

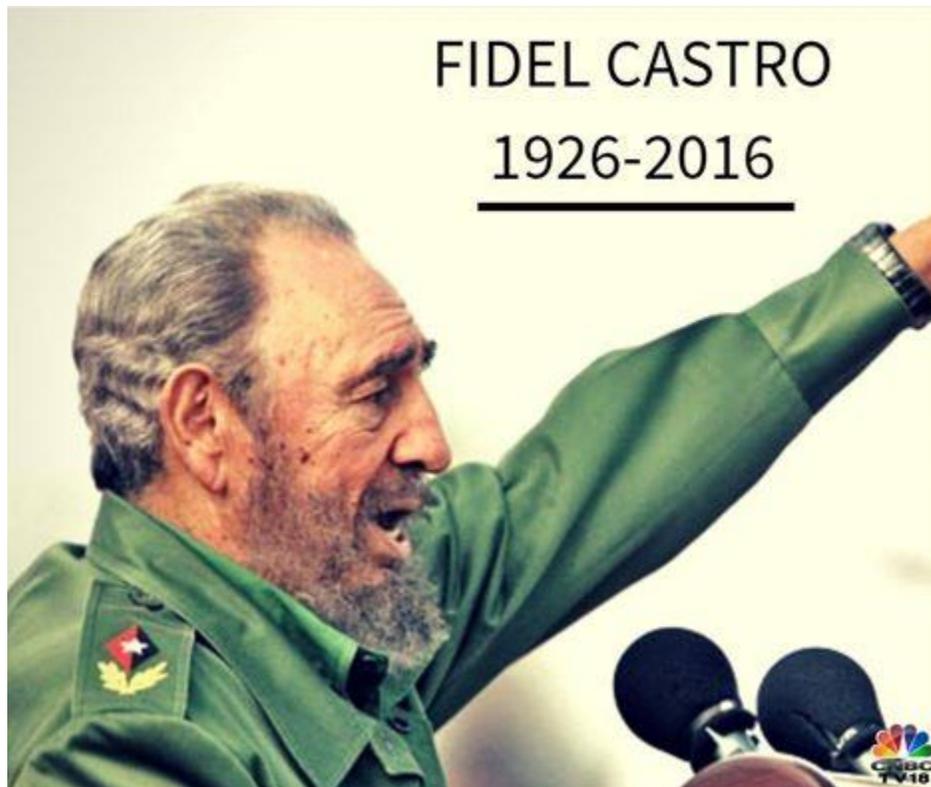
DECEMBER NEWSLETTER

How refreshing! A Dog Show on NBC! It is so good to actually see something to enjoy on TV, so much violence and bad news. I had written the newsletter so many times in my head last few days but felt like I should wait for something BIG.... there it was...the ending to such a turbulent month. Crazy as a Dingbat.... actually never knew what a Dingbat is, but I like the way it sounds.

As soon as the news hit of Castro's death I knew why I had waited. Stories flooded in so here is the first one I got.

Mario Leon

HE'S DEAD!!! THAT WORTHLESS SON OF A WHORE IS DEAD...AND I AM REJOICING!!
Forgive me, Lord.



As a child, I grew up saying that I was a "gusano", a worm. I was called a worm...at school...by teachers and kids alike. You see, that's what #FidelCastro and his regime called us, worms. Didn't matter that you were just a kid. If your family was known to be dissident, you were a gusano. I had the double whammy of my father being a dissident

political prisoner. The day our visas to leave the country on one of the last freedom flights of 1967 came through, soldiers busted our front door open and charged into our home in the Parcelacion Moderna neighborhood of Havana, pointing rifles two inches from my Mom and my faces while yelling, "Get out, gusanos! Traitors to the revolution! You leave the country tomorrow! Get out! This house and everything in it now belongs to Fidel and the revolution! Worms!" I was seven fucking years old. Once in exile, for several years, every time I was asked what I was, I would answer "I'm a worm", not realizing that I was simply being asked where I was from. Of course, I grew out of it. Kids are pretty resilient. They are able to put painful memories in little boxes at back of their brains to be accessed only when necessary. Tonight, that memory was necessary and it came flooding back to me just to remind me of the irony that now...at long last...Fidel Castro, tyrant, despot, murderer, thief, son of a bitch...is now nothing but worm food. May he rot in hell for all eternity. #CubaLibre

My Namesake Lilian Mustelier wrote:

Although born in Cuba, I left when I was five. This did not allow me to form my independent opinion of Castro. It is purely influenced by my family in the way they raised me and the stories I grew up with. In fact, I have fond memories of my childhood in Cuba. They consisted of playing "La Nave se va explotar" (The ship will explode) with my cousins over a half sunken huge pipe in my grandfather's backyard, ritually placing red hibiscus over a statue of Jose Marti without any idea as to why, scheming of ways to escape from "the circulo infantil, eating the best strawberry ice-cream sticks from the many side business's my dad had, "Las Españolas" bringing suitcases of toys and clothes for us (as well as some boring stuff for my parents) and most importantly I never faced hunger. My parents did a phenomenal job ensuring they could provide for my sister and I, despite them suffering. My grandmother was a huge supporter of the revolution and she convinced my grandfather to join. When she realized it did not work, it was too late for my grandfather as he would "morir para la patria", and stayed behind when she left to the US. Like Hitler, Fidel was quite charming and everyone sided with him initially. The fact that my father and uncle risked their lives and faced jail time (my dad was caught the following day and faced time in prison as a political prisoner) to escape Cuba is self-explanatory of Fidelism. Observing my parent's fascination with the excessive options in the US, or seeing them proud over a full fridge (my father gets anxious to see an empty fridge and the first thing my mother does when visiting me is checks my fridge), all of us tearing up when hearing the American National Anthem, or when I wanted to buy an organic mattress and needed financial help from my parents, I got the spiel of "you want organic!? in Cuba you had to sleep on hay and that's organic!". Most Discussions started with "in Cuba..." Yes, in Cuba you did not have menstrual pads; Yes, you also had to go

away to the military; Yes, I will not eat with my eyes anymore because there was no food in Cuba. I get it, that is why you came here to provide us a better life as you did not want my sister and I to end up as Jineteras. My cousins who left a little bit older nonchalantly joked around in a family reunion over the times they mixed brown sugar and water to not go to sleep on an empty stomach. My grandfather forced my late uncle into eating his own vomit when he threw up the food he was forced to eat on his plate. Coming from such an extreme can mold you perhaps in some negative ways. In some positive ways, too, I consider most Cubans very hard working and most come to a new country and are self-made. Having nothing can make you very creative. Castro's passing was a symbol of a step towards ending the oppression. My mother mentioned to me that as a little girl she dreamed of this day and now that it happened, she feels not happy nor sad. My father was very happy and laments that my grandmother died a few months back and was not able to see this, and I? I look forward to one day returning to a free Cuba and submerging myself in my culture again. I dream that it will regain its title as the "Paris of the Caribbean". I dream of a tropical paradise infused of arts, music, and culture.

There are so many more comments and letters I received, this is just to give you an idea.

Many years ago, I use to visit a man in a nursing home who told me that when he was young he was a prison guard in a "CAMP" in Arizona. He explained it was where they kept many of the "Colored" Cubans and continued to explained his duties there. I did not pay too much attention to it till years later the Fidel Castro era entered my reality when choosing a Life Mate. He was born in Santiago, Cuba and was part of the Mariel Boatlift

The Mariel boatlift was a mass emigration of Cubans, who traveled from Cuba's Mariel Harbor to the United States between 15 April and 31 October 1980. The term "Marielito" (plural "Marielitos") is used to refer to these refugees in both Spanish and English.

Omar ended up in that "CAMP" that old man had told me about and it was not until someone "sponsored" him by paying \$5,000 for him he was able to freely set foot on our soil. He always said the woman bought him. I wrote about it in detail in my first book. Fidel Castro, like so many other people, places and things had entered my life reality also. I saw and felt the scars from the beatings, looked like he just escaped from a slave ship. I think that was the part of his body I cherished most, it told the story of such a hard life in Cuba.

I will post a copy of the book at the end of the newsletter.

Capitol Lake is a 3-kilometer-long, 260-acre (1.1 km²) artificial lake at the mouth of Deschutes River in Tumwater/Olympia, Washington....Surface area, 260 acres (1.1 km²).

On the 23rd of November People in Olympia held their yearly **HANDS AROUND THE LAKE** Event. This is what it looks like. Imagine, so many people with the same peaceful intention around the lake holding hands.... I am using the picture under the fair use act because I lost my correspondence with the owner of the picture. I was gifted a Cellphone for my 69th Birthday on the 5th, needless to say the phone is so much smarter than me....



Several days prior to this event protesters managed to stop a train carrying Fracking Equipment by sitting on the railroad tracks.

At Standing Rock, the people were not so lucky, there were Chemicals sprayed on them twice and a woman possibly lost her arm due to an injury. Originally it was thought she had been hit by bullets by Law Enforcement but upon further examination it was determined and corrected that she was hurt by a homemade device someone **posing** as a supporter had set off. There are many Indigenous people from many country taking a stand, many demonstrations everywhere with people from all walks of life. War dances are being performed by several Native people from around the world and LIVE FEEDS are posted to my Facebook page daily. Orders and deadlines change daily, as of today, it looks like December 6th will be a critical day. Orders were given to vacate but that is not likely. The world is supporting the plight of the people for clean water.

For the last 21 years, I have made Predictions for the United States. So I did for 2017. It disturbed me greatly because it dealt mostly with the aftermath of the US Elections. The only thing that stood out was the fact we should watch the trains. Since October 15th, the day of the taping of the show 5 trains have been in accidents. That makes it 5 in 5 weeks. India, Iran and the US. I actually used this as a maker of accuracy and here is why.

I did NOT see Mrs. Clinton in the White House. It was a man and NOT Mr. Trump. I stand by that even now that Mr. Trump is President elect.

As soon as early voting started I received several of these reports.

WARNING WARNING WARNING WARNING Went to vote and hit the button for Hillary Clinton but the machine automatically put the check mark for Trump. You have to take the pen that is attached to the machine and uncheck Trump and redo your vote for Hillary. Can you imagine how many people are not paying any attention to what the machine is doing. PLEASE SHARE! URGENT!

I had mentioned in the Predictions that it looked similar to the events of 2000. Bush verses Gore. Gore won but Bush became President.

Here is a rough overview what was in the predictions, to the point where I explained at the beginning how disturbing they were.

Destruction.

Loss of jobs.

Losing ground and finding balance

We are in a box.

We have to postpone many things for superficial ones before finding our footing.

False expectations....one big belly ache. IF the right choice will be made we can overcome our difficulties.

Dissolution. Mirages and distorted thinking. Lack of communications.

Do not justify yourself by past achievements and don't become a Hero.

Do not get carried away by passion and greed.

REPAIR the EARTH since you are making wrong decisions.

False prophets and empty promises.

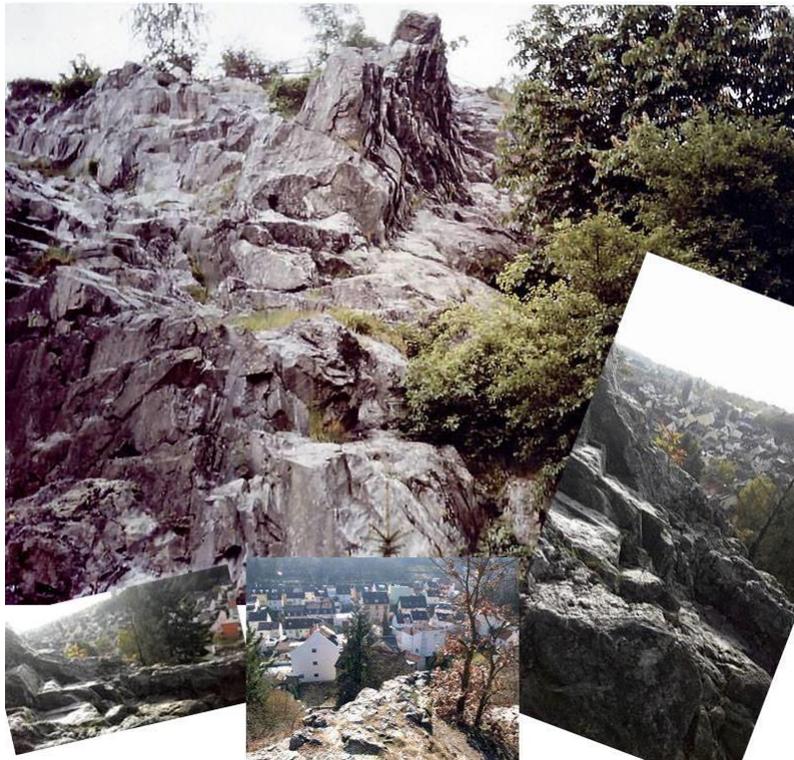
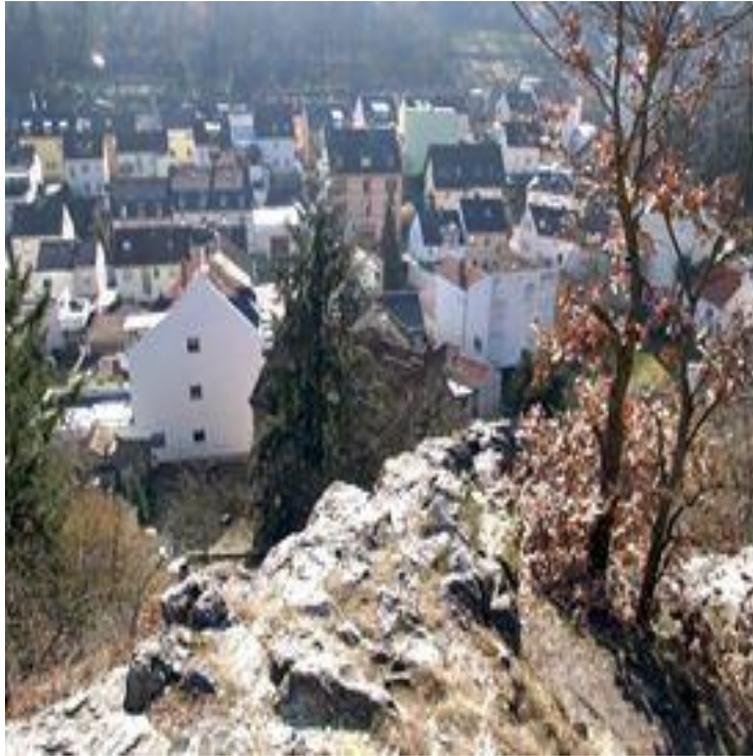
Since the Election Hate crimes have increased by severity and high percentage, even in grade schools. The country is so divided, friendships have suffered and it is restless. Europe is concerned, all this is more worrisome than Earthquakes Storms and flooding. Some of us don't want to watch TV it almost doubles as a mind machine and keeps you in turmoil constantly. Brexit was not overturned, Europe is nervous. Everyone feels it is necessary to take sides, a dangerous scenario.

In case you thought I close this newsletter with a wonderful story you were wrong. So here it goes.

All my adult life I have talked about me climbing the Stein Kopf... a gigantic rock formation in Wiesbaden-Dotzheim Germany, a place where I spend a few years growing up. It was as tall as the Alps to me at age 7-8-9. Climbing it earned me many beatings because it was dangerous to climb. When I was 65 I discovered my Black Rock is actually a giant Crystal of which only 2 are in existence in the world. Here is a cross cut of it and this is what it looks like when cut.



I have a FB Friend, **Samuel Schmid**, in Switzerland. He surprised me by traveling from Switzerland to Germany... (432.2 km) – 268.6 miles to take a picture of Stein Kopf for me. **It was such a loving thing to do, I cried. He said some of the Locals did not know about it anymore since it had grown vegetation over it in the 60+ years I had snuck out of the house to run and conquer the MOUNTAIN so far above the village.**



Our Community Dinner went well and we are working on X-mas dinner for all on the 17th. This year we are lacking toys, the donations we usually receive never materialized

and that is sad. I am sure we will think of something. UNIVERSE, this would be a good time to stop the rain for a minute and shower us with toys for the children that don't have any and depend on us.

CNN is running a series about the 60's-70's and 80's. Take a look and remember how crazy life was once. Each generation imagines it was NEVER that bad.... think again but I must say we never has President Trump before.....imagine what that will look like 30 years from now. I had dinner with my international Family and one of the great grand kids had never seen me with curly hair. I spoke to her and she said: "I don't speak that language". I said: "It's me--- your Tick Tack OMI." She said: "Oh yeah, but you talk funny all the time" and walked away.

Love and Light

Lilian

Edited by Roberta Apple

This is a show about Barb's and Friends Community Dinner a few years back:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=38T5MooyN3c&list=PL0A5A93C6F8FC4919>

This is my book And the Moral of the Story is: One Person at a time. It is written the way I talk. Feel free to give it for gifts.

<http://highstrangeness.tv/library/moral1.php>

Little Havana in Miami, FL after Castro's Death Announcement.

<http://www.cnn.com/videos/world/2016/11/26/miami-fidel-castro-reactions-orig.cnn/video/playlists/fidel-castro-death/>

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**Report from Standing Rock
with permission**