigs, i was at a hotel to meet someone one day and bumped into Noddy Holder from Slade who was checking out and had a chat about his Chin and Chapman days, we sat and had a drink, as he left a bunch of what looked like tattooed hells angels come out of the lift,

i recognised the small guy he was called Angry Anderson from rose tattoo i had seen them play, they were over to do some gigs in the UK so i sat with them and had a few more drinks, Angry went on to appear in the Mad Max movie Thunderdome.

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Years earlier i had met a girl who became a groupie with AIIZ called Sandie she was from Southampton i met her on tour with AIIZ, later bumped into her at Monmore rock festival when i was back in London i looked her up she was living in Chalk Farm near the round house studio, i started seeing her again. One night i was at a Thin lizzy gig, i had seen Lizzy loads, i liked Brian Robertson and he had showed me some licks on guitar, i met Phil Lynott a few times, best bass player front man of all time. I was talking with Phil backstage and we started taking girls, and it turned out he was also seeing Sandie, we laughed and had a few drinks, we never told her.

I was looking to get into a new band that had a chance of getting somewhere, i had heard about a band called Rogue Male i met Jim Lyttle at his house and talked about the opportunity, went along to rehearsals, i liked the band they were like a heavy Thin Lizzy back then. I joined the band and started rehearsals, it went well and we were sounding good, legendary Derek Nicol who was Nazareth's manager among many others came to see us and was looking at signing us with a view to going over to the states. One night after rehearsals we went for a few drinks and decided to have a Kebab after, while in the kebab shop some football thugs came in and stated jibing us about our long hair, the kebab shop owner intervned and we left and got in the car, all of a sudden Jim jumped out of the car and ran at the guys that had been jibing us he laid in to them, it ended up that they were fighting with scaffolding poles, Jim got very badly hurt and that was the end of the band and USA jaunt, i eventually had to go to Southwark crown court and give evidence against the guys involved. I was drunk and don't remember all the details, but it was a sickner for me and i decided that i was going back to ManchEsther.

Tour Managing With Kennedy Street & Tony Fletcher



Soon as i was back in ManchEsther i called Tony Fletcher, he was the guy Kennedy Street Enterprises got to look after the bands they were promoting, they controlled most of the gigs around the UK. Tony said to come and join him at 10CC at the Kensington Hilton so i got on a plane at ManchEsther and went straight back to London.

The idea was that i would be his assistant tour manager and look after VIPs that tried to get in the back door, we used to call people that hung around bands Liggers, that would mean they are not VIPs but had some vague connection to the band and would try and crash parties and events etc.



I got to the Kenny Hilton and got a warm welcome from all the 10CC road crew who i knew well, most of them toured with us also, we were sat drinking in the main lounge and i saw Bruce Forsyth walk past with a young dolly bird we all laughed about it, after about an hour Eric Stewart showed up he was staying there too, he started playing the piano in the main lounge right next to our table, he was real good and was knocking some songs out. Out of the blue the assistant manager of the Hilton came over to Eric and clearly didn't know who he was, he said, can you please stop playing the piano sir its not for guests. Everyone burst out laughing, and the guy got more serious he said i am not joking you will have to leave if you don't stop. Before he could finish what he was saying a big roadie jumped up got his hand round

his throat and lifted him off his feet with his thumb and finger around his windpipe so he couldn't say anything else he carried him across the room like that and pressed him up against a wall about 30 feet away. Eric carried on playing and no one said anything about the guy, the roadie had words and the guy withered and disappeared.

After Eric Finished he asked to have the piano brought to his room, the road crew leaped up stripped the piano down took it upstairs in the lift and left all the furniture from the room in the lift blocking it all up, it was real funny. Kennedy Street booked hundreds of rooms a year with the Hilton and they said nothing about it.



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xn_glUXQPRo



Graham Youle was my Guitar Roadie as well as for 10cc, a professional and my gear was always spot on, JK from Birmingham worked with us on tours doing the change over's and load ins etc, Zebb White stage manager, Zebb was in control of the set up of the gig, and when he wasn't touring would rent out 10cc equipment from a warehouse under Strawberry Studios, Zebb was

the guy who did all the AIIZ gigs for the record companies using all 10cc equipment, he and his wife lived in Bramhall close to us.



We got off to the sound check the next day, it was the concert when 10CC had the 60feet wide reel to reel on stage, it was a piss take of the press that were saying because they used tapes for the song I'm not in love, that they were cheating, fact is not in love had about 30 vocals on it! So they decided to have a giant tape recorder on stage to take the piss!

As the gig was getting under way i was back stage managing the myriad of stars that had passes when security called me over on the radio asking me to verify a guy they did not want to let in but who said h knew the band. When i got there the guy was on the floor clearly so drunk he could not speak properly, and most likely on smack and covered in his own vomit. I turned the guy over and it was Bob Geldof, i got security to pick him up and took him to a guest room got him some coffee and got security to stay with him until he was coming round.



This is my tour managing case, it's a mess now but i used to hand out passes from it etc!



I went on every tour Tony needed me on, it was great fun and i got to see all the bands and how the business was run. Helped on the George Benson tour it was different for me than the normal rock stuff but it was classy and great. I did the Barry Manilow tour he was a great guy and total professional, there were so many stars that came to see him it was like a who's who of the music industry, i remember after the Bingley Hall gig me and Tony went up to see Cannon and Ball to sort out some issues they had, i met them in the dressing room real great guys and made us laugh continuously. I did the Ginger Bakers Hawkwind Tour, Preston was the gig i remembered most of that tour, it was the first time i had had time to listen to Ginger play, wow could he play!

Kennedy Street got the Kiss tour of 1984, i went as assistant tour manager, it was great. We started in London where the GLC (London Council) had to send an adjudicator to see if the flames they were using would be allowed on the UK tour, they toned them down a bit for the test and it



got through they were using pine needles injected in to oxygen and fired 50 feet into the top of the Wembley arena.

We had to manage a Virgin Megastore appearance by Kiss as a PR stunt on Oxford Street London, there were thousands of people there, and inside the store it was packed from back to front, i was stood next to Paul Stanley they were just sat behind a table and met and spoke to everyone for hours, it was an amazing event.

At the Bingley Hall gig in Staffordshire kiss started the set using the flames turned up full they set the roof on fire, it was lucky it was not a disaster, roadies got up on the lighting truce and put it out, the crowd loved it but were unaware of how close to a serious incident they were.

At Deeside Leisure Centre Gene Simmons had his girlfriend there Diana Ross, they turned up early as the stage was being set, it was a set up that Gene had asked for, because in London she had gone out and spent thirty thousand pounds on his credit card.



He was not happy, so he convinced her to try out how he flies during the concerts, she willingly put on the harness and they sent her 40 feet up in the lighting truce they stood there and ignored her pleas to come down after a few minutes, they were talking amongst themselves and laughing and then turned the lights of and walked out leaving her there. She was screaming blue murder; she was understandably upset and crying. Think they split up after that!

The band Girl supported at Deeside Leisure Centre and i got to catch up with Phil.



One night while doing tour managing we were at a hotel with the Nolan's and Max Boyce, and we were all asked to come down to the dining room when we got there Max had decided to do a private show for all the road crew and the Nolan sisters, it was so funny he had us all in stitches he was a great entertainer and it was a special treat for us.



Another great night was meeting Barclay James Harvest who was with our sound engineer Ian Sutherland we had been introduced to the band years earlier and used the same sound engineer on our tours, he was very experienced and had done Sad cafe and a host of other great groups we were lucky to have him and he was introduced to us by Kennedy Streets Tony Fletcher

After spending a year going to gigs i was anxious to get back playing. I decided to try a solo venture and built a band around some songs i wrote, i went in the studio and recorded them in demo form and put an image together that suited what was going on in the record industry, a bit naive but trying to be different, in the past people had called me Charlie as i looked like king Charles II, so we took that image to the extreme and did a video to go with the demo, this was the band then.

Whenever i was not tour managing i would be at a local concert hall, i went to every gig at ManchEsther Apollo and could get in all venues free, i went to see AC/DC at the Apollo and after the gig i stayed behind with one of their roadies Phil and played Angus's guitar while hanging off the bell, it was the Hells Bells Tour they had a giant bell on stage. I was sat back stage in there onstage den that was behind the drum riser so they did not have to go far when they came off stage, so while they were playing if Angus was doing a long solo Brian would nip round for a drink, and they would wait there during encores.

Charles II Group



Duncan Ferguson (ex Aurora), Dave Owens (ex AIIZ), Gary Owens (ex AIIZ, Tytan), Brendan Day, Paul Taylor (Played with Richie Blackmore)



Duncan Ferguson (ex Aurora), Dave Owens (ex AIIZ), Gary Owens (ex AIIZ, Tytan), Brendan Day, Paul Taylor (Played with Richie Blackmore)

I went down to London and went round several record companies who were all interested but would not put up the amount of money i wanted. I was looking for five hundred thousand, the best offer i got was thirty thousand from the same company that did titans album, it was a lot of money back then, but i did not think it was enough to break the band and turned it down.

We never did any gigs but had a lot of interest, Vic Mayall brother of John Mayall and the Blues Breakers was joining at the end, he had played in AIIZ and lived in our local town of Bramhall.



A Prop from the video, this is a painting of me done by a talented artist from Stockport art collage



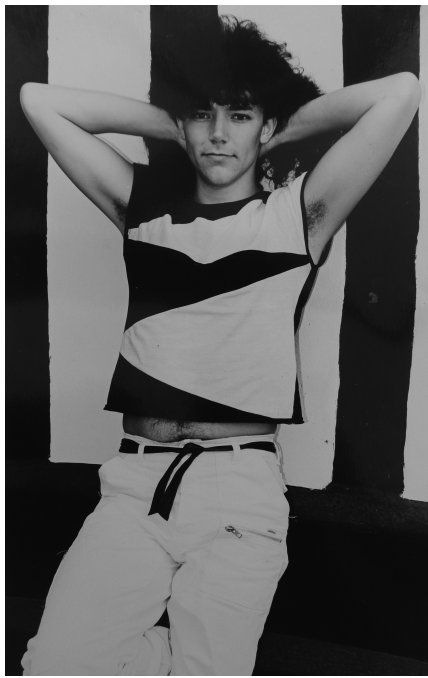


Some images from the staging of the video these stickers were put on the front of tapes given to record companies:

During the Charles II Band i was invited to go and see and talk with John Entwistle from the who at his house, he had a 24 track studio in the house and there was a possibility that i could replace the guitarist he had in a band and also use the studio for me to record an album in, his house was immense and his guitar collection that was in the loft was out of this world, i took a video camera and recorded it all, i met Jason Bonham there the legendary John Bonham's from led zeppelins son, and a guy i knew called Andy who was in the London scene playing with UK Subs. I went with John Entwistle's cousin John Lea who was helping us try and get a record deal.

Heart Break Force

I did a TV appearance on Granada TV with a band called the Heart Break force, it was a pop band the some we did on TV was Hold on, the band was two girls and two boys i played keyboards it was just to try get something going, i played keyboards before guitar, i could play rock and roll and blues on keyboards before i left school, it was never to do long term.



While i was on this project AC/DC were doing Donington Monsters of Rock with Van Halen as support. One of the guys who was about then Mark Duffy (I was doing business with his farther who owned Avanti Clothing) had free time and agreed to run me over there, i tracked down what hotel they were staying in and set off early in the morning, by the time i had got there i had had a few cans of beer, AC/DC had the whole hotel booked, when we arrived in the car park that was limestone chips, security came out and asked us to leave, so i instructed mark to do doughnuts round the car park until security came out again, they did eventually and i explained that i was not a fan but knew the band. We were told to wait, and after a couple of minutes got the nod to come in the hotel. I sat in the bar and a few minutes later was joined by Malcolm, Angus, Brian and Simon Wright (AIIZ old drummer who was now playing for AC/DC). We all started drinking pints, it was a blur of catching up chat, i had had a few before i got there and after an hour or two i was well sloshed, i don't remember anything else, i woke up in the VIP enclosure with Van Halen playing Jump, i was right in front of Eddie Van Halen playing a keyboard, i had passes stuck to me, looking back it was crazy and funny, the gig was great.



I was living at Armadale close and I set up a business up with Mark Duffy's dad who owned the brand Avanti and had exclusive contracts with Marks and Spencer and Top Shop. Every year there was a huge amount of stock left over of Top Shop cloths, all quality branded stuff, he had to keep the surplus in case of returns from the stores he supplied, part of his contract. I did a deal with him to buy them off him and sell them through pub outlets in and around ManchEsther and also via several market stalls. I set up a fashion label called GK Fashions to do this with, it was very successful, one of the first places i did it was the Jolly Sailor pub in Bramhall, i would give the pub owners a pick

of cloths for free, we would sell a lot, 500 to 1000 pound per night, i was buying a pair of designer pants for 3 pounds and selling them for 30 pounds. Lots of times we were allowed to sell cloths that had not even come on sale in the UK yet.

Modelling Work

I did a hair modelling session for Hair & Beauty Magazine with the hair designer Phil Novak.



Gary Owens and Barry Blood, Gigs & Song Writing Team



I

met Barry in a local pub called the Jolly Sailor in Bramhall, he was a well known musician and we started to spend a lot of time together going out to night clubs and on holidays.



One of the guys from the Jolly Sailor was Joseph Zammit who i knew was recruited into the Quality Street Gang (QSG) by a guy called Carl Jones who pinned him down ripped off his pants and Stanley knifed his balls and he joined the QSG for protection. At least that was the local story going around at that time. One night after drinking in the Jolly Sailor I was attacked in my home with a knife by Joseph Zammit who was shouting he was with the QSG, Detective Chief Superintendant Roy Pearson, who was a family

friend, told me that i should go and talk with Jack Tricket, a local boxing promoter and member of the QSG. A few days later I went back to the Jolly Sailor with Barry and Zammit was in there with a guy from Poynton a builder who Zammit worked with, they were staring at us and making phone calls after we had told people we were going on to a club in Stockport, we were with Barrys two sons, and when we were in the club it was clear that there was something going on, as we left we were followed out, and a fight broke out, they were fighting Barry's two sons and Barry but not me, presumably because Zammit was on bail and he could be serious trouble if they touched me. I found out later that the club belonged to QSG, it was behind the Brookfield hotel in Stockport. So this was the start of the QSG trying to get me in any way they could, I believe it was going on before this as the Dougie Flood incident with my Auntie Flo and the killing of her dog demonstrates, they had it in for our family.

I used to play piano in a night club in Stockport Hamilton's, owned by Jerry Summers, Barry would sing it was in a private lounge at the top near Jerrys office, i met several girls here that were all linked with Jack Trickett, one in particular called Wendy Brown asked me continuously to go to the boxing in Oldham, she said that Jack Trickett the promoter wanted me to go and had asked her to ask me. I knew this guy was a local mobster and stayed well away from him, i had no idea what he wanted to speak with me about and still don't as i never spoke to the man. Another girl was **Justin Mole (more on her later)**.

These girls hung around at Hamilton's as it was owned by the QSG, i found this out years later when Malcolm Edwards QSG Money Man told me they had owned it in a conversation about another local villain called Chris Little, apparently Chris had marched to the steps of Hamilton's

with hundreds of people in an attempted gangland takeover of the town: Malcolm told me they killed him for taking over their bars and other issues.

Barry and i inevitably started playing together as a duet, it started in Austria in Saalbach, Hinterglemm at a Ski Lodge at the After Piste Party. We got up drunk to do a song with the local band, we went down great and the owner who was the wife of member of Austrian parliament and a member of the royal society of arts asked us to play a five song set every day we were on holiday for free drink and food at the bar, we obliged and had a great holiday, we had took the holiday last minute stood at Manchester airport not even knowing where we would be going till the last minute. I learned to Ski on that holiday, we played every day and had people dancing in the aisles. We had many holidays, Ibiza was memorable where i learned to water ski, we met a lot of gilrs there and were playing in the local bars where there were some great musicians.

We had already started writing together and on a trip to Chapel music in London where i met Lynsey De Paul by a white piano in Chapels entrance. Barry had wrote a song that was used on East Enders as a love song between Angie and Wicksey, called Killing Time, BBC records had released it. I was already in the British Academy of Song Writers and Authors (BASCA), chapple met with us and told us what they wanted us to do for them.





At a Ski Lodge in the Austrian Alps

We started to do a lot more gigs and ended up being invited to the Hippodrome in London by Peter Stringfellow who i had met several times at his night club earlier in my music career.



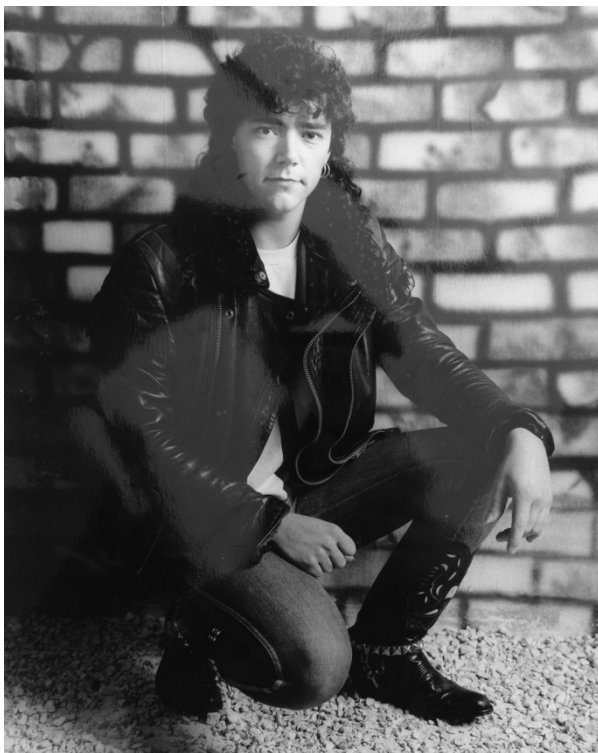
Live at the Hippodrome in London



The concert was a huge success and we had a great night out all expenses paid including a slap up meal and as usual we were surrounded by girls, the gig was packed total sell out, we got the gig through a tape we sent to Peter Stringfellow, he called up and said he had booked us in on a main night, Saturday, we were well chuffed as it was very hard to get a gig there.



Pictures taken for our song writing venture.





Barry Blood, Eileen Stow (General Manager Performing Rights Society) and Gary Owens



One incredibly memorable event was going to the Ivor Novello awards at the Park Lane Dorchester Hotel, i was sat with the head of the BBC and his wife along with lots of famous musicians, Annie Lennox who was in an amazing red sequined dress she looked a million dollars, she got an award. Freddie Mercury and the queen band, the most memorable part was queen getting the lifetime achievement award, Freddie gave a speech where he said at the end ... and could Annie Lennox please return my dress at the end of the evening, everyone burst out laughing. Vera Lynn sung We'll meet again, which was incredible, i spoke with the Ivor Novello family, it was a great evening, we went out after and got legless on tequila, we ended up in the middle of the night on the train station in London trying to get a train back home we missed the last train but found out that a mail train was going to Manchester so we stowed away on it, only to be removed by the transport police, they held us for a hour, but Barry complained none stop over and over and in the end they kicked us out onto the platform, Barry stood outside and complained all night till the first train in the morning.



My Performing Rights Society and British Academy of Songwriters Composers & Authors Certificate

Had some great times with Barry, but sadly while he was playing with a group called Trans Europa Express on the Helsinki to Stockholm cruise ship which he did some times, he used a sun bed a lot to try and keep his tan, unfortunately he got skin cancer and went downhill very fast and died very suddenly that put an end to the song writing team, i was very upset for a long time, it turned out that when he died he was 53 but was saying h was 45, i thought this was funny once i got over the shock, it was so he could pull girls!

I decided to try and join an existing band, and tracked down a band i had seen year earlier, they supported UFO at the Free Trade Hall in 1978, Marseille, they were based in Liverpool, i had always liked there album, i called the lads up and asked if they were planning on doing anything and as it happened there guitarist had left and signed a contract with the BBC to do children's television.

I went over to Liverpool and met them at their home and discussed the possibility of touring and doing a new album. They were up for it, but after i had left i just didn't have the heart to do it again after Barry dying.

Rick Dixon:

It was about this time that i started working with Rick Dixon from Kennedy Street Enterprises, he had just sold St Anne's Music to Kennedy Street and retired, it included all 10cc hits and albums amongst other catalogues, it made him a very rich man. Rick had been our manager at Kennedy Street and i thought i could work with him on a project i was working on, it was as a result of going round the music royalty organisations and the realisation that they had hundreds of millions of pounds in slush funds for unclaimed royalties. I had set up a company called D-Tec Investigations that specialised in tracking down people owned royalties for band members. Most people have heard of the PRS, but there is MCPS, PPL, VPL and others in the UK alone and each country had its own versions. I asked Rick if he would go to PPL with me and convince them to give us a list of who was owed money. Rick agreed and i had the heavy hitter i needed to get them to move on it, he had had similar fights with bands to get royalties they were owed. PPL agreed to let it move forward and we set up an Escrow bank account system with the Nat West, the business was all ready to go. It would mean we were handling hundreds of millions per year.

At the same time i put another idea to Rick, its something i wanted to do, i was mad on War of the Worlds by Jeff Wayne, and i wanted to take it to huge venues as a show on tour, places like Wembley Stadium, i knew Kennedy Street could promote it and i was sure it would work with the right cast. After a long discussion about what i wanted to do with Rick that covered cast, and huge machines that would move on their own over the crowd, Rick was convinced that it would be huge and he called Jeff Wayne and we started to talk through how this could happen, Jeff agreed it would be good, and that project was also to be given the go ahead, this would be a huge money making venture again in the hundreds of millions with the merchandising.

Dads Games

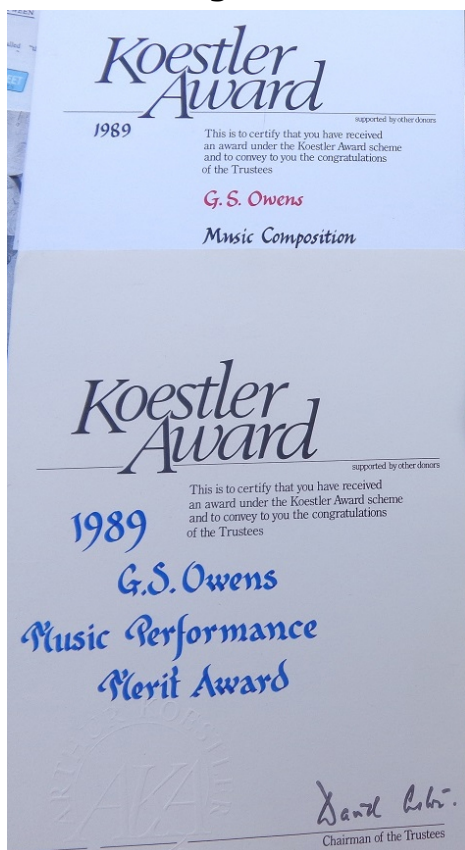
My father then rather stupidly suggested that I get involved with one of his criminal capers. He had been in trouble with criminal matters all his life. He became involved in a series of burglaries to do with taking peoples identity documents to then hire cars which would be sold abroad. I cannot believe he encouraged me to get involved in it but I did, but I immediately confessed my involvement to the officers when I was arrested and all offences were taken into consideration. I was given a hefty sentence as I took on the responsibility for the case. I was given three years in 1988. My mother was horrified that I had borne the brunt of my father's criminality because he was clearly the organiser but I was told I would get a light sentence as it was a first offence and that my farther would get a heavy sentence if I did not take the blame.

While I was in prison I organised and wrote and performed "The Buddy Holly Story" in front of the whole prison and outsiders, and also entered and won a national song writing competition that caused the BBC to come to the prison and record me playing the song, I won in two categories Written Composition and Performance, it was played on BBC radio as the winning song.

I was around twenty-two at the time. When I was released from my sentence I vowed I would never get into trouble again and I decided to move to Spain to make a fresh start. I gravitated

towards Marbella as a lot of musicians hang out there. I got in touch with a number of famous musicians and was doing gigs there.

National Song Contest Win



I entered a national song writing and performance contest where i had to write a song original and then write all the music out for it, and then perform the song if i got through live on the BBC.
There was two categories

Fresh Start Moving to Spain

I flew out from ManchEsther airport with my wife and child Kay and Rosie and got a cab to Marbella and we booked into a hotel in the town centre it was not built up then, we were on the edge of the old town near the old bus station. I set about finding an apartment to live in, we quickly found one about 100m from the beach in the town centre. After a few months Kay went back to the UK with Rosie, it was supposed to be for a two week stay but it ended up with her not coming back out, we were already not getting along and i hardly phoned her re coming back out, i heard that her mother talked her to in to staying in the UK which i found out years later Kay regretted.

When I appeared on the scene in the Costa Del Sol (Costa Del Crime), word would have gone round quickly that I had given evidence in the UK against a mafia gang member from the Quality Street Gang (QSG) who sell arms and drugs to the IRA among others, this is a well documented fact.

Synopsis for "[British Gangsters: Faces of the Underworld](#)"

"In 1981, Stalker had taken a nine-day holiday with the ManchEsther businessman, staying on a sailing yacht he owned in Florida, apparently with all expenses paid one. Then the Stalkers saw the Taylors occasionally at various

social functions in ManchEsther. The boat had later been sold to a man in Spain, suspected "...of using it to ship cannabis." (John Stalker, The Stalker Affair, p. 173) The man was suspected of being part of the Quality Street Gang which carried on drug-trafficking from its villas on the Costa Blanca, especially in Benidorm, and with whom Taylor was connected. The mere mention of the boat, apparently a catamaran called 'The True Love', and its shipping cannabis set off alarm bells in Britain's security services, as MI6 was using it in an attempt to assassinate Libya's dictator Gaddafi, and it was captained by Simon's brother, Christopher. A few times the two Haywards had visited Ibiza in the hope of getting a line on how to get Gaddafi by following the travels of a leader of the Provisional IRA known as DUKE who also had a villa there. MI6's great fear was that Stalker's continued inquiries into what had happened in Northern Ireland in 1982 would uncover Hayward's role there, and now here in Sweden, it seems, with the Palme assassination while he was reassessing the role of his bodyguards for Major David Walker's KMS.Ltd. security agency."

My only involvement with the QSG was In 1986, I was attacked in my home with a knife by Joseph Zammit who was shouting he was with the QSG, and that i owed a girl he said was his girlfriend Diane Lomas some money from my clothing business, it was all made up just so they could try and strong arm me, he forced me at knifepoint to write out a cheque for the amount he said i owed. Later that night police officers searched the road and found the cheque thrown away in a bush on my street. Detective Chief Superintendant Roy Pearson, who was a family friend, told me that i should go and talk with Jack Trickett at the time, a local boxing promoter and member of the QSG. The case went to court and Zammit went to prison.

In Spain I started to look for other musicians to work with, i was going to Puerto Banus a lot, mostly because there were bands playing there every night, i used to go along and jam and watch most nights, there was a bar called Dukes owned by a London mob guy Called Duke, that i frequented. One day while in there Duke stood up and announced that he had sold the bar to Jack Trickett for 500,000 pounds a huge overpriced sum, Jack stood up near the door, i knew they had done this for me, Jack Trickett had been trying to get into me for years using various tactics and people. I stood up and left walking right passed him, i never went back there after that. Jack Trickett was a well-known member of the Quality Street Gang.



I got into a nightly routing of going out to have a drink at Sinatra's on the corner of Puerto Banus Harbour, it was a lot bigger in 1990 than it is now, and was frequented nightly by people from the Marbella club a top hotel on the coast. It was only 50 meters from the boat i lived on.

One day I met a woman in there called Pam Simon, we had a fling at the Marbella club and she left to go to Italy, I got a call two days later saying there was a ticket for me at Malaga airport to fly to Michael Angelo airport in Rome. I got to the airport in Rome and was met by a Limo, I was whisked off to the Hilton hotel just behind the Spanish steps where Pam and her entourage were waiting. It turned out she was married to a Californian Senator from Orange County. We had a great time in Rome did all the sights, Trevi fountain, coliseum, Spanish steps and most of the monuments. We then flew down to Napoli by helicopter, saw the Vesuvius volcano, got a limo



me cloths in the post with thousands of red love hearts in.

down to the Amalfi coast, we stayed at an amazing hotel on the sea front built into the cliffs of Positano. It was an amazing holiday, fantastic restaurants and nightlife. We rowed out one day to a Hydrofoil in a small boat, got on board and went to Capri for the day. Pam asked me to go live in California and she would buy me a yacht to live on, but I wanted to get back into music. We flew back to Rome and I went back to Spain and Pam went back to her life. There was some correspondence from her she would send



The Navy club Puerto Banus

I was living at this point on a 90 foot boat in Puerto Banus harbour the boat was owned by Jill and Dan, Dan was an ex MI5 agent and always had a gun, he and Jill had been together years, i would go out to the Navy bar most nights an exclusive gentleman's club, one night i went there with the cousin of the queen, who owned British Car Auctions and some other friends. Prostitution was rife in Banus and legal. I Have personally never paid for it, but all the old rich guys would queue up. Banus was the Wild West back then, it was one big party.

I would pilot the boat down to Banana beach every Sunday where a guy called Mel would be playing on a stage on the beach, many famous people would get up and play Phil Lynott from Thin Lizzy, KK Downing from Judas Priest, it was always a great day, i would anchor up off shore dive in and swim ashore, there was a bar there. There was always around a thousand people there mostly members of the Costa Del Crime!



We would take the boat over to the coast of Morocco where there was a sand bar that came close to the surface just offshore, sharks would gather here, we would have champagne parties there with paying guests. Occasionally, about once per month we would take the boat to Gibraltar and stock up on British food.



I still had my place in Marbella and would go there sometimes, i used to drink in a bar called Bar Anna, one of the owners from ManchEsther was a guy called John Howard Tapley. Back then at night all along the front of Marbella port there was a huge disco going on, one big party with several bars in a row.

When I was in a bar one evening a guy called Colin Brackett came up to me. I had never met him before. He told me that he had once managed Led Zeppelin so I was immediately impressed with him. He said he could introduce me to people who could get me back into a band and touring again. I was offered a gig as part of Samantha Fox's backing band but turned it down as it clearly



is not my sort of music! I played a gig at the London Underground in Fuengirola, Colin was getting gigs for Mel (a local musician), he was playing there and i got up and jammed with the band, this was the same Mel i knew from Banana beach. So as far as i knew Colin was a genuine promoter and had set that gig up for Mel. Colin asked if I wanted to meet a chap who had a recording studio in Marbella.

I was introduced to a guy called Tor who had a 24 Track recording studio in his house, i was very familiar with these studios having recorded at Red Bus in London, Polydor in London and Eel Pie The Who's recording studios and Strawberry Studios in Stockport 10CC Studio.

I discovered later that Colin and his son who was nicknamed Bod (both came from Brighton) were part of a gang. Colin took me to Tor's place and I played guitar. Tor loved my playing and he said that he was more than happy for me to record using his studio facilities. I seem to recall he was a really nice chap aged about mid forties at the time.

I remember whilst I was there one day playing my guitar, that a lot of the English guys were having a meeting talking about buying large consignments of toner for photocopiers they were mentioning a figure of £400,000. I particularly remember this because to me it seemed a huge amount of money for toner, of course in retrospect I discovered that they in fact were talking about drug deals. I did not know this at the time. I was simply a guitarist.

I had started going to see Tor without Bracket and the others (something Bracket did not want me to do) as I just thought he was a music fan and he had a studio i could record a new solo album in, I saw it as an opportunity to get back into music. I went around a few times to Tor's villa to jam with him.

He asked me if I would give him some advice about the purchase of an SSL mixing desk for the studio. This type of kit was only available in the UK and I was really excited to be asked this advice and for the opportunities of using this mixing desk in the context of making my own music. Tor asked me if I would go to the UK and buy the desk for him, it was around £160,000 at the time so I was trusted by him and looking forward to recording. He introduced me to Jim Hopper (known as "Switch") and Tor said he was trying to put a music project together also.

I was out at a street party in El Zocco Calla Honda, it was great fun i was with the drummer from Showaddywaddy, when the party was over there was a bar we went to called The Port Hole we took a whole dustbin full of Sangria there, we were pretty drunk by this stage, there was a girl behind the bar i fancied called Jayne McCready as soon as i saw her, i chatted her up and we ended up moving in together some time later.

At this time I was living in an apartment with Jayne in Calla Honda. A couple of weeks later I was surprised to get a visit from Colin one evening. He seemed to be extremely angry with me for going to see Tor in his absence. I thought it was because he was anxious to be involved as a manager of any project we had, and felt perhaps that he was being elbowed out. I did not think that there was anything else mysterious or wrong.

I was invited by Colin to a bar called the Port Hole (where i met Jayne) one evening to a party. It was clear there was a lot of menacing undercurrents going on in this bar and there appeared to be "two separate factions of heavies". I came to realise that these guys I had met were in fact involved in criminal activity so I was interested to distance myself from them.

One group had John Tapley in, the guy who owned Bar Annan, i went outside with him to find out what was going on, he told me that Alan Wilcox owed Norman money (the guy that John was with), and he wanted it, they were there to cause a fight. I got John to tell the guy he was with, Norman, to calm it down, which they seemed to listen too. With Colin that night were his son Bod, his partner (his words) Alan Wilcox, Barry Unwin and Roy Rochelle, they seemed to all owe the money to this Norman guy.

Members of the gang involved in Tor's subsequent murder:

Alan Wilcox the Ring Leader, DOB: 31/10/1934:

Responsible for a series of famous armed robberies all over the UK, he was the regional branch manager of Barclays bank and with figures from the underworld planned and executed the robberies. Along with many crimes in Spain and other countries, he was the ring leader and got caught bringing in £500,000 in to Spain from the IRA, from southern Ireland to Spain through Gibraltar by a judge investigating him, he had been arrested with eight different identities in Spain alone. Alan Digo, William Day, George Garforth were three of the names the judge told me. Wife Jan son Alan Peter Wilcox, A UK address i was given by the court was 16b Derwent Court, Childall, Liverpool.

Colin Bracket, Wilcox's Partner From Brighton

Cocaine deal fixer posing as a band manager, it was well known on the coast that Mel Williams was selling kilos of Cocaine that's the guy who i was playing with at Banana beach and the London Underground all set up by Colin.

Bod Bracket (Colins Son) From Brighton

Was selling drugs when i met him only saw him with Marijuana.

Roy Rochelle, Strong Arm (Name on passport when arrested) DOB: 23/06/1943

Roy born orignally in Birmingham, was a side kick to Barry Unwin, Roy openly spoke and confessed to the murder of a guy in a wine bar in the UK in Halifax, he had many names, his real name was Roy Edwin Letts, Roy Rochelle introduced me to Barry Unwin at the Port Hole bar the night of the issue with the other gang. Dads name Eduardo, mums name Emily. Wife was called Val. Got an address from the judge as 58 Arden Road, Smethwick, Worley, west Midlands. There was a person named Michael C Rixon from Halifax re the case.

Barry Unwin, Strong Arm, DOB: 28/11/1937 From Wandsworth

Served 9 years out of 15 for providing explosives to the IRA, in Dartmoor prison. At the time of Tors death he was just out of prison in Spain for running a guy over because of a drugs deal gone wrong, it was attempted murder. I went into Fuengirola with barry one day only to pick up some English food, on that trip Barry Unwin was a friend of and introduced me to a guy called Johnny Morrissey QSG member, and Johnny Stoke London Mob Drug runner all British Drug Mafia.

Heres what Jonnys son says he knows: <http://www.streetgangs.com/billboard/viewtopic.php?f=490&t=7028&start=96>

My grandfather then came and joined the british intelligence service and got his son into it my father johnny Morrissey. He got trained in the t,a british territorial army he then was placed to infiltrate organised crime and I,R,A movements. He got a job on the doors of nightclubs as a bouncer. Then the intelligence service arranged for him to go to prison by pretending to beat up off duty policemen, all a front orchestrated to give him a background for prison. In prison he met members of the quality street gang a I,R,A fundraiser. He befriended them and caught there eye as being very violent and very capable. All the time leaking intelligence to the government. Once out of prison he joined the quality street gang and moved to Rochdale. Where he worked with I,R,A members including eddy hegerty and jimmy swords and jimmy the weed Donnelly. My father was the guy who the british intelligence called on to kill the I,R,A members they could not be seen being apart off, and rise up throw the ranks of the quality street gang the

main fundraiser for the I,R,A, with british government sanctioning his criminal enterprises including drugs, extortion and murder. In exchange for intelligence on the I,R,A and quality street gang.

I carried on going to Tors to start my music project. A few days after my last visit at Tors, Roy Rochelle came round to my apartment and said he wanted a quiet word with me. I went outside to a car with Barry and Alan in, and got in. They then drove me up into the hills behind Calla Honda Marbella. Much to my horror Alan pressed a gun barrel into my forehead. I was so scared that I wet myself. I thought they were going to shoot me and I could not begin to understand why.

I was told that Wilcox and Bracket met with Tor to get the money for the deal they were doing with him, (I was told by Wilcox and Rochelle) but Tor went back on the deal, they said that they tortured him (presumably to get the money) and killed him. It's just as likely that he handed them the money and they killed him anyway as part of the plan and told me a story to scare me off.

Alan did most the talking he told me that my music friend Tor was dead and that it had been "really nasty". He led me to believe that Tor had been tortured by them for apparently reneging on a deal. I simply could not believe it. It was like something out of a bad film. Alan told me that I had to leave Spain immediately and they gave me money and some Tor's possessions in a black case. I could not understand why they were trying to get me to leave the Country, they just wanted me out of the way so I could not say they had met him. Later as I thought it through when I was not in such a state of shock, it could of been because they were trying to set me up as the fall guy or smokescreen for whatever it was they had done to Tor. They then framed me for it, and I took the bait initially. With insight I should of gone right to the police but after the gun to the head by Alan Wilcox with Roy Rochelle and Barry Unwin in the car, where they told me to get out of Spain i thought this would not be safe.

The Move To Marbella

I went back to the apartment and told Jayne what had happened. I felt I did not want to run and leave Spain but what we decided to do was to move five miles away to the other side of Marbella pretending to the heavies that we had moved abroad and gone out the way. We discussed going to the police but we were too scared to do so as they had said we would get the same if we spoke to anyone about it.

Because I could not be seen outside for fear that somebody would see me and recognise me, I was unable to do any work and resorted to selling the watch and gold chains that I had been given that were Tor's belongings. We sold this stuff on through a guy called Gerry Carbin. Gerry was a drug addict and smack head, he was a mess. He had nothing to do with Tor's murder but he did handle the items that I was selling. I did not believe what Alan Wilcox and the others had told me so i asked Gerry Carbin to go and check it out, so i drove him down to the villa dropped him off nearby, and waited away from the villa. He came back and said it looked like no one was there but that someone saw him, i later found out that Gerry had tried to break in using a hacksaw on the bars of the villa, he was discovered by a neighbour who called the police, in his panic he left the hacksaw there with his finger prints on. We waited at the end of the road and sure enough a few minutes later a plain clothes police car with 4 big guys come flying down the road. In my estimation there was no way they would of done this for a break in so i assumed what Wilcox said was true.

Move to Tenerife

Jayne and I decided then that we would go to Tenerife because we thought we would be safe there. We thought if we waited for a bit of time the police would be bound to arrest the culprits and then we could safely return to Marbella. We decided we would make a statement once that

had happened. We got the ferry from Cadiz to Tenerife Santa Cruz, i recall it was a 2 day journey, once we got there we hired a car and got an apartment in Puerto de la Cruz. I started to look for work and had just got a job selling Villas.

We spent our time visiting the site like the Volcano Mount Teide and the national park, we drove all round Tenerife, playa de los Americas. On one journey over the mountains we came across two people lying in the road and a crashed moped, there was a guy wandering about in shock and a girl lying still against the side of the road, i spoke to the guy and he said he had come off his bike and he thought his girlfriend was dead, i went over to her and the skin off her scalp was over her face, her face was down near her chin, i took her pulse and she was alive, i pushed the skin back on her head into the right place there was a faint glimmer from her eyes, we got a guy who was passing to call an ambulance, the girl could not move. We waited about 20 mins with her and an ambulance turned up and took her away we never found out if she lived, traumatic day!

April 2nd 1991, Arrested in Puerto de la Cruz, Tenerife:

On the day of our arrest in Tenerife we left our apartment and walked across the road to our hire car (that was hired in my own name as I did not think I would be implicated), a small Renault hatchback, we got in, i put the key in the ignition and then there was a tap on my window, i turned to look and was staring straight down the barrel of a pump shotgun held by a guy who looked like a Mexican bandit, i opened the door and got out, they were all over the place with guns, we were taken back to the apartment and it was searched, then we were taken to the main police headquarters, we were not told why we were being arrested and at the time I didn't speak Spanish so we were completely in the dark. The consulate were called down to the police head quarters and they explained that the accusation was for Homicide, they gave us no information and asked no questions, we were taken to a cell.

April 4th 1991, Taken to Marbella by plane.

The cell door opened, I was told we were being taken to Marbella, we were put in plain cars and driven at very high speed nearly crashing twice to the airport where we were sat down together on a bench and left alone in a corridor. This was very strange as we had been kept separate up until this point. We spoke to each other and agreed we would not mention the other people accept for Roy Rochelle as it would put us in danger Roy was the only one we knew for sure had been to the house as he had said so in the car when they threatened me, so we thought they would have forensic evidence of him (it turned out that Roy Rochelle was under arrest first and tried to blame me which was their idea from the beginning!).

The next part was bizarre, we were sat on the plane separate, we were the last to get on the plane, we each had an accompanying officer who treated us very well, it was not until we got to Malaga that i realized that this was being used politically, everyone was led off the plane and we then left via the back of the plane, there was a line of Guardia Civil officers with machine guns all the way to the entrance of the building, with press taking photos as we were led to the building. Right there on the runway i decided I was not going to help them, we were being used, in some sort of game we had no idea about, it really was pathetic.

Insert Press article here from Spanish newspaper

We could be photographed as the caught criminals (all on Rochelle's say so!). We were immediately taken before the Judge whose name was Dona Blanca Esther Diez. Her husband was the police inspector of the International Crime Squad in Spain and he was also present Inspector Jimenez Lomas.

The first thing I remember the judge asking was what size feet I had, I told her size 6, (I had a translator) then a shouting argument broke out in open court between the judge and the police inspector in charge of the case, it was translated to me like this;

Judge: - His feet don't match the crime scene he was not there.

Police Inspector: - That does not matter

Judge: - It does matter, the people who did this crime had larger feet.

They had been told that I was a musician.

I did not understand the conversations in Court because it was all in Spanish and the interpreters they provided were only translating the occasional phrase. Jayne was released. We had both given full statements to the police and I had explained that I had nothing to do with the murder of Tor.

Once the shouting and hearing were over, I sat outside, then the judge let Jayne (My Girlfriend) go and said I would follow after they had checked some details and I was told I would not be sent to prison but held in a local holding unit called the Marbella Aresto Municipio.

April 4th 1991 held at the Marbella Aresto Municipio

I was taken to the Arresto Municipal, the local holding cells for Marbella, i was locked in a room with about ten gypsy heroin addicts, they immediately started to pick on me and steal my cloths, this went on for days, then i made a written complaint to the judge explaining i was being attacked and abused by these people and that it was against my human rights. There were rats coming and going as they pleased in our cell through the open sewers the smell was unbearable, i was permanently cold and hungry for days. It was a living hell.

I decided i was going to try and escape, i was so angry at the way they were treating me. I asked many times to speak to the consulate and they kept saying the consulate could not come, i knew the truth was they had not contacted them. I paid a gypsy the equivalent of £50 to smuggle in some hacksaw blades and wire cutters, he got his mother to bring them on a visit and she passed them through. No one knew of this only me and the Gypsy.

I then immediately caused a massive fuss stating that the judge had not paid any attention to my claims of abuse and that i wanted to make an official complaint that i was suffering human rights violations and that i wanted a lawyer brought and the British Embassy to witness what was going on, it was all true! One hour later it all stopped and the judge sent everyone to Malaga Jail, everyone except me! I had not been charged and was told it didn't look like i was going to be, they brought me food and some blankets, i had had none up to this point. The second the place was empty i was expecting a beating, i thought they were getting rid of the witnesses. I went to work on the escape within a few minutes every fiber in my body and mind was tuned in to the job at hand. It was never an intention to run away, just make that judge aware that they will not be able to do to me what they do to a local gypsy, and why the locals put up with them is anyone's guess, perhaps with their corrupt system the gypsy's knew they had too much power and just swallowed it.

The morning started with a hot drink and some breakfast, as soon as i had eaten it i was sawing, i sawed all day on and off when i could covering my tracks as i went, getting rid of the filings and adding cobwebs and dust where needed to cover the saw marks, i was just thinking about this when i looked over to the door and there was a police officer looking straight at me, i was sawing the bars with some toweling round the saw, my hands were bleeding, we held each other's stare

for about two minutes, i thought he was going to pull his gun and shoot me, with no expression at all on either of our faces he just closed the door and walked away, i fell off the toilet wall and was shaking for hours i had mad thoughts of them rushing through the door with clubs to beat me and a million other scenarios, then i heard the door go, he was stood there with a hot drink.

I walked over and never mentioned what had happened, i just tried to ignore it, i thought i had got away with it, but then he started to talk in English, i was shocked. He said, "My name is Manolo, I don't want to be a police officer, i am studying to be a lawyer" i replied "whys that then", then he began a long statement, i was expecting the worst at any moment, i thought he had been waiting for me to start cutting the bars again, so they could rush me and catch me in the act. He continued "Spain is a very corrupt country Gary, I want to become a lawyer so that I can stop situations like this happening, everyone believes your innocent but you have been targeted as the culprit because it's easy and makes the judge look good that the crime is solved after the expense of extraditing you, or at least that's what the papers will say" I replied, so why haven't you reported me for trying to escape, "escape, i have seen no evidence of an escape" and he let out a big smile.

He was actually going to let me escape (if i could). He said you should hang around because no one thinks you're involved, they know who did it they just want you to point the finger. These words are not exact, but it was in this vain. He locked me in my cell and turned his back and closed the door, i sat for ages thinking he was trying to set me up, but he seemed so genuine, i was up most of the night tossing and turning wondering if i should continue, and the bottom line was i could not stand to be in that building one minute longer than i had to be.

The next morning I dropped the cross section square bars to the roof space in about 30 minutes, there was a strong wire mesh across the whole ceiling above it, I spent about an hour cutting through that with the wire cutters, bearing in mind that about 4 meters away was an officer with a gun standing guard. I climbed up into the roof space, it was big and I could stand up in it, if anyone had come in during any of this I would have been caught. There was just four cuts left and then the door of the cell I was in.



I had calculated it would take me about 2 hours for the cell door and about six hours for the bars in the attic, plus about 30 mins to cut the wire cage around the window. They never came in the holding area except at breakfast lunch dinner and lock up about 9pm. All the rest of the time that day I was in the attic, my hands were swollen and hurting I only had one blade left for the cell door that evening out of eight blades, lady luck played her part! The lock on the door was like this one in the image except the door had open bars so I could put my arm through to cut the lock and slide it back.

I would use every part of the blades until they were blunt all over, one blade was going to be enough. Before I dropped down that night I had cut all the bars through in the window to within one millimeter of them falling out. The covered them up with dust dirt and cobwebs, I had cut the wire cage off the window and held it back in place with wire from the roof to tie it back in place. The cross section that I had cut out to get in the roofs attic was held back in place with wedges that I covered in muck and cobwebs to hide it from being seen by the guards, it was right over them when they came in to lock up.

It's funny to say now but while I was in the roof cutting on three occasions the door opened and guards walked in. On two of the occasions I heard them coming and managed to literally fall through the roof and into the toilet below and pretended I had bad guts, and on both these

occasions the roof was wide open and they never saw it! I cut my back and side on these two occasions on the jagged metal left from the cuts and was bleeding.

The third occasion the officer was in the room before I heard him. I stayed totally still and quite, he walked down the holding room and back out the door and never noticed me above him, I had placed my jacket and a spare blanket in my bed to make it look like I was asleep, he bought it or he was on the side of the trainee lawyer, either way I was lucky and relieved. Sweat was pouring off me in the heat from the stress, strain and exertion of the work. By lock up I was ready to go, I only had the door of my cell to cut. Plus whatever was through the window in the attic to deal with, outside was a flat roof, I could not see anything else through the tiny window, I was not even sure I could fit through it until the night.

After lock up I waited an hour and then started on the door, I cut through it and pushed the metal out of the lock releasing the door and climbed up the toilet block to the cross section I had cut in the roof, I pushed up from the top of the toilet wall, the section popped out, I carefully and quietly placed it to the side, pulled myself up through the hole, walked across the attic roof that was all see through, made the final cut on the bars, pulled them out and slid out the window dropping on to a small flat roof. My heart was pounding, and I had that much adrenalin flowing I couldn't feel anything. I crawled to the edge of the roof, it was a long way down about two stories, I hung from the roof with people walking by on the street and dropped off the roof landing with a thud and rolling into the street. I quickly got up and started walking down the steep hill toward the main road in Marbella, as I was reaching it a heard a siren very close, saw a blue flashing light, I could not feel my feet on the ground, I was floating on adrenalin, I froze to the spot and an ambulance came zooming past, I went on my way

Before i left that night I left a letter on the bed in the cell to the Judge explaining my actions and my complaints about what had been going on, under protest and human rights violations I escaped from the Aresto Municiple. I then moved into an apartment over the road from the gaol with Jayne.

I was picked up from there a few days later, the phone in the apartment rang, which was odd as we had given the number to no one, we knew what was coming next, there was a knock at the door, i walked over and answered it there was Inspector Jimenez with a colleague with his gun drawn but pointing at the ground.

I told the judge the police had let me escape because I was being set up by her and the inspector. Apparently my "escape" resulted in the holding cell area being closed down which was no bad thing. All the police were sacked and the Arresto Municipal was closed presumably forever!

I was then held at the Marbella police station where all the sacked police officers and people who had lost their job as a result of the closure of the Aresto Municiple were brought past my cell one by one to scowl and intimidate me, again breaking human rights laws.

April 24th 1991 Transferred to Malaga Old Jail:



From that moment on they (the courts and police) did everything to stop any evidence in the case being brought, The Judge then sent me to Malaga gaol where I was handcuffed to a bed for five days and held incommunicado i was not allowed to speak to anyone and no one was allowed to speak with me.



The cell I was in had a cage on the inside of the door, so if a guard came in they could not enter the cell. It was a sort of cell inside a cell, it was where they put escapees, I had to wear pants with red stripes on so the guards knew I was an escapee. I had a private court yard where I would be allowed out for a few hours each day, after a couple of days word went round that I was being held there and one day I heard a loud bang, it was a battery with paper wrapped round it thrown over the wall, I undid it and it had a message on it from other people involved in the case, they wanted to know what was going on, so I wrote a message with what I knew which was not a lot and threw it back, a few batteries went back and forward, there were 12 people arrested over the murder and all were in Malaga prison.



The old Malaga jail had one central control office and 4 main courtyards of this, it was more like a military prison than a prison you would see now, the walls were manned with machine guns and there were many armed guards, lots of Guardia Civil the civil Guard set up in the Franco era. Everybody on the staff loved Franco and would talk about him as better times. There were many inmates who had ridiculous sentences from the Franco era they were like lost prisoners, one guy I remember who spoke English stole a car and got 22 years hard labour, there were many stories like this.

The sleeping arrangements was mostly Brigades, multiple bunk beds in one big room, there was constant trouble in the Brigades, mostly between Gaetano's Spanish Gypsy's who would steal each other's stuff and drugs and then have knife fights about it. Most of the foreign prisoners were kept in individual cells. After my initial inhumane treatment of being chained to a bed, I was transferred to a foreign Brigade, it was better than where i was but awful living conditions, people tried to get some privacy by running lines of string and hanging sheets over them to provide a sort of dividing wall.



After a few days I was transferred to a cell with another inmate, it was a little more bearable, and a lot more privacy. The cells were small and had a bucket for going to the toilet, it was pretty awful. Once I was in the general population, we were allowed out all day unlike UK jails where everyone is locked up all day. There was Gaetano's playing guitar, singing and clapping in every courtyard, on the outside it all looked very sociable but there were a lot of undercurrents, and always trouble with fights breaking out regularly.



May 10th 1991 Transferred to Granada Old Prison:

When I arrived at Granada Prison I was treated completely different, I had a cell right away, there were Brigades at Granada just like Malaga, they were both old jails, Granada was a lot more relaxed, all the Gaetano's were in the brigades and all the foreign prisoners were all kept in the same place.

When I first got there I was put in a cell with a captain from the Army called Salvador, he showed me the ropes and was a trusted prisoner by the functionaries and so my cell was not locked most

the time. He was the guy who introduced me to smoking Marijuana, I had only smoked it a couple of times before because everyone on tour in bands smoked joints with tobacco in and I was always sick when I smoked one, so I never did until Granada Prison. There they introduced me to smoking it raw using various methods, one called the Cubo (Bucket) where you would use a plastic water bottle with the base cut off, and put the Marijuana on bottle top cap that had tin foil on, you would light the stuff with the bottle submerged then slowly lift it up drawing air through the cap and into the bottle, so the bottle was full of thick smoke, then you would take of the cap put your mouth round the cap hole and plunge the bottle in the water forcing all the marijuana out the top in to your lungs, it was brutal, first time I did it I had what's called a white out, and went as white as a sheet, Salvador called the doctor who gave me a shot, it never happened again just the first time, you would be stoned instantly!

After that I learnt several ways to do it without tobacco, one would be making a Moroccan pipe out of a yogurt top and a magazine cover and a piece of bin liner, roll up the magazine, tight, cut off the ends, roll the yogurt top round one end of the pipe and then wrap the bin liner round the whole thing to keep it in place, heat it with a lighter to seal it all, instant pipe! My favourite was to use a Coca-Cola can, you just put a few small holes on the can and that would act as a grill, then you just suck through the normal hole easy and simple! All drugs were readily available in all the Spanish jails all the time.



This image is the foreigners wing, it was always quiet and no trouble. There were a few memorable incidents on this wing, one time a guy set his cell on fire on the upper floor the functionary ran upstairs to let him out the guy ran out the cell and straight over the railings and killed himself I was awful to see and witness.

On another occasion a guy climbed up the railings on this image to the top and refused to come down, and when challenged by the functionaries he jumped and died from the fall.

The cell I was in, top second from the right on this picture all the time I was in Granada prison. This was the patio I would spend all day on most days, when I was not working.



The Patio and cell in Granada Prison:



Soon after I arrived I was offered a job in the Economato (supermarket), I worked in the office ordering stuff for all the inmates and various shops around the prison. I was told there was a music studio on the upper floors so I applied to go there and was put in charge of it, it had guitars and a piano and a four track tape and old mixing desk, so I would spend time up there playing with a few other inmates. This is looking from the studio door, at the end of the corridor was the exit to the prison, the door at the bottom left was my office where I ran the

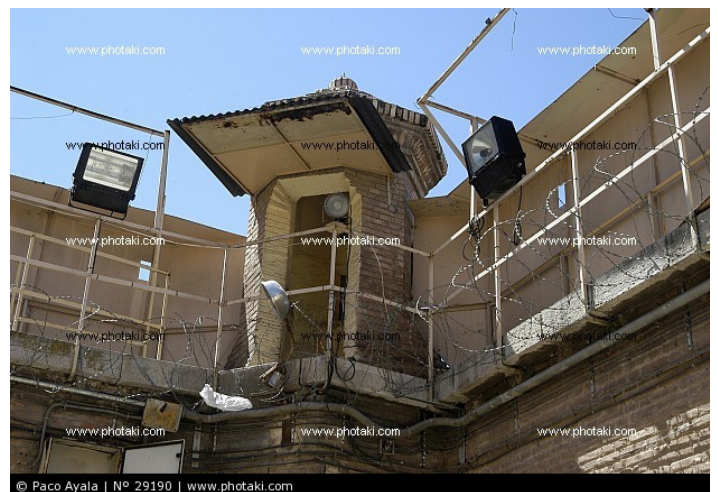
economato. I was not locked up in Granada except late at night as I was working all the time or in the studio. There was a guy called Goyo who was a civilian who came into the prison to do art and music with the inmates, he got me the studio job and helped me out.

As I was out of my cell all the time, I was one of the only people to come in contact with the ETA prisoners. These were Spanish Basque separatists, they were in for very serious offences one guy went into a Guardia Civil station with a machine gun and killed everybody in there, getting shot 7 times himself, another guy would plant bombs under the cars of police and government officials, they were serious guys and always real friendly to me. They were kept under a strict regime, and prison security watched them all the time. I spent many hours with them, they offered to blow up the judge in my case for 50,000 pounds, they weren't joking!

They all knew when something was going to happen, I was told the day before a bomb went off outside the Seville prison that it would happen, I did not know where just that the following day there would be an attack. They communicated using braiding, they would braid patterns into cloth and send the cloth to others, it would always go through Madrid security but they never figured out that it was a language, they were smart guys.

They were treated pretty poorly by the guards, as they were the enemy, there was always friction, and they would shout abuse at each other. Where my cell was it overlooked a guard tower where a Guardia civil officer would be night and day with a machine gun, in my cell window in the metal bars there was a bullet dent where a guard once shot at a prisoner trying to escape.

On one particular day the Guardia civil guy was passing comments back and two with the guy who shot all the Guardia civil officers at the station, it was getting very heated. This is an image of the tower and where the Guardia Civil officer would sit. Once the Guardia Civil guy was sufficiently wound up, the ETA terrorist let it go quite and then called out an address, the Guard left the tower and there was a big fuss in the prison.



What the ETA guy had done was shout out the Guardia Civil officer's home address! These were not guys to mess with or take lightly!

A week later an officer was shot through the windscreen of his car outside the prison, we never found out if it was the guard but we never saw him again.

I could have escaped from Granada any time I liked, I was allowed between the walls as part of my job to unload vehicles that brought products for the Economato, the gate was open and I could have just run off there was no one to stop me.

One day a buzz went round the prison that some big hitter terrorists were coming in for a few days or weeks, and we set up the isolation cells where they were to be kept. During their stay they bribed a guard at the prison to allow them to escape. The next day there was a hole in the Isolation Cell wall and they had gone, I know they used a chemical to dissolve the cement in the wall, so there was no noise, they crossed right in front of the Guardia Civil on Two towers who supposedly did not see them, as they went over the outside wall, the terrorist broke his leg, he hobbled to a local hospital got treated and then disappeared.

All hell broke loose after this, many of the guards and functionaries were sacked, the minister of prisons arrived with a team, it was lock down for weeks until they left, as far as I know they never re captured the guy. This article is of that escape:

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette: Wednesday, April 1, 1992

Terrorist escapes from Spanish jail

GRANADA, Spain (AP) — Fernando Silva, suspected chief of a left-wing terrorist group, escaped from prison by breaking a hole in his cell wall and climbing over the roof of a building, the warden said yesterday.

Silva, arrested in September, is thought by police to be the leader of the First of October Anti-fascist Resistance Group, known by its Spanish acronym GRAPO. He is suspected of

planning the kidnapping of a businessman in October 1990, according to EFE, the Spanish national news agency.

Andres Puga, warden of the prison in this southern city, said Silva was discovered missing from his cell about 8 a.m. He said a foot-wide hole had been dug through the 28-inch-thick wall.

For one and a half years I wrote to the judge in the case more than 30 times as well as requesting to the prison authorities more than 50 times that the judge should come to see me because I could give information about the case, I got no reply and no investigation was done. During this whole time Jayne was visiting and helping me she was amazing and did a great job copying letters and keeping all the receipts for the registered letters.

27th December 1991 Transferred to Malaga Old Jail:

I went straight into the foreigners Brigade; I was there to have a court hearing of some type. Then i was to be transferred back to Granada. While i was at Malaga old jail the prison was closed and i was transferred to the new Malaga Jail, Alhaurin de la Torre i was the first person on Module 4 the foreigners on remand holding modules. Everything was brand new with hot showers. During the transfer there was over a hundred prisoners transferred and we were taken on a coach handcuffed to the seats, with army lining the road all the way to the new jail with helicopters hovering over the coaches, it was all meant to be very intimidating.

While I was at the prison I got a very odd visit, it was from a woman called Linda Lamon, she told me that she wanted to help me re press and help getting me out she was supposed to be a journalist. She told me on that visit that she had a message from Jack Trickett she said he said to tell you that it was nothing to do with them, meaning the QSG, I didn't think anything of it at the time but looking back, why would you say anything, they were the only ones who said it wasn't



them! With all the stuff that went on in the UK re the QSG and then the incident at Dukes bar, and Barry Unwin introducing me to Morrissey from the QSG and

Barry Unwin providing explosives for the IRA which the QSG are documented to have done, add to this Alan Wilcox bringing in IRA drug money, it all links together! Add to this that Stewart Nicolson gave a statement against me saying I did the murder and I told him this and at the same time told the judge I was a member of the QSG, why would he even say that, and it turned out he was a member of the British Drug Mafia. There are a lot of indicators that the QSG were involved. In the UK some years later I was asked to speak to Ian Flood by a worker in my home right out of the blue, he said he's not as bad as his farther was. Ian Flood is in the QSG too, it all points at their involvement.

Check dates and linda lamon stuff

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 2015 STOCKPORT EXPRESS

HEART OF THE COMMUNITY: MARPLE, MARPLE BRIDGE, ROM

Linda lights up the world

A SONG penned by a musician from Marple Bridge has reached the semi-finals of the UK International song contest.

Linda Lamon wrote Rainbow of Light in support of UNESCO's International Year of Light, and it features the vocals of soprano star Katerina Mina, who recorded it in London in January of this year.

It opened International Year of Light events in Cyprus, India, Italy, Russia, Poland, the USA, Rome, Barcelona, Brazil, Portugal, Greece, Hungary, and Canada, and there will be a live performance in Bristol on November 8.

It will also be used in

the International Year of Light closing ceremony, in Mexico in February.

Katerina and Linda are doing a live Skype interview at the Skylight a Global opera event in Athens, which is held on October 9 and 10, when the song will be played in 23 different countries.

Other songs penned by Linda include The Bells of Bere Regis, which was written to help the refurbishment of a 500-year-old bell tower in Dorset, and People Like You, which was inspired by her experiences volunteering on a soup run for the homeless in Manchester.

To listen to Rainbow of Light search for the song on soundcloud.com.



● Marple Bridge musician Linda Lamon

6th January 1992 Transferred Alhaurin de la Torre Malaga New Jail



Once at the new prison we had a lot more freedom and it was a lot better than the old Malaga jail, it had cafes on each module and a small supermarket so you could get anything you needed easily compared to the previous regime where you would have to put an estancia /form in to get even small items at the old Malaga prison.



This image above is the foreigners module at the new Malaga Prison and my cell was the last one on the right.

Upon my arrival at the New Malaga Jail a guy from London quickly latched on to me Stewart Slade he was the Module Barber (I later found out he was part of the British Drugs Mafia), we spent many days talking and walking round the patio, he told me everything about his case and his connections, i think to try and gain my trust. I have never spoken about my case to anyone other than the judge and inspector in my case and that stopped when i found out that they were married and that was clearly a conflict of interests.

Stewart Slade was on remand for 500,000 ecstasy tablets that he was caught with, he told me he was working for the British Drug Mafia, and that the tabs belonged to the Amsterdam mafia. He had received a petition fiscal (a document that is put forward to the judge by the prosecutor with a recommendation of sentence) asking that he serve 13 years in jail for his part in the Mafia drug ring. He knew everyone and everyone trusted him, it was hard to believe looking back that so many tough and smart guys could be infiltrated by their own, so easy, becoming an enemy so convincingly and thoroughly without their knowledge. Stewart Slade was a Super Grass!

He was trying to impress me by the size of drug shipments that he was involved in and the size of his organization, this went on all the time in Spanish jail, it was all about drugs, something i knew nothing about until i went to jail in Spain. In the course of chatting a name came up that pricked my interest, Stewart said that one of the members of his mob had been to jail for 15 years for smuggling 10 tons of hash from India on a ship and had been caught. His name was Kevin Concanon, this name had been given to me by several people in Granada prison as the person in charge of the British Drug Mafia operation that had put nearly all the UK guys in prison in Granada and that were involved in my case. As I had been moved around from one prison to another I gathered all the names of the foreign prisoners and linked them all together, speaking with each one in turn and finding out how they were recruited and by who, several names always came up, Kevin Concanon was always the person they were introduced to as the head of the British drug Mafia.

Names of some of the people I spoke to were, Richard Boag, Julian Fedder, Russle John Williams, Roy Lewis, Dean Rosser and ten others, all who had been to visit Kevin in Javea where the QSG were based and the British Drug Mafias operations center in Spain at that time.

They had many businesses in Javea, night clubs, the Javea Hotel which was a Masons Lodge that Kevin and Chris Fairfax Kevins right hand man were in together along with some other top British Drug mafia guys, and they had dinner with the Vice Consul another Mason! They were all dealing with MI6 via the Masons lodges.

They used and owned a company called Terrys car rentals which was a mafia run business and building, then they would be sent on a drugs run from the costa del sol to Javea and all were caught on route, there was a strong rumor at Granada that they were being deliberately set up to take the fall for small amounts of hash movements to appease the police so they could move larger amounts without interference from the police. In other words the Mafia were recruiting people to grass them up for small shipments to appease the police while they moved the real stuff! I later found out that Kevin sister was married to a Guardia Civil captain and that's how they were grassing up all the poor UK lads dragged into the drugs game with the promise of big money and set up from the start by the British Grass Mafia emm I mean British Drugs Mafia!

I mentioned this to Stewart and he explained to me that this was a normal procedure, if the police didn't get enough busts they would start pressurizing the real work, he went on to say that it was normal for the police to be paid off and that the drugs they seized would often be sold back to the

Mafia and reused. So my introduction to the international drug trafficking Mafia was that they were all grasses when it suited, i was very confused because in the UK jail it was an unforgivable sin to grass, yet all the same people in Spain did it as part of their daily operations, welcome to the real world!

Stewart had other ideas, he and a guy from Holland called Leo Olderman were trying to get their sentences reduced by grassing up fellow inmates. They were doing it to anyone they could get information on, i shared a cell with Stewart briefly and went through all his papers and found the information, statements to courts and officials at the prison. I said nothing to anyone as it was dangerous enough in there and i was an outsider and none Mafia affiliated. I just got a different cell, he was in the Mafia, something that i knew nothing about and everyone said they were not to be messed with. He became the patio barber with his own little room for cutting peoples hair, giving him the opportunities to gain people's confidence and extract information as well as getting paid for it. He was haggard looking from what looked like years of drug abuse. He was given his job by the senior functionary, obviously to put him in a good position to gain information not only to try and get his sentenced reduced but also to find out who was planning to escape or cause unrest.

I had not had any opportunity to speak to the judge in my case, or put any information forwards apart from my initial statement, so i came up with a great idea, i would tell Stewart Slade information the judge didn't know, information that was sensational regarding my case, information that if it proved true might help free him if he gave me up to the authorities. Of course Stewart didn't know i knew he would tell them. So i played a game with him and the authorities to get them to talk to me again.

The next day after telling Stewart the information i wanted him to grass me up on, he was taken from Malaga, he told me it was for his case, I later found out it was to give a statement about me to the courts in Marbella. It had the desired effect for me, within 48 hours the judge in my case was at the prison with my lawyer (if you could call him that!) and her husband the inspector. I enjoyed watching and listening to them thinking they had something over me that i did not know about, after a few minutes i told them that i had set Stewart up because the courts had no right ignoring me when they knew i was innocent just because i would not put up with their treatment of me and because I escaped the Arresto Municipal.

I used this evidence I gave the judge to force them to investigate the case, but by this time everyone had left Spain, Wilcox paid £30,000 pounds to the judge and was set free.

I was moved out of Malaga and back to Granada straight away after the mafia realized I was on to them and they tried to get me in the showers. I have a copy of the statements to the court grassing me up from Stuart Slade, from that moment on the British Drug Mafia were my enemy. (they had been before I just did not know it).

A note on the lawyer that attended this meeting:

His name was Manuel Linares he spoke English and the judge had got him to be my lawyer after countless complaints from me that I had no representation, I later found out (after I left prison) that he represented all Alan Wilcox's business interests in Spain (Alan Wilcox is the guy who killed Tor and launders money for the IRA with the British Drug Mafia) So I was set up by the judge with a bent Mafia lawyer!

After one and a half years I was approached in prison by the functionary/secretary from court number 4 in Marbella who had been sent to prison for being part of the judicial mafia corruption that was and still is going on at that building, he told me that the judge and police inspector in the case were in fact married to each other and they had colluded in framing me for the crime, he

also pointed out to me that the papers from the court that were holding me in prison had been falsified and were illegal.

I had the documents checked and it was true and I hold these documents now that prove corruption by both the judge and the inspector in the case, both were later confronted in Spain with a lawyer and forced to sign documents for a comparison to the forged documents and it turned out to be that the police inspector (head of the Marbella international crime squad for Interpol) had signed court documents to keep me in jail when I should have been released, which was a serious criminal offence in Spain carrying a mandatory prison sentence, his wife was shocked (the judge).

I remained in custody for two and a half years with the occasional visit from the Judge by way of a "remand" hearing. She then advised me that she would be releasing me. She said she did not think that there was any evidence against me but there might be a basis for an allegation of handling stolen goods (to do with the stuff Alan Wilcox and Roy Rochelle gave me in the black case) but she said as it was under duress it was not likely to count and with time served I would be free of any charge for escaping the Aresto Municipal.

Transferred to Granada Old Prison September 21st 1992:

As soon as i got back to Granada i spoke with the UK lads one by one and told them what Stewart had told me and that what we had discussed re them being set up was probably true, from that moment on Roy Lewis was determined to tell the authorities what he knew of the Kevin Concanon mafia operation and asked me what he should do. I told him to try and get compensation from the drug ring as Russell Williams was doing (he and his family were receiving regular payments from the British Drug Mafia and regularly flew out to Spain o visit him). Roy was told he would not receive any money and that's when he decided to grass the drugs ring up to get a lighter sentence.



Roy then wrote out everything he knew about the people who had got him into this position and started piecing together who else was with the drug mafia in other jails and building a profile to help his case and at the same time he hoped it would get him off the charges. I did not talk to anyone about this, because as far as i was concerned the British Drug Mafia had grassed me up as well as all these other lads. The drug mafia network proved to be very widespread; Conannon was moving drugs on planes from Alicante Airport all over Europe and from Tenerife to the UK.

Roy was then suddenly moved to Jaen Prison, so I contacted the Judge and got her to move me to the same prison.

Transferred to Jaen Prison: September 23rd 1992 to October 5th 1993 When I was Released without charge or bail money.

Roy got his family in the UK to contact the police at Guildford and Roy was to send his info to Charlie, that's all i knew about that arrangement. He did do it, and had visits at the prison from MI6 Liaison Officers. The most notable being Charles Formby the grandson of George Formby the entertainer. If anyone doubts that Roy did this i have it written out in his own handwriting, the original! I passed this letter out on a visit to Jayne for Roy and instructed Jayne to open it and photocopy it and send the photocopy on and keep the original.



At Jaen I was put in charge of the Economato within a few days.

At some point in Jaen the word went round that i was a grass, I was told that is had come from some new guys that had arrived from Malaga, Stewart Slade had realised he had been duped because the judge refused to help him and for all i know she told him how he had been used. So in fear he would be found out as a grass he spread the word all round Malaga that i had grassed him up, and then it arrived at Jaen. I had

no idea how to handle this so i just ignored it to start with. Everyone stopped talking to me for fear of being labelled the same. Everyone except Roy Lewis, this is where Roy took his chance to deflect any possibility of him being caught for grassing up the British Drug Mafia. Unknown to me at this time, Roy had told the mafia that i had grassed them up, and this coupled with Stewarts claims made them believe it. No one ever thought to ask me, this is how pathetic they are! I had grassed no one up, and their own, were at will, giving evidence to the authorities. What happened next was unforgivable by me to the mafia, and where ever i see the filth from then on i would stamp on it, with no respect because they don't deserve any.

The judge in the case told me that a guy wrote to her from Malaga Prison called Stewart Nicholson, he said I had told him that I was a member of the QSG and that I had told him I had done the murder, the judge had this guy checked out and found out he was part of the British Drug Mafia she was investigating. This statement kept me in prison for six months longer. As I had given evidence against this British Mafia faction it was clear it was a false statement from the start. But this again implicates the QSG and the British drug Mafia.



Roy had a girlfriend Tina Parfity who all of a sudden moved over to Spain and started to help him, regular visits and money, this was the mafia money he had got for selling me out, and it was him all the time, the British Drug Mafia are laughable. All the top people are MI6 Grasses and i can prove it!

Tina started to take Jayne out and she eventually ended up seeing a Guy who imported clothing from Turkey, Tina set this up with the British drug Mafia and they taunted me in jail about it. Jayne had no idea. Once I worked it out I explained it to her and it turned out the guy was Turkish Drug Mafia bringing in heroin in the shoulder pads of the cloths he imported. He was hanging around at Ronnie's Bar. He was part of a heroin smuggling operation, one of his mafia a guy called Ishmael was with me in Jaen. It was part of their sick revenge because they thought I had grassed them up when all along it was their own guys and I was not involved. Until they did this. After this I was going to destroy them at any cost. Ronnie knight knew what was going on as did others in the British drug Mafia, Ronnie's bar was the central intelligence of the British Drug Mafia, every deal would go through there, the Moroccan Mafia were in there every day facilitating deals. All the Mafias moving drugs were all working together back then and even more so now.



I wrote time and time again to the Court but was simply ignored. I was trying to tell them that the offence was nothing to do with me and that I had other information that could help them solve the crime but they never replied. There was no sign of a charge of any kind. I kept sending documents to the Judge outlining various points that I think that the investigation did not cover and ones that I hoped would make them see sense that I was nothing to do with it.

This was my Module in Jaen

This was my cell in Jaen



I learnt that Barry Unwin had just got out of gaol in Spain in relation to another murder only two weeks before the death of Tor. I also learnt that he apparently supplied explosives to the IRA and did eleven years in Dartmoor prison for it. I further learnt that Mr Alan Wilcox was accustomed to paying his way out of trouble. The Judge described him as an International money launderer who had previously been arrested for trying to launder half a million pounds for the IRA. I further heard that Colin was involved in cocaine importation and Roy Rochelle was also involved in murder in the UK under the name Edwin Letts.

It dragged on for another year by which time I had managed to get the undersecretary for state to intervene, Mark Lennox Boyd who got things moving through Madrid and I wrote to the judicial authorities in Madrid regarding the fraudulent documents. I had got the British Embassy involved plus the Undersecretary of state Mark Lennox Boyd and a lot of the newspapers took up my case. Other rock musicians that I knew were doing benefit gigs in order to try and get me released.

While in prison I had been given a new identity namely "Charles Axon" for my protection. Whilst in the prison I was held in a special unit as it was clear to the Spanish Home Office that these English guys who were co-accused Mafia were trying to get at me, they were part of a drug mafia and were involved with the IRA laundering money from drugs buying up Spanish properties. As soon as pressure was applied to the judge I was released without any charges and was told there would never be any. Two and a half years in jail for nothing!

Release From Prison October 5th 1993

On the night I was released, it took 7 hours to get out, they got the notice through and gave it to me and I was told to pack my stuff im going, then they could not get back in touch with the court for confirmation, Jayne and John Prince were outside for about 12 hours. I was met outside by Jayne who had stuck with the whole mess for two and a half years of nightmare on her own, and John Prince from the ManchEsther Evening News, along with some other press in the carpark outside Jaen Prison. John took this picture.

Wednesday, October 6, 1993

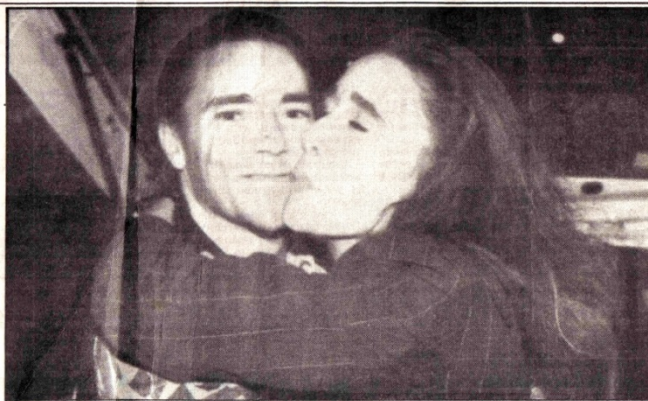
Page 5

Target of the Costa hit-men

ROCKER Gary Owens is haunted by fears that Costa crooks are out to silence him for ever.

EXCLUSIVE

**By John Prince
in Jaen, Spain**



■ A kiss at last for Gary and Jayne... But he believes their lives are in danger because of what he knows

He is terrified that hit-men will kill him because he knows too much about the case of a murdered Norwegian club owner and other crimes on Spain's sunshine coast.

Gary, 32, of Stockport, a former Bramhall high school pupil, was freed last night after 30 months in Spanish jails.

Today he said: "You can't believe what I have been through. The prisons were hellish. Twice I was close to finishing myself. There were savages in there. They had access to knives. But now that I'm free I have these new dangers to face."

"I'm afraid for Jayne and myself. There are people who will kill me for what I may know. I think I know how the Norwegian was killed and why."

Gary knew the dead man, Torbjorn Heia, whom he believes was involved in drug deals, because he had been invited to recording sessions at his

luxury villa near Marbella. Heia's body was found down a well. Gary admits he obtained a credit card which belonged to the victim. But he has always denied involvement in the death.

A judge ordered his release because there was no evidence of his implication in the murder.

Jayne went with court officials and Manchester Evening News representatives for her tearful reunion at the jail.

But she wept despairingly when officials told her the release papers weren't there. It was only after the awful 12-hour wait in a stark court building and long calls to her lawyer in Marbella that the documents arrived.

Gary played with super-bands Def Leppard, Titan, AC-DC, Black Sabbath and Manchester's 10cc and Sad Cafe.

His mum, Phyllis, of Davenport, Stockport, said: "He may have been a bit of a villain in the past. But he wasn't capable of violence. I knew he wasn't involved in any murder."

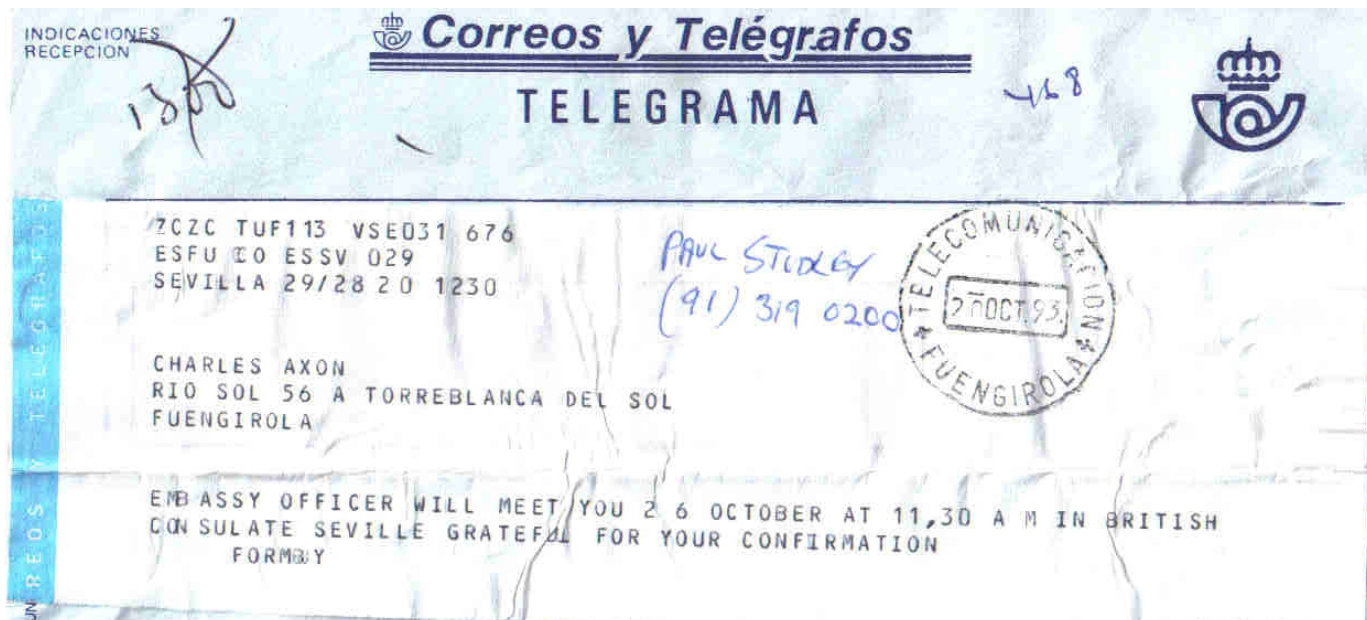
That night we set off to Fuengirola in the car with John Prince and Jayne, Jayne had moved there as it's the only place she could get work to keep herself with some money, we went to Ronnie Knights bar to have a drink and talk about the case. Jayne was working at Ronnie Knights bar to get through making money, but as I mentioned earlier there were more sinister motives here, Ronnie at this point did not know I knew so it was all smiles! I would soon knock the smile right off his face and end his reign on the Costa Del Sol. Also at Ronnie's that night was the Turkish weasel heroin trafficker that the drug mafia put in to Jayne to try and split us up, we just ignored him.

Shortly after getting out, I was at a bar called Rio Sol, it was in the apartment we were living in when I got out, there was a knock at the door, an MI6 agent asked us to go down to the bar for a chat, I got ready went down and there was a man and woman, the woman was Norwegian Intelligence service, they told me some information they thought I should know to help me investigate the case. The woman told me she had identified Tors remains and that he was in fact a night club owner from Norway who was buying cocaine on the costa del sol and trafficking it to Norway where he distributed it through his night clubs most likely Norwegian mafia. They, like the judge, believed that he was involved with a deal with the British Drug Mafia and he reneged or tried to get a better price by going around them direct and they killed him for it. It was an odd meeting but it helped me understand with other information I had what went on.

My Recruitment to MI6 Intelligence:

During my time in prison towards the end I decided to get the help of MI6 to help me with the case. I started to work for them gathering intelligence on the British Drugs Mafia. MI6 were investigating crime on an international level in Spain and elsewhere, crime that was perpetrated by English criminals. I communicated with guys called Paul Studley and Toby Childs at MI6, I was introduced to these guys by Charles Formby from the Seville Consulate. I had also given information to the English and Spanish police while in jail, as soon as I realised that the British Drug Mafia set me up I decided to go after them.

This is a Telegram from the Seville consulate to set up a meeting with me and MI6. Charles Formby (Son of famous musician George Formby) came to meet me and gave me the telegram. I was given my Senior Liaison Officers details for contact, Paul Studley and Liaison Officer Toby Childs, both MI6 Agents, I asked and confirmed at the meeting that they worked for MI6. I was told they were but it would be best in communications to call them Liaison officers. The name on the telegram was the name I was given by the courts for my protection while I was in prison, it was my Grandads name.



The Judge Dona Esther Blanca Diez:



Within a few days of my release I went to the court in Marbella and got the court to copy all the case documents, every letter all the evidence and court papers including all the forensic work that had been done. I was told by the judge at this meeting that she had talked with the fiscal and that there would be no charges brought against me. They wanted me to stay in Spain as a witness to try and convict the British Drug Mafia members that were involved in the crime.

I found out from the judge that she was expecting to get a four year prison sentence for dereliction of duty and some other charges that her staff had brought against her. The judge has since been cleared of that and for her part in a judicial mafia on corruption charges relating to giving casino licences out to the Mafia, that's what we were told. I always found the judge to be a good person, she was under outside pressures that we were not aware of, for sure they are corrupt, she was suspended from being a judge while I was in prison that's why my case was left hanging, it had all been a corrupt miscarriage and travesty of justice.



Judge Dona Blanca Esther Diez who started work in 1988 at the age of 27 as a judge was from northern Asturias region, was temporarily suspended Age 31. She was subjected to a routine inspection In April 1992.

In 1993 the Judge Blanca sent the court functionary Jaun Ramirez known to some of his business associates as El Flaco, meaning Skinny (daughter judge Pilar Ramirez, Marbella, and uncle Abogado Jaun Carlos Ramirez of Balbo) to prison, on corruption charges relating to the fraudulent sale of a Marbella Casino, she ordered his phone tapped after allegations were made they revealed connections with Jose-Luis Manzanares, Vice President of the GCPJ, upon his release a Marbella judge he denounced the judge Blanca Esther Diez, while in prison he spoke to me and told me of the corruption of Blanca Esther Diez and her Husband Inspector Jimanez Lomas. Was he covering himself or was it the Judge? A police officer in my case also accused the judge of corruption and told me she was trying to frame me. Jaun Ramirez had a long term friend that used to translate for him in British cases, she was the key witness in the 1988 SAS killings of three IRA Terrorists in Gibraltar

In February 1994 the TSJA Suspended the judge pending a hearing On 14/03/1994 at the TSJA in Granada, at that hearing she became the first judge in modern history to be found guilty she was sentenced to one year suspension and ordered to pay 100,000 pesetas, for the crime of revealing court secrets and documents and dereliction of duty. At the trial Judge Dona Blanca Esther Diez accused the President of the High Court of Andalusia, Manuel Rodriguez Lopez, by error or omission of being complicit in the judicial mafia of Marbella.

A year and a half later she was subjected to an extraordinary inspection, it was found that the delay in her processing and disposition of cases had increased dramatically. The disciplinary committee said the delay was due to the neglect of the judge, because the workload was not excessive and the staff level was appropriate. The prosecutor asked she be suspended for a year.

The Judge issued 64 civil judgments in 1992, and 38 civil judgements in 1993, in many cases spending over a year from when a case was started to when the ruling was concluded. She was also not completing criminal cases and in many cases not signing court documents.

1/ El Pais Newspaper by Jorge I. Soria - 04/12/1993

Judge Dona Blanca Esther Diez, accused the Marbella courts of corruption over the sale of casino licences in Marbella. She was Suspended by TSJA (Tribunal Superior De Justicia de Andalucia) because of a complaint filed by the clerk of the court in Marbella Jaun Ramirez is considered sufficient evidence of criminal behaviour.

3 Charges:

One charge of Prevarication and crimes against civil rights.

Two Charges of Prevarication and disclosure of secret summary and coercion.

2/ El Pais Newspaper by Agustin Yanal - Wednesday 03/05/1995

The full council of the Judiciary (CGPJ) met to decide if the judge Dona Blanca Esther Diez of court number 4 Marbella, if she repeatedly and unreasonably delayed her work. the Judge denounced the existence of corruption in the Marbella courts.

Four members of the Permanent commission of the CGPJ have proposed the full punishment that the Judge, by a very serious failure, should be fined 50,000 pesetes.

In 2003 the Judge was appointed as head of criminal court number 2 in Seville

SOCIETAT/SUC

■ GRANADA

La jueza Blanca Díez se acoge al derecho de no declarar en el TSJA

Solicita la realización de un juicio público

La jueza de Marbella, Blanca Esther Díez se acogió al derecho constitucional de no declarar a puerta cerrada ante el Tribunal Superior de Justicia de Andalucía y pide un juicio público. Está acusada de revelación de secretos y prevaricación.

EFE

La jueza de Marbella (Málaga), Blanca Esther Díaz, acusada de los delitos de revelación de secreto y prevaricación, se acogió ayer a su derecho constitucional de no declarar ante el Tribunal Superior de Justicia de Andalucía (TSJA). "Me he acogido al derecho de no declarar a puerta cerrada y hacerlo en juicio público", dijo la jueza a los informadores tras recoger la copia de las preguntas que le habían formulado el magistrado de la Sala de lo Civil y de lo Penal del TSJA de Granada, Emilio León Sola, el fiscal y el representante de la acusación particular.

Blanca Díez explicó que le han formulado una veintena de preguntas sobre la querrela presentada contra ella por el ex-oficial de los juzgados de Marbella, Juan Ramírez, y sobre la evolución de las diligencias abiertas sobre este caso.

Se mostró "escéptica" respecto a la investigación abierta por el Consejo General del Poder Judicial (CGPJ) sobre la presunta existencia de una "mafia judicial" de Marbella porque, en su opinión, "se hace con lentitud y con desgana".

"Mafia judicial"

Manifestó también su impresión de que se le investiga más a ella que a la presunta "mafia judicial", opinó que se ha producido un "cierto cambio de criterio" en el TSJA que "antes era muy restrictivo en torno a la investigación a jueces" y ahora actúa contra ella "con criterios más amplios" y dijo esperar que todo se investigue con rigor y hasta sus últimas consecuen-



JUAN FERRERAS/EFE

La jueza Blanca Esther Díez ante el TSJA en Granada.

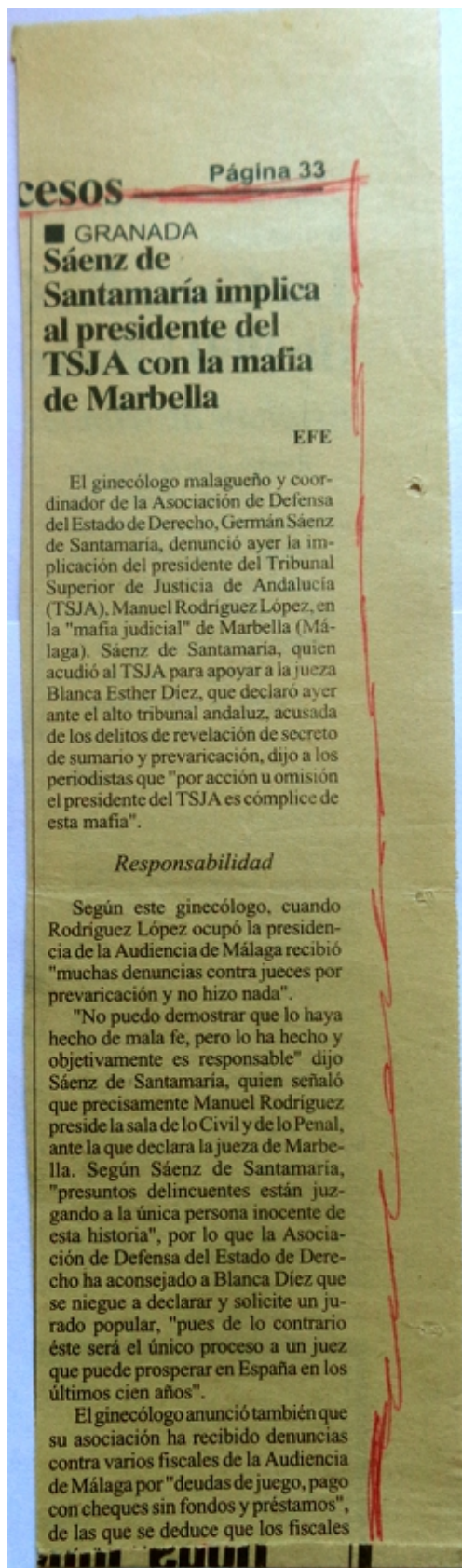
cias". "He abierto una brecha en lo que se supone que deberíamos hacer los jueces, pero el ciudadano espera mucho de nosotros", dijo la jueza, quien insistió en que "una cosa es que un juez se equivoque y otra, que sea un corrupto".

La jueza aprovechó su comparecencia ante los periodistas para agradecer el apoyo que le han demostrado los vecinos de Marbella, "que están muy sensibilizados" y que hizo extensivo también a todas las personas que la apoyan "en toda España".

Señaló que sabe lo que supone "tener miedo en Marbella a salir a la calle" y recordó que, según la legislación, está suspendida de sus funciones como jueza, pero que sigue realizando su trabajo porque así lo acordó

el Consejo General del Poder Judicial.

La jueza dijo a su vez, antes de declarar en el TSJA, que le "sorprendía" lo que le está pasando y que su capacidad de asombro "llega al límite porque hace cuatro años juré aquí un cargo que ahora puedo perder". Blanca Esther Díez presta declaración en la sala de lo Civil y lo Penal del Tribunal Superior de Justicia de Andalucía (TSJA) de Granada, por la querrela del exoficial de los juzgados marbellies, Juan Ramírez. A su llegada al TSJA, la jueza de Marbella (Málaga) comentó a los periodistas que la están "persiguiendo" y señaló que se defiende a sí misma, su marido manifestó que ella "se mantiene fuerte, porque se crece ante las adversidades".



THE INDEPENDENT
The Big Question: Do Ryanair's draconian rules risk driving passengers away?

Spain's female Wyatt Earp in the dock: Marbella's anti-corruption judge has made enemies on the Costa del Crime. Phil Davison reports

PHIL DAVISON

Monday, 14 March 1994

FOR Blanca Esther Díez, a 31-year-old judge from Marbella, tomorrow's will be her toughest case and the outcome is out of her hands. The judge will be in the dock, challenged by a system she has fought to prove is riddled with corruption.

Formally, she is charged with dereliction of duty and revealing details of a case. If found guilty, she would be the first judge condemned on such charges in Spain's modern history. That could mean two months in jail, suspension for three years and a fine of 100 million pesetas (nearly pounds 500,000). Her Marbella home has already been 'embargoed' - held as collateral - to cover the possible costs of the trial.

Effectively, someone is trying to run her out of town. When Judge Díez, from the northern Asturias region, then only 27, hit Marbella four years ago, it was as though a young female Wyatt Earp had blown in to clean up the town. Thousands of Marbellans have marched in her support and five leading citizens are approaching one month on hunger strike, demanding an end to judicial corruption.

'The Spanish Inquisition continues, quite literally,' said one of the hunger strikers, a retired businessman, Fernando Rosado, 62. 'Justice in Spain is the best money can buy. There must be some honourable judges but they are cowards. By being cowardly, they're protecting the corrupt.'

For once, when the British tabloid press refer to the Costa del Sol with their favoured Costa del Crime headlines, they are not wrong. British, Italian, Arab and other high-flying criminals, live and operate here in style, flaunting their wealth with large yachts at the nearby Puerto Banus marina. Judge Díez believes she has found out some of the reasons why.

She compiled dossiers that she said linked former judicial officials here with the Sicilian Santapaola Mafia clan. Her dossiers suggested illegal laundering of Italian Mafia money through the purchase of art works, antiques and, especially, property.

Based on investigation of past cases and judgements, as well as sworn statements from witnesses who

wrote to her supporting her anti-corruption stand, Judge Díez's dossier centred on one of Marbella's most influential figures, a former judicial official called Juan Ramirez. Mr Ramirez's exact profession has never been clear, but he worked in the local courts and often acted as a legal adviser to accused persons.

Mr Ramirez, in his sixties and known to some business associates as 'el flaco' (Skinny), is also the father of one of Ms Díez's fellow Marbella judges, Pilar Ramirez, and of a local lawyer, Juan Carlos Ramirez. Judge Díez's lawyer, Luis Bertelli, contends that, under Spanish law, such family ties are illegal in a town of fewer than 10 judges. Marbella has seven judges, including Ms Díez. Mr Bertelli also says Mr Ramirez has acted as a lawyer illicitly since, according to Mr Bertelli, he has no qualifications.

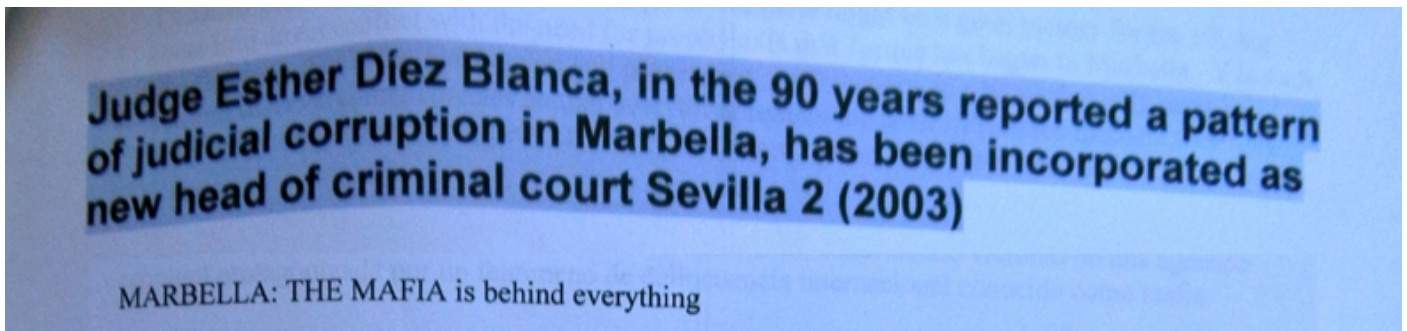
Mr Ramirez has long been a friend of Carmen Proetta, 50, a resident of San Pedro de Alcántara, near Marbella, and the key witness in the 1988 SAS killing of three IRA terrorists. Ms Proetta has said she acted as an interpreter for Mr Ramirez in cases involving Britons.

Acting on witnesses' allegations, Judge Díez ordered Mr Ramirez's phone legally 'bugged' in January last year. She later ordered him jailed in 'preventive detention' pending trial, on suspicion of involvement in the fraudulent sale of a Marbella casino.

After two months inside, another judge - not his daughter - ordered Mr Ramirez freed without bail. Mr Ramirez made a formal complaint against Judge Díez, a move that automatically led to her suspension and tomorrow's trial. He accused her of dereliction of duty and of revealing details of his case. She denies both accusations, saying Mr Ramirez and corrupt colleagues are trying to get her off their patch.

According to Mr Bertelli, the phone tap revealed a close friendship between Mr Ramirez and Jose-Luis Manzanares, vice-president of Spain's General Council of Judicial Power, the legal watchdog body appointed by parliament.

That relationship has turned the judge's trial into an event of national importance.



Costa Del Sol Rampage Against The British Drug Mafia:

Now it was time to go after the British Drug Mafia. I had decided the best way to bring them down was to disrupt the deal they can do, the main way they were trafficking back then was by bringing cars down from the UK that were stolen or obtained on finance and driven down and later reported stolen. They would then swap them with the Moroccan Mafia for Marijuana. The cars would go on the ferry at Cadiz or Algeciras and over to Tangiers or Ceuta. The Moroccan Mafia then re-plated them on Moroccan plates and shipped them all over the world as legitimate cars; a lot went to South America where they swapped them for cocaine.

So I decided to disrupt this area first, I asked and got contacts for car recovery experts working with MI6, he instructed me on what to do, I was to get every British car registration all along the coast, he would then run them through a check and we would have the ones that were stolen or on finance seized by the Spanish police, we would then recover them to the insurance company. This would remove many cars from turning into drugs and slow down the drug trade on the coast.

I teamed up with a guy from Scotland Yard and ex Flying Squad guy who knew the ropes and we took every car we could find. His name was Norman Birch, we had that many cars we were considering at one point setting up a car lot, as the insurance company said it would be cheaper to sell them on the coast and just return them the salvage money. We went as far as finding a car lot in Soto Grande on the main road near the San Roque Club and golf course Valderrama.

The next phase of going after the British Drug Mafia was to disrupt their deals, the best way to do this was to throw a spanner in the works, the best way to do this was to make it more and more risky to do deals, so along with a British guy called Tony (the lock) Smith from Gorton who I had met in the UK previously, I had tested his skills when he was round my home in Gorton by asking him to step outside, when he did I locked the door, and through the letter box I said, if you're a master locksmith get in on your own. It took him 15 seconds and he stepped back in the house! He could open anything.

There were two things I wanted to do, bring down Ronnie Knight and wreck the drugs trade on the coast, and while I was at it wreck havoc on the Costa del Sol for their corruption in allowing these clowns/criminals to get a foothold on the coast in the first place.

I wrote a song for Ronnie that was called the Ronnie rap, it appeared in the Daily Mirror, it was all about how Ronnie was involved in the Security Express robbery for six million pounds which he had bragged to us about in the bar in one of his stupors! I arranged a studio to record it in using Barry Mason who offered the studio time for free, Ronnie was going to do it, but Sue talked him out of it. Sue was a mess and had had enough of the Costa del crime, she secretly wanted Ronnie to go back to the UK, they hated each other, they would kiss over the bar falsely and then spit on the floor after, it was funny. Ronnie gave me the go ahead but he had left for England before I could get it done.

ADD IMAGES OF LYRICS AND Letters plus article from the Daily Mirror about the song

I started to organised hits on the crews of the British Drug Mafia, this would involve any scam we could come up with to get their drugs off them and not pay them, so either stealing them or getting them to give us them by appealing to their greed.

We started by putting the word round that we could get marijuana back to the UK, but we had no money to buy the drugs, we were approached within 24 hours, they asked how we were going to get it back so we told them we has a camper van that had secret compartments in, one guy wanted to see the van before we sent it back so the next day we showed him the van, it had nothing in it, but he did not know so we said go on see if you can find the compartment, he looked for 30 mins and gave up. We told him he was safe with us, we laughed all night. They would give us all the drugs we wanted, every day, we then took the drugs and sold them back to them via an intermediary, we also put the word out that we could supply the marijuana as well and lots of people came forward to buy the drugs, on one occasion the guy had a big bundle of cash, so I drove them into La Linia and told them to wait on the corner while I went in to get it, they gave me the money and I drove off and left them on the corner, it went on and on, day after day.

On another occasion we had put the word out we had cheap cocaine, so a guy from the Turkish Mafia showed up with 10,000 and we told him he would have to buy double, he came it to talk about it, we had fake guns and we put them down as we did he put his hand thinking he was in danger we laughed at him and said don't worry, he left the 10,000 with us as a deposit and we arranged to meet him same place same time the next day to conclude it, we were across the road in a car watching him he waited over an hour.

We then decided to hit some of their businesses as well, so we got a van and a couple of helpers, and told the helpers it was an inside job and we got them to knock a hole in the wall of the business and empty the place, we did this to about 8 Mafia businesses, we called it the hole in the wall gang. After a month of doing this deal dried up no one was making a move in case they got had over.

I decided it was time to go after Ronnie knight, he lied to me and gave my address out to the Turkish Mafia guy and he was up to his neck in what happened to Jayne and ran the Drugs Trade on the costa del sol.

Maurice Boland



I was still frequenting Ronnie's bar at this time and he had no idea what was about to happen, a guy turned up at Ronnie knights bar, called Richard Bellman he was fronting as a producer from Coin Film Studios where he was funding a pilot show that was to be hosted by a well-known guy on the coast called Maurice Boland, Richard invited Ronnie to appear on the show with Peter Stringfellow and some others on Sunday the 28th November 1993 at Coin film Studios. Barrie Nathen a BBC film producer was to do the show.

Richard Bellman was the money, or was he!



I spent some time with Richard Bellman away from Ronnie's bar, he took Jayne and I out for a few meals in Marbella where he lived in a villa with cameras all round it (Back in 1993!!!). He drove a red Porsche Turbo, and

had a huge office in Puerto Banus, I was invited down to his office one day and witnessed what sort of work he was

Doing, I was sat in his office that had only him in it, but had 20 desks and computers all brand new, it was gigantic, plush top of the line. He was on the phone, he was openly talking about deals with tons of marijuana, and arms deals, none stop, one call after another. He said if I wanted to use the offices I could to help me get back on my feet. I did not take him up on the offer after I heard what he was doing there.

Later I was to meet and show a photo of Richard Bellman to MI6 and they recognised him immediately and asked how I got a picture of this guy as they did not have one. Looking back and with what I know now I would say that Richard Bellman was an MI6 arms and drugs broker on a huge scale.

We went up to Coin film studios with Richard Bellman, Ronnie Knight and Peter Stringfellow, Sue knight was with us and Jayne, Barrie Nathen from the BBC and a load of other people. The show was never going to be shown or done, it was all a front to get into Ronnie and make it look like Richard could deliver, the idea being to force him back to face charges in the UK.

I knew he was trying to talk Ronnie into going back to the UK and give his self-up to the police, Richard said he could broker a deal with the papers and police, Ronnie did not want to go, so I decided to give him some incentive!

ADD BELMAN AND RONNIE IMAGES

We went down to his bar Kights, drilled the locks out so it looked like a break in, and emptied everything out of his bar, all the stock, the sound system, we left nothing, it was like an empty shell. It was the end of Ronnie knight on the costa del crime, his credibility was shot!

He did the deal with Richard Bellman/MI6 and left the coast for a 7 year sentence.

We did a bit more to disrupt the drug trade and then I moved up to Javea North East Spain, near Benidorm. Leaving the costa drug trade in ruins. I moved to Javea for a reason, it was where the head of the British Drug mafia lived and where the QSG were based.

Move to Javia

When I first got to Javea the first thing I did was to start getting all the number plates of the British cars, this was again to hit the British drug mafia who were bringing in cars in Javea for the same purposes as the on the costa del sol. I was sending lists down and checking out everybody with an English Reg plate. I had seen Kevin Concanon in Javea driving round in his 500sl Mercedes; I got his number and ran his plate.

MBE MAIL BOXES

Servicio de Fax

ATO: MICHAEL LINARES

Fax: 956 794053 Fecha/Date 14/3/95 Total Páginas 3

De/From: GARY OWENS Dept.: RECOVERY

Si hay problemas en la transmisión, consulte con nosotros lo antes posible al Fax

Dear MICHAEL,

73 REGISTRATIONS ARE ENCLOSED, I HAVE MORE INFORMATION ON EACH CAR IF NEEDED, I CAN GET MANY MORE REGISTRATIONS, WHEN YOU HAVE A POSITIVE CAR (IE YOU WISH TO RECOVER IT) CALL ME ON 908 07 22 90, I WILL THEN LOCATE THE CAR/CARS AND CALL YOU BACK, I REQUIRE MY GINDER FEE IN ADVANCE, AND I DONT WANT TO BE ARGUING ABOUT PRICE, OR I WILL SPEND MY TIME DOING SOMETHING MORE PRODUCTIVE, I DONT WANT ANYONE INCLUDING NORMAN BATH TO KNOW IM BACK IN SPAIN, YOU HAVE NOT HEARD FROM ME, I KNOW I CAN TRUST YOU OF THIS,

MERCEDES 300 SL BLACK J717 WRE
CALL ME ON THIS CAR YES OR NO TODAY PLEASE

BE GOOD, IF YOU CANT BE GOOD BE MAGNIFICENT
BEST OF HUNTING

GARY OWENS.

17/03 '95 15:24 956 794053 BRE SPAIN SL 2001/003

B.R. EUROPEAN SPAIN, S.L.

Bodega Sierra Bermeja, bajo. Ctra. N-340 Km. 133, 11311 PUEBLO NUEVO DE GUADALCÁN, (Cádiz)
Tel: (956) 79 57 15 Fax: (956) 79 40 53

FAX MESSAGE

DATE : Friday 17, March 1995
TOTAL PAGES : Three (3)
TO : MBE Mail Boxes
FAX NUMBER : 95 6460 908
FOR THE ATTENTION OF : Mr. Gary Owens
FROM : Michael L. Linares
FAX NUMBER : 956 794053

MESSAGE:

Dear Gary,

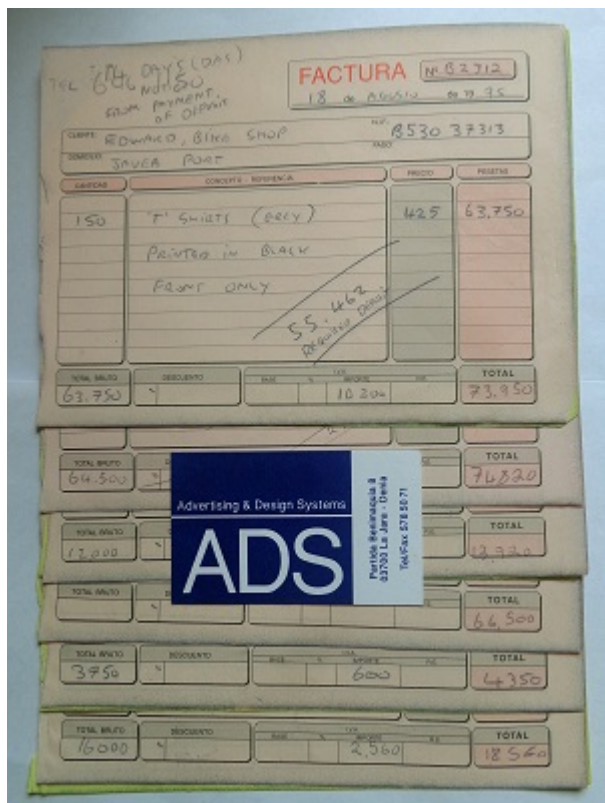
Having checked the list you faxed me the other day I herewith advise you of my findings.

As you indicated in the majority of cases, only the make and colour it has made it harder to properly check them out, but I list all the information I have obtained on each so that you may confirm on what you have seen.

- 1 M23 JXP This should be a 405, colour has not been confirmed.
- 2 K834 WAD Model not confirmed but it is a 1396cc, blue Rover.
- 3 ALA 23A Number not recorded, possibly false or vehicle too old.
- 4 K318 WRY Model not confirmed but it is a 1580cc, Peugeot.
- 5 L323 EAY Not issued, possibly export plate, checking further.
- ✓ 6 F822 JFM Suspect, recorded as a red Sierra.
- 7 F803 RPB 2.0i, Montego
- 8 F879 JMX 1498cc, 323.
- 9 G421 AKX 1789cc, 626
- 10 H646 ARJ Recorded as indicated with 1998cc engine.
- ✓ 11 001177 Not a uk number I think.
- 12 H315 YYX Recorded as 1600cc yellow, Chevrolet not a Suzuki.
- 13 F456 CWT 1324cc, 323.
- 14 H687 UWW 2495cc, red Land Rover, model not recorded.
- 15 D709 BNB Not recorded, either too old or not issued.
- 16 M671 DKE 1905cc, 405 blue.
- 17 F771 VPR 1753cc, model not recorded.
- 18 L502 KHD blue Rover 416.
- 19 C265 YEL Not recorded, either too old or not issued.
- ✓ 20 C638 LAM On finance, checking further.
- 21 L961 DKE Multi-coloured Rover 216.

I had started watching Kevin Concanon, and building up a picture of his movements, also Chris Fairfax his right hand man, I went into one of his bars and had a meal and drinks several times to get to know the bar staff who were all Mafia people, this bar was below the Terrys car rental place where they ran the drugs from. Through observation I noticed that Concanon was receiving mail and faxes across the road at Mail Boxes Etc, the American franchise.

I asked Jayne to get a job in there, so she went in and spoke to the owner and ended up as manager in there, she would do this half the week and the owner the other half. It gave me access to Kevin Concanon's communications, I would read his faxes and mail before he did! I spoke with my MI6 liaison officer Toby Childs about making an approach to Concanon, I met two agents at Alicante Airport main café to discuss it, the outcome was I would try and get into them. I started to set up a company in Javia, Jayne went round all the bars and clubs and other businesses in the area with a folder of samples, she would get orders, she did well and the money was rolling in, it was a good cover, we were selling T Shirts and advertising products, after a while I got a partner involved, Robert Irving (Bob), we had decided to make and print all our own lighters and T Shirts etc. Bob bought and operated the machinery to make the items, we were buying pallet loads of lighters, it turned out that Bob had just joined the freemasons.



There were three lodges in Javea one for the Spanish, one for Normal UK people at the Javea Hotel (Which Kevin Concanon owned) and one for UK Crooks and British Drug Mafia, Kevin Concanon and Chris Fairfax were in the crooks one and recruited my partner to be in their lodge, Chris Fairfax did this while my Bob was at the British Drug Mafias Gym in Javea. This only came to light when I was going to a mason meeting at the other UK lodge at the Javea hotel, when I mentioned Kevin's name to see if anyone knew him, they said he was a mason, so I dug a little deeper and it turned out that the Masons lodge was being used as a front to run drugs and commit other crimes, recruiting all the local villains. This would prove important later back in the UK.

I registered the company to legitimise it and that's when everything went wrong, the Spanish authorities had failed to take my name off the computer warrant system and an international warrant from six years

earlier popped up, when I tried to register the company I was arrested, I was at Bobs villa at the time, the place was suddenly surrounded by Guardia Civil, there was about ten of them, they arrested Bob, we were all stood watching, Jayne, Bobs wife and kids, they were saying something and showing him a picture, I eventually worked out they were saying my name, so I stepped forward and said I'm Gary Owens that's Robert Irving, they released him and I was taken to the local police station, then they found out it was a mistake and let me go the next day.

I asked the staff at the café under Terrys car rental to set up a meeting for me with Kevin Concanon. The did this and the following day I met Chris Fairfax, Kevins henchman, he wanted to know how I knew Kevin, I told him he had been mentioned to me by some people on the costa del sol before I came up, he set up a meeting with me and Kevin Concanon at the café the following day, we had a chat, I said I had been on the costa del sol and had to leave due to being suspected by local old bill, I told him I was looking for work, he asked me if I could give him a reference, so I told him I knew Frank from Puerto Banus who own the Park lane club there. I knew Frank quite well and used to drink in his bar, one day when I was in there he put on a helmet with a blue flashing light on and stood staring at two guys who had come in who were obviously British police, they were laughed out of there. Later I found out that Frank was an informant for MI6 and a member of the Masons and London Mafia.

Kevin said he could get me some work and discussed some possibilities, and suggested I do a run Form the costa del sol, and I could get 5000 pounds for it, I said I would think about it, three days later, I met him again at the café and somehow, I am not sure how it was discovered, but right away the guys I was investigating for MI6 put me under serious threat.

These were the same people who set me up, I was piecing together how they worked and their connections to the people in this case. They even got drug dealers inside prison to write statements about me but the judge saw right through them, she had already told me that it was the British Drug Mafia that killed Tor over drugs and property deals.

I just about had them, I had over twenty names of the main traffickers, then at a meeting with Kevin he just started punching me right out of the blue, he was sticking a fork in my head over and over I was bleeding everywhere, a woman was shouting stop or you will kill him, and he did

stop. I staggered out of the door and across the road to where Jayne was working at Mailboxes ETC and we went to our apartment. I phoned MI6 and they told me I should leave Spain right away, this was an agent called Paul Studley, just after that Jaynes boss arrived at our apartment, just before the Mafia.

Chris Fairfax and a woman arrived at the apartment they spoke to Jaynes boss in Spanish (which I now understood) they said " We have a big problem with the Mafia and he should get out of there, he did, I was bleeding all over the place, they had come around to the apartment in order to kill me. But because Jaynes boss was there they couldn't. I found this out by crawling out on to the balcony after they had left and listened to them speaking outside, the girl said why didn't we kill them, Chris replied we can't now, the girl was there in order to kill Jayne who was with child at the time, now our son Alex. I told them that I had advised MI6 about all their activities and if anything happened to me they would know where to come. As a result they left the apartment.

Chris Fairfax came round the next day and said we had to leave Spain, I explained not as we had no money, so he offered to buy all our stuff that we would have to leave behind, so as I was leaving anyway I agreed. He bought the Tvs and furniture all the items we were leaving just so we would leave. It was all very odd. Looking back and with their Mason connections they must have been in touch with MI6 through the Masons, so the guy I gave as a reference worked with MI6 and was a Mason, Kevin and Chris were Masons and were giving information to the police about drugs runs, so it looks like MI6 the Masons and the Mafia are all in it together, I was later to find out this was true. The Masons were running the drugs trafficking in Spain the British Drug mafia controlled the drugs the Masons were used to pass information back and to MI6 and other organisations, the Vice Consul from Madrid had dinner with Concanon at the Masons lodge.

So for all you Drug Mafia People out there you should know that your being run by MI6 through the Masons, who all your top guys are members of, as a mason you have to tell the truth to a fellow brother when asked, this is how they square the circle!

Back to the UK:

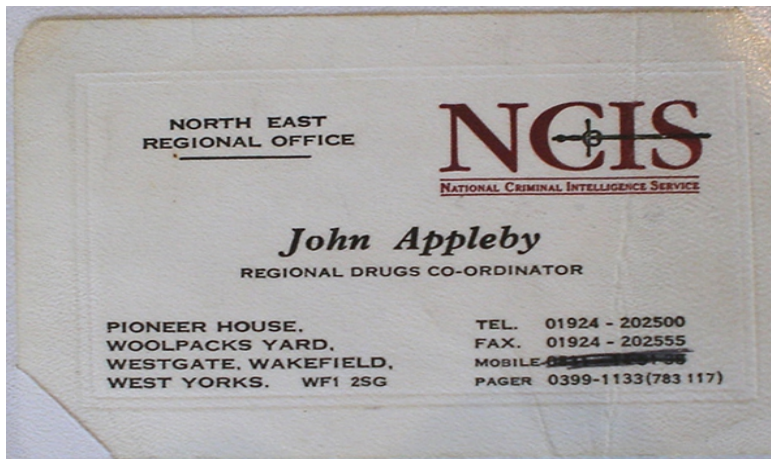
We felt we had no option but to return to the UK. We went to Alicante airport and got a flight. Upon our return we stayed for a 4 days with some prison officer friends of Jaynes who turned out to be the enemy, Vanessa Usher, Ex-Army, Military Police, she ended up mixed up with a criminal



and tried to get into us, I think she was bent at the prison by the British Drug Mafia, probably helping them bring stuff in prison as they bend most guards like that, it turned out that she also was at the same jail Ronnie Knight was at! While I was at her place I went to hospital to have x-rays for broken ribs from the fight with Kevin Concanon.

We then moved back up to Jaynes parents' area 75 Mary Street Scunthorpe. Where I slet on a camp bed in the front room it wasn't ideal and Richard Fordham (Dick) Pats husband helped us sort out a place to live though his contacts on the council, he had been in the labour Party as a councillor for 20 years. While I was at Mary Street, the police came round, just a local cop in uniform, he wanted to know if I was OK, he was sent to check if I was OK and had to report back.

I wrote on two occasions to the Court, Malaga Consulate and the lawyers in Spain to tell them where we should the case ever come to court, but I continued to hear nothing for years. I moved to Winterton near Scunthorpe, Plymouth Close. Jayne was half way through her pregnancy at this point. We just got on with our lives, I had wanted to get involved in the Internet that was sweeping across America, and started to research a business, and setting up an Internet Service Provider (ISP).



At Winterton I was approached by John Appleby of the National Criminal intelligence Service (NCIS) who signed me on their books as an Ex intelligence Agent from Spain, they paid me money and gave me emergency numbers to ring if anyone were to approach me or if I noticed anything untoward, I was told it could be an armed response if needed. They gave me an agent to liaise with a guy called Keith Crawley, I could call him any time, and occasionally he would turn up, I gave him a few tips on drugs

runners I came across other than that, I stayed out of it and got on with my business.

Business Era:

Phoenix Merlin Holdings Limited:

I wrote out a business plan for starting an internet business, it was to be called WISPA (World Internet Service Providers Association). I had been to London and spoken to INS (Internet Network Services) and Spoken with Richard Almeida, just about the only company in the UK at



that time helping with Internet start-ups, they ran an operation out of a basement of a shop in London, it was early days! They explained to me the missing information I needed to know and filled in all the gaps. I also spoke to the team at a cyber café in London the first and only one at that time in the world, it was called Cyberia. Founded in 39 Whitfield Street, Fitzrovia London, in September 1994 by Eva Pascoe, David Rowe, Keith Teare and Gene Teare, I met with all these guys and later with David Rowe regarding Easynet.

I was at this time setting up a Cyber Café in the shop on Mary Street with Dick, we had almost got it sorted, Dick and I went on many meetings, one was with Electric Mail in Cambridge, I had met with them before and they

introduced me to INS and Richard Almeida. At a meeting there I was with Dick and a friend called Sing, he was Indian, they were looking at funding me, we showed them the WISPA idea and they liked it, and said they knew someone else that was setting up an ISP association called ISPA, they had no website or other info. I ended up not letting the Indians invest as I did not trust them. I carried on opening the Cyber café with Dick. We put an advert in the local paper for help with the Cybercafe, and Tim Richmond a young 17 year old lad turned up with some tech experience and into the Internet, he was also a keyboard player, we got on well and he was on the team.

I went back to Scunthorpe and approached a local marketing company to see what it would cost to do a brochure for my new business; the business was called Lynx run by Ralph Keaton, a marketing company doing brochures for all sorts of businesses around the country. He was immediately enthused by the business plan and idea and wanted to get involved and offered to fund the business, along with his partner Simon Burr who had a design business called Apple that was very professional. They offered me an office in there building. Simon and Ralph were earning great money as a team, and they put it down to Simon was in the round Table and Ralph was in the Masons, having been kicked out of the round table for being immoral, Simon told me this at a round table meeting in a pub he took me to try and get me involved.

I started work there and Ralph made a terrific brochure for me, it was very cool. They had plenty of money and after talks with them we decided to split the company up. Wispa was to be halted as a project at that point. Commercially we needed to sell internet through a normal ISP, so we set up Merlin Internet, it had a separate Image and we advertised it nationally in Internet magazine and others. We called in Simons brother a local builder to build us a professional Network Operation Centre (NOC). This had false floors and racks for the equipment and we had different feeds coming in of the internet from London and then selling it out to local people. We decided that we needed to have NOCs in other parts of the country to provide the right sort of network and set up

Hypergrid as our networking operation, we also provided web content in house with the company Phoenix Web Publishing. The whole thing was set up in limited companies and had a holding company of which I was the CEO and Chairman, the Holding company was called Phoenix Merlin Holdings limited.

Merlin Internet was selling internet connection via dial up, that was the only version back then. So our situation was that we had our own network operation centre and building, we were nationally advertised and getting to be known as the only ISP in the North East as the only ISP and for our great marketing adverts. We then had a stand at the First UK Internet Fair at Earls court in London that cost in total 50,000 GBP, we were flooded with enquiries. We took on Paul Tailor a Managing Director of a division of Siemens Nixdorf as sales Director, he worked directly with me developing the paperwork and technology we needed to move forward.



At the Earls Court trade fair 1996 I was approached by a guy Michael Hoskins who said he was running the new internet section at Scotland Yard, he took me for some lunch and we discussed how to catch people committing crimes online, he was particularly interested in paedophiles who were early uptake's of the internet for recruiting other paedophiles in to their rings and for making up false IDs to chat with young kids online. I explained to him that each person has an individual IP address and that if they tracked these addresses, they

are each registered with RIPE normally as class C addresses belonging to ISPs, RIPE would know who had the class C the IP address belonged to, they could then approach the ISP to get the home address of the account, that was the way back then.

He was mega interested and asked me if I would attend a conference that was to be run at Scotland Yard, it was to be all ISP owners and the aim was to stop the internet from becoming full of crime and in particular and first paedophiles. I said I would attend I got an official invitation later. I went down to London and attended, we got Scotland Yard passes when we signed in, cool at the time, and went up to a huge briefing room high in the building, it was like a sort of auditorium all in black seats walkways walls everything. All the main ISP owners were present; I sat next to Peter Daws of Pipex, Daemon Internet boss right behind me. Michael Hoskins wanted to get all ISPs to agree to give up addresses to the police if they needed to trace the owners to speed up the process of catching criminals, presumably based on his preliminary discussion with me and others. Everyone agreed except Daemon Internet, they refused and said the internet was to be free not policed. I don't know whether that effected their demise but within a short time they no longer existed!

One day a guy called Count Hugh De Meyer rang me and asked for a meeting, he said he had heard of me and wanted to meet, at this point I was in Internet Magazine a lot. He came up to Scunthorpe to see me and wanted to work with me, he had a National Security clearance expert with him called Peter Curren. Peter was very experienced in telecoms and understood the internet quickly. I went down to London and set up a NOC at the now famous Telly House, Peter helped me install the routers and other equipment, I knew Kevin Still the manager of Telly house well and had met him at the Internet show and several times before, he knew I was working on some big projects.



One day when I was at Telly House Kevin told me that Count Hugh de Meyer had been there and they were trying to take over my business, Hugh was a Mason, that was the end of that relationship. Just after that Terry Plumber and Wayne Lochnor came to see me, they were from HotSpace, I did not want to work with them, they wanted to get involved in my business and swap shares with their company.

Everything was going great, at this time Alex was born, I was living now in the centre of Scunthorpe driving a brand new BMW car, I moved to Lloyds Avenue, to be near work and I was making good money. I got a call one day at work to say Jayne had been taken to hospital in Scunthorpe and was having Alex, I drove down there and within an hour he was born, I helped pull him out he was bright

purple and then all of a sudden as he came out he change colour all over, it was amazing, thrilling.

At the same time we were starting Hypergrid, this was to be a business with points of presence over the UK and NOCs all over the UK. It was to be a backbone UK network, to run our ISP business over and to sell in to the Business market, much the same as NTL that became Virgin internet. We were selling larger scale internet connectivity via leased ISDN lines and 2mbps fibre connections, with burst capability for billing. Each one of these connections were costing the buyers 4,000 to 10,000 per month, they were repeat contracts, it was huge business re money making potential.

Pheonix Web Publishing sold websites to the companies we were dealing with at that time, along with building our own websites, it was a good business for Simon as it was all design orientated. We met many people through the business like the drummer from Alice Cooper who turned up one day, he was doing a channel 4 program and wanted some websites for the programs he was on. It was the in thing back then and we were among only a few companies that could do what we were doing.

We were expanding fast and none of us had the experience to handle it except Paul who had done similar things at Siemens. Money was going out as fast as it came in and we had not even thought about financing the roll out. We asked Simons brother to put in some money for shares, it was a big mistake, Martin Burr wanted to be managing director, he got his way, I was still Chairman and CEO, but Martin had no idea. He started to drive divisions between me and the company like it was a competition to run it. It all started to go wrong when one day I took Keith Crawley from NCIS to my office, he recognised Ralph Keaton, I thought nothing of it at the time. Martin Burr was trying to ease out Ralph Keaton as he was lazy, I did not think that, he was creative, but it was another division Martin started. The next thing was that Ralph Keaton's brother turned up, he was an undercover MI6 Agent who had infiltrated the IRA, Anthony Keaton, they pulled all the blinds down in the office something that had never happened before, it turned out he was telling Ralph about what had happened to me in Spain, I did not know what was said but after the meeting Ralph hardly spoke to me, a secretary told me it was about me.

There was an

It turned out that Martin Burr, Ralph Keaton, Keith Crawley (from scunthorpe) and Anthony Keaton were all in the same Masons lodge.



Martin Burr – Mason Ralph Keaton – Mason Simon Burr - Round Table
Masonic Hall, Normanby Road, Scunthorpe, North Lincolnshire, DN15 6AJ

Next thing that happened I was in a pub in Barton having an after work drink, with my PA Perrin Read, we had just been paid and unusually it was in cash and all in ten pound notes, I ordered a drink at the bar and when I got my pint of bitter it had no head, I commented about it the

barmaid shrugged her shoulders, I drunk about half of it and I was feeling woozy, then a guy said had I dropped a ten pound note, I said I might have as I had a lot of them on me, once I said yes then someone else said yes. I knew this game to try and get someone into an argument, it turned out that Martin Burr had got one of his workers called Gary Oldmen to try and get me into a fight in the pub. I said I was going to the toilet and slipped out the door, got in my car and left, I was feeling drugged they had spiked my drink. As I came round the first corner there was a police guy waiting and he pulled me, it was a set up by Masons. A week later another car followed me and give me a ticket, it was Ralph and Anthony Keaton with Martin Burr, setting me up to get me out of the company. So I said I would work from home. Martin thought this was a good idea. Without me I knew they would go under quickly as they did not have a clue what to do re the internet.

WISPA Limited & VIP Limited

(World Internet Service Provider Association & Virtual internet Provision)

I decided right away to finish a plan I had been working on, it was a way to revolutionise the Internet in the UK, making it available to millions overnight. It was under the WISPA banner, as that was not used by the Phoenix Merlin Holdings Company. I finish the plan and found out that Martin had sacked Paul Taylor, so I called him up and we met. We decided to put a team together to go for large investment in the city of London. The new business was to provide Virtual Internet Provision for Corporate companies, how it would work is that the Nat West Bank would send out a letter offering internet to their clients, and the Nat west would provide a disc that you put in your PC and it auto installed all the internet software for you on your pc. It would mean that clients that went with the Nat West would see the Nat West page every time they opened the internet, this was great for branding and they called it the sticky factor, it made clients stay with you.

So we would sell the platform ISP service to multiple corporate companies, Dixons, Barclays, and many others that were interested.

I personally negotiated the computer platform with ICL, with my team backing me up, ICL offered us 10 million credit line for the setup of the service, I then went to several communications companies to get a transit agreement to run multiple ISPs, the world's first.

At this time word was going around the city of London as to how amazing our business was, I was approached by two guys who said they could raise the finance, Terry plumber and Wayne Lochnor who had a business selling server space called HotSpace. They had a friend called Chris Briton, all three of these guys were known to me from the last days at Merlin Internet they had come to see me in Scunthorpe to try and get me interested in their business. Turns out that they were all put into me and were Masons, never found out till after it was all over.

A meeting was set up with Richard Thompson who's dad David Thompson was the 5th Richest guy in the UK at that time. I had the meeting and they had Chris Acres there as an advisor, he set up Leeds football club and Carlton TV, he was a top consultant in business. At the meeting were Richards Finance Director and Legal Director as well as Richard Thompson.

I did the presentation that showed the business with 500,000 funding would be worth over two billion pounds within three years, the meeting went on a long time. They went into every detail. At the end of the meeting Richard stood up and shook my hand and said you have your money, they thought I was underestimating the costs and gave me two million pounds to produce a working model. They cleared all the debts I had incurred up till that point and put me on a 75,000 per year salary. I moved to London and we started the business with terry Plumber who was a friend of the Thompson family business and Wayne Lochnor Terrys partner, also on the team was Paul Taylor, Tim Richmond and Perrin Reid.



We started the business from an office at 8 Devonshire Place, London. It was in the upstairs offices on the ground floor was a barbers shop.



I moved in to Palace Gate in London 100 feet from Hyde Park next to Kensington palace.

We started immediately as we were almost ready to start the business, Wayne and Terry focused on getting big corps to come on board which they found very easy, and the rest of us focused on producing a world class service.

I asked Richard Thompson to give me a letter on his note paper that said I was able to negotiate up to 150 million pounds in his name, it came through the same day. He had a slush fund of 800 million for investments.

When we were almost ready to go, a strange article appeared in the Daily Telegraph, saying that Richard Thompsons company Westport was about to get a huge Internet business off the ground, the shares in this PLC company doubled overnight. They were planning to reverse our company into Westport and raise funds directly from the stock exchange for the roll out. Terry Plumber and Wayne said this was an underhanded trick and we should get someone else to back us. I was unsure and did not understand the issue.

Within a few days Thompson had gone out of the deal and the McCarthy corporation (who owned a third of Virgins companies) were offering us double the money to take over the deal, we did the deal and now had four million pounds. I used their name to organise a meeting with the Managing Director of Cable & Wireless, I called him and right away he agreed to meet me, we met the next morning for breakfast, his Operations Director Paul Columbine was at the meeting. I explained about the business and that we would require a big infrastructure, he said I could have 10 Million upfront services before they billed us and billing would be 6 months in arrears. Same deal I had done with ICL. I now had 24 million roll out funds to deliver the business.

Once we had completed all the contracts and were ready to go, we had many top corporate companies involved. Tim Richmond was working late one night, he was working next to a door, in the room next door were Terry Plumber, Wayne Lochnor and Chris Britton they were all discussing how to steal the business off me and my team, he told me about it that night. The next day they tried to get me to sign a document that put the company in their control, I refused to sign it and

for me that was all over, I said nothing to them about Tim. I waited until everyone had left the building claiming I was working late, once everyone had gone, I loaded everything out of the building into a van and left, the next morning they were out of business.

London Masons



Peter Curran Mason MI6 Count Hugh De Meyer - Mason



**Wayne Lochner MI6 Honk Kong
Terry Plumber MI5 No Image**



Chris Britton MI5



Richard Thompson

I took all the computers and business plans back to Scunthorpe Lloyds Avenue, I was looking into what I could do and phoning round, I wanted to keep the business venture WISPA going but it required a hug amount of money I did not have.

DAPPA (Design, Advertising, Programming & Publishing Agency)

I formed a new company with some guys I had met while with Phoenix Merlin Holdings Limited, they were working at a company in Hull called Stealth Internet, they were not happy with the owner of the company and wanted a new start, so I said team up with me and we can form a Web Design company, they held a meeting with all the staff in the company present and they decided that my plan was the right plan. The main two people were Mark Dennis and Richard Breyshaw. We went to the local council and got some offices and started. I hired several account managers and started ringing everyone we had ever known. Within 2 months we were paying the way for the company and had several retainer contracts with PLCs companies. By the time six months arrived we had Arthur Andersons valuing our business at over 2,000,000, I owned 51% of the company. We had all the contracts done for an agency roll out where we would have web publishing outlets all over the UK. I was looking to move the company to wales and was offered 500,000 funding by the north wales government business agencies.

The guy we had left behind who owned Stealth Internet a guy called Chris Davidson got some heavies to try and sort us out, so we brought in the police, Richard Breyshaws dad we an Inspector in the police force in Hull, the police arrived and sorted it out. There was an investigation and all the people in the company were questioned except me! The only thing I was asked was would I object to the police questioning the staff about their version of events, I agreed. It all went Ok and we carried on.

I wanted to restart my Virtual Internet Provision concept now and other members of the company agreed. So we started to look into it, and found out that the people in London had stolen my IPR

and set up on their own doing the same thing, so I sent Mark Dennis to London with our legal Advisor, we recorded them selling my idea to our company, after they had finished with the presentation which included them saying that they had MI5 as a customer, my legal advisor explained to them that they were being recorded and that they had stolen the business from me. They offered to do a deal and tried to make out it was my fault they said they would do a deal if I was "Ringfenced" a Mason term for Gangstalking. My MD and Legal guy brought me back the tape which I have now. This proved they had stolen my IPR and Committed theft and fraud in their representation of the concept to others as their own.

As well as this I hired a Guy Who worked for me in London and Scunthorpe, Tim Richmond, I asked Tim to go to a local lawyer and make an affidavit about what he heard in London, Tim was the guy who found out about them trying to steal the IPR and company regarding VIP and WISPA. I have this affidavit, it proves they had intent before they set up the company and they foolishly copied the paperwork I had done and I had the originals and there false copies. They were about to be exposed and arrested, not to mention be disgraced in the financial community of London. I had them Bang to rights and there was no way out, I knew they were MI5 or Ex MI5 and they had MI5 as a client. I knew they were all Masons.

I decided to record the conversations of our Financial director as he was a Mason and had been recommended to us by our lawyer who was also a Mason, while he was out for lunch one day I planted a bug in his office, I was about to record him, I decided to bring Mark Dennis in on it, I knew he was up to something. Mark came running up to me and asked me not to, I did not get what he was saying, it made perfect sense to. The next day Mark locked me out of the offices and changed all the locks etc, and illegally took over the company that I was 51% owner off! He called me at home and said I would thank him for it one day. The reality is I will be suing him.

By now they had me Ring-fenced and had started Gangstalking me on a regular basis, infiltrating my companies and talking to anyone I had contact with to try and stop me earning money.

I went to the Stockport firm Gorvin Smith & Fort to sue DAPPA, I took them to an industrial tribunal and won outright, I was awarded 1,080,000 as laid down by the court, we won the tribunal, and have been awarded 80,000 pay, and 1 million for my shares in DAPPA, i was 51% owner of the company valued by Arthur Andersons at 2 million pounds. The lawyer I had their Tim Denis, Mark Devril and Paul Lupton, then refused to get the money, I never found out why. I found out later they were also Masons, I will be suing them shortly!

1stNternet



I had moved to Stockport Regent Road, we put our son Alex in school early at the age of 3, he went to Kenerley Road Nursery. I set up a web design company 1stNternet, I was doing Web Consultancy, I had several clients in a few weeks, one client I got was a company called PPI (Phil's Private Investigations), Philip Carter was the guy. They were struggling and needed help so I said I



would help but I wanted part of the company, we set up a new brand called Security World I did a full business plan and trading documents, it was a company to sell surveillance and security equipment online, the first in the UK at that time. I did all the paperwork with the lawyers to take investment, and we looked for investors. A man and woman came along offering to put in 50,000 gbp, Paul Gorton from Rochdale and Jane ? who had A1 Recruitment in Oldham.

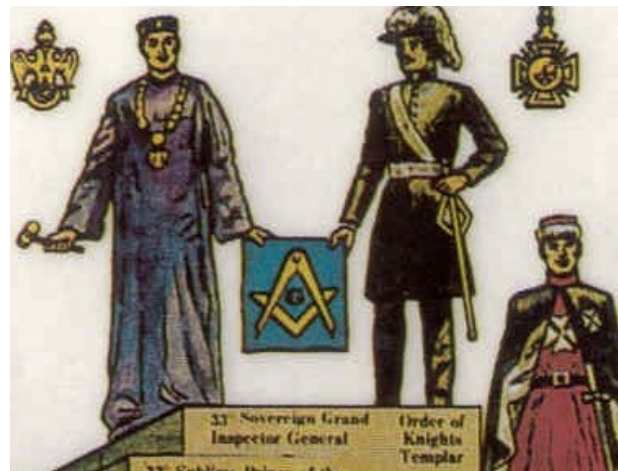
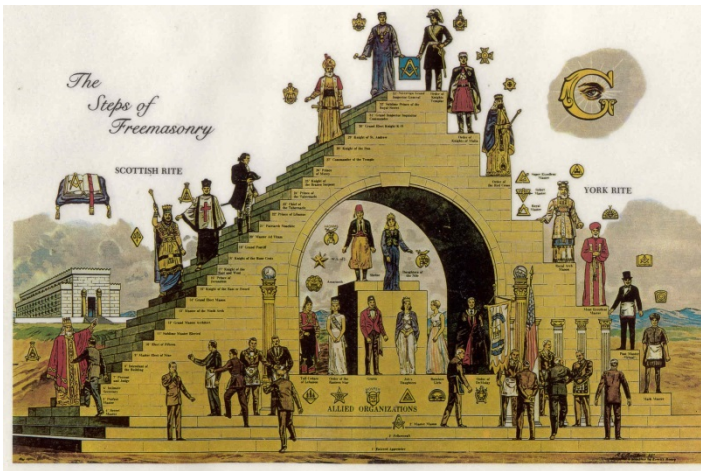
I asked them where the money was coming from and they said I would not want to know, so naturally I started to dig. I found out that Paul Gorton was involved in organised crime and drug trafficking and was a Mason, Janes husband was some sort of Mr Big in the Drug Mafia. By the time I found out, we had built a demo website and got the business started and then Paul Gorton asked to speak to me saying he had been recording my conversations, there was nothing on the tape and I went to my lawyers who told Gorton he was wrong. Gorton called me to a meeting in a car park in Hazel grove and threatened me with his brother, I again went to my lawyer and they called Gorton to come to the office and explained that I was 100% in the right. Gorton just wanted me out of the business because he was Drug Mafia and a Mason. This was part of their Ring-fencing strategy.

I was working using a few local web designers one was called Dave Smart, he turned out to be linked to the mafia, he first suggested to me that I go to the Acton Court a QSG business, as they wanted a web site, and later Breadbury hall a QSG business same thing. At this point I was well aware of what was going in with the QSG and the Masons.

I decided to write a book called Humania, it was to be the start of the world's first global political party, I spent many hours thinking through what was wrong with the world and how to put it right. During this process, I decided I had to find out everything about the past and how we had ended up in a corrupt world like this! So I started at the beginning reading every document written by mankind from the first written word forward. I read all the translations of the Sumer civilisation 5000bc, the Sumerians were in at the start. It turned out that in one city the world's first city called UR, they had started writing, known now as Cuneiform, invented the wheel and agriculture, built the first stone buildings and a lot more. I learned to read cuneiform in a basic way so I could check what was being said in the translations, I went from there on to ancient Egypt where I went through everything there was, took me years, by the end I had my own kings list and I sent it to the British museum as I had more info than they did. They corresponded with me and were interested and then it all went dead, the masons had intervened.

I carried on and eventually got to the Roman Empire. By this time it was all the same, they were just re using the same systems over and over in each civilisation, it was basically that an elite group would keep all the knowledge from everyone else, and they would implement a religion believing in some god or gods, this was the control mechanism, they would then control the knowledge appearing to be all knowing, because no one could read they had it all sown up! Ancient Egypt under Rameses II, had the same system as the UK has now, right down to having a Prime minister. So they just use an old system called the long game, they control everything before it happens that how they keep control, even down to selecting who will be the famous artists and then having all their painting with supposed value. All new businesses are controlled by them, and held back as well as being stopped completely! It's all a big sham. All monarchies have followed the same system since the romans and before. All the European and Russian monarchies were all in it together!

As part of my research I looked into everything about the Masons and found most of what they are saying about their history to be untrue, this was something that monarchies and governments have always done. Make up history to bolster your own position! The masons just carried on where the knights Templar left of. At dawn on Friday, October 13, 1307, scores of French Templars were simultaneously arrested by agents of King Philip, later to be tortured into admitting heresy and other sacrilegious offenses in the Order. Then they were put to death. If you look at the levels in the Masons in the image below you can see that Knights Templar is one of their factions, they are on the top step. Below and to the left is king Solomon's temple. They want to rebuild it! The real name of Knights Templar is, The Order of Solomon's Temple. This is why we are at war in the middle east.



The Masons are behind every war on earth in recent times, backed by the Rothschilds banks.

Abbey Investigations:



At the same time Philip Carter had introduced me to Stuart and Lynda Greatbanks that owned a private detectives in Stockport. Phil worked with Stuart and vice versa on PI jobs. Stuart wanted me to help his business in the same way I had with Phil. I came up with a plan to develop their business and they wanted me in the business with them, Stuart bought me a BMW and I was on salary. I was to get a share of the business.



This was our first place at Birchencliffe and the view out of the back window. Below is the Second place we moved to on Birchencliffe.



I had at this point moved up to Birchencliffe Farm in Pott Shrigley. The owner of the farm John Whitfield had several conversations with me, when I first moved there he told me of how he committed fraud by stealing money from the VAT of UK, millions of pounds in a European wide scam. He somehow knew about my situation and Gang stalking, a Mason guy came to speak with him while I was there John and I were at a trout pound on the farm I was behind a tree and the guy never saw me, he asked John what he was doing helping me, John told him that he had spoken to Nicholas Winterton MP and it was OK to do. He wasn't happy but did not push the issue.

On the farm was another guy called Colin who was also a Mason, he invited us to a party at his house and spiked my drink, I knew he had done it as it had happened to me before so I left before it took full effect.

I found out John was a mason by accident, I was on holiday in North Wales and was at the Bulkeley Hotel, Beaumaris, I was talking to the owner at the bar in the Hotel and I mentioned where I lived and Johns name he said he knew John and asked me if I was on the Square, a way of asking if I was a Mason, I said no but I knew John was, he asked me to say hello to John, John had invested in North Wales and knew a lot of people there. I mentioned this to John and to some other people I had met there during the DAPPA era and he knew them all and they were all in the Masons.

John own a telecommunications company that was based directly behind the Acton court Hotel in Stockport, home of the QSG a mafia hang out.

There was an accountant living on the farm that somehow got involved with Abbey Investigations and when I went down to a final meeting to roll out the share sale of Abbey he was there, it was at a new building we had got to expand the business in, and had told Stuart and Lynda a load of rubbish, and they wanted to pull out of the deal with me, it was clearly all to do with the Masons. Stuart was an Ex-Cop who got thrown out of the police for some sort of corruption. That was the end of that business.

TP (Technology Partner)



I decided to set up the DAPPA agency again, using all the same contracts and set up, we called it Technology Partner, I stated the business at a guys shop in Offerton John Lea who had been involved in my Charles II band, he had set up a studio to help me get a deal back then, so I went to see him and explained I was now doing websites. He wanted to get involved right away and offered the basement that was available to set up in, I took him up on it and within seven days of starting we had 14,000 gbp worth of work.

One site was from a video game store on Hillgate Stockport, I told them we were looking for investment, and they came back to me and said they had a guy who would be interested in investing, I was looking for 100,000 gbp, I had a meeting with a guy called Malcom Edwards and Adrian Roscow, we met at an Italian restaurant on Hillgate, for lunch, we discussed the business idea and Malcom said he would fund the business, he wrote a cheque out and we were on the way, we completed all the paper work to roll the business out and recruited several agencies who wanted to trade with us selling our web design services into their client bases, it was going great and fast.

These were Malcoms Addresses, he owed the building in Timperley, Note the solicitors details!

TECHNOLOGY PARTNER LIMITED, MIDWEST HOUSE, CANAL ROAD, TIMPERLEY, ALTRINCHAM, CHESHIRE, WA14 1TF

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS: WALMSLEY & CO, 8 EASTWAY, SALE, CHESHIRE, M33 4DX

SOLICITORS: MASON & CO, (MAURICE MASON), CHARMAX HOUSE, 14 OLD MARKET PLACE, ALTRINCHAM, CHESHIRE, WA14 4DF

QSG Bankers

BANKERS: WHITEAWAY LAIDLAW BANK, PO BOX 93, AMBASSADOR HOUSE, DEVONSHIRE STREET NORTH, MANCHESTER, M60 6BU

Malcom asked me to go with him one day and he said that he had spoken to all the people I had done business with before and that they said I was a genius, he told me that he had been called into his Mason lodge to talk about me, he had to go that night, while I was out with him we visited a Gym that was starting up in Stockport, the guy that was starting it Pat was speaking to Malcom I was just waiting around but with them, Pat started to say that he was sorry about burning the guy in the car, but he had put a 17k price on our heads, it was something to do with Heaton Norris drugs gangs, he said there were Irish people waiting for him outside everyday with cleavers, and he was asking Malcom to do something about it, also asking Malcom to put in some money, which Malcom agreed to do. I was naturally quite shocked as what he was talking about was a big event in our town. When we got outside Malcom turned to me and said he's got a big mouth that one! Presumably because he had spoken about the brutal murder that took place in Stockport. He was talking of the murder of David Barnshaw and John Berry.

From that moment on I was trying to get out of the business.

I told Stockport CID what I had heard at the meeting, they sent two CID officers to my house at Birchenclyffe, I explained to them the strange situation re Malcom and they said they would bring him in. When I called them a few days later they said they could not find him, this was a total lie, he was readily available, I said to them I will go get him for you, with you, they wouldn't, makes you wonder who these police officers were and exactly who they wanted to blame for a crime I know these guys committed, they are all basically paid by the QSG to leave them out of everything! It's also another time that I had communication with the UK police, but supposedly they could not find me to go back to Spain either, they make it up as they go along, never trust cops they are all best by somebody or some organisation, all running agendas!

Malcom also told me that he knew about and was involved in the Chris Little murder, this came about because Chris was taking over the QSG bars, and he organised a march on the Hamilton's nightclub in Offerton, I knew Hamilton's and knew it was built by Gerry Summers and later sold to first national leisure, I played piano in there sometimes, he said that it was their club and that after that march up to the doors of Hamilton's they decided to get rid of Chris, he also told me they paid him one million pounds to keep him off their businesses.

Malcom invited me to his daughter's birthday party, it was all mafia, brown envelopes passing everywhere and I was introduced to a lot of obvious criminals from the Stockport and Manchester area, I think they were trying to get me to work with them, which I never would! At that party I gave his daughter a bottle of Opium perfume, two days later I was asked why I chose that perfume, they thought I was on to them and it was a hint, I was, but I denied it. I told them it was my ex-wife's favourite perfume, that's why I picked it.

One day Malcom come into the shop and said that he had had a car rolled off his car lot, rolled on to the street and set on fire and then someone broke the windows on his house to set off his alarms and wanted to know if I knew anything about it. He had several garages and imported hundreds of cars from Japan, and also had a chain of video stores.

Malcom was the Money man for the QSG, or at least that's what I think!

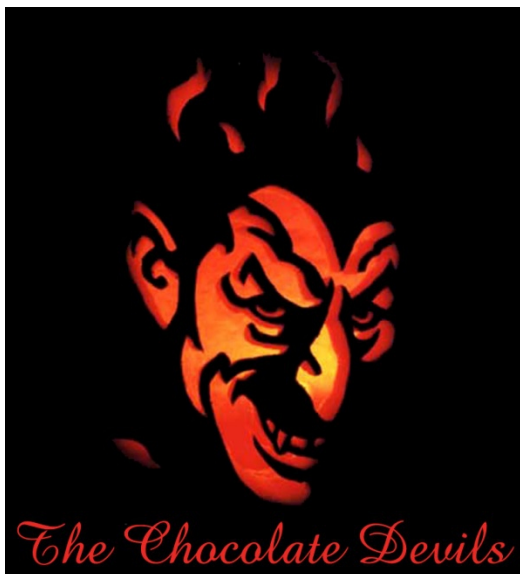
I told Malcom that I needed more money, as I could not meet my bills, he said I couldn't have more, so I used it as an excuse and dropped the business, after he had put in 100,000, he never phoned once, how strange is that!

Things also took a turn for the worse at Birchenclyffe, it was over a party that John Whitfield was having, his son was trying to get involved in my situation, probably recruited to QSG, I used to get followed everywhere at Birchenclyffe, one night in torrential rain I put all my walking waterproofs on and went up into the hills behind the farm, on the top road there was a car full of Mob guys who were watching the farm. On another occasion I walked off the farm down the hill in the middle of the night crossed the road at the bottom and hid in a tree cluff opposite the entrance to the farm, cars were going up and down looking for me at high speed for ages, one of them was Johns son, I watched and then walked off down the road behind a high dry stone wall on the side of the Pott Shrigley golf course, in a pull in down the road there was more mafia guys sat there, I came up on them from behind they could see me in the mirror and they screeched off.

We were forced to move out of Birchenclyffe by Lorrain Johns wife, I am convinced that John Whitfield is in the QSG, I thought this after I found out his office was behind Jack Trickets Acton Court Hotel in Stockport.

We moved to Dickens Road, Poynton, we got the house from a friend called Sandra Whithead who lived on a farm called her next door neighbour had the house up for rent, Jayne knew Sandra from school where Alex was, called Adlington primary. The woman that rented us the house was called Kerry Wainright.

The Chocolate Devils & The Chocolate Shop



After the end of Malcoms involvement in Technology Partner I carried it on selling websites as normal doing well, and I started to set up several businesses, one was the Chocolate Devils, I had decided to do chocolates on the web as they were selling well and I looked around for a few weeks to find a good company that was making their own chocolates.

I found one on High Lane Disley. It was called Simon Dunns, they had been trading a while and were supplying several outlets with chocolates like tourist places in the lake district and other sweet shops.

I approached them with my idea to set up a branded chocolate company online selling chocolates only over the web, and they were very impressed and wanted to get involved. Simon offered to put up the money to buy some boxes so we had our own brand, we made up several boxes and started selling them on the web, they were going like hot cakes, we were selling over 1000 gbp per week within a few weeks and getting good repeat business.





We then got the chocolates placed on Big Brother and the inmates all had our chocolates to eat, we had a live web cam so you could order your chocolates and watch them being packed and made, it was the first business in the world doing this. We also had a chocolate selector, where you could pick what chocolates you wanted in the boxes and they would arrive at your house, this was a separate site call the Chocolate Shop, it was very popular. The business was going from strength to strength. Simon mentioned to me that he knew Brian Dignan, it came up as I was telling him about my mum one day who dated Brian, we went passed his house in Disley. Simon had said that Brians daughter was a regular visitor at his shop. Brian was QSG.



Inserts For The Chocolate boxes

The Chocolate Devils

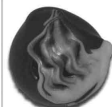
Unit 9, 32, Buxton Road, High Lane, Stockport, Cheshire, SK6 8BH. Telephone: 01663 767979
Website Address: www.thechocolatedevils.com
E-mail Address: admin@thechocolatedevils.com

Dark Chocolate: 60% Cocoa Solids Minimum.
Milk Chocolate: 34% Cocoa Solids Minimum, 22% Milk Solids Minimum.
White Chocolate: 29% Cocoa Solids Minimum, 23% Milk Solids Minimum.

Contains Nut Traces
Suitable For Vegetarians

Best Before Date:

Join Our
Chocolate Club
10% Off All Products
Free T Shirt & Much
Much More, Check It Out
www.thechocolatedevils.com



The Chocolate Devil
Dark rum truffle & tabasco mix, topped with a delicately hand piped orange chocolate flame.

Pink Champagne Truffle

Soft white truffle centre with 60% marque de champagne, hand dipped to enrobe the delicious fine ganache.

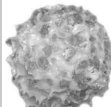


Grande Marnier

Dark chocolate crisp outer casing with a soft ganache truffle centre mixed with a 60% alcohol distinctive orange liquor, lightly dusted with confectioners sugar to finish.

Malibu Truffle

blend of chocolate with Malibu and fresh cream mixed with white chocolate, individually piped and cut, finished with hand rolling in coconut.
Alcohol: 60%.



Amaretto Crunch
Milk chocolate centre flavoured with amaretto then hand dipped in white chocolate mixed with a crispy almond croquant.

White Champagne Truffle

White truffle centre with 60% marque de champagne, hand dipped to enrobe the delicious fine ganache, covered in white chocolate flakes.



Whisky Truffle

Soft ganache of milk chocolate, blended with 60% alcohol, then hand dipped in white chocolate.

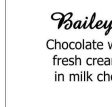
Vanilla Truffle

Flavoured with a natural vanilla pod this soft centre is delicious, then hand dipped in milk chocolate with drizzled white chocolate to cap it off.



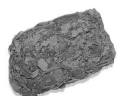
Coffee Truffle

Chocolate and coffee ganache cream paste, dipped in pure milk chocolate and sprinkled with real ground coffee.



Baileys Truffle

Chocolate with baileys and fresh cream, hand rolled in milk chocolate flakes.



Hazelnut Cup

Hand made milk chocolate cup, with a whipped mixture of pure hazelnut praline paste, individually piped in to each cup and finished with hazelnut croquant pieces sprinkled on the top.



Brandy Truffle

Soft ganache of milk chocolate, blended with 60% alcohol, then hand dipped in dark chocolate and finished with hand drizzled milk chocolate on the top.



Inserts For The Chocolate boxes



Milk Rum Truffle

Milk chocolate Jamaican rum truffle, 60% alc content, a soft chocolate ganache mixed with rum, hand dipped in pure milk chocolate.

Dark Rum Truffle

Dark chocolate Jamaican rum truffle, 60% alc content, a soft chocolate ganache mixed with rum, hand dipped in pure dark chocolate.

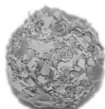


Cointreau Truffle

Soft white truffle centre with a 60% Orange liquor, hand dipped to enrobe it in white choc with dark chocolate drizzled on the top.

Tangerine Truffle

Orange oil blended with white chocolate & fresh cream to give a soft ganache centre. Dipped in naturally coloured tangerine chocolate.

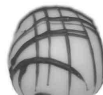


Strawberry Truffle

Real strawberry paste mixed with a soft chocolate ganache, then hand dipped in pure milk chocolate and finally rolled in milk chocolate flakes.

Lemon Sorbet

White chocolate ganache centre flavoured with real lemons, hand dipped in white chocolate, ball topped with hand drizzled milk chocolate.



Raspberry Cup

A hand made dark chocolate cup, individually piped with a freshening raspberry centre, closed with a white chocolate lid and topped with dark chocolate curls.

Cocoa Truffle

A dark chocolate ball on the exterior and a soft milk chocolate ganache centre, dipped in dark chocolate, finished with a sprinkle of cocoa powder.



Ginger Heaven

Has a piece of pure Australian succulent ginger inside, hand dipped and enrobed in the finest dark Belgian chocolate.

Viennese Truffle

Crispy milk chocolate ball on the exterior and soft milk chocolate ganache centre sprinkled with fine sugar.



Marzipan Dream

Blend of almonds and fine ingredients, hand cut in to pieces and then dipped in dark chocolate.

Cappuccino Cup

Blend of dark and white chocolate, Columbian coffee paste mixed with milk chocolate and fresh cream, closed with white chocolate lid and dusted with coco powder!



The Chocolate Devils
Devilishy Delicious Chocolates

Channel 4, Big Brother Website, Featuring our chocolates:



Day 58 of 71

Big Brother is sponsored by:

**The Chocolate Devils**

The finest quality gourmet chocolates, guaranteed fresh, made by hand to order, in house, with no added preservatives and only the finest ingredients. One Bite and You're Ours forever!

tel: 01663 767979

web: www.thechocolatedevils.com**PICTURE NEWS**

Got a flash phone? Text **PNEWS** to **83188** and get the latest news and pics from the BB House sent straight to it.

The Chocolate Team**Simon Dunn**

While I was at the Chocolate place two companies came into me, one was a TV and Satellite installation company, this guy put me into another company that was an antiques business called Unique, the guy that run this business called Danny was a drug dealer for the QSG and the shop was a front. I recognised a lot of the stuff in his shop as items from the recently sold Breadbury Hall QSG business and then I dug a bit and found his connections, he was not trying to hide it.

Home Entertainments

I set up home entertainments as an online store to provide CDs Video Games and other home entertainments for sale to the UK. I got the funds to do it from my next door neighbour Andy Bowden, I set up the online business and it was all working well, there was a loop hole in the UK VAT law back then where you could send any parcel from the channel islands Guernsey and Jersey VAT free up to about 25 pounds.

This covered all CDs and a lot of games, this was an advantage that Tesco and others were exploiting, so Andy and I flew to Guernsey and set up an offshore bank to trade from into the UK, we met with service providers over there with warehousing and it was all set up and ready to go. I had negotiated contracts with the UK distributors for games and CDs. I was

running the website for one of the UKs biggest CD distributors EDS who had a huge warehouse facility in the UK.

I was told that Ian Flood had just bought Chezes farm, where we used to go for fireworks displays with Alex and his Cub scouts was. Ian Flood was Dougie Floods son who owned Bredbury hall, he was a QSG enforcer. Years before when my mum and dad had just got married, he jumped my auntie flo and uncle Jacks back fence and killed there dog with a knife, this was in Heaton Norris, he said tell your sister (My Mum) that she should leave my dad. My auntie Flo told me this, it was a big shock to me but it made a lot of pieces fall into place, Brian Dignan was my Dads friend when he was younger they were in the army together and while on leave my dad went out with my mum who was Brian's girlfriend at the time, but Brian was seeing other girls and my mum knew. So she went out with my dad, Brian never forgot or forgave dad, and Brian is in the QSG. His whole family are a crime family, they launder money for the QSG in foreign countries, originally they bought up Stockport businesses and trading estates, then they went international.

Brian Dignan is behind many of the problems our family has had. He would always pop up, one time he came just before Christmas with several bouncing balls that you sat on and had handles and bounce around. The time he brought that guitar around for me. One time he came and took me for a ride in his E-Type jag. What he was doing was rubbing my dad's face in the fact that he had made money and dad had not. He provided our rehearsal studios free in Paul Samuels the jewellers manufacturer in Stockport, they had just moved out to new premises and Brian owned the trading estate, he let us use the secure building to rehearse AIIZ in. My dad had his joiners/builders workshop in the same trading estate.

At Paul Samuels while rehearsing I found out that Brian was bringing in Aqua Marine stones and other gems from South Africa and Paul Samuels would cut them and sell them on, my mum bought a huge one from him for 1500 pounds that would cost 10,000 now. When I was out in Spain I met a guy that owned a Snooker bar in Soto Grande I mentioned Brian's name and he told me Brian owned the bar. My mum always believed he was there trying to wreck their lives, in the end she would not even speak with him. Once at Colwyn road Brian and my dad had an argument about nothing, I was sat in the room, dad said something Brian said it wasn't true and they fell out over it, it was coming to a head, dad had sussed him out and knew he was trying to mess with him and mum all the time, after that we never saw him again.

SEO Webmasters

SEO was starting to become the in thing at this point so I set up a side company called SEO Webmasters as I knew everything about search engines and sites, I have done search engine optimisation from Alta Vista in 1995, and always got top spots on the search engines.

Calling In The Police:

I had figured out what was going on by this time and was trying to get help from the Police that were mostly Masons, so no help there, I called the number I had for NCIS (National Criminal Intelligence Service) that I had been given if I had any trouble. I got a call back from an agent saying that we were to meet at the Valley Lodge Hotel in Style Wilmslow, when I got there I was met by a guy called Dave Whiting who said he was with NCIS, I had seen this guy years earlier and he was a Wilmslow CID guy, I was dubious about him. There were several other officers all with bulletproof vests on watching the car park outside, Dave took me inside and we sat having a drink he was with a Liverpool guy who he said was also NCIS, I started explaining about what was going on, starting with Malcom Edwards putting up 100,000 for a business and then he just walked away after, someone burnt some cars on his car lot and broke into his house. At this point Dave jumped in and said there was only one car burnt, I agreed, but wondered how he could

know that! I am not convinced that Dave Whiting was with NCIS, he could have been local police Masons, who were involved in the harassment.



Valley Lodge NCIS Meeting



Same place now

I asked NCIS to get me a change of ID so we could move and carry on our business as we could not make any money with all the Ring-fencing and Gang stalking going on. They said they would look into it, I heard nothing from them.

Quad people, Kerry wainwright, Geoff helicopter guy and what he told me, jolly rodger guy, minors arms incident!

Jayne met Sandra Whitehead at school she had a son at Adlington Primary School, she owned a farm with her husband Dave Whitehead, Woodend Farm, Schoolfold Lane, Adlington, Macclesfield, Cheshire, SK10 4PL. She befriended Jayne and gave Jayne some cleaning work at her house, we were invited round there sometimes to parties and other events, I never trusted her from the beginning, she was conniving and was trying to get her friend to say they had been in a crash so they could get money from insurance companies.

At one of her parties she said she had bought a place out in Spain, at Cabo Pino, and said we would be going out there soon, she was a bit drunk, I knew right then that she was involved in the Gang stalking because the place she bought was in the town where the guy in my case was killed! Coincidence, nope, later on when the police came over the extradition, she asked Jayne if I was threatening her, this is clear intention to divide and agenda driven, Jayne come back and told me and she never spoke to her again.

Sandra was in a local click at the Minors Arms where when we were in there one day the new landlord played a trick on us telling us our table for dinner number, the number didnt exist, it was like there way of saying we don't want you here, so again, clear information that someone was spreading a story about us that was clearly untrue!

Kerry Wainwrights involvement came in the form of controlling our rent, she owned the farm next to sandras and next to John Whitfields, Lockgate Farm Wood Lane East Adlington Cheshire SK10 4PH. Our post code address was SK12 1NT, Masons like to us numbers in there stalking, this was for Skint, the way they kept us, I am also sure that the person at the house on Dickens Lane before us also was Gang stalked.



Andy Bowden our next door neighbour and friend of Kerry's was clearly involved, he pretended to try and help but his friend that would come round all the time called Evans was involved. Someone else used to go to Andy's house in a BMW with the reg plate C2 ANKH, my online gaming name was AnkhAmunRe, an ancient Egyptian name. I first saw this car in Poynton village where there was a large stocky guy with blond hair, who I thought was the son of Mark Evans or part of their family in some way. I then saw the same car at Andy's sisters house in Poynton and then later it was at Andy's House. Kerry got some builders to do some work on the Dickens road house, a guy called Billy, he had two guys working in the house he apparently owned a lot of houses in the area, and was buying a house Sandra owned opposite our house, which we thought they were using to watch us from in the Gang Stalking, and he wanted to buy Kerry's house we were living in. While the guys were working at the house they deliberately messed it all up, they repaired a wall and built it all out of line, one guy doing the guttering supposedly fell off the ladder and put a hole in the garage roof, one day one of the guys was having a conversation with me he said I should go and speak to Ian Flood, and as he said it there was a knock on the garage door where we were, I opened it and there was a plain cloths cop he said is everything OK, so Kerry had put the QSG into my home!

Sandra put a company into me for web design work that had a Quadbike business, it was a small racing track for junior quadbikes basically for kids, they would hold parties there and the kids would have a quad biking session and party in there catering facilities, they were always at parties at Sandra's. This is how they ring fence you for Gang stalking; they try to arrange it so everyone you are dealing with is one of them! Read the support documents on Gang Stalking to this book.

Sandra had a friend called Geoff, he had the place next to hers, I knew this guy years ago, he had a helicopter charter business at Barton aerodrome Manchester. I had helicopter flying lessons there in the 1980s, I chartered his helicopter one time for a trip up to the Lake District, we were going to stay up there for a few days, so we had a driver, drive a car up there for us, and he flew back in the helicopter, and he then flew back out when they came to pick us up, and drove the car home for us. When we arrived at the hotel the manager had all the staff out on the grass to meet us, all lined up. It was cool, and a great hotel. After I had got back Geoff told me that he had been approached by the police and asked him to file a case against me for none payment of the flight, Geoff did not want to do it, but they made him, I had paid him anyway. This was some sort of strange police action over some business dealing I had, and related to a guy who worked for me called Danny Grensinger who was spending all his credit, it was nothing to do with me, but the police thought it was. I asked Geoff about it years later when he had a place near Sandra's and he said it was something to do with the Masons. He never found out what it was about because he dropped the case as he had been paid. Geoff was in the Masons.

Another friend of Sandra's I have called on the map bellow the Jolly Rodger guy, used to fly a Jolly Rodger Flag when we went passed sometimes, this is another sign of the Masons. They

would stalk me always in the same type of car a black VW or Audi, once they came past me 10 cars in total, all with one headlight on, they always did that, every time when we went out we would pass cars with one headlight on always black VW, all part of Gang Stalking. Masons and Drug Mafia own all the farms in the area, everyone Gang stalking were Masons or QSG.

Even when I was taken to Cheshire police when I was being extradited, we passed 5 cars on the way with one headlight, only the police knew the route and where they would go, which proves the Cheshire police and Masons are one and involved.



So I wrote to my MP who I knew from a conversation with John Whitfield knew about my situation. Here's the letter I wrote:

Sir Nicholas Winterton MP
House Of Commons
London
SW1A 0AA

Gary Owens
92 Dickens lane
Poynton
Macclesfield
Cheshire
SK12 1NT
Date: 01/05/06

Dear Mr Winterton

I have spoken to your constituency office and they asked me to write to you at this address.

I have had some one or some organisation persecuting, intimidating, harassing and stealing from me for close on ten years, I have been to the police many times and they have failed to act, I have been driven to the point of bankruptcy by what ever is going on.

I believe the police know what is going on but wont inform me or wont act against the offending party, this to me would indicate that it was the mafia or the masons (who are involved) who are behind it. Until this started I was the CEO & Chairman of a company that became worth more than a billion pounds, my share of this would have been 200 million that was stolen from me, plus several other companies I have started since that have been infiltrated and wrecked worth millions of pounds.

I have a young child and have reached the point where as far as I can see there is no law in the UK, my wife is in tatters mentally as am I, I am considering committing terrible acts that will take me away from my family either in prison on the run or worse. Its as simple as this, I cant and wont take any more, I have had my life threatened and I rule nothing out in what would be an all out retaliation.

I want to know if I can bring a criminal prosecution against the police and the home office for failure to protect my family and failure to act against crimes that have been committed against me. I would want the individual officers who I have met to be criminally charged for complicity with criminal acts as well as Humberside, Cheshire, City of London, Scotland Yard, NCIS police. As well as issuing a writ for the 200 million I have lost.

Can you help in any way please? I have no where left to go except to fight, and as I know that both mafia and masons are involved it would have to be outright war, I don't want to go this route and you are the only hope of averting what will become a national press issue overnight and probably the end of my life. I swear I will act unless I am compensated for the damage that has been done to my family and I. I have nothing left to loose, but the people behind this have a lot to loose, they are big and I am small, I will be hidden and they will be exposed. I have a long list of mafia and mason personnel and targets who have been involved in this.

The police have already been informed of this by me, in clear terms.

I will wait a period of time for a response from you, and hope you are as good as the people who said I should contact you, say you are. I have also been encouraged to contact Jack Trickett and The Chief Constable, but under the circumstances would you!?

Is this the Britain we live in today run by illegal organisations that can do as they please because the government are too weak to act, it stinks Mr Winterton.

Kind Regards

Gary Owens

This is the letter I got back from Sir Nicholas Winterton



SIR NICHOLAS WINTERTON M.P.
Macclesfield

Gary Owens Esq
92, Dickens Lane
Poynton
Stockport
Cheshire SK12 1NT

8th May 2006

Dear Mr Owens

Thank you for your letter of 1st May registering with me your deep concern about the personal difficulties you have been encountering during the past decade with particular reference to persecutory and intimidating behaviour which you have suffered from a third party. I am grateful to you for taking the trouble of writing.

I have read your letter with great care and I am sorry to learn of the understandable distress which has been caused to you and your family as a result of the on-going circumstances you describe. Whilst I fear that there is little I can do to be of meaningful assistance to you in the light of the limited information you have given in your correspondence, I suggest that the details of the situation you set out would be best dealt with by a solicitor. As I am sure you will appreciate, as a Member of Parliament I am neither qualified nor authorised to give legal advice, but should your chosen solicitor consider that I can be of particular help in pursuing an element of your case then please do request that he contacts me on your behalf indicating specifically how I might take the matter forward.

In the meantime however, I shall certainly raise this matter with the Chief Constable of the Cheshire Constabulary, Mr Peter Fahy, in an attempt to gain some clarification on what you have to say. Just as soon as I have received a response then I shall be back in touch with you.

Yours sincerely

With best wishes

HOUSE OF COMMONS, LONDON SW1A 0AA

Private office: 020 7219 4402 Secretary: 020 7219 6434 Assistant: 020 7219 3585

I then wrote to the Chief of Police for Humberside and Cheshire and several other MPs and police and security services units. The letters can be viewed in the supporting documents to this book.

The outcome was that I was called to Macclesfield Police station to meet with a Senior guy, when I got there it was clear from the outset that they had no intentions of investigating the QSG or the Masons, it was a load of crap, I walked out and made my views clear, they were clearly Masons.

Add a lot more detail in this section go through notes and other saved information.

One day there was a knock at the door, it was two police officers, they said they were here in relation to a EAW (European Arrest Warrant), it was regarding the old case in Spain, SOCA (Serious Organised Crime Agency, they replaced NCIS) had serviced the EAW, a police van arrived and also Evens arrived in his van and parked it on my front and went to Andys next door, several SOCA guys came into the house.



One of the SOCA guys was called Terry Couzens, he said they were on my side, and that I should get a good lawyer, he recommended to me to get a certain lawyer, he wrote it down in his own handwriting, he knew the name of the solicitor and the phone number, how would he know that in that situation!

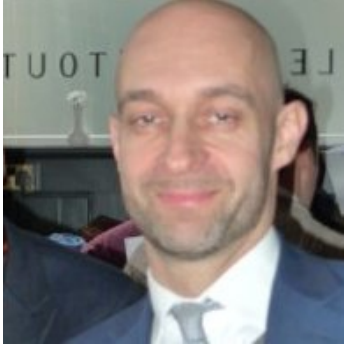
I checked out this company and it turned out that they handled a lot of extradition cases, looking back on it they were a set up!

When I met with the lawyer Sian Williams, I told her that I wanted her to go back to Spain I asked her to phone the Court Number 4 in Marbella and arrange bail and I would go back right away. She told me that I should not do that and we needed to fight the case, I did not want to as I knew there was no case!

I showed her that I had a full copy of the case Sumario that I could not have unless the case was over, she was shocked and said I should

not show it to anyone!

I showed her three signed statements that only the original judge had seen stating that Roy Rochelle had told people in Malaga Jail he did the Murder and where he put the body. Only The original judge in the case has ever seen these documents. Sian told me not to show them to anyone!



They did not want me to go back they wanted to wreck my life, I had all the information and evidence that proved I was innocent and they said I should not shoe the court and I should not go back, what a joke, I'm going to sue them in the coming months for false representation and criminal negligence.

The barrister she chose was hopeless and the one she chose after that Ben Brandon was clearly a mason, this whole thing was a set up.



I sacked the legal team and got a new lawyer, but it was already deliberately messed up, I got a guy called Julian Hayes who we met at the Hilton Hotel, he gave us some very good advice and ideas on the case, we took him on, after the initial meeting it all went downhill we turned up at a meeting and was met by a woman called Leanne Balato from Australia, she was a nice enough woman, but was not that experienced with dealing with bent UK authorities.



On one of my trips down to London Julian asked me to meet him at the Law Society for lunch, when I arrived Julian met me as you could only get in if you were signed in by someone who was a member. When we got to the counter they called Julian a different name, he never pulled them on it and signed in, I always thought this was odd and have wondered since if he is who he says he is, he has been disappearing in and out of one law firm and another ever since. We had a meeting before the lunch, going over the case documents. By the time we had finished we were sat in a room full to the brim with lawyers having lunch, Leanne Balletto joined us there. I noticed a few times people at adjoining tables listening to what we were talking about, as I was mentioning the Masons, I thought then and do now that he took me there so others could hear the case without him breaking his oaths and disclosing clients material.

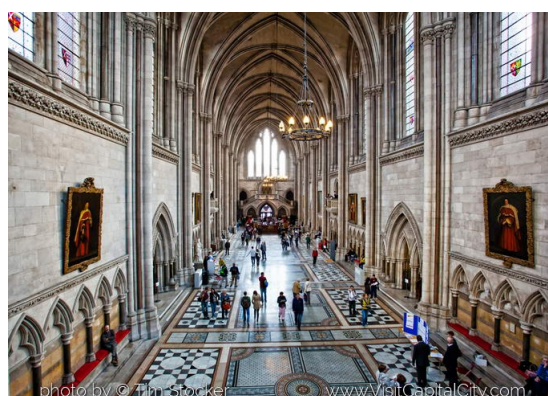
We were going down there and it was different magistrates each time so it was a complete mess, eventually we had the same one for a full hearing.



Westminster magistrates are a disgrace and not fit for purpose. The magistrate in my case at Westminster was completely a disgrace, it was so fixed it was a joke, she was a joke, she found out SOCA were lying and proved it, committing perjury, and conspiracy to pervert the course of justice, she forced them to bring in documents and it was proven and then she never charged them and still went ahead, I want this Magistrate brought up on criminal charges for collusion to pervert the course of justice.

Jaynes farther gave evidence to the magistrate, he's a totally honest guy, councillor and vice chair of the billion pound business Humber Bridge, they just ignored everything he said, he was so disgusted after he said he would never talk to the courts again. They are a disgrace, they are not fit to do their job, they need sacking and the whole justice system is a mess and not fit for purpose.

The Bent Corrupt Westminster Magistrate Tubbs ruled I should go back to Spain, she needs checking out to see if she's a Mason!



The case was appealed and went to the Royal Courts Of Justice High Court in London.

Jayne and I went to all the hearings there were many, it went on and on. When I eventually found a good barrister Mark, he told me they had already messed the case up!

My case was referred to the House of Lords, that meant that the case would be televised, it was to be debated and I was directly accusing the Masons, how many Masons do you think are in the House of Lords? Pretty much all of them! So they did not want to hear the case even though the High Court had ruled they had to! They just did not want me accusing the Masons on national TV of clear crimes. Next thing I heard was that they had set up a new court as the highest court in the land, called the Supreme Court and of course my case would not be televised or publicised there!



My case was the first case ever to be filed at the Supreme Court, first ever!

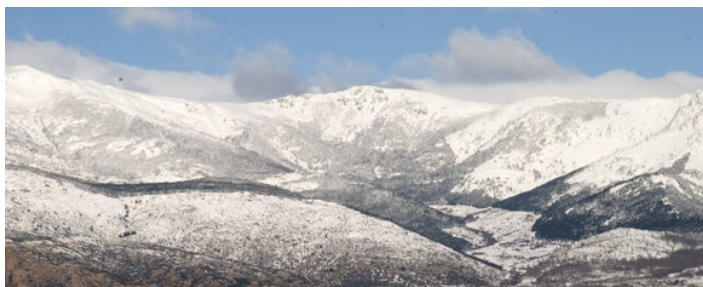
My case went before the supreme court and once again they said I should go back to Spain and be extradited. The court gave a date that I should be extradited on.

Extradition UK to Spain

I got to the airport alone, Friday 13th November 2009 (please note the date as you know it's the date of the death of the Knights Templar, a mason day) met with a SOCA Agent after about an hour, he was fine, he got a call while I was there from some unknown (to me) person who told him that he would not expect me to be there, I was told by SOCA that if I didn't go they would not look for me. This is what they wanted so they could have me on a rope and stop the launch of my political party. But I want this over so I can sue the governments organisations and individuals involved who have stolen from me and committed numerous illegal acts against my family and i.

So a guy and woman turned up from the Spanish side, we were talking for a bit over coffee when the Spanish cop asked when I would be arriving as it was getting late, he thought I was SOCA too! We boarded the plane, no handcuffs and no problems, got off the plane and went to some court in Madrid, again no problems and no handcuffs, that's where the niceties ended.

I went before a judge who remanded me to prison, I was sent to Madrid Soto Del Real, I was put in a module where not one person spoke English, a lawyer came to see me who Leanne Balletto (who worked for Julian one of the lawyers in the extradition case) had spoken to but he was just a con man, he wanted £5000 upfront and told me he would help me in the prison to get moved to where others who spoke English were, he lied, good job we didn't pay him!



It was a hard time as I had no cloths, money and could not speak to anyone. I was under threat all the time. Mental torture and cruelty is what it was.

Marbella Court 4

I then got told I was to be moved to Malaga, I was moved from prison to prison all the way down Spain locked in a steal room travelling for hours on end with no food water and in unbearable cold. I think it took about 7 days, first night was in a prison near Alicante, then

moved to others I don't know the names, I arrived at Malaga having spent over a week in transit, not once was I allowed a hot shower, when I arrived at Malaga the

water was off at the whole prison and I did not get a shower for over two weeks, I was taken from Malaga after one day to the Marbella court in the state of not having had a shower for over a week and with no cloths and with flu and in an awful state.

On arrival at the court I was met by a translator and a lawyer who half spoke English, he told me to say that I didn't want to change anything from the original court papers, I was in such a state I just agreed, I went in to the judge and the fiscal was there, the fiscal said he wanted 60,000 bail my lawyer laughed out loud, but it stuck, so I was taken back to Malaga, it turned out the lawyer is a personal friend of the fiscal, I appealed the decision and they lowered the bail to 6,000 it took my family a while to get the money together so I eventually got out on the 7th of January 2010, with no money! Weeks of my life gone. I want to sue the law firms in the UK who represented me in the extradition case, i asked them at the beginning if they could just phone Marbella court and arrange for to give me bail and i would just go, they said don't do that. I will sue them for these 7 weeks in prison.

I contacted the lawyer who had represented me in Marbella and he said he could not represent me anymore without payment, he has since not responded to several emails, his name is, Juan Antonio Urbaneja Guerrero, 00 34 952 785 793.

I met guys from the British Drugs Mafia on module 4 of Malaga prison where I was. They ran the whole prison, I could sense that I was in danger, a guy called Edward Thompson, nickname Ted, told me that he was the only person keeping me alive, and he referred to me being a grass, as did my cellmate, so I knew everyone knew before I even got to the prison. Due to the fact that I was going to testify against others in there organisation Ted said that he would make sure I was not harmed.

I was told by Ted that he had been told that I was extradited for a book I had written about taking over the UK, he was talking about Humania, a few wanted to read it and know what was in it. So everyone was getting told a different story. Ted also told me that they had people who acted for them on the outside and in particular mentioned a guy from Fuengirola who had bought



football kits for the Malaga prison team. This was there way of getting the prison on their side. He told me the guy was called Norman.

Ted was running module 4, bringing in all the drugs and mobile phones, he is still running drugs outside using mobile phones to communicate and he recruits people inside that are getting out to help him. When I got bail Ted offered me an apartment cheap and as he had protected me in the jail I thought it would be OK, I also did not know anyone on the coast and did not have enough money to pay for a new rental with the deposit. Ted appeared to have a lot of places and is wealthy, he got caught with 140 kilos of cocaine! I took the offer as I had no money and nowhere to stay.

Ted told me that it was six hundred per month and that I did not have to pay a deposit, he gave me a number to phone of a lady (his wife) called Hakima, to sort out the details of the apartment, I called her an arranged to meet her in San Pedro, she turned up with a man who I had seen in prison who sat with Ted every day called Gary Jacks, Gary was in the same cell as Ted and acted as a body guard, he was in prison for murder and had told several people including me that he was a hit man for the British Drug Mafia.



Gary and Hakima then took myself and Jayne up to the apartment 45 block E, Terrazas Del Sol, Estepona, Malaga, 29680. We said we would take the apartment and agreed to meet with Gary Jacks the next day and give him the money six hundred pounds, when we moved in we realized that there was no water on and it took nearly a week to get it put it on, the apartment was in a mess, every socket in the place had been removed, it had been systematically searched by someone, I conducted my own search and found 8 ecstasy tablets tied up in a

durex down the side of the settee and flushed them down the loo, I was already regretting moving in and sent a text to Ted to tell him of my dismay!

I got no reply, so I contacted Gary who was receiving calls from Ted none stop and doing things for him, I met Gary at Puerto Banus and while I was with him Ted called so I ask Ted for a month's free rent for the state of the apartment and the problems we had had and also that after the months' rent free I would only be willing to pay four hundred a month due to the state of the apartment, I said it was either that or I would have to move out.

Ted agreed to what I asked and told Gary, Gary confirmed this with me and Jayne later. Gary took me to the Robin Hood pub on our way back from Puerto Banus, this was a Drug Mafia pub and always has been, I met all the guys that owned this pub when I was in Malaga Prison in 2008 they had all been arrested for tons of marijuana, the whole crew about 10 of them and it included guys all over Spain. When Gary took me here I knew he was manipulating a situation for the British Drug Mafia relating to me, he asked me to wait outside. He said it was relating to his wife who he had tried to kill and was still trying to! Nice people these British Drug Mafia Crew!



I had decided to look for a new place to live away from Teds place, so I could get on the internet, and found a place and paid the money in advance, the day before I moved the bell rang on the door of the apartment, I looked through the spy hole and it was Hakima, so I opened the door, as soon as I did two big guys rushed in from round the corner one wearing a motorbike helmet and body armour, they started shouting at us saying that

we owed them money, one thousand euros, we had no money and we did not owe them any money, we did not even know who they were, Hakima left the apartment, they held us there and made phone calls to someone and received phone calls, we were both terrified, they said they wanted the laptop and also took our phones, I said to them if they took the laptop I would go to the Police, they were being very intimidating and shouting at us, they said they would shoot me if I went to the police, the blond guy with shoulder length hair and a London accent said he would put a bullet in my nut if I contacted the police.

The blond guy instructed the guy with the helmet on to show me his gun which had a black handle, semi automatic type gun. The guy with the helmet on threatened to tie us up if we did not cooperate and the blond guy told us that the helmet guy was wanted by the police and that they had both been in jail.

After holding us against our will for a while and intimidating us, they told us to pack all our stuff and leave the apartment, we did this and they took the keys off us and the laptop and phones. When I went out on the balcony I saw Hakima waiting below in an X5 silver BMW estate car, with what looked like Teds son, the two men went down and got in a small silver car and followed Hakima out of the complex and left us there.

All the time we were in the apartment the men were receiving instructions from someone by phone.

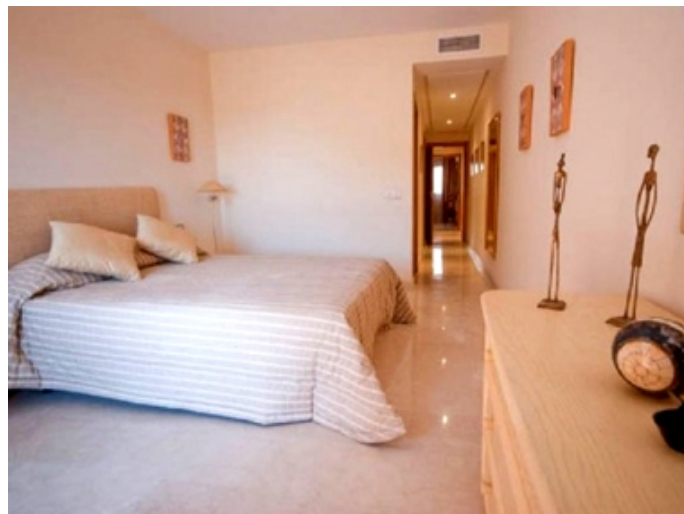
I believe that they were watching us and knew we were moving out and only came to get the laptop because they were aware that my case files were on it and that it implicated members of the British Drugs Mafia and also named SOCA agents who could also be in danger. They never asked us to empty our pockets or look at my wallet or anything else to get money this is why we know they just wanted the laptop.

While the two guys were in the apartment they named Gary Jacks and said we could get the laptop back of him if we paid 1000 euros which they know we don't have and don't owe, we contacted Gary and he says he knows nothing about it but that can't be true because they used and gave us information that only he could have known.

I stayed there for about a month, it ended badly, I guess I should of known but I had nowhere else to go. I found out that the property was embargoed by the Marbella courts as proceeds of drug trafficking by Ted and his son.

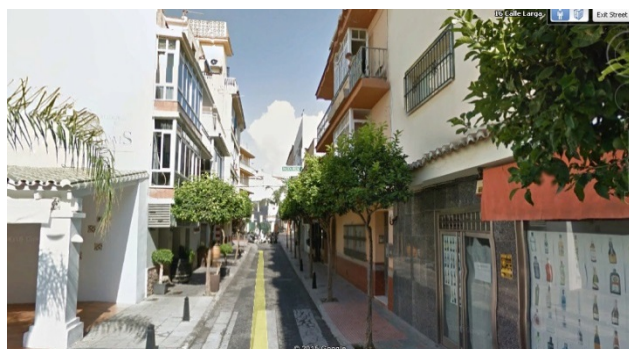
I managed to get a local guy to move in with called Birtie at the same complex. I got my website business going again, and just about managed to survive. I spoke to Wensley Clarkson (well

known costa del sol reporter and writer) he said he could get a lot of money for me for the story, he flew out here, wined and dined me, then after he had already told us the papers were going to run the story turned around and said they don't want to, he was stopped by someone! After a while Birtie sold the apartment we were in and i moved to another apartment with him, This apartment was at Jardines del Albaicin, Bel Air, Marbella.



I started to get work here and took a job for a company called Costa Property Shop, from a guy called Phillip Murphy, I started doing SEO work and eventually did a new site for his business. I then moved again to a villa as a live in helper just to survive, and to get closer to civilisation as where I had been since leaving Malaga prison was in the middle of nowhere! The villa was owned by a guy called John he owned a few properties in and around Benalmadena and he was a Mason. This move was a set-up, by the Masons to get me where they could watch me.

Fuengirola, Costa del Crime:



I soon figured it out and as I got more work and income I moved again eventually ended up in Fuengirola town centre.

As I was leaving Malaga prison in 2009 the conditions were that I had no passport, but the prison gave me the passport, actually I had two, one with the court now that I gave them later and another old one, both are out of date but they didn't know that. I have been told by the court that they

wanted me to disappear so they didn't have to deal with the case. I had to sign at the court every 1st and 15th of the month which I have from then until now.

While in Fuengirola Just before Christmas 2011 a court official asked me not to come and sign, he said I did not have to, his name was Luis (Marbella) he's a guy, his number was 00 34 951 975 328, he said the case was over, I pushed him on the point, pointing out that if I did not have to sign and it was over I want my 6,000 Euros bail money back. You need to ask yourself was this an attempt to make me go away at this point! Or get me not to sign for some strange corrupt reason.

Luis called the court in Malaga Audencia Provincial, seccion 1, tel 00 34 952 823 964. They said they have never heard of the case and have no documents relating to the case. It took over a month to find this out, Luis (off his own back) then made up a separate pack and sent it to them and gave me a copy of the currier form to prove to me that this had happened, I signed the papers on the back page before they went, but I have no idea what it was I signed. Another Spanish court joke system!

I have since had Prisoners Abroad (PA) contact them, a lady called Elena Gonzalaz from PA tel 020 7561 6820, private line 020 7561 6861, she said that they are now aware of the case, but I have no information about the case and no lawyer. It had been three years at this point, but they had to destroyed my life to urgently get me back to Spain for a case that does not exist and that has nothing to do with me! I want to sue the Spanish government and British government for this clearly for ever!



The bar at the bottom of our road was the Old London Pub, it was full of UK villains and traffickers, I got in with them to start, and SOCA agent were turning up to check me out, I pointed them out in the bar openly! They ran a system in this bar where a Romanian mafia guy called Alex ran the selling of drugs through the bar and Fiasel the owner stayed out of it so if it went wrong they did not lose the bar, but they were in it together and the bar had a crew, it was a British Drug mafia den.

I was finding out a lot about what was going on in the drugs trade in Fuengirola, a guy called Jordy who was part of the muscle at fiasels bar introduced me to some guys who were selling porn online, they wanted a new site, they were trying to build their own and could not get it right. Jordy told me they had a lot of money so when they asked me at a meeting in Fiasels bar I said I could do it for them but it would not be cheap, I quoted them 12,000 uk ponds and stuck to it, they paid the full price. They took me out for loads of meals and they even lent me a Humber car to drive round and wanted me to be on their crew. I clearly would not be! Nick, Nicholas



Griffin ADD DETAILS



With the money from this job Jayne and Alex moved out to be with me, Alex has missed his last year of school because of this whole mess. Ever since I have been here I have been followed and had my phones bugged. In Fuengirola someone from the British Drug Mafia has gone round telling everyone not to do business with me because im a grass and that if they do business with me they will be harmed.

As I was leaving Malaga prison in 2009 the conditions were that I had no passport, but the prison gave me the passport, actually I had two, one with the court now that I gave them later and another old one, both are out of date but they didn't know that. I have been told by the court that they wanted me to disappear so they didn't have to deal with the case. I had to sign at the court every 1st and 15th of the month which I have from then until now.

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Add info on Brian and London mob



I knew my phone was being bugged at Fuengirola so I decided to play a game, I went out to a cyber café and set up an email account and sent an email to the local Masons saying I was interested in joining, I used the name Stan Cumons and anagram of Mason Cunts! They intercepted the emails and when I went to a meeting with the local Masons it was the Drug Mafia guy that Ted had told me about, I questioned him at the meeting and confirmed that he was the one that provided the football kits for Malaga prison football team. So I knew who they were but they did not know I knew who they were!

The secretary of the local Masons Lodge Glyn Emerton arranged the meeting and brought Norman Hey who said he was the head Mason at the lodge, who is linked to cocaine dealers in Fuengirola to the meet and another Mason supposedly bumped into us at the meeting in the open air at a coffee shop. This guy Bruce has the Toucan Bar on the Notorious Fish Ally in Fuengirola, it's basically a drug traffickers den of bars and clubs that's been like that for at least 35 years.



They said they wanted me to join the Masons, and set up a meeting for me to meet some other Brothers at Peter Harris's Bar in Fuengirola, Bar Atlantis, walk up the Street that has the London Pub on the Corner, the entrance to the Palmeras Hotel will be on your left and Bar Atlantis is a little further up on the right.

They were intercepting all my communications and they figured out I was playing them, and they said another member had pointed out that I had a website www.gary-owens.com and that I was suing the Masons. They said I couldn't join, like I wanted to! I found out what I wanted to find out.

Shortly after this I went to the Dentists, and after that I kept hearing voices talking close by, it sounded like it was through the walls just outside, this caused a lot of confusion

for a while, I could not figure out how they were doing it. We decided to move away from the town centre, out of Fuengirola all together, the property market had crashed while we were out there and we knew we could get a better place.

Torrox:

We ended up moving a long way away in Torrox next to Nerja, up in the mountains overlooking Frigilliana. I could hear people close by and we were in the middle of nowhere! I started to research how this could be done and the only thing I could come up with was that it was right after I went to the dentists when it started. So I looked to see if it was possible they implanted me with a bug. During my time doing Coms I had been told by the tech guys who worked for national security of bone mikes that soldiers would have implanted so they could talk inside their head and the mike would pick it up and broadcast it, this could then be picked up by the controller and the controller could talk back using a microwave beam. I thought this was a bit far-fetched at first, then I found the patent for it, and that led on to RFID Implants and Targeted Individuals, and bingo! It was happening to lots of people.

So because their idea to frame me up with the case in Spain did not work they decided to make me a Targeted Individual to try and stop me bringing charges against them.

I have since found out all about it and am in touch with people from all over the world in the same situation, in all the cases it was down to the Masons!

I now have a site called www.targeted-individuals.co.uk where you can read up on this global disgrace run by government agencies and police for the Masons.

We talked to a local lawyer in torrox, we wanted to know if she could find out anything.



On the 21st of April 2015 we asked a local lawyer who spoke English to try to find out what was going on in a case concerning me for 24 years. I was extradited 6 years ago as a matter of urgency costing millions in costs to Spain and the UK, the case went all the way to the supreme court, they would not sit and hear it at the house of lords as it would be televised and the masons would be implicated, my case was the first case ever filed at the Supreme Court in the UK.

The Lawyer who did this work is Maria Jose Cortes Castan, Abogada, Tel 952 53 54 96, Movil 665 023

035 abogada@cortescastan.es Av, de Competa 1, Edf. Mirador, Local 2, Torrox 29770, Malaga.

At the first meeting Marie seemed to be efficient and good at her job. I was recommended to this lawyer by our landlord Manuel, a local business man and ex council member in Torrox.

I gave Marie three denuncias to translate on Tuesday 7th of April I was to get them back translated into Spanish three days later on Thursday, I heard nothing and decided to call into her office on the Monday to find out what was going on, I was brushed aside, saying she would call me back, she did not call. Several more days passed, and at a chance meeting with our landlord I decided to ask him about the lawyer as he had recommended her and it was an urgent situation for us.

I ask Manuel what is going on with this lawyer and explained to him some of our circumstances, that we were under threat and being harassed by some people. He called Marie for me and he spoke to her and then passed the phone to me, she gave me a day to go and see her 3 days away, she had done no work on the denuncias.

At the meeting she gave us a denuncia made out in Spanish we thought at the meeting we had all three denuncias, but there was only one. Marie was very different and seemed very evasive and did not want to help us, there was only one of the three documents translated. The two

documents that were not translated were a denuncia for the Malaga Police that would also act as a hand out leaflet that outlined the harassment that was going on around us to give to local people so that someone could come forward and give us information.

The other was a denuncia about a tracking implant that I believe has been put in my body, this is a well-known system of control and involves tracking, using Microwaves it's also able to talk inside a person's head and listen to what they say, it's called "voice to skull", the device can be used to do harm to the subject and this is happening to me, I have experienced load ringing noises in my head, puss spots have appeared all over my head, which I believe is a result of Microwave Radiation, there is also piercing pain and a low frequency noise that's disorientating, this is a weapon and can be used to kill people, I believe they are attempting to murder me to stop the truth coming out about what has been going on in our lives.

There was no reason why these documents were not translated and were not even mentioned when I left the office, I thought we had all three, but later found out there was only one. I was convinced that the police or some other party with an interest in this case had spoken to her, I was not sure at that time but it became clear later what was happening. I asked if she could also do some other work we needed doing, and said I would call back at the office on Tuesday 21st of April, this was to prepare the letters that were to go with the denuncias. We don't read Spanish so we have no idea if what is written is correct.

At the meeting on the 21st of April, we were met with the same cold reception at first, then as we started to explain to Maria what was going on and showed her documents, she started to change and became proactive. The Abogada phoned the Fiscals office in front of Jayne and I, she found the name of the lawyer that was supposed to be representing us, and spoke to the functionary of the Fiscal who told her that the case was a mess and had been sent back as there was no evidence. The functionary actually told our lawyer that if we wait 18 months the case would be over and we can then claim compensation. This was a huge shock to us. The case is a complete fabrication from start to finish and no one wants to touch it. So far we have had 4 judges 4 courts and 4 fiscals, all have done nothing about our situation.

The Abagada at the same meeting filed a denuncia with the Poder Judicial against the Marbella court. This was done as one of the documents we had given her originally was a reply from the Poder Judicial that we had contacted by email, we did not understand what was in the Poder Judicial email so she filed a case for us, while she was filing the case it failed several times, she said it was not accepting my email, which made no sense, I have had the same email for 20 years. She eventually got it to go but with her email address on, so we have no idea if there is any response. She set an appointment for us with the lawyer we had been appointed in the case for the following day.

She also got us contact details for a lawyer we were looking to engage to represent us in this case. This was the lawyer who represented Julian Assange who was based in Madrid. We contacted this lawyer and sent a brief outline of the case, they eventually said they could not do the case. On further investigation it turned out that this lawyer was involved in the judge Dona Blanca case somehow, and that's why they would not take the case, strange coincidence! We had an appointment to see the court appointed lawyer for the 23rd April 2015. The Abogada said she knows nothing of the case and was very evasive and would not help us in any way. Prior to the meeting we were kept waiting for one hour, with what we believe was a police officer in the reception with us, I recognised her but could not place where from, the lawyer was in a meeting with a Spanish man for one hour, we believe that they were listening to us trying to find out what we were going to do re the case.



The lawyers name was Rosario Gomez Bravo, Number Colegiado: 1033: Tel 952 82 39 64, Moviles 630156110 / 607540788, gomezabogada@terra.com, Jacinto Benavente, 11-planta 1- numero 4.

We asked if the lawyer to do several things and she would not do anything, it was shocking but frankly what we have come to expect of the Spanish justice system in Andalucía. We asked her to change my bail conditions, and talk to the fiscal about me going to the UK to see my ill mother who is dying of cancer,

we asked if she would set up a meeting with the fiscal, we also asked for police protection, she said no to everything.

The lawyer from 24 years ago we had is at the same office, Manuel Novella Morales, he came in at the end and did not witness the corruption we saw. But we did not trust him and expressly asked the Marbella court that he would not be our lawyer, so they appointed his partner! We think this is extremely odd and corrupt.

We feel sure that the court are corrupt, we don't trust any person we have met in Spain regarding this case. The lawyer the court appointed us is the partner of the one we had 24 years ago. They keep moving the case from one building to another and from different judges and fiscals, it's a game they are playing not a court case. So far the case has been at 4 court houses, 4 judges and 4 fiscals all appear to want to wash their hands of it.

While I was at the court signing in Torrox one day, I was with what's called the Juez de Guardia, a stand in judge when the court is closed, so I started explaining the case to her and she advised us to make denuncias, while I was talking with her the phone rang and she was asked questions about what I was saying to her she said I was asking about a case from 1992 to whoever was on the other end of the phone. The point here is, who can ring a judge and get them to tell them what they are doing? And why? It's clearly the police who are backed by the Judicial Mafia that the original judge spoke of and fell afoul of, no doubt driven on by corrupt Mason cops from the UK saying they know something that they don't as there is no case, it's all totally corrupt!

Add info throughout on when the Gang Stalking started and events that have happened and also add in family events like holidays and events. Also add Girlfriend info. Stockport diving club and John Turner Angelsey boat yard etc.

Add more on Humania

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Summary and other info

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Our current situation is that we have no money (jaynes parents got a loan out before Christmas so we could survive) and we are under constant threat from local Drug Mafia guys, our phone is bugged and every email we send is intercepted, we have to go to a Cyber café just to get one through. It is clear that this is perverting the course of justice, and has been all the time, the idea being that if I have no money and no one to back me up they can manipulate the court decision and stop the information coming out.

As far as I am concerned the British authorities have committed an act of treason against me, they have endangered me and my family and put all of us through mental torture, victimisation, stalking, breaking the law over and over against me and no one wants to help.

If you want to know what causes terrorism, I know, its injustice.

If you think I can respect the law and the justice system you are wrong, if I had the facility right now to destroy them all I would without a moments hesitation. If I don't get massively financially compensated within a few months I will go after all the Mafia guys down here fully armed and open, I will take out the whole coast if I have to, and I will go on to destroy the Spanish tourist industry, with attacks on any British government workers and embassy/consulates. The Mafia Masons and bent british SOCA agent have declared war on me, so when this goes off, don't look to me to ever stop because this is going all the way.

I know you think this is the wrong approach, but there is NO justice and NO protection, and as things have got much worse over the Christmas period I have no choice.

This is all mafia and mason related as I said in the UK, I phoned the editor of the SUN and spoke to him direct, he told me he knew Wensley but that Wensley never spoke to him about the case, Wensley told both me and jayne that he had and that they were going to run the story, so who got to him and why? We want to sue him, if I find him here he will be in big trouble as will anyone from now on especially British government guys.

I also have proof now of the guys who stole the billion pound company VIP from me in the UK, these guys used MI5 to steal my business and then ring fenced me so I cant take them to court and that's exactly why this whole case was dragged up for.

Im not a coward, I wont be harming any civilians, I will be open and in public, I will be armed properly and have an extended plan to destroy the Spanish economy and SOCA, MI5, and MI6, along with openly executing any drug mafia member I find. If they kill me fine, but I will get thousands of them first, they will never recover from what I do.

As far as I am concerned times up!

Everyone who has been involved in this persecution from the beginning is a legitimate target and that includes the bent Westminster bitch of a judge, the high court, everyone involved.

This all started with an MI6 agent called Anthony Keaton who was an undercover IRA operative, he had a private meeting with his brother who was my partner (Ralph Keaton) in an internet venture I was the CEO and Chairman, at the meeting he illegally disclosed information about my situation and security, these two guys are in the masons, same lodge, this is where the masons got involved and why they are also a legitimate target, the guys who stole my business that went on to be worth over 2 billion (I have the proof) were all masons, I have all the branch addresses on the costa del sol, they are all in danger, I know they have been involved, I am starting to recruit agents of my own.

I am going to publish all the information online openly accusing and naming everyone, www.gary-owens.com I have not completed it yet, just starting, im going to publish the information so when I act EVERYONE will know the real reasons why. I am calling my organisation www.dark-star.co

Its aim will be to remove every mason and fraternal organisation from the face of the planet. Any organisation that can turn on an individual and destroy them will be destroyed.

If you have some brilliant idea or way to compensate me for what has gone on im all ears, but I wont be stopping my arms build up or recruitment, I only want two things to stop the attacks going forward, Justice and Compensation, if I don't get them everyone goes no exceptions no remorse, they have destroyed me and my family, ruined my destiny, and left me for dead, I will be returning the favour.

We have no money left, and no will power left to restrain myself, if we are evicted that will be the trigger.

It would be impossible to defend myself in Spain I would be the only person there! I have no recollection of people's names or times dates and as far as I am aware they never knew when Tor was killed. I have tried to find people both in the past and recently and had no luck, I sent the Marbella court over 60 lines of enquiries to follow and none were investigated.

Put in simple terms, they never wanted to solve this case from the beginning and had no intention of investigating it, I have many supporting documents to show I tried to solve and help with the case if for nothing else than to get Tor some justice, but no one cared or did anything to resolve this case at any point.

Both Jayne and I are shattered by this whole business it has ruined our lives, we are both mentally brittle and worn out after years of harassment and victimisation by the Mafia, and now this case which in our minds has been clearly contrived to happen by masons who stole a UK business i had and used the case details to ring fence and gang stalk me, they use and control the British Drug Mafia.

All that will happen if I am sent to Spain is that there will be no investigation, they will wash over all the corruption we uncovered, I will be sent to prison and the Mafia will kill me there, that is what this is all about. Jayne's life will be destroyed as will my sons Alex, we cant even send him to school now as we are afraid that the Mafia will get to him, he has been under a police protection order at primary school, but secondary school was too risky.

I believe that the UK Court should have ruled that I couldn't be extradited; there is no evidence that I killed Tor at all, and I was not there when he was killed and did not know it was going to happen. It would be a death sentence for me and my family to send me to Spain, and it would be impossible to defend myself both from the point of mental fatigue and memory and that there would be no one who would be any sort of witness as the case was never investigated properly from the beginning. There are many miscarriages of justice in this case, we want them investigated by the highest Spanish Judicial Authority.

Both Jayne and I have bad memories and find it difficult to remember any detail from Spain most of what is written here is from documents we saved, anything outside the documents is like we have had our memories wiped, like a mist you cant see through, the whole thing was an incredibly traumatic experience we have never got over, we have tried to blank it from our minds ever since and have never spoke of it as its too painful. We are undoubtedly suffering mental scaring and suppressed memories from it and it has made us both depressed and weak minded but rather than seek professional help we chose to blank it all, which has resulted in us having virtually no memory of anything in Spain as we never talk about it at all.

I wrote to the court telling them to write to me, the address they had to write to is still owned by my family and they never wrote, we know they had the letters because we rang them to confirm receipt at the time, why would they get this case started now! We want to know who started all this going again, and we wish to bring a prosecution against the Spanish courts and judicial system for miscarriage of justice and negligence, loss of earnings and damage to our lives. We know the Spanish authorities have been tricked and duped into this case by corruption; we want to know who it is, we believe it is the Masons using security service members and mafia.

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Tors Death

In retrospect my feelings are that they were going to steal the money off him and in the process ruin him and get rid of him from the Costa. A local criminal gang who were planning to take out Tor as a Mafia operation to take over whatever drugs operations he had, or ruin him. They were doing this because he tried to go around the British Drug Mafia and deal direct, they did not like this.

They all seemed to know one another and Colin said that all of these guys were doing a business deal with a man called Tor and as a consequence he thought it would be a good idea to introduce me to Tor from a music point of view.

I was used by Colin Bracket as a way in to Tor, he used the fact that I had been on tour with famous bands like Black Sabbath and iron Maiden to firm up his own credentials in Tors mind, this meant that Bracket could deliver to Tor.

Bracket was involved with cocaine with one of the acts he managed on the Costa Del Sol called Mel Williams who was well known for Kilos of coke and Music, Tor would of known this as I did.

Bracket and Wilcox had a meeting with Tor to put together a cocaine deal for £400,000, Tor was to provide the funds and take the cocaine to Norway.

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I was told upon my release from false imprisonment by an MI6 agent and Norwegian agent that Tor had night clubs in Norway and was buying cocaine on the cost del sol and distributing it through his nightclubs and was most likely Norwegian mafia, it turned out the studio was just a hobby for him!

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I think I would have genuine difficulties in being accurate in the presentation of my defence after all this time and I have no idea whether I could contact anybody who could be a witness for me or confirm any alibi for the time of the murder for instance or indeed anything like that.

I am still looking into some of the paperwork I have got to see if there is anything there that would be of assistance. I have already given my solicitor the letter I wrote to the Court which I kept a copy of and all the Recorded Delivery receipts and I am still looking through files full of correspondence.

I have been hounded and harassed by the Mafia ever since including up to present day and have complained to my MP, telling him that no one will help me, naming the Mafia, the Spanish courts are on holiday through the whole of July and August and then in September this EAW was issued, so it is clear to me that this has been done by someone deliberately and not as a matter of court protocol. We want to know the entire process and chain of events about how this case came about and who was behind every action for our UK law suit.

The Mafia have threatened to kill me and I have had meetings with NCIS to get a new identity with David Whiting who said he was with NCIS at the vally lodge hotel. so I can get some sort of life. Our life is in ruins and I have not killed the guy, i was not there and did not know it was going to happen or done anything wrong in this matter.

I have asked Scotland yard, MI5, and five police authorities to look into it and no one has helped, the case is a joke, the Mafia killed the club owner and cocaine trafficker Tor over drugs. My connection is that I was handy to blame and use for misdirection and that no one would help me because I had given evidence in the UK against a member of the UK mafia lodge called "The Quality Street Gang"

I believe that my implication in this murder was as a direct result of me giving evidence against a member of the British mafia in the UK when i had my life threatened by them in the UK prior to going to Spain (a gang called the Quality Street Gang part of the British mafia held me with a knife to my throat and forced me to write cheques out for thousands of pounds) I gave evidence to the court and the man was convicted and went to jail, they have been destroying his life ever since.

The Quality Street Gang are known to traffic drugs and provide explosives to the IRA this is well documented and two of the people in the murder case have links to the IRA and the British mafia, Barry who did 10 years in the UK for providing explosives to the IRA and then went to jail in Spain for murder and was only out a few weeks when the man was Tor killed and Alan who the judge told me was caught with £500,000 flying into Gibraltar which was IRA drug money that was being laundered by the British Mafia.

While I was at the prison I got a very odd visit, it was from a woman called Linda Lamont, she told me that she wanted to help me re press and help getting me out she was supposed to be a journalist. She told me on that visit that she had a message from Jack Trickett she said he said to tell you that it was nothing to do with them, meaning the QSG, I didn't think anything of it at the time but looking back, why would you say anything, they were the only ones who said it wasn't

them! With all the stuff that went on in the UK re the QSG and then the incident at Dukes bar, and Barry Unwin introducing me to Morrissey from the QSG and Barry Unwin providing explosives for the IRA which the QSG are documented to have done, add to this Alan Wilcox bringing in IRA drug money, it all links together! Add to this that Stewart Nicolson gave a statement against me saying I did the murder and I told him this and at the same time told the judge I was a member of the QSG, why would he even say that, and it turned out he was a member of the British Drug Mafia. There are a lot of indicators that the QSG were involved. In the UK some years later I was asked to speak to Ian Flood by a worker in my home right out of the blue, he said he's not as bad as his father was. Ian Flood is in the QSG too, it all points at their involvement. Add to this Malcome Edwards coming into me, and MINX etc, him talking to Christian.

Check dates and linda lamont stuff

Everything was going good I had started an internet business and got backing for it, then out of know where it all went wrong from then till now I have been harassed, victimised and persecuted by freemasons and mafia due to the fact that the Spanish masons put me on some sort of persecution list so that the UK masons would help the mafia keep tabs on me, this has got worse and worse has time has gone on resulting in me writing to the Chief constable and my MP at the end of May last year, the Spanish courts are not working in July and August, so someone who knew I wrote the letter to the police and MP went to the Spanish courts and gave them our name and address and some made up story to get this farce of a case re-hashed so I would be sent away and not do as I had stated in the letter to my MP Nicholas Winterton.

Merlin Internet 500m

Hypergrid 5 Billion

Phoenix Web Publishing 2m

WISPA / VIP 2 Billion

DAPPA 1,080,000 as laid down by the court, first case against gorvin smith and fort, for collusion with mafia and masons, we won the tribunal, and have been awarded 80,000 pay, and 1 million for my shares in DAPPA, i was 51% owner of the company valued by Auther Andersons at 2 million pounds.

All the people involve in anything to do with this get sued.

1stnternet 2m

IT Panache 500m

The Chocolate Devils & The Chocolate Shop 3m

Shop In Hollywood 1m

Home Entertainments 500m

SEO Webmasters