

My name is Andrzej (Andrew) Suda. My story has many facets. It started very ordinary and only some shocking events of 1995 forced me to realize that something not so ordinary, rather horrific, was going on in my life. It may be going on in your life too, but you don't know it yet...

From my experience, people who didn't recognize certain signs on time are already long dead. Please spare a few minutes, read my story. It may help to make the world a better place one day.

I was born in Poland, grew up during communist domination, finished college and received a Masters of Arts degree in industrial design from the Academy of Fine Arts in Warsaw. Was I an anticommunist? Yes, more vocal than active. A natural sense of justice (and common sense as well) made it impossible for me to accept and adapt myself to this cruel and perverted political system. I was longing for a normal life in a normal environment. As soon as it was possible, I immigrated to the U.S.A.

About a year after my arrival to New York City, a Polish girl named [Anna](#) (a "cousin" of a friend from my college) arrived and we started dating. We moved (1990) to San Diego and purchased a house together as joint tenants (1993). Shortly thereafter my health started to deteriorate; nevertheless I kept working in order to pay the mortgage. In the same moment, my girlfriend quit her job and pretended to look for another over a period of about 1.5 years. (1994-1995)

Through a string of events I realized that she is an intelligence agent on a mission and I (as a naïve artist/church decorator) am her cover. Crazy as it sounds...I have attached evidence to document this. (1995)

I was being poisoned by my girlfriend. The Poison Clinic of the University of California at San Diego suspected RICIN. I tried to collect as much evidence as possible of her true "profession" before my escape from the "unhealthy" environment. At the time, I cooperated with the Criminal Intelligence Unit of the San Diego Police Department. After conducting their own investigation, their findings proved the severity of my situation to be so grave that they helped me get a concealed weapon permit.

I went to the [FBI](#) and within two weeks of "cooperation", I realized I had been sold out. The Office of the Inspector General of the United States Department of Justice accepted my complaint against the FBI and started their own investigation. Together we were able to gather evidence of the FBI's treachery. Unfortunately Washington headquarters "transferred" the agent who was assisting me, and put a "blanket of silence" over the whole case.

Since then my life had become a living hell. I realized that there is something bigger than the [Cold War](#), something that people would sacrifice the safety of their own country in order to protect its secrecy. I knew that one of my girlfriend's supervisors (handlers?) was a Polish representative to the UN, who became a professor at Harvard. I knew that the local (San Diego) ABC TV station was personally stopped by Peter Jennings from investigating my case (they aired a program about similar KGB operatives earlier).

The biggest obstacles on my way to expose all of it? Attacks against my financial well being, isolating me socially, sabotage at work and of my car, ringing in ears, super vivid dreams that drain you and keep you asleep for many, many hours - these are all MC tricks constantly used on me. For the last six months it has been physically impossible to sleep at home. Sometimes I cannot stay there during the day for more than 10-15 minutes. If they hope for my suicide...they got the wrong guy!!!

ANNA DROGOWSKA /maiden name: MARIANSKA/

Born in Opole, Poland, November 12, 1958. She finished high school in 1977 and entered the Dept. of Political Science at the University of Wroclaw in the same year. In 1979 she got married to [Grzegorz Drogowski](#), the son of a rather rich family. He was the owner of a complex of greenhouses, which in Polish standards meant tremendous income. Within a few months, her young husband died in a mysterious car crash. Only Anna's father went to identify the body. Anna became the sole owner of those greenhouses. She finished her studies in 1985. Somewhere between 1977 and 1985 she was dating a professor from her university [Wieslaw Uchanski](#). In the summer of 1981 she visited her brother in New York City. She came back to the U.S. in 1986. I met her in her brother [Stanley Marianski's](#) apartment a few days after her arrival. When I came to the U.S. one year earlier the only person I knew was Stanley's sister-in-law Lucyna Kasperkowicz. She had an apartment in the same building. I was completely alone, and very vulnerable. Anna became my girlfriend very quickly and we started to live together.

In about 1987 Anna wanted to obtain an American driver license. She had a Polish one. Unfortunately there was a new law in New York and New Jersey prohibiting the "exchange" of a foreign driver license for the local one without showing your Social Security Card. Anna went to her brother for advice. [Stanley](#) is well known in criminal circles of New York. She was told that she could obtain a driver license in Massachusetts with no problem at all. [Stanley](#) and his "friends" were planning to go there soon for the same purpose! I suspected what they were doing. In 1986 when I was exchanging my Polish driver license in the Manhattan Department of Motor Vehicles (DMV) I had a hard time to assure one of clerks that the original Polish document looks like a passport rather than a card. He was ready to accept my fishing license, which I showed him as a joke because IT LOOKED LIKE AMERICAN DRIVER LICENSE! Now you can imagine how easy would be to "sell" any worthless piece of paper as a valid ID. The average DMV does not have any ability to recognize a forged foreign document. It means that many crooks of Polish, Russian, or other nationalities already have dozens of REAL, LEGALLY OBTAINED AMERICAN DOCUMENTS with their photos and somebody else's name on them. Isn't that great?

Let's come back to Anna. She, her brother and a group of "friends" left for Massachusetts. Local authorities experienced some problems with Poles before and asked the [FBI](#) for help. Some people were arrested, including Anna. Only Anna had a legitimate Polish driver license so with the help of a few tears she was freed. As a "gift" from federal agent Hoinowski, she received a Massachusetts driver license with her New York address on it. I don't know if this was completely legal. Her Massachusetts driver license number was: 506463216.

Anna was trying to obtain a green card from the very beginning. [Stanley](#) was already an American citizen so he could sponsor his sister. Anna decided to go for political asylum. After her first interview she received a Social Security Card and work permit. She was told that after an O.K. from the State Department her green card would be issued immediately. In 1990 when we came to San Diego, she applied for a transfer of her file to the San Diego office of the Immigration and Naturalization Services. It appeared that her file had been lost. When they located a copy of her file at the State Department, they sent her a notice of deportation. In that moment she has been working as a medical assistant for Dr. Jeffrey Sandler, a very well known Endocrinologist. Using her excellent skills in personal relations she became friendly with one of the patients, a very popular local TV anchorman Michael Tuck. Michael Tuck introduced Anna to the manager of [Congressman Duncan Hunter's office](#), Mr. Bob Medina. Political pressure from [Hunter's office](#) overpowered INS decision of deportation and Anna received her green card. It is very interesting that her first Alien# was "forgotten" altogether with her deportation and a new Alien # was issued.ⁱ Does this mean that somebody didn't want to question the issue of deportation or to ask WHY she should be deported? I've never heard about any other person having two alien numbers assigned. Is this legal? [Her old Alien# was: A28-826-087, her new Alien# is: A42-877-823](#). The Office of the Inspector General requested a copy of her first file (A28-826-087) and it wasn't available even for them.

Anna went back to Poland in June 1991 in order to start her immigration process. While in Poland she met her old professor [Wieslaw Uchanski](#) "accidentally". She showed me his new business card from ISKRY, she was very proud of [Wieslaw Uchanski's](#) achievement. After her visit to Poland, Anna started to look into the possibility of getting a federal job. Positions she was interested in: a teacher of the Polish language at the Military Intelligence School in Monterey, CA; Sovietologist working for one of federal agencies; medical assistant at the Navy Hospital in Balboa Park, San Diego. In January 1994 she quit working for Dr. Jeffrey Sandler. For the next fifteen months, until I was forced to leave my house, Anna pretended to look for another job. Even our financial difficulties couldn't force her to go back to work. A doctor who is a very good friend of my friend found a job for Anna at Mercy Hospital in San Diego. As a mere formality Anna had to go to the hospital and be interviewed by the aforementioned doctor. She used all her theatrical talents, even pretending to be mentally unstable, in order to make a very bad impression. Of course, under those circumstances Anna couldn't be hired; she didn't know that her behavior would be reported back to me.

Anna and I were the owners of INTERGLOBE, a small import/export company. Some problems with dishonest customers gave Anna a perfect excuse to meet almost all the private investigators from San Diego. Those meetings started to be for her a "full time job". When excuses with dishonest customers wasn't enough, she decide to "learn the trade" and become a private investigator. Regardless of her official version, we can see a very interesting pattern. All private investigators she became friends with were males over 50 years old and all were former federal agents, some of them still worked part time for federal government. Copies of her letters to them show the methods of getting into close relationships with the chosen ones. Some of those letters were addressed to [Tom Kelly](#), an active DEA agent. He was a patient of Dr. Jeffrey Sandler. Also I know about another intimate relationship with a missile scientist, also a patient of the same doctor. I wonder how many patients from Dr. Jeffrey Sandler who work in defense industry or as spy

catchers were picked up by Anna without my knowledge.

Anna is a very manipulative and cold thinking person. She is able to cry and laugh within 15 seconds. Under really big stress she doesn't show any emotions. There is no big enough insult to make her upset. You cannot control her by manipulation of her feelings. She was taught how to manipulate and how to avoid being manipulated. I can see a few levels of conspiracy in her activities. Professionals call this "circles in circles". There was plenty of evidence regarding [Anna's personal relationships](#) with two gentlemen [Tom Kelly](#) and [Richard Schleuter](#) but also I could see it by myself: visits, endless phone calls, etc. Anna was sure that in case I started to suspect something I will be happy finding evidence of her infidelity and her other secrets will remain buried safe, much deeper in the next circle.

I couldn't find any evidence of my poisoning besides my health getting worse every day. Simply it was the next circle of conspiracy, which I was not supposed to discover. Her only mistake with needle punctures in my ears made me sure that I was right. An important part of this enterprise was a [life insurance](#) policy purchased for me without my knowledge. My previous experience with the American DMV's accepting forged foreign documents and issuing American driver licenses to criminals helped me to understand a very possible scenario. Following this tip I spent next few months searching for my life insurance policy/policies. I underestimated Anna and her circle #2 level of secrecy. I didn't find what I was looking for. I was on the right track though. Looking for my policy I found a guy who probably was the seller of it as well as many other policies. He was an executive specialist for life insurance policies at FARMERS INSURANCE. Due to his illegal activities he was fired from FARMERS in December 1994. The California Insurance Commissioner knows that between 1992 and 1994 this dirty insurance agent was working with 17 different life insurance companies!!! I don't need to mention that on the top of this our insurance agent has a Polish last name.

Another circle of Anna's secrets is buried even deeper. It is spying activity. Only certain patterns of her behavior may trigger somebody's attention, and it must be an experienced person. It happened to me a couple times that a person who watched too many movies demanded a lot of hard evidence in order to believe in my story. Sorry, real life differs from James Bond movies. Let's go on to circle #3. Anna is a typical pedant. All her papers and papers of INTERGLOBE had to be in perfect order. She kept letters from her friends and family for years. I found letters from her Polish girlfriend dated 1988. It means Anna dragged them from New York to California in 1989 and kept them in perfect order till I found them in 1995. She always made notes even regarding the most trivial things. When I started suspect her and search through her belongings I realized that in her picture perfect record keeping there were a few holes. Her exactitude became her disadvantage. Those holes weren't made by mistake. All the letters from her father were gone. I will discuss the issue of [Anna's father](#) later on separate page. All things which might remind me of certain events or certain people were skillfully taken away. Two business cards of the Polish trade consul [Krzysztof](#) Baranowski left for me (and her) after meeting in our house disappeared because I should forget about this strange meeting as soon as possible. The same happened with two business cards of [Vladimir](#) Stanich. In this case Anna gave me proof of her intentions. When I realized that the [Vladimir](#) Stanich cards were missing all law enforcement people working on my case were informed about my discovery. I didn't know at that time that some of them were "dirty" and Anna would know soon what happened. She panicked and put back both cards in places where they belonged! I wondered how important Mr. [Vladimir](#) Stanich is to the network. He must be important because Anna doesn't panic easily.

Another person Anna thought I should have as little information about as possible was her brother [Stanley](#) Marianski. I was lucky to take with me some photos of Anna's brother and father early enough. When she started suspecting me, all remaining photos of those two gentlemen disappeared. Of course all other pictures remained in perfect order like nothing happened. I was advised by American friends with some intelligence experience to begin searching through my trash containers a few minutes before the garbage truck arrival. This method brought most of hard evidence I have today.

DUNCAN HUNTER
52D DISTRICT, CALIFORNIA

CHAIRMAN
REPUBLICAN RESEARCH COMMITTEE

COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES

RANKING REPUBLICAN

SUBCOMMITTEE ON
MILITARY INSTALLATIONS
AND FACILITIES

SUBCOMMITTEE ON
RESEARCH AND TECHNOLOGY



The 103d Congress
U.S. House of Representatives

Washington, DC 20515-0552

September 20, 1993

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To whom it may concern:

I first met Anna Drogowska about three year's ago when she helped Congressman Duncan Hunter with a special event hosting Ambassador John Gavin. Her expertise and knowledge of international affairs helped make this occasion a great success.

As the past Campaign Director for the congressman I had many opportunities to work closely with Anna. We found her to be a talented and intelligent woman of innovation, commitment and self assurance. Her abilities were immediately apparent and we placed her opinions in highest regard. Leadership and organizational skills are a natural for her, and I feel she will be a true benefit to any organization who can use her talents.

I do not hesitate to recommend Anna Drogowska for any position requiring a high level of integrity, intelligence and dedication. On the basis of personal observations and friendship I am happy to write this letter on her behalf. If you would like any additional information please do not hesitate to call me at (619) 579-3001, the congressional office of Congressman Hunter.

Sincerely,

Valerie Snisko
Staff Assistant to
Congressman Duncan Hunter



Congressman
Duncan Hunter

November 12, 1991

Miss Anna Drogonka
4675 Mission Blvd.
San Diego, CA 92109

Dear Anna,

It gave me great pleasure to see you at my fund raiser at the Kona Kai Resort.

I know that Ambassador John Gavin's speech gave us all deeper understanding of some of the problems facing our neighbors to the south, as they move toward a free market economy.

Lynne and I are looking forward to seeing you during the up coming holiday season. We send you our best wishes for a Thanksgiving blessed with health and happiness.

Please accept my thanks for your friendship and support.

With Best Regards,

Duncan Hunter
Member of Congress

Anna E. Drogowska
4675 Mission Blvd
San Diego, CA 92109
/619/ 273-8519

July 26, 1991

U.S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
Executive Office for Immigration Review
Office of the Immigration Judge
950 Sixth Ave., Suite 400
San Diego, CA 92101

Re : FILE NO. A28-826-087

Dear Sir/Madam :

This letter is in response to your Notice of Master Calendar Hearing dated July 18, 1991 regarding a hearing in Immigration Proceedings.

Pleased be informed that on June 24, 1991 I passed my interview in the American Embassy in Warsaw, Poland. I have received an Immigration Visa and Employment Authorization. My new "A" number under the NP-5 Program is A42-877-823 .

Please update my status and my new Alien No. in your files.

Enclosed is a copy of your Notice.

Sincerely,


Anna Drogowska

ANNA'S FATHER

I was told that he was a soccer coach. Soccer is the most popular sport in Poland so it is natural to know all famous players, coaches and all clubs. One day I asked Anna what is the name of her father's club. "He is not with any club, he works as a young talents hunter for the national team", she answered. I've never heard of such a position on the national level. Only clubs take care of young players. The best are selected to the national team but that happens later. When Anna's father visited his son and daughter in New York 1987 or 1988, I had an opportunity to discuss the soccer issues with him. I couldn't get from him any details. He wasn't able to give me a single name of a well known soccer player who used to be his pupil. It was like trying to get important military information from the active duty officer. Regardless of how many questions you ask, you get nothing in return. His behavior and appearance were not fitting his claimed profession. He used only very proper words and didn't swear at all (this is not the behavior of any sport coach!) What I disliked most were his constant attempts to fraternize or rather to endear himself to me. Simply he was very pushy and tried to make me trust him as I would trust my own father.

The kind of clothes he wore were typical for only one group of people in Poland, apparatchiks. I have his photos and I am ready to show them in order to support my statements. I started to suspect that he was a kind of low level apparatchik assigned to the Polish soccer team. There were many of them assigned to every sport club, theater, industrial plants...etc. Apparatchik's were usually low level informants working for the Communist party and/or the secret police. In most cases, uneducated and arrogant, they posed little danger for the people they were "watching". Just worthless and harmless "public servants". But I underestimated this guy. When I started to discover more and more evidence of Anna's strange activities, I realized that I missed one important fact. As far back as I can remember Anna received separate letters from her mom and dad regardless of whether they lived together or not. Mom's letters were normal. Father's letters had always a big portion of poetry. They were very long poems, sometimes on four pages, written by a father to his daughter. He wrote banal stories about birds, neighbor's cat, springtime etc. Sometimes I used to read some over Anna's shoulder but I was naive enough to see them as the old man's scribble. When I realized their potential value and started my search for them they were already gone. Sometimes I think that I wasn't late, simply those letters used to be destroyed immediately after being read. Why was their fate so different from the fate of mom's letters and all-others?

NAMES OF PARENTS AND THEIR ADDRESS

JULIUSZ MARIANSKI /father/ ZOFIA MARIANSKA /mother/

ul. Kosciuszki 37/5 tel: 54-55-01
45-063 OPOLE
POLAND

Strange meeting in my house

It happened somewhere in 1994. Anna and I started a small import/export company, INTERGLOBE, and tried to sell some medical tests overseas. Of course Poland was on our list of potential customers. When a Polish trade consul Krzysztof Baranowski planned to visit San Diego, we decided to invite him for coffee to our house. We, or at least I, expected him to come alone (since only he was invited). Our meeting was planned as a business meeting, not a 4th of July BBQ party. To my great surprise he showed up with five additional people. He brought Marek Lut's family, the people he was staying with while in San Diego. Much later I understood that the additional three adults and two kids came for the sole purpose of keeping me busy entertaining them. About a half an hour into the meeting, consul Krzysztof Baranowski asked if he could use the phone. He called somebody and announced that another gentleman would soon join us. He said that this guy was a professor at Grossmont College in San Diego. Some time later somebody arrived. When the door bell rang, Krzysztof Baranowski (who up to this point had been very stiff and "royal"), ran to the front door before Anna or I were able to even get up from our seats. It seemed a bit odd if not rude. A middle age gentleman who arrived wasn't too talkative. He was carrying a large briefcase. Krzysztof Baranowski asked me if he could use our office located at the other end of the house. I nodded and he quickly ushered our strange guest to the office and closed the door. It is rude in any culture; it is just unacceptable in Polish culture to enter somebody's house without any introductions, shaking hands, or making small talk. I guess doing so would have sacrificed our guests identity or...he was so important that any type of contact with the "little people" like myself would be equal to spending time with a dead maggot on the street. The latter is very possible since I now know that I was slowly being poisoned at that time. Marek Lut and his family continued to keep me occupied. Within the next 10-15 minutes, Anna found an excuse to go in to the office. She stayed there for about 15-20 minutes. Soon after she rejoined us, Krzysztof Baranowski and the stranger left the office. They traced their steps back to the front door and the stranger left without a single word. Krzysztof Baranowski spent another half an hour chatting with us, and then they all left. I pretended not to notice this strange event. I already knew enough - being nosy at that point would just bring me closer to my grave.

ANNA'S LOVE LETTERS

Searching through our trashcans I found an evidence of a very personal correspondence between her and two gentlemen. Mr. [Tom Kelly](#) is a high rank DEA agent, and patient of Dr. Jeffrey Sandler. Mr. [Richard Schlueter](#) is a P.I. who retired in 1990 from different federal agency. Mr. [Richard Schlueter](#) admitted that he still works on a freelance basis for the AIR FORCE INVESTIGATIONS in the Las Vegas area. It looks like in both cases Anna initiated correspondence with very meaningful letters. In both cases she was successful too. Especially the letter to Mr. Schlueter, it seemed to be very meaningful, I would say weird. I showed this letter to some of my American friends, mostly guys with intelligence and/or military past. All of them agreed to what one retired U.S. Army General said: "I know this letter. It was shown to us among few other letters at the special briefing before deployment to Korea over forty years ago. Those pick-up letters were used by females, KGB agents and we were warned not to get into relationship with the sender of something like this". I couldn't understand why this letter is so weird. Personally, I would feel sorry for the girl who sent me this kind of letter thinking that she has some mental problems. Our General answered: "That's whole trick. They don't want to pick-up an average normal guy. They screen you. If you like this letter it means you are not entirely normal and it will be easy to manipulate you."

A few days later I showed this letter to another friend, [Nick](#). He is a pretty rich German American, also a patient of Dr. Jeffrey Sandler. This time he felt comfortable enough to admit that he received the very same letter about three years earlier. It was sent to him soon after Anna met him first time at Dr. Jeffrey Sandler's office. It meant Anna had been using this form letter for a very long time. Nick thought that Anna had some mental problems so he ignored her offer and tried to forget whole thing. He became our good friend but was afraid to mention to me what happened. Nick is a single, 60 years old millionaire who was looking for companionship. That's why Anna sent him a letter, I think.

I wonder how many patients of Dr. Jeffrey Sandler received Anna's letters through the whole time of her work there. Dr. Jeffrey Sandler is a very good and popular doctor in San Diego. Many of his patients hold important positions in military industry, army, navy, law enforcement etc.

Let's come back to Mr. Kelly. Office of Inspector General informed the [Drug Enforcement Agency](#) about my problem. The DEA in Washington sent a team of investigators to San Diego. We met on Nov. 2, 1995. They interviewed me in a hotel room instead of the local DEA office. They didn't want to hear or see anything other than regarding Tom Kelly. I insisted to show them whole picture but they refused. They kept asking me if I had seen any illegal activities of their agent and they were very happy when I answered: "no". Definitely they wanted to close the case as soon and as smoothly as possible.

Old European Interiors, Inc.

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4675 Mission Blvd

San Diego, CA 92109

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DOCTOR SANDLER'S OFFICE - 9 A.M.

ONE WEEK LATER

* * *

What a gift you've presented me!

Excellent and priceless. I've no wish to ~~be~~ preoccupied in selfish concerns. We have talked. With sympathy let me put it this way: Thank you!

I was astonished how fast my memory was printing a new pattern of differentiation.

Years ago having a great passion for authority I was dreaming to place myself in sociological hierarchy as a whole. A professional one. I began to grow with this serious conviction that it's a very right path to satisfaction.

In a real love affair man is interested in woman because she is someone distinct from himself. Then she just follows him, step by step, adapts herself to him, she picks up his habits, ideas, she becomes part of him. Individually she demands only the answer to a banal question: "Do you really...?" "Do you...?" "Just say it."

A professional whose is something else Remains a stranger.

* * *

That particular time of my life wasn't successful.
Natural order of the events changed my destination.

Contrary to my expectations I've become a nurse. There is not a big difference between these two positions but I couldn't establish myself as being a professional nurse, either. It was a dizzy, dreamlike state, interrupted by uncertain struggling and severe pain.

Gradually during our conversation, dissatisfaction with my position was no longer unpleasant. I reshaped this overwhelming, strong desire of Great Something to Something Simple. Bonnie. Almost primitive but without childlike fire of lust. My despair was gone completely. "I want to be your maid", my soul was screaming cordially. I could think of no competition with your girl-friends, ex-girl-friends, of loose potential girl-friends. I ~~could~~ ^{could} erase the need of making decisions before lunch, during and after. Obvious relief. I was delighted, pictured myself just being in charge of your food and meter tickets. Simple, quiet, reasonable housekeeper, living-out → always ready to bring you a newspaper and cup of tea.

I will if you want me to —

Anne Drosopke ("Polish do")

S.

Nice,

Your kindness will not be forgotten. You are Great!
Thank you for invitation. We'll come whenever you'd like to see us.
Waiting for your call

— Your Historical Enemy

Dr. H. G. ...

December 17, 1955

Dear Mr. Schlueter:

What a gift you've presented me! Excellent and priceless!
I've been preoccupied in selfish concerns. We have

I've no wish
just talked. With sympathy. Thank

I was astonished how fast my memory was printing a new pattern of differentiation. Years ago, having a great passion for authority, I was dreaming to place myself in sociological hierarchy as a whore. A professional one. I began to grow up with this serious conviction, that it is a very right path to achieve satisfaction.

In a real love affair the man is interested in a woman because she is someone distinct from himself. Then she just follows him step by step, adapts herself to him, picks up his habits, ideas, she becomes a part of him. Individually, she demands only the answer to a banal question: "Do you really...? Do you...? Just say it."
A professional whore is something else. Remains a stranger.

That particular time of my life wasn't successful at all. The natural order of events changed my destination. Contrary to my expectations, I've become a nurse. There is not a big difference between those two positions, but I couldn't establish myself as a professional nurse either. It was a dizzy, dream-like state, interrupted by uncertain struggling and severe pain.

Gradually during our conversation, the dissatisfaction with my position was no longer unpleasant. I have reshaped this overwhelming, strong desire of the Great Something to the Something Simple: Basic. Almost primitive, but without the wild fire of lust. My despair has been gone completely. "I want to be your maid", my soul was screaming cordially. I could think of no competition with your ex-wives, girlfriends, or potential ones. I erased the need of making decisions before dinner, during and after. The obvious relief. I was delighted pictured myself being just in charge of your food and Christmas centerpieces. Simple, quiet, reasonable housekeeper, living-in/out - always ready to bring you a newspaper and a cup of tea.

I will if you want me to -----

This card has been smuggled out of Utah in its original, uncensored version by In Your Face Cards. We are a MisFortune 500 company dedicated to life, puberty, and the pursuit of a good time. We are a non-profit organization, not intentionally of course, it's just that we're better at making jokes than money.

This card features a cartoon by Dr. Brian Moench who is unaccomplished in both medicine and art and a second opinion by his wife Shauna who is very accomplished at second opinions. Together they have raised four beautiful and talented children into surly teenagers so they are eminently qualified to make fun of everything. Their works now hang in some of the finest public restrooms in Salt Lake City.

Inquiries regarding the whereabouts of Noah's Ark, "who's on first?", and how you can spend your life's savings on In Your Face Cards can be directed to: 4091 Splendor Way, Salt Lake City, Utah 84124 or call 801-467-8852.



IN YOUR FACE CARDS

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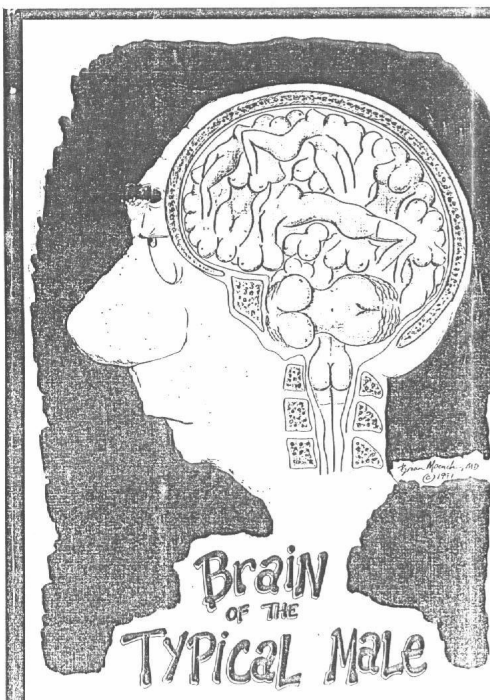
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Anna,

You're always on my mind
Happy Valentine's !!!

With Love
Richard

-WARNING-
The sale of this card is regulated by the Federal Bureau
of Popcorn, Chewing Gum and Greeting Cards. Sale is
permitted after a 5-day waiting period and only to those
individuals who can demonstrate mental incompetence
and promise it will be used only in self-defense.

Presented to ANNA
In the amount of Twenty Five dollars
Chosen by RICHARD

Use this certificate to indulge yourself in luxury
at either Victoria's Secret Shops
or by mail through Victoria's Secret Catalogue.

INTERGLOBE COMPANY
Import - Export

5211 Constitution Road, San Diego, CA 92117 U.S.A.

Phone: (619) 273 8519, Fax: (619) 270 8116

July 6, 1994

Mr. Thomas M. Kelly
2021 Morgan Lane
Redondo Beach, CA 90278

Dear Mr. Kelly:

Thank you very much for the contact in Caracas. Your letter gave me another spark of energy and power. A new opportunity, a new beginning, and of course, a hope for successful ending. So far, unfortunately, only delays and standstills look like my old, good friends.

Having become addicted to uncertain circumstances I have to enjoy the unfavorable situations. ^{So} I need to confess that I've lived for quite a few years in the U.S.A. rather in a quiet manner trying to survive day by day without bigger collisions with the justice. However, those several incidents with FBI, Immigration or Congressman's offices I'm recalling right now cordially. Without them - even if I had directed my efforts toward the attainment of some sort mastery, my life probably would have been boring. *Have 2 or 3 in the state of Calif.*

Mr. Kelly,
I was always dreaming to meet you somewhere in a very lousy Maracaibian coffee shop among prostitutes and drug dealers, but it never happened. I don't think I need this specific "Zona Roja" scenario but I will be really pleased having a chance to talk with you. Please let me have you as a guest one day in any kind, more or less elegant place. It will be my honor to invite you, and my pleasure to thank you for your help. There was no reason for you to arrange that contact for me. And you did it. I greatly appreciate your concern and the time and trouble you went to in my interest. If there is anything I can do for you, now or in the future, I'll be more than happy to do it.

Best regards,

Anna Drogowska

HELLO ASA,

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

I HOPE EVERYTHING
IS O.K. IN SAN
DIEGO, & YOU ARE
PLANNING A HAPPY
CHRISTMAS. I
HOPE TO SEE YOU
SOMETIME SOON.

Wishing You
A Merry Christmas
and a Bright
and Happy
New Year

LOVE,

TOM

KELLY

DEAR ANA,
I'M WISHING YOU A
NICE VALENTINE'S DAY
ON THE 14TH HOPE

Remembering someone special
isn't hard to do,
Especially when that someone
is as wonderful as you!

Happy Valentine's Day

TO SEE YOU SOON!
(THANK YOU FOR SUCH
A NICE EVENING.)

LOVE,
TOM

FAX COVER SHEET



Date: 1/17/95

To: ANA

Fax #: (619) 270-8116

THOMAS M. KELLY

Los Angeles Field Division
Intelligence Group
255 East Temple Street
20th Floor

Los Angeles, CA 90012

Phone: (213) 894-5214 or 5207

Fax: (213) 894-4595

Total Pages Including Cover Sheet: 5

Remarks:

HELLO ANA!
HERE ARE 4 PAGES OF
INFO FOR YOU.
TOM



U.S. DRUG ENFORCEMENT ADMINISTRATION
OFFICE OF PROFESSIONAL RESPONSIBILITY

STATEMENT OF: Andrzej Suda
TAKEN AT APPROXIMATELY: (TIME) _____
ON: (DATE) 11/02/95
AT: (LOCATION) Mission Valley, CA
TO INSPECTORS: Lowrey Leong + Gary A. Davis
CONCERNING CASE NUMBER: PR-R1-95-0367.01

I ANDRZEJ G. SUDA HEREBY SOLEMNLY (SWEAR) (AFFIRM) THAT THE STATEMENT I AM ABOUT TO MAKE SHALL BE THE TRUTH AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH.
I FIRST MET Tom Kelly AT MY HOUSE (5211 Constitution Rd., S.D. CA 92117) HE CAME TO VISIT ANNA DROGOWSKA AND TO TAKE HER FOR A DINNER. Tom Kelly TRIED TO HELP OUR TRADE BUSINESS WITH CONTACTS IN VENEZUELA. HE PROVIDED US WITH AN ADDRESS OF ONE PERSON. MR. DAVIS RECEIVED FROM HE A COPY OF A LETTER WRITTEN BY MR. KELLY TO ANNA WITH THE ADDRESS OF VENEZUELAN CONTACT. I WAS NOT A WITNESS NOR I'VE BEEN TOLD BY MR. KELLY DOING ANYTHING ILLEGAL OR GIVING ANNA ANY SENSITIVE INFORMATION. I AM AWARE OF THE FAX SENT BY MR. KELLY TO ANNA ON 1/17/95 FROM HIS D.E.A. OFFICE. I FOUND COVER SHEET ONLY WHERE IT IS STATED: "5 PAGES TOTAL". I DO NOT KNOW WHAT WAS FAXED ON 4 OTHER PAGES. MENTIONED TRADE BUSINESS OWNED BY ANNA AND MYSELF WAS CREATED TO SELL MEDICAL TESTS MANUFACTURED IN U.S.A. (I.E. HIV TEST, HER. B TEST, PREGNANCY TEST) TO OVERSEAS. SINCE LAST FALL (~ TIME MR. KELLY CAME BACK FROM VENEZUELA) HE VISITED ANNA AS OFTEN AS ONCE A WEEK (SOMETIMES EVERY OTHER WEEK). ALWAYS HE TAKES OUT FOR MANY HOURS (SOMETIMES WHOLE DAY). I AM CONCERNED ABOUT FED. AGENT. KELLY TO BE MANIPULATED (AND POTENT. USED) BY CRIMINAL RING ANNA BELONGS TO. I KNOW OF MANY AGENTS AND INFLUENTIAL PEOPLE, PATIENTS OF DR. SANDLER TO BE PICKED UP BY ANNA. KELLY WAS A PATIENT

STATEMENT OF: Andrew S. Suda CASE NO. PR-R 1-95-0367.01

OF DR. SANDLER (4065 THIRD AVE., SUITE 300, SAN DIEGO, CA 92103).
I WAS TOLD BY ANNA AND MR. KELLY THAT HE WAS SANDLER'S
PATIENT. ALL THOSE INFORMATIONS HAVE BEEN PROVIDED BY
ME TO O.I.G AND F.B.I. JS

11/02/95

JS

JS

11/02/95

STATEMENT OF Andrew Suda CASE NO. PR-RT-0367.01

1

78

I HAVE READ THIS STATEMENT CONSISTING OF 3 PAGES. I HAVE INITIALED AND DATED EACH PAGE AND ANY CORRECTIONS. THIS STATEMENT IS TRUE AND COMPLETE TO THE BEST OF MY KNOWLEDGE AND BELIEF.

(Affiant's Signature)

(Printed Name)

Sworn and subscribed to
this 2 day of Nov., 1995.

Mary A. Ellis
(Inspector Witness)

~~Inspector Witness~~

Page 3 of 3

Initials JS Date 11/02/09

INSURANCE

When I realized that I was getting poisoned the first question which came to my mind was: "WHY?" Anna stopped working about fifteen months before and, as I mentioned earlier, she didn't want to work any more, it appeared like she was waiting for a rich grandpa to die and leave her a lot of money. Anna is a greedy person, her brother is a criminal, these are facts. We bought a house together but equity was only about thirty thousand dollars. It was hard to believe that Anna would spend months, maybe years on a slow process of killing somebody for a mere fifteen thousand dollars. It is not her! I knew her for seven years. She loves to play high, risk plenty and win plenty. It had to be a life insurance. I kept in mind the incident with the Massachusetts driver licenses. Who knows, maybe one of those licenses was with my name, "just in case" to be used in the future. I started my own investigation but I made a mistake: I asked insurance companies for help. A few months later one of the private investigators who works for those companies told me confidentially that informing them about my problem triggered a "red flag reaction". Since that moment my chances to find my policy were zero. When someone suspects that there is an illegal policy on them and reports it to the insurance company, the company will take care of the policy, but will never admit the policy existed to the reporting person. That is how they avoid potential lawsuits. With the bound of secrecy they protect themselves as well as the criminals. The investigator also explained to me some procedures and some weak points of this industry, which I don't want to mention unless I find somebody who will go ahead with a real investigation. Unaware of my mistake, I kept going forward and this bore an unexpected fruit. My investigation brought me to the door of one of FARMERS INSURANCE agencies. I had a reason to suspect Anna of visiting this place in the past. The owner of this agency told me that he handles mostly auto and home insurance policies. Regarding life insurance policy his answer was simple: "I didn't handle those, we had a specialist in our headquarters. It is very possible that he sold "dirty" insurance, FARMERS INSURANCE fired him last December because of such things. I can't tell you his name. Go to our headquarters and they have to tell you his name". I drove directly to their headquarters. I had triggered somebody's attention with my investigation. I was followed by a typical "undercover" car: white Chevrolet Caprice Classic, California license plate # 2AXU775. This took place on May 13, 1995 around 2 PM. At the FARMERS headquarters I was told that BILL KOSTECKA used to be their executive life insurance specialist. He was fired in December 1994. They didn't want to discuss this issue any further. I called California Dept. of Insurance at (800) 927-4357. I lied that I bought a life insurance policy through Bill KostECKA some time ago and I lost it. I'd like to know which company he was with so I can ask for a copy of it. The person on the other side searched his name in the computer and started to laugh. "It is funny" he said, "this guy has been working with seventeen different companies within the last two years ". I knew that I found a dirty insurance agent. He is Pole or at least of Polish descent. Suddenly the criminal part of Anna's activities came closer to her spying business! For your review I put together a few facts I know:

1. Stanley's wife Elzbieta Kasperkowicz is a typical wife. I think she has never worked in her life, at least since she married Stanley. She doesn't need to work. Her husband steals enough. They live a comfortable life. Anna hates "dirty" work or being between sick people. She told me many times that she faints at the sight of blood. One day in 1989, after a visit to her brother's house, Anna suddenly announced that she was going to become a medical assistant. Equally surprising was that also Elzbieta was planning to become one. Both ladies finished required courses. After finishing her courses Anna began working as a medical assistant. I never heard about Elzbieta working in this position but maybe I wasn't informed about it.
2. When Anna and I started to think about buying a house we didn't have enough money for the down payment. One day, Anna came home from work and said that she found an old couple who were willing to lend us ten thousand dollars. I was really surprised when we found their check in our mailbox a few days later. They sent us ten thousand dollars without any promissory note signed! It was my initiative to sign a promissory note for them. They are not the richest folks in town and still I couldn't believe what they did for us strangers. The biggest surprise came few months later. Anna came from work and told me that she met them again (they were patients of Dr. Jeffrey Sandler) and they decided to give us this money. Most people don't ask "why" when something good happens to them and I made the same mistake. I think it was a very slick way to launder Anna's illegal income. I wanted to talk to this couple. They worked as volunteers in one of the church gift stores so I had a perfect excuse to "meet them by coincidence". First time in my life I've seen a couple of almost 80 years old people with flushed cheeks. For over half an hour they were pretending to be too busy to talk to me, even when there was nobody in the store besides me. Is this a way you are greeting somebody you like, somebody you just gave ten thousand to because "you are so sweet young couple, like our own kids"? They were embarrassed like ten years olds. Why? It is too bad I cannot ask any law enforcement agency to question this couple. I am sure it would be very easy to get them tell the truth.
3. Like most people, Anna liked to tell what new and interesting things happened each day at work. She never missed the opportunity to tell me about this guy from the mortuary who visited Dr. Jeffrey Sandler in order to

get a death certificate for another of the doctor's patients. She seemed to enjoy it somehow. The same way she used to talk a lot about patients being mortally ill. I thought it was her twisted sense of humor only.

4. I know a Polish nurse who immigrated to the U.S.A. with her husband and two children. Her husband was a high rank army officer back in Poland. After arrival she started to work for a retirement home, her husband remained unemployed. Within two years they had enough money to buy a house.

5. One of my good friends from high school went to work for the semi-secret RADIO-WARSAW, a radio station providing communication to the Polish fleet as well as to Polish intelligence network. It is obvious that people working there have ties to the intelligence community. Few years later my friend immigrated to the U.S.A. and settled down in Orange County. When I arrived in New York City in 1985, I called her. I flew from N.Y. to visit her on Christmas 1986. She had just left the hospital. She still had bolts in her thighs. She admitted that it was an attempt to murder her in a kind of car crash. She was working as a private investigator for one of the insurance companies at that time. She changed her job immediately. When my problems started I tried to discuss with her this issue again but she changed her story and avoided any discussion. On the other hand she tried really hard to get from me as much information as possible.

When I put those puzzles together they created a murky picture of the following situation. An intelligence network from the Eastern Europe was in need of hard currency. They found a weak spot within the insurance industry. They created teams: nurse + insurance agent + insurance specialist at the local law enforcement agency (when possible). The nurse or anybody in the medical field knows patients who will die pretty soon. She knows patient's name, age, address, Social Security numbers, etc. She knows if the patient is alone (no family around), she knows everything. I mentioned earlier that obtaining real documents with false names was popular between Poles.

For example, let's say Mr. Smith is going to die soon. Somebody of his age obtains a driver license with Smith's name and D.O.B. on it. He uses Smith's SS# but not Smith's mailing address. The fake Mr. Smith buys a life insurance policy. He passes all necessary health tests. The insurance agent makes sure that there are not too many unnecessary questions asked, questions about health history, etc. The insurance agent also "forgets" to put the new policy into the computer bank. This minor "mistake" takes care of a possibility that the real Mr. Smith or his family may go to the one of branches of the insurance company and ask if Mr. Smith has an insurance there. This way even if the real Mr. Smith suspects something he is unable to prove it. When he dies his Polish beneficiary goes to the right office and produces a copy of the policy. They cannot find anything on their computer but they find everything in their manual files. They apologize for the mess in their office and they pay. An investment of about \$150-\$200 a month may bring a million dollars. This is better than the lotto! You may ask how is it possible that our insurance company never discovered that Mr. Smith had a lung cancer. They probably did but it was after his death. Let's say medical documents show that Mr. Smith had lung cancer two years ago, the medical tests done by the insurance company showed that Mr. Smith was 100% healthy, then he dies because of lung cancer. What would you think as the insurance company C.E.O.? Probably you would think that there was your medical guy's mistake. The bottom line is the insurance companies don't really care. They will not lose a penny. All losses will be passed on to the clients. They don't want any bad publicity, that's it. That's why they developed a "red flag maneuver". Intentionally or unintentionally they cooperate with Poles.

Believe me, for a long time I had the same thoughts you have right now: it is too "good" to be true. Maybe we should make a movie instead of an investigation! Well, in the process of looking for political support I came across one of ABC TV producers from San Diego, Mr. J.W. August. Hearing my whole story he jumped up to the ceiling. He was a TV investigator chasing two KGB agents (Michael and David Smushkevich) for almost eight years. Those two brothers made somewhere between 1 billion and over 2 billion dollars on insurance schemes just in the San Diego area. My story was like a call from the past for Mr. August. It is the truth that Eastern European networks are using weak points of the American insurance industry to make tremendous amounts of money in order to support their activities. Mr. August was very excited about our future investigation. He called Peter Jennings in Washington, his superior, and asked for an O.K. It is necessary because ABC TV must spend some money on this project. Jennings became very interested, too. He requested all data from us and when he received that he went silent. He didn't call to say either "yes" or "no", he didn't return Mr. August calls. Mr. August said: "This is the first time in my twenty year career that I left four messages for Jennings and he hasn't called me back. I will not push him any further, I don't want to lose my job". Later, more relaxed Mr. August told me that the first investigation regarding Smushkevich wasn't easy either. That's why it took eight years. It was necessary to replace a federal prosecutor in Los Angeles because the former one refused to sign an arrest warrant. Basically all the evidence was collected by Private Investigators employed by ABC-TV. The Federal authorities didn't want to touch this case for a long time. Now the "Polish" case is waiting...

PEOPLE INVOLVED

J.W. August, TV producer, ABC TV San Diego, (619) 237-6331

Dr. Jeffrey Sandler, 4065 Third Ave., San Diego, CA 92103, /619/291-8034

Peter Jennings - I don't have his tel.# but I am sure you know this guy.

FBI CASE

As I mentioned earlier, Anna wanted to work for the federal government. Somewhere in the winter 1994/95, Anna decided to visit local FBI office and ask somebody about all necessary job requirements. She met agent Geoffrey P. Haslam. As usual treatment for all those gentlemen she kept calling and asking him for lunch. I don't know how successful she was but definitely he called her back one Sunday morning and left message: "I am in Colorado, I will be transferred to Washington DC but within two months I should be back in town, so I will contact you".

Around March 15, 1995, I became really concerned about my health and my safety, I went to the FBI. I asked the secretary for an appointment with one of their agents, but not G.P.Haslam. Agent Kurt Swann spent next three and a half hours with me. He listened to my story, he made notes, he made copies of all the paperwork I had, including my personal documents. He promised to help me with my search for the life insurance policy as well.

I already started to sleep somewhere else for safety reason but I still had an access to my house. Naive and full of hope for fast progress in my case I decided to pick up Anna's passport, green card and Social Security Card and offer them to the FBI to make copies. I was afraid that Anna and her papers were going to disappear pretty soon. Kurt Swann didn't answer my calls for about two weeks so I kept Anna's documents in my possession. When he finally called me back he was in extremely bad mood. Americans call it "FBI attitude". He kept pushing me with questions like "Do you have any hard evidence against Anna or these are only your accusations?" etc. When I told him about Anna's documents, he yelled at me that this is illegal and I should return them to her. Five to ten minutes after I finished this unpleasant conversation Anna called me and with a superior tone in her voice she said: "Andrew please bring my documents back now" and she hung up the phone. I took in consideration all possible scenarios but something kept telling me that this is what I was afraid most, I got exposed. The Office of Inspector General of the U.S. Department of Justice after hearing my story over the phone asked me to come the next morning. Inspector Ralph Paige spent at least six hours with me. He decided to inform the Office of Professional Responsibility of FBI and wait to see what happens. Within next two weeks agent Kurt Swann started desperately looking for me. He left message after message. He was very "sweet" this time. When I finally called him back the next day, I had a tape recorder ready. As I was suspecting he wanted something from me this time. He wanted to RECONSTRUCT my file over the phone. The recording tells everything. My file was intentionally destroyed in order to abort any investigation against Anna and the network. The very same day my tape was delivered to Ralph Paige and sent to Washington DC. Mr. Paige and myself were both very excited about our progress. We were expecting somebody from Washington to come and start a real investigation. Month after month our hopes disappeared. At the one of our meetings Mr. Paige told me "between lines" that I should look for some kind of political pressure in order to force an investigation. Three republican congressmen in San Diego were informed about the problem. Two didn't call back, third one (Bilbray) plainly refused to see me. I suspect some "networking" done by congressman [Duncan Hunter](#) due to the fact that he helped Anna to obtain her green card. He doesn't want any publicity of this case, as it would be harmful for his image as a model patriot.

People involved:

GRZEGORZ DROGOWSKI

Son of a rich family met Anna, in high school, and married her soon after. Within a few months he died in a mysterious car crash. Only Anna's father goes to recognize the body. Please keep in mind that a car crash and a heart attack are the most popular causes of deaths between unwanted people in East European countries. The whole story was told by Anna so we cannot be sure if this is 100% true. I wish we could contact Grzegorz's mother: H.J. DROGOWSKA

Opole, Poland

Address: ul. Odrowazow 1A/15,
Tel: 375-02 or 350-21 or 360-92

WIESLAW UCHANSKI

Professor of political science at the University of Wroclaw Poland. As a young, active and ruthless communist party member he became a secretary of the Central Committee of the ruling Polish United Workers' Party with the speed of light. Anybody experienced with Eastern Europe can tell you that this wasn't an accident. Wieslaw Uchanski had to be more than a good party member. In most cases it meant a very high position in UB (equivalent of KGB) or in the KGB as well. When communism was dying Wieslaw Uchanski gave up his secretarial position for the C.E.O. of ISKRY. ISKRY was a biggest printing house in Poland, the equivalent of the Soviet printing house PRAVDA. Like PRAVDA, ISKRY was owned by the communist party. After a few years of transitional period Wieslaw Uchanski outmaneuvered all competitors and became the SOLE OWNER of ISKRY. He didn't pay a penny for this huge company; basically he stole it. ISKRY was the biggest "piece of pie" left after communism collapsed and Wieslaw Uchanski took it! I would risk to say that Wieslaw Uchanski proved to be the most powerful person within Polish communist government, the real power behind the throne! Anna admits in her letters having an intimate relationship with him. She was very proud of his achievements and his whole career in general.

STANLEY /STANISLAW/ MARIANSKI

Anna's brother escaped Poland in 1969. He jumped from a ship in South Africa along with two fellow seamen. One of them, Ryszard Wojnowski mysteriously disappeared soon after. Stanley Marianski and Lech Lakomy eventually ended up in the U.S.A. I met Stanley for first time in 1985 just after I arrived. His sister-in-law Lucyna Kasperkowicz was my friend since college. She emigrated in 1981 and had an apartment two floors down from Stanley's apartment. Stanley didn't even try to hide his "hobby". He is a mobster and very proud of it. I would say he is the "brain man". All others do dirty job. He always received his share: stockpile of furs, designer suits, expensive alcohol and the like. His share was always found in the center of his living room early in the morning. Probably he does his "homework" as a burglar alarm installer serving businesses in N.Y.C. area or as a doorman for luxurious condos in Manhattan. These are the only two jobs I know of. One of his friends Zbigniew "Zbyszek" owns a Polish restaurant on 1st Ave between 7th and 8th St. in Manhattan. This is the main place of meetings for the Polish mob. The previous owner of this restaurant was 60 years old Polish woman named Mrs. Ada. She sold the restaurant to Zbigniew on some kind of payments basis. About two years later she disappeared. Rumor had it she was in the Istanbul jail charged with drugs smuggling. It is hard to believe she did it. Anna used to work as a waitress in this restaurant. Many customers and friends of this restaurant are in prisons already. Somewhere in 1989, Stanley's van loaded with U.S. Dollars printed in Israel had been caught by police. Guys driving this vehicle were found guilty of possession of forged currency and automatic firearms. One of them I think was already wanted

for a murder. Stanley had a hard time to stay out of prison. His van was confiscated, also they recorded his phone conversation with one of drivers. Nevertheless after passing two lie detector tests he remained free. Funny thing is that a month or two later he and his family moved to Florida and stayed there for the next year and a half. Anna used to contact him using following addresses:

11771 78th Ave. N; Seminole, FL 34642 tel: 813-393-0372

7545 Artigas Way #1; Seminole, FL 34642 tel: 813-393-0372

Now he is back in his old apartment at:

41-00 43rd Ave #6EW tel: 718-706-6846

L.I.C., New York 11104

VLADIMIR STANICH

Russian immigrant who worked as an engineer at VIABLE AUTOMATION located at 4848-A Ronson Court in San Diego, CA 92111. tel: 619-279-8425. We met him in the Chula Vista City Hall. There was a meeting regarding acceptance of City of Ussuryisk in Russia as a sister city. Vladimir Stanich with the vast knowledge of the whole Vladivostok region became a chief adviser for Mayor Nayder. I think he was a guide on their trip to this town. Anna and I decided to offer our medical products, a specialty of INTERGLOBE, for the Russian market. Vladimir Stanich was very excited about this idea. He came to visit us. We exchanged business cards and discussed future business. Our guest appeared to be very well informed and "connected" in Russia. His first idea of financing our deliveries of medical supplies to Russia was to distribute Russian military surplus on American market. Vladimir Stanich knew personally the head of the Russian Pacific Fleet and "between lines" he admitted to be a person behind the sale of Russian frigates or destroyers to Mexico. Despite promises of quick response our first meeting was also our last. Anna never mentioned his name again and his business cards disappeared.

JAN CHOWANIEC

Friend of Anna's family. Neighbor of Lucyna Kasperkowicz's family as a child. Former member of the Polish mission to the United Nations in the seventies. Asked for political asylum and stayed in America. Worked as a professor at Harvard University during 1985-1987. Currently Jan Chowaniec works at a university in Washington D.C..

His home address:

201 Eye Street

SW #639

Washington, DC 20024

Tel: 202-484-3047

Anna visited him at Harvard after her arrival to America. Later he visited us in New York City. Again, like Wieslaw Uchanski, Jan Chowaniec had to be a very trustworthy apparatchik in order to be sent overseas.

WORLDNET DAILY:

ARTICLE #1:

This is a WorldNetDaily printer-friendly version of the article which follows.
To view this item online, visit http://www.worldnetdaily.com/news/article.asp?ARTICLE_ID=19726

Thursday, June 3, 1999

Our new NATO friends
By J.R. Nyquist

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Thomas Friedman, writing in the New York Times of March 16, suggested that Clinton's "lackadaisical response" to China's pilfering of U.S. nuclear secrets is nothing to lose sleep over. According to Friedman, we should not worry about China's nuclear buildup because we have new allies to defend us: Poland, Hungary, and the Czech Republic. These countries are now in the NATO alliance.

Friedman supposes that Beijing is trembling.

But does the entry of Poland and other East European states into NATO mean that these countries are genuinely on our side?

Andrzej Suda, a Polish immigrant living in Southern California, disagrees with Friedman's assessment. According to Suda, Poland is still controlled by the same old gang. The changes in Eastern Europe are not to be trusted. Poland and Russia are collaborating, one with the other, to undermine the United States. Poland's democracy, he claims, is controlled by secret communist agents.

In his analysis Suda agrees with Dr. Wojcieck Myslecki, former managing director of Warsaw's Technical University, who told me in 1990 that Solidarity had fallen under secret police control. Like Myslecki, Suda is one who sees through the deceptive liberalization and democratization in Poland. "Look at what happened to Farmers' Solidarity," says Suda. "It was a genuine grass roots organization."

As it happened, the Polish secret police could not allow Farmers' Solidarity to survive under Warsaw's controlled democracy. Therefore, in short order, Farmers' Solidarity was afflicted with a rash of mysterious deaths, accidents and arrests -- until that organization ceased to matter. This, says Suda, is one piece in a larger puzzle -- a puzzle that overtook Suda's personal life.

A few years ago Mr. Suda became entangled in a web of intrigue. He discovered that his live-in girlfriend -- a Polish national -- was involved with other men. But not just any men. Suda alleges that she was seducing those with access to highly sensitive, security-related information. It also appeared that she was involved in a criminal scheme to acquire large sums through insurance fraud.

Insurance fraud and espionage together?

"Americans don't understand," explains Suda. "They don't use common sense to analyze what the Russian mob, or East European mob really is. If all property, except personal property, belongs to the state, and somebody is stealing on a grand scale, it means they are stealing from the state. Imagine a Russian mobster stealing large sums under communism. No way! This is impossible, because we are talking about a police state, with total surveillance. Those who oppose this state either end up in Siberia or six feet underground."

"Imagine the next day after the collapse of communism," Suda suggests. "The whole world suddenly has [a] big problem with [the] Russian mob, with thousands of sophisticated, experienced criminals running around. Look at the Smushkevich brothers in San Diego, working to steal \$2 billion. Now it is proven they were high ranking KGB officers. With Polish mob it is the same. Poland is lesser brother of Soviet Union. They cooperate closely, even today."

Thirteen members of the Smushkevich crime syndicate were charged by the U.S. Attorney's Office in Los Angeles. Michael Smushkevich was sentenced to 21 years in prison and was forced to pay \$50 million. Some officials believe the Smushkevich organization smuggled \$50 to \$80 million in profits to a foreign country. According to the U.S. Department of Justice, East European organized crime in California is involved in extortion, narcotics, murder, auto theft, and loan sharking, as well as insurance and credit card fraud.

"Organized crime," explains Suda, "is [the] best way for making money to support intelligence operations, and for meeting government expenses. Instead of making money in trade it's better to go to another country, pretend to be an independent criminal, and steal tremendous amounts of money."

"I was speaking with this officer from [a] police intelligence unit, and he couldn't understand why these guys were so hard to catch. I said, 'Listen, an East European criminal knows as much about police work as you do, or maybe more, because he is a trained security officer. So he is prepared for his job as much as you are. This is not some little dirty crook trying his luck. You're dealing with a professional.'"

Mr. Suda's argument is logical. Espionage and economic sabotage are difficult crimes to detect, and more difficult to prove. "I came from Poland in 1985," relates Suda. "Unfortunately I used my college contacts to stay in America. I used the sister of a friend from college. I didn't think they were involved in UB [Polish KGB] activities. But now I'm sure they were. It was through her I met my girlfriend, who I found out was simply a spy. When you are boyfriend of such a girl you are, at first, unpleasantly surprised when you discover something going on. But immediately I understand that she's fooling around, *not* with her type of man, which is handsome or rich, but she is involved with middle-aged men; for example, a federal agent or a military contractor, etc. So his profession plays a crucial role."

Suda found love letters written by his girlfriend to a DEA agent. "These letters," explains Suda, "when shown to U.S. military personnel, were recognized as trap letters used by KGB since the Korean War. These letters use sophisticated psychological hooks."

Suda is describing a method for recruiting spies known as the "honey trap."

"Those letters were probably worked out by experienced professors of psychology who were experts in sexuality," speculates Suda. "The target is a specific group of men."

I asked Suda about a politician that his girlfriend was involved with. "Oh yes," he said, "if you're a spy you can use military technology, you can use federal agents, and you can use politicians to influence the political scene. I don't know how successful she was with our local congressman; but the fact is, without any questions he got her a green card when she was about to be deported."

Mr. Suda has extensive documentation showing irregularities in his girlfriend's immigration documents. He also has a letter sent by the congressman's office, filled with praise for the girlfriend.

In the midst of this, Suda's health began to fail.

"At first I thought it was an ordinary illness," says Suda, "But later I suspected some kind of poison. So I started to go to doctors, and eventually ended up at the UCSD poison center. I took tests. They said that they could not give a definitive answer, but they told me -- on the record and with witnesses present -- that my symptoms were consistent with poisoning by ricin toxin. This is a popular KGB poison. The guy at UCSD said, 'Maybe at the CIA they have a test for this.'"

"I stopped living with my girlfriend," says Suda, "and within two weeks my health improved." Ricin is a protein. It leaves no residual in the human body. Your body digests it like any other protein, only it has a different chemical structure. Consequently, it slowly destroys your glands. Ricin is not a poison you can get off the street. Only a few countries in the world are making it.

"What was the motive to poison me?" asks Suda. "I didn't believe she could make money off my death. But then I started to think about life insurance. My girlfriend had been to see an insurance guy and, surprise, I was lucky enough to trace where she went. It was a place where an insurance agent had just been fired for dirty tricks. The funny thing is, this insurance agent was also Polish. And then I started to think about insurance and the medical field where Poles are working, and that's how I began to piece it together. It looks like you've got teams of people: one in the medical field, the other in the insurance field, creating policies for people who are dying. My case was different because she wanted to get rid of me. Instead of waiting for me to die she wanted to help the process along. In this particular scheme we are talking about an investment of \$150 a month that can bring you \$1 million."

Returning to the subject of the girlfriend's many lovers: "Let's start with DEA -- Drug Enforcement Administration," says Suda. "One of the patients in the doctor's office (where my girlfriend worked) was a very high-level undercover DEA agent. He was so important, that after working in Venezuela he came back to Los Angeles and changed his face. Definitely they were lovers. He came to the house twice a week to take her out. I complained to DEA about it. They ran some kind of mock investigation. They sent investigators from Washington, D.C., to interview me. After that he stopped seeing her, and they didn't dig any further. They evidently didn't want to know what was behind this case."

"Another patient of the same doctor was a very high level missile specialist. He was working on Tomahawk and Stinger missiles. He was very involved with my girlfriend. He was in our house often. And then there was a private investigator who used to be a postal inspector. He was a specialist in child pornography. But this guy was working as a contractor, freelance, for U.S. Air Force intelligence in the Las Vegas area. He would go to Las Vegas once a month," says Suda.

Mr. Suda's story is a complex one, involving the FBI, the local police, the DEA and the Office of the Inspector General. Is he a credible witness? Does his extensive documentation prove anything?

According to one government official who worked with Suda, "Proof is a tough word, and espionage is a difficult crime to prove." What Mr. Suda has shown us, at the very least, is a number of suspicious incidents which beg to be investigated.

In this context, Joseph D. Douglass, Jr. (a defense analyst) has written an excellent book on Soviet Bloc involvement in organized crime and drug trafficking. The book is called "Red Cocaine: The Drugging of America." Suda's story -- which most Americans would dismiss as paranoia -- fits with what Douglass suggests is a long range Kremlin

strategy of subversion. "Americans don't understand how much they are losing," says Suda, "The issue is not only that people are getting killed, but that America is being robbed."

I asked Mr. Suda about Poland's new membership in NATO. "Well," he replied. "Don't believe in your new friends. They are fake friends. The same is happening with Russia. You are sharing high-end technology with Moscow and they are turning it around into weapons. They obviously haven't changed. I hope this country will wake up before it's too late."

Given the present military involvement of NATO in Yugoslavia, and the revived Cold War with Russia and China, the loyalty of our new NATO allies is a crucial question. Are they genuinely committed to NATO? Would they switch their support to Russia if the crisis in the Balkans deepens?

Those like Thomas Friedman, who assume Poland will counterbalance the growth of China's nuclear power, better think twice. Our new alliance with Poland, Hungary, and the Czech Republic may not be what it appears.

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THE FINAL PHASE J. R. NYQUIST

A disturbing pattern

By J.R. Nyquist

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Editor's note: WND's J.R. Nyquist is a renowned expert on America's fatal illusion of an international balance of power; diplomatic and Cold War history; the survivability of a thermonuclear world war; and is the author of "Origins of the Fourth World War." Each month Nyquist provides an exclusive in-depth report in WorldNetDaily's monthly magazine, WorldNet. Readers may [subscribe to WorldNet through WND's online store](#).

A correspondent in a former Warsaw Pact country, who read my "[Origins of the Fourth World War](#)," recently decided to test the thesis that Eastern Europe's turn away from communism was contrived by the communists for strategic deception purposes. So he questioned East European friends and neighbors. The result, however, was hardly comforting. The accumulation of anecdotes, he says, "all point to an unpleasant reality." Making inquiries with a friend whose contacts in the military were extensive, he learned that the communist "Old Guard" remains "in command positions."

Whatever we might think about the revolutions in Poland, Hungary, Czechoslovakia and Romania, the guns and tanks still belong to the party of Lenin -- who remains unburied in Moscow. Last month the headlines from Eastern Europe reported that Lech Walesa, the anti-communist Solidarity leader and former Polish president, had been accused of working for the secret police by Piotr Naimski, former head of the Polish secret service.

Naimski claims to have seen Walesa's file, which lists the former Gdansk shipyard electrician as a secret agent of the communists, recruited in the early 1970s, code-named Bolek. Walesa denies the charges, which have been officially dismissed on more than one occasion. But if Walesa was an agent of the communists from the start, who is to say the communists haven't been calling the shots all along?

As it happens, the stories about Walesa go way back. Ten years ago Dr. Wojcieck Myslecki, former managing director of Warsaw's Technical University, told me that Solidarity was a communist front. He called it a "controlled opposition movement." Myslecki also told of Lech Walesa's pro-communist activities before being elevated to a starring role in Poland's liberalization process. Myslecki was quite clear in making his allegations: Walesa was an agent of the secret police, who helped the communists infiltrate and control Solidarity for many years.

Myslecki's testimony is of particular interest because it agrees with the analysis of KGB defector Anatoliy Golitsyn, who wrote of Solidarity's role in his 1984 book "New Lies for Old." According to Golitsyn the communists were using organizations like Poland's Solidarity to attempt "previously unthinkable stratagems" such as "the introduction of false liberalization in Eastern Europe and, probably, in the Soviet Union. ..."

Golitsyn wrote that the West did not understand communist strategy and disinformation. The appearance of Solidarity in Poland, he explained, "has been accepted as a spontaneous occurrence comparable with the Hungarian revolt of 1956 and as portending the demise of communism in Poland." But one has to question Solidarity's credentials, warned Golitsyn, pointing out that the French, Italian and Spanish communist parties "all took up pro-Solidarity positions."

Golitsyn further pointed to evidence that Poland's emerging democratic movement "was prepared and controlled from the outset within the framework of bloc policy and strategy." Poland's trade unions, he said, were built by the communists during their ascendancy, and increased from 5 million to 13 million members in the 20-year period from 1960 to 1980. Stanislaw Kania, who eventually became interior minister and top party leader, admitted there were one million communists in Solidarity. In fact, out of 200 members of the communist Central Committee in Warsaw, 42 were Solidarity

members. Even Zofia Gryzb, who sat in the politburo, was a leading Solidarity figure. But none of these people were expelled from the party of Marx and Lenin for anti-socialist agitation.

Golitsyn and Myslecki would argue that Poland's democratic movement was orchestrated and guided by the communists from the start. According to their way of thinking, Solidarity was one of many superficially anti-communist organizations built by the communists. Those who worked closely with the secret police -- like Walesa -- received special publicity. Cameras were put on them. Their faces were broadcast around the world. Such people would build popular organizations under communist control, especially organizations that would be accepted as "liberal" in the West. But the communist bloc would remain in existence, as always, beneath the surface.

Some readers may recall [my column about Andrzej Suda](#), a naturalized American citizen from communist Poland who got mixed up with a Polish intelligence agent in California. When asked about Poland's current status as a Western ally involved in NATO, Suda replied, "Don't believe in your new friends. They are fake friends."

Another East European named Mikhail, a former citizen of the Soviet Union now living in California, told me that the East Europeans and Russians were very active in the United States. Mikhail said they were waging a clandestine war against us on our own soil. During several hours of interviews, Mikhail spoke of a self-styled Slavic mafia operating in the Sacramento area. "The chiefs of this mafia are GRU, Russian military intelligence officers," he alleged. "They are allied to powerful financial interests and boast of controlling Child Welfare Services."

"They don't need to threaten to kill anyone," said Mikhail, whose children were taken by the state of California last year after he refused to cooperate with leading Russian intelligence agents. More than 20 years ago, while living and working in the Soviet Union, the KGB took Mikhail's infant son. "They took my baby because I refused to go to Israel and work as a spy," he explained. "I never saw him again. Years later, after remarrying, I was lucky to have more children. We got away to America. I thought the FBI and CIA would protect me in America. But the KGB warned me. They said that nobody would protect me here, and they would take my children once again if I refused to work for them."

Both Andrzej Suda and Mikhail told their stories to the FBI. But in both cases the FBI did nothing. A ranking law enforcement official familiar with Suda's case, whom I interviewed while researching the Suda story, thought there was a problem at the Justice Department in Washington. Things were being short-circuited at the top, he believed. For some strange reason, spies connected to East European mafia organizations were being allowed to operate freely on American soil.

Americans do not fully appreciate how devoid of on-the-ground intelligence resources America is. They imagine that the CIA and the news media have a handle on everything. Well, they don't.

In [David Schippers' book, "Sellout,"](#) there are revelations about an extensive investigation into Clinton administration efforts to illegally grant citizenship to tens of thousands of foreign criminals. The program, explains Schippers, was headed by none other than Vice President Al Gore.

If you think the Cold War is over and communism is dead, you could be dangerously mistaken. Yes, President Vladimir Putin announced a reduction in Russia's armed forces by one third; but this announcement is not to be taken seriously. Boris Yeltsin also made such announcements in the first year of his presidency. In 1992 Yeltsin said that Russia was halting its submarine production. In that case, the Kursk could never have been sunk because the Kursk could not have been built -- if you took Yeltsin's statement seriously.

Defectors have written of how the Soviet Union and East European countries announced troop reductions during the Cold War, but no troop reductions would take place. Nonetheless, Western intelligence services and media would believe that the troop reductions had taken place. There was no sign that anyone in the West had caught on. These were early experiments in advance of what is being done today.

In the last two weeks we've had a chance to see, up close and personal, the top leaders of Russia and China on American television. President Jiang Zemin was interviewed by Mike Wallace and President Vladimir Putin was interviewed by Larry King. The Chinese president gave a charming performance, shielding his murderous regime from criticism by reciting Lincoln's "Gettysburg Address."

President Putin was not a performer like Jiang. When Larry King asked Putin what happened to the submarine. Putin answered: "It sank." Then a slight smile began to play on the former KGB officer's lips.

When asked if he believed in a higher power, Putin answered: "I believe in human beings."

Americans should have learned by now that some human beings are not to be believed. And those human beings are the "former" communists of Eastern Europe.

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