

Frontiersman

Facing the truth, however great the cost.

June 2006

Leonard Lake and Charles Ng: attend the College of Notre Dame in Belmont, California, near San Mateo, California.

An Approximate Chronology

Sam Aurelius Milam III

This chronology is the first of several articles in which I'll present my beliefs regarding Leonard Lake and Charles Chitlat Ng. I call this an approximate chronology because there are inconsistencies in the data as I found it reported. I haven't tried to resolve the inconsistencies but only to present them. The next article, hopefully next month, will address some of the victims of and people connected to Leonard Lake and Charles Ng. This series of articles might not seem to have much to do with my normal agendas. Be patient. It does. I'll present my list of references after I print the final article in the series.

1945 or 1946 — Leonard Lake was born in San Francisco, California. I found two different reported dates of birth: October 29, 1945 and July 20, 1946.

1960 or 1961 — Charles Ng was born in Hong Kong on either December 24, 1960 or December 24, 1961. Reports vary.

1964 or 1966 — Leonard Lake joined the Marine Corps and served noncombatant duty in Da Nang, Vietnam as a radar operator or as a radar specialist. He completed two tours of duty or seven years of duty. Reports vary. He never saw combat. During his first tour in Da Nang, he was hospitalized for exhibiting "incipient psychotic reactions" but was treated and sent back to Southeast Asia.

1971 — Leonard Lake was given a medical discharge after two years of psychiatric treatment at Camp Pendleton. The date is consistent with seven years of service beginning in 1964. The reported location is inconsistent.

1978 or 1979 — At the age of 18, Charles Ng came to the United States on a student visa to

attend the College of Notre Dame in Belmont, California, near San Mateo, California. He was studying biology but dropped out after the first year because of poor grades. After being charged in relation to a hit-and-run offense, he joined the Marines.

1979 — While stationed at the Kaneohe Marine Corps Air Station in Hawaii in October, Charles Ng and two (or three — reports vary) accomplices, broke into a Marine arsenal and stole some weapons. He was listed as a deserter after escaping from a Marine Corps jail where he was being held on charges of weapons theft.

1980 — A sympathetic judge gave Leonard Lake one year's probation on a grand theft charge of stealing weatherizing material from a construction site.

1981 — Leonard Lake married Claralyn Balasz. They moved to a communal ranch in the foothills of Ukiah, in Mendocino County, California. Leonard Lake and Charles Ng met, apparently through a classified ad in a survivalist magazine. Charles Ng moved in with Leonard Lake and Claralyn Balasz.

1982 — Federal agents arrested Leonard Lake for firearms violations at the ranch in Mendocino County. He was freed on bail, skipped bail, and assumed the name of Charley Gunner (or Gunnar). He and his wife retreated to a remote ranch near Wilseyville, California, in Calaveras County, in the Sierra Nevada. Charles Ng, still wanted by the military, was apprehended on Lake's property later that year. It isn't clear if it was the property at Wilseyville or the property at Ukiah. He was charged with stealing weapons from the military. He was sentenced to either 18 months or three years in prison. Reports vary. He should have been deported to Hong Kong after completing his sentence. A bureaucratic error allowed him to remain in the United States. →

Please use the enclosed envelope to send a contribution. I prefer cash. For checks or money orders, please inquire.

For PayPal payments, use frontiersman@pharos.pricelesshost.net.

1983 — Leonard Lake's mother reported Leonard Lake's younger brother, Donald, missing after he failed to return from a visit with Leonard in San Bruno in July. Some investigators believe that Donald was murdered by Leonard, although Donald's body was never found. Charles Gunnar, a friend of Leonard Lake's, disappeared. Some investigators believe that Charles Gunnar was murdered by Leonard Lake, although his body was never found.

1984 — After serving time at Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, Charles Ng rejoined Leonard Lake. On July 25, Harvey Dubs, his wife, and his son disappeared. In October, Randy Jacobson disappeared. On November 2, (or November 5 — reports vary), Paul Cosner disappeared.

1985 — On January 18 or January 20, Clifford Raymond Parenteau disappeared. Reported dates vary. On February 24, Jeffrey D. Gerald disappeared. In April, Leonard Lake and Charles Ng videotaped themselves mistreating two women at Lake's home in Wilseyville. Other reports claim that there were videotapes or still photos of 21 women. Sometime during April or May, Leonard Lake's closest neighbors, Lonnie O'Connor, Brenda O'Connor, their son, and their friend Robin Stapley, disappeared. On June 2, 1985, a clerk (or a customer — reports vary) at a lumberyard in San Francisco (or South San Francisco — reports vary) spotted Charles Ng trying to shoplift a vice. The clerk called the police. Charles Ng carried the vice out of the store, placed it in the trunk of a tan 1980 Honda Prelude, and departed on foot. When the police arrived, Leonard Lake was sitting in the Honda. He claimed that he had paid for the vice. He produced a driver's license bearing the name Robin Stapley but he didn't resemble the photograph. The license plate on the Honda Prelude was registered to a man named Lonnie Bond but should have been attached to a Buick, not a Honda. The police searched the Honda and found a .22-caliber revolver that was illegally equipped with a silencer. Leonard Lake was immediately taken into custody for questioning. He reportedly told his interrogators that the name of the man who had stolen the vice was Charles Ng. While he

was being questioned, police ran a check of the Vehicle Identification Number on the Honda and discovered that it belonged to Paul Cosner, a resident of San Francisco. The police also learned that Paul Cosner had been unaccountably missing for nine months. At the jail house, Leonard Lake asked for a glass of water. Shortly afterward, he swallowed one (or two) cyanide pill(s) or capsule(s) that he had taped (or glued) to the collar of his shirt (or hidden in a secret niche in his belt or in his belt buckle). The various reports are conflicting. After some investigation, police found (presumably in the Honda) an electric utility bill made out to Carolyn Balasz and addressed to a cabin in Wilseyville. I don't know how the police discovered the address of Charles Ng's apartment but, when a patrol unit arrived there, Charles Ng was already gone. For 34 days, he managed to elude an international dragnet set up by Interpol, the FBI, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, and Scotland Yard. Leonard Lake was kept alive by machines at a Kaiser Permanente Hospital near San Francisco, California. On June 8, he was declared brain dead when the plug was pulled (or the plug was pulled and he was declared dead — the reports aren't clear on that point). On June 8, police began digging outward from the Wilseyville cabin. On July 6, while leaving a Calgary, Alberta, shop, Charles Ng was challenged by security guards over grocery items in his bag. He drew a gun and, in the ensuing struggle, one of the officers was shot in the hand. Canadian police charged Charles Ng with robbery, attempted robbery, possession of a firearm, and attempted murder. He was convicted in 1985, in Calgary, Alberta.

1987 — In February, the United States formally requested Charles Ng's extradition to stand trial in California on 19 criminal counts including kidnapping and 12 murders committed in 1984 and 1985.

1988 — According to court documents, Charles Ng admitted to helping dispose of Paul Cosner's body. In November, a judge of the Alberta Court of Queen's Bench ordered Charles Ng's extradition.

→

Please use the enclosed envelope to send a contribution. I prefer cash. For checks or money orders, please inquire.

For PayPal payments, use frontiersman@pharos.pricelesshost.net.

1989 — In October, the Canadian Minister of Justice decided not to seek assurances that the American courts would not impose the death penalty on Charles Ng. News reports surfaced about a series of grisly drawings that Charles Ng had made while he was in prison in Canada. The drawings have not been released to the public but sources said that they contain details that only someone intimately familiar with the Wilseyville killings would have been able to produce.

1990 — Charles Ng filed with the Canadian Federal Court an application for review of the decision of the Minister of Justice to not seek assurances that the death penalty would not be imposed. On June 8, the issues in the case were referred to the Supreme Court of Canada.

1991 — On September 26, the Supreme Court of Canada found that the extradition of Charles Ng without assurances as to the imposition of the death penalty did not contravene either Canada's constitutional protection for "human rights" or the standards of the international community. Charles Ng was extradited on September 26. He complained about deceptions committed by Canadian prison authorities following the release of the decision of the Canadian Supreme Court. Instead of being allowed to contact counsel after the release of the decision and to obtain advice about the availability of any remedies, as agreed between counsel and a prison warden, he claimed that he was lured from his cell in the belief that he would be allowed to contact counsel and thereafter told that he was being transferred to the custody of United States marshals.

1992 — In August, the State of California enacted legislation that enables an individual under sentence of death to choose lethal injection instead of the gas chamber as the method of execution. The legislation went into effect on January 1, 1993.

1994 — In April, Charles Ng's case was transferred from Calaveras County to Orange County. There were six tons of documents in Charles Ng's case file. It was so large that it

had to be transported from Calaveras County to Santa Ana in a big rig truck. The case file consisted of 350 boxes crammed with over 100,000 pages of police reports and statements by witnesses, in addition to all of the legal paperwork from motions and assorted filings.

1998 — Charles Ng's trial began on Monday, October 26, on the 11th floor of the Orange County Courthouse. Deputy Attorney General Sharlene Honnaka and Calaveras County District Attorney Peter Smith prosecuted the case. Bill Kelley, an assistant Orange County public defender, represented Charles Ng. The presiding judge was Robert Fitzgerald.

1999 — The trial lasted eight months or until February 24. The reports aren't completely clear on that point. The jury deliberated for a couple of hours or for 15 hours over a period of three days. Again, the reports vary. Presumably on February 24, the jury found Charles Ng guilty of 11 counts of first-degree murder, including six men, three women and two boys. To expedite the process, a deadlocked count was dropped by the judge. The jury also found special circumstances of multiple murder which made Charles Ng eligible for the death penalty. In the spring (the source didn't specify the date), Charles Ng was sentenced to death by a judge of the Santa Ana Superior Court. Maybe that's the point at which the trial can be said to have lasted eight months. The trial reportedly cost \$20 million and was reportedly the most expensive trial in California history, even considering the trial of O. J. Simpson. As of this writing, Charles Ng remains on Death Row at San Quentin Prison. ¶

Letter to the Editor

Hi Sam,

Just read the latest *Frontiersman*. Excellent.

And you are right, it would seem I misremembered the title of the show, so I did a quick Google on the proper title and got this: http://www.plaguepuppy.net/public_html/Lone%20Gunmen/The_Lone_Gunmen_Episode_1.htm

Interesting!

—Kate; Ipswich, Queensland, Australia

Please use the enclosed envelope to send a contribution. I prefer cash. For checks or money orders, please inquire.

For PayPal payments, use frontiersman@pharos.pricelesshost.net.

Federal Bureau of Intimidation

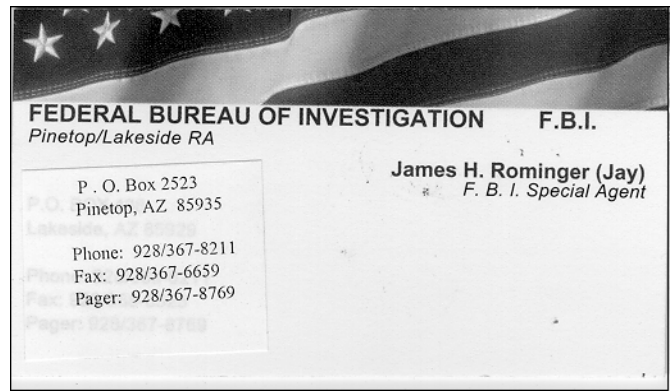
Sam Aurelius Milam III

This message's for Sam Milian, ah, editor of the *Frontiersman*. My name's Ray Duncan. I'm an FBI agent here in Pinetop. Ah, I wondered if I could schedule a time I could come in, uh, talk to you about a letter you sent to Boeing. Ah, call me back. My callback number's 928 367-7110. You can call me on my cell phone, 928 205-3522. Today is Friday, May 12th, at 9:45. Thanks. [Answering machine time stamp Friday 8:44 AM]

While I was preparing the article *Remote Possibility* (April issue, pages 2 and 3), I sent several inquiries to Boeing, asking about the remote control capabilities of their 757 and 767 aircraft. Boeing didn't reply. Eventually, I found the information that I needed in several other locations, one of which was the Boeing website.

On Friday, May 12, 2006, I received the above quoted message from the FBI. Even as Sir James the Bold was transcribing the message for me, at about 10:15 AM, two FBI Special Agents, Ray Duncan and James H. Rominger, arrived at my front door. They asked if I was Sam Milam. I asked why they wanted to know. They said that they wanted to discuss a letter that I had sent to Boeing. I asked why. They said that they wanted to know why I wanted that information. At first, I was going to refuse to answer their questions but then it occurred to me that I had a golden opportunity. So, I gave them a lot of my opinions. I didn't record the conversation (maybe they did) so the best that I can do here is to paraphrase the high points.

I told them that I didn't trust either them or the U.S. government. They asked why I wrote the letter. I told them that I wanted to know if the aircraft could be remotely controlled. They asked why I wanted to know that. I suggested that they read the article *Remote Possibility*, in the April issue. They asked if I wanted the information to research the article. I said yes. They asked why I wanted to write the article. I told them that the airplanes had been remotely hijacked. Then I suggested that they read *Abuses and Usurpations*, in the February issue, in which I demonstrated that the Pentagon hadn't been hit by a Boeing 757 but by a cruise



missile. I told them that the cruise missile had been launched by the U.S. government. At about that point in the conversation, they seemed to be losing interest in my opinions. I think that they wanted to leave. I told them that they didn't need to tap my telephone or visit me, just read the newsletter. "Everything that I want to say is there," I told them. Then, I told them about the statements that Shitface Rumsfeld had made on September 10, 2001, in a speech at the Pentagon. At least that name got a blink out of one of them

.... According to some estimates, we cannot track \$2.3 trillion in transactions....

There's a myth, sort of a legend, that money enters this building [the Pentagon —editor] and disappears, like a bright light into a black hole, never to be seen again. In truth, there is a real person at the other end of every dollar....
—Shitface Rumsfeld

I asked them if they were going to arrest me. They said no. I suggested that they should read the next four issues of the *Frontiersman*, in which I plan to print even better stuff, if I don't disappear first. They asked who would make me disappear. I told them that there's an agency within the U.S. government that does that sort of thing. They asked what agency. I told them that I don't know its name and don't know if it even has a name. However, I told them that it's at the "other end" of those dollars and that it has \$2.3 trillion in funding. I told them that, for the record, I don't plan to disappear and if I do disappear then they'll know that it wasn't voluntary. I told them that, in that case, I expect them to investigate it for me. One of them gestured toward Sir James and said, "If he does, just give us a call." 🦅

Please use the enclosed envelope to send a contribution. I prefer cash. For checks or money orders, please inquire.

For PayPal payments, use frontiersman@pharos.pricelesshost.net.



Frontiersman

Facing the truth, however great the cost.
Saturday, May 13, 2006

Federal Bureau of Investigation
P.O. Box 2523
Pinetop, Arizona 85935

To Special Agents James H. Rominger and Ray Duncan

I'm writing this as a follow-up to your uninvited presence at my home yesterday. After our conversation, it occurred to me that you probably won't bother to locate the articles that I suggested. Therefore, I'm enclosing copies of them herewith. They are *Abuses and Usurpations* and *Remote Possibility*. Read them. You might learn something.

Also, I'm enclosing a self-addressed postage-paid subscription card. Return it and I'll give you a free subscription to the *Frontiersman*. You'll be the talk of the Bureau. Not only that, you won't need to conduct any more surveillance. You can learn everything that you need to know about me right out of the newsletter. Think of the funds that you'll save.

Finally, I want a copy of the report that you're going to write about me. Who knows? It might make a dandy article for a future issue of the *Frontiersman*. As the authors, you'll be famous.

Oh, I almost forgot. Please give my regards to Special Agent Scat Fewmits and his perky little partner Cloaca Sphincter. They're two of my particular favorites. I especially like their latest recording. You can hear it on the telephone answering machine at 928 255-5790.

In Remembrance of Mt. Carmel and Ruby Ridge,

Sam A. Milam III

Sam Aurelius Milam III, editor
Frontiersman
1510 N. 22nd Drive
Show Low, Arizona 85901

<http://pharos.pricelesshost.net/index.html#Frontiersman>

frontiersman@pharos.pricelesshost.net

Sat, May 13, 2006

Frontiersman, 1510 North 22nd Drive, Show Low, Arizona 85901
frontiersman@pharos.pricelesshost.net
Also see *Pharos* at <http://pharos.pricelesshost.net>.

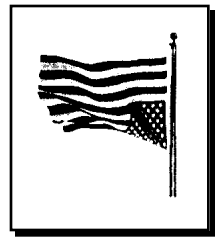
Page 1 of 1

Please use the enclosed envelope to send a contribution. I prefer cash. For checks or money orders, please inquire.
For PayPal payments, use frontiersman@pharos.pricelesshost.net.

June 2006

Frontiersman, 1510 North 22nd Drive, Show Low, Arizona 85901
frontiersman@pharos.pricelesshost.net
Also see *Pharos* at <http://pharos.pricelesshost.net>.

Page 5



Nation in Distress

The only terrorist organization that is sufficiently powerful to destroy our liberty is the U.S. government.



Acknowledgments

My thanks to the following: Sir James the Bold; SantaClara Bob; Lady Jan the Voluptuous; Joseph, of Northridge, California; Lord Jeffrey the Studios; CVG, of Jerome, Arizona; and Sir Donald the Elusive. —editor

Buck Hunter Shoots Off His Mouth

Dear Buck

Why do the people on the TV keep thanking me for watching their show? How do they know what I'm doing? —Suspicious

Dear Suspicious

They probably have hidden cameras in your house.

Frontiersman

Cancellations — If you don't want to keep receiving this newsletter, print REFUSED, RETURN TO SENDER above your name and address, cross out your name and address, and return the newsletter. When I receive it, I'll terminate your subscription. You can also cancel by letter, e-mail, carrier pigeon, or any other method that gets the message to me.

Back Issues — Back issues or extra copies of this newsletter are available upon request.

Reprint Policy — Permission is hereby granted to reproduce this newsletter in its entirety or to reproduce material from it, provided that the reproduction is accurate and that proper credit is given. Please note that I do not have the authority to give permission to reprint material that I have reprinted from other sources. For that permission, you must go to the original source. I would appreciate receiving a courtesy copy of any docu-

New Office Slang

Original Source Unknown. Forwarded by Lord Jeffrey the Studios

- **Blowing Your Buffer** — Losing one's train of thought. Occurs when the person with whom you are speaking won't let you get a word in edgewise or has just said something so astonishing that your train gets derailed. "Damn! I just blew my buffer!" (Synonym: "Head Crash")
- **Chain Saw Consultant** — An outside expert brought in to reduce the employee head count, leaving the top brass with clean hands. ∞

ment or publication in which you reprint my material.

Submissions — I solicit letters, articles, and cartoons for the newsletter, but I don't pay for them. Short items are more likely to be printed. I suggest that letters and articles be shorter than 500 words, but that's flexible depending on space available and the content of the piece. I give credit for all items printed unless the author specifies otherwise.

Payment — This newsletter isn't for sale. If you care to make a voluntary contribution, you may do so. The continued existence of the newsletter will depend, in part, on such contributions. I prefer cash, U.S. postage stamps, prepaid telephone cards, and so forth. For checks or money orders please inquire. For PayPal payments, use frontiersman@pharos.pricelesshost.net. I don't accept anything that requires me to provide ID to receive it. In case anybody is curious, I also accept gold, silver, platinum, etc. —Sam Aurelius Milam III, editor

Please use the enclosed envelope to send a contribution. I prefer cash. For checks or money orders, please inquire.

For PayPal payments, use frontiersman@pharos.pricelesshost.net.