"No Guts, No Story"
Ye Shall Know the Truth

...and the Truth Shall Get You Fired

Forbes magazine has a saying: "No guts, no story." And it was that spirit of aggressive journalism that drew me to become a senior editor at Forbes in 1990 after returning from a year working in New Zealand. Prior to that I'd put in almost 20 years writing for newspapers and then Business Week magazine.

For the most part, Forbes lives up to that motto, under the sometimes brilliant and ever-curmudgeonly direction of Editor James Michaels, now in his 70s. But make no mistake about it: Even the gutsiest of the major media shy away from some stories that are just too explosive, too close to home or put too many advertising dollars at risk.

"Fostergate," published two months ago in Media Byways, was one of those stories. Indeed, it is proving to be the "third rail" of investigative journalism: You touch it, you die.

The essence of the story is obviously explosive:

- Vincent W. Foster, former White House Deputy Counsel, was under investigation for espionage at the time of his supposed "suicide" on July 20, 1993.
- Foster had been under investigation for selling sensitive code materials to the State of Israel. Included in the booty, I've now learned, may have been even the top-level codes by which the president identifies himself to the Pentagon when ordering military action, including the use of nuclear weapons.

Specifically, Foster is suspected of selling the operating code of a sophisticated new computer, developed by Dallas-Systems, just before he died. One month later, the CIA learned it was in the hands of the Israelis, according to two separate intelligence sources.

- Foster had a Swiss bank account. Actually, he had several. Foster also was making curious, periodic one-day forays to Geneva. Just before he died, his coded account for the Israeli money had $2.73 million in it.

- Foster was probably not the only beneficiary of those funds. Also under suspicion for espionage was the president's wife, Hillary Rodham Clinton, who may have been providing Foster with the sensitive binders from the super-secret National Security Agency that Foster's executive assistant testified he had.

- Foster, for many years, had been a behind-the-scenes handler on behalf of Arkansas billionaire Jackson Stephens for a Little Rock bank data-processing company called Systematics (now Alltel Information Services). Systematics was not only "laundering" covert money for the intelligence community, but was also deeply involved in a massive bankspying effort by our government dubbed "Follow the money." That bank-surveillance program, considered by former CIA Director William Casey to be the crowning achievement of his long career, has given us mountains of data on world money flows.

- Foster was not the only high-level U.S. official with a Swiss account. Several hundred other accounts had been identified by an NSA-CIA computer "swat" team called the Fifth Column, armed with

- In an amazing case of vigilante justice, a couple of these veteran computer spies, apparently equipped with their own Cray, are now in the back of a semi-trailer truck somewhere in the back of a semi-trailer truck.
have been brazenly wire-transferring money from these Swiss accounts to an escrow fund at the U.S. Treasury, earmarked for use by the CIA. Used for, that agency, as well, cleans up its own corruption problems. The take so far: upwards of $2 billion, including, of course, Foster's Swiss money.

Indeed it was the loss of that money that tipped Foster that someone was on to him. But was anyone in the government aware of this? No. But if these "victims" want the money back, all they have to do is step forward — and reveal where the money came from, and why they haven't paid taxes on it. Needless to say, no one, and Foster, not one.

How do I know all this? Months of research by the CIA — from multiple independent and credible intelligence sources, and even some hard documentation — the amazing revelations of a foul-mouthed Kentucky oilman, a "quasi" motel operator and trucking company owner named Charles S. Hayes. But don't fret at you. The white-haired, chain-smoking oil boy is not your average entrepreneur. Until he retired last January, he was one of the CIA's most dangerous, unpredictable, and most effective contact operators.

Together with a partner who shares his code name of Running Fox, Hayes started a flying gun to Fidel Castro before the overthrow of Batista in the 1950s, then for six years he lived in Brazil. Legend has it he may have served with Division D, an elite CIA squad charged with breaking into computer facilities, including those of foreign intelligence agencies, physically or digitally. That's dangerous work, and Hayes is no stranger to violence.

He also hates reporters, which is why most who try to talk to him get shot first and come away convinced he's nothing but a blood-and-luck. Luckily, I caught him on a good day and we have gotten along well.

The theoretical questions, while refusing to provide any documents or proof. But there were little things he'd say that convinced me he has an unique awareness of things inside the government, inside major banks, and even inside Forties. He could not be ignored. But by bit by bit, he has proven to be exactly accurate in his revelations.

Hayes is an infuriating character to deal with, and full of contradictions. He can pass a blue streak and rambles on with bewdy tales for hours, but prays out loud cause funds. Funds which, by the way, appear to have gone into secret, encrypted accounts at Mellon for who knows what use. The money allegedly is tied to the holdings of two brothers, James and William R. Meadows (sometimes spelled Meadows or Meadors) who died about 50 years ago with no direct heirs and no wills. They are said to have owned one-eighth of the old Gulf Oil, and much more.

Mellon, which effectively controlled Gulf and many other large companies, naturally vehemently denies any such accounts exist. and has dismissed these claims for years — quite successfully. Recently, though, a strong case for the existence of this mysterious multi-billion-dollar "Meadors" or "Meadows" or "Meadors" oil estate has emerged, in the form of a set of five photocopied checks and wire transfers showing Meadors account money moving to or from Mellon, sometimes through its Cayman Islands branch.

These documents are utterly damning evidence — if they are real. Mellon insists they are fakes and can find no record of the transactions. And Ann Helmon, the leader of one large faction of Meadors claimants who obtained the copies, had to admit, in court she couldn't prove their validity or even their origin. Part of the problem: The account numbers on the copies Helmon obtained, from an unknown intermediary named "Frank," were obliterated.

Enter Charles Hayes. At this Aug. 28 hearing before Allegheny County Orphans Court Judge Robert E. Kelly, Mellon had to "show cause" why it hasn't provided an accounting for this estate. This was a result of a "pro se" petition filed by Mary Meadows Allen, a would-be heir, with Hayes as her "investigator" and adviser. Copies of these five checks and wire transfers were submitted as evidence at the hearing. But Judge Kelly quickly noted a big difference between the much-maligned Ann Helmon, who copied the most...
The Medders family (circa 1913) is seen here gathered for a picnic at Cumberland Falls, Whitley County, Ky. The Medders brothers — James, seen at left, raising a bottle to his lips, and to his left, brother William, holding a bottle in one hand and a morsel in another — died about 50 years ago, but not before amassing billions of dollars through part ownership of the old Gulf Oil and much more. The brothers had no direct heirs and no wills, and their fortune purportedly went into secret, encrypted accounts at Mellon Bank, which effectively controlled Gulf and many other large corporations. Mellon denies that any such accounts ever existed, but five photocopied checks, produced during an ongoing court battle over the Medders' money, may prove that an accomplished computer hacker accessed records showing secret accounts.

copies, and there were none of the other markings Arr Helmon had put on her copies to identify them as hers.

What does this mean? One thing: somebody accessed Mellon's computer system and copied the original check and wire-transfer records — including the account numbers. And if whoever did this could retrieve those five transaction documents, then who knows what else they found inside Mellon's computers?

“Gosh, maybe somebody found a spreadsheet of secret accounts, chartered Hayes in the foyer after the hearing, noting that he still has time to file more pleadings. If these documents are valid, Mellon would be guilty of violating a raft of federal banking regulations. Among them: failing to file currency transaction reports required by the IRS and Comptroller of the Currency to police money laundering. Mellon could also be vulnerable to bribery and racketeering charges with triple damages.

Maybe Chuck Hayes wasn’t kidding when he stated his settlement terms on this case: “Pay the electric bill and turn over the keys” to the bank.

This all adds immense credibility to Hayes’ utterly astounding tales of Swiss bank spying and account manipulation. Further proof: Giant Citibank revealed in late August that a Russian hacker armed with no more than a personal computer had penetrated its accounts and withdrew $10 million, most of which luckily was retrieved.

These facts turn out to be kids’ stuff compared to the government’s “infowar” capabilities, touted in a recent Time cover story.

There’s more. In late August, I received information from a good source that on July 16, 1993, four days before Vince Foster died, a wire transfer of more than $266,000 was made from an account at Mellon bank to Foster’s wife Lisa, apparently involving Foster’s sister Stella Anthony, then a “congressional liaison” official at the Justice Department and a newly-minted assistant attorney general. That payment smells suspiciously like hush money, perhaps from a government or other slush fund at Mellon. or some other
when it was clear Foster would have to be a fall guy to prevent the looming espionage scandal from engulfing the first lady and thus the presidency of the United States. Lisa Foster’s high-powered Washington attorney, James Hamilton, adamantly denies that any such payment was made. Mellon Bank has refused to comment about the affairs of its customers. So far, no documentation has emerged.

But even what I saw in Judge Ken Starr’s courtroom, somebody with sufficient computing power could clearly be in a position to know exactly the kind of wire-transfer information if it is what Hayes has the evidence? What a
it came out? All he’ll say is: “The fat lady’s getting ready to sing.”

So what does all this have to do with me and Forbes?

Well, for starters, Hayes told me that Mellon Bank interests just recently made a major campaign pledge to the would-be quest for the Republican presidential nomination by Forbes controlling stockholder and editor-in-chief Malcolm S. “Steve” Forbes, Jr. So when I sent letters to Mellon’s public-relations department asking for comment on the Medders checks and then the Lina Foster wire transfer, Forbes got very testy phone calls from Pittsburgh, according to one of my bosses.

That was small potatoes, however, compared to the furor this Fostergate story was causing inside the magazine.

For one thing, I stumbled onto the fact that another senior editor at Forbes, Dana Wechsler, Linden, has for many years been a director of Boston Systematics, a curious computer company said to be loosely affiliated with the Systematics in Arkansas and run by her father, former CIA operative Harry Wechsler. She claims to have known nothing of any bank-spying activities at Boston Systematics. The main operations of Boston Systematics are carried on by two Israeli subsidiaries run by her cousins, Joav and Odal Lawenter.

According to sources connected to Inlaw Inc., whose enhanced PROMIS tracking software has allegedly been heavily used in the bank-surveillance effort, Boston Systematics and Harry Wechsler had close ties to Israeli intelligence and to the late British publisher Robert Maxwell. Dana Wechsler-Linden is married to a top computer officer at Goldman, Sachs & Co., the same brokerage house that has agreed to pay more than $250 million to settle claims that it helped Maxwell loot half a billion dollars from his company’s pension accounts.

What happened when this was disclosed to the management at Forbes? Nothing. Nor was there apparently any action taken when I disclosed to my bosses, including Steve Forbes, in April that I had come across suspicious that one of the high-level government figures with one of those Swiss bank accounts was nothing other than Casper Weinberger, former secretary of defense.

After leaving government, Weinberger became publisher of Forbes, and is close to Steve Forbes as chairman of Forbes, Inc., publisher emeritus and a regular columnist for the magazine. After Forbes

knocked and reviewed for libel considerations — I was privately told by a top official at the magazine that “Cas” had much to do with the story being shelved.

Officially, Forbes Editor Jim Michaels has said he alone decided not to run Fostergate because of concerns about the credibility of some of my sources. Most notably, one Charles Hayes. I was doubtful too, early on. But as Hayes’ claims gained more and more corroboration, that excuse was no longer valid. Still, Forbes inexplicably would not touch what I argued was one of the most important stories of the past 20 years. Something was amiss.

On Wednesday, Aug. 16, I gave to Jim Michaels (who himself is said to have worked with the pre-CIA Office of Strategic Services and still has ties to the NSA) an updated memo noting the increasing corroboration for Fostergate, including an update on the Weinberger Swiss account story. Not only have five separate sources now reported hearing of such accounts, I had actually obtained what turned out to be an encrypted account number at Union Bank of Switzerland. It had come from records in the car of former CIA drug- and gun-runner Barry Seal.

Page 69: Q. What documents do you believe Mr. Foster kept in Mr. Nussbaum’s safe?

THE WITNESS: There were two inch ring binders that were from the National Security Agency.

Page 69: Depo of DEBORAH L. GORHAM (In Re: Whitewater) June 23, 1995 Cr 1762

ACE-FEDERAL REPORTERS, INC.

201-347-3700

Deborah E. Gorham, former executive assistant to the late Deputy White House Counsel Vincent Foster, said in closed-door testimony last June before the Senate Banking Committee that Foster stashed super-secret, “eyes only” National Security Agency documents in the safe of former White House Counsel Bernard Nussbaum, who may have surreptitiously removed them following Foster’s death. Their contents remain a mystery, but the author theorizes that the documents may have included evidence of Foster’s involvement in espionage.

The idea behind posting that account number on the Internet, apparently, was to spook the owner of that Swiss account into moving the money in a way that would lead to yet another stash of ill-gotten funds. When that didn’t happen, someone apparently went ahead and raised that account for $2.3 million. The money was pulled back to that Treasury escrow account and someone had left a note in Weinberger’s Bar Harbor, Maine, drop box stating simply the decrypted account number and a brief message: “You have been had.”

That’s the same message a gumming Hayes claims showed up on Mellon Bank checks — a few months
The Truth

Resign and take two weeks severance pay for each year worked, or go on indefinite unpaid leave.

I had been fired.

Though Forbes later issued a press statement saying I had resigned of my own “free will,” it was what a lawyer would call constructive termination. Why? I believe it was for getting too close to the skeletons in Cap Weibner’s closet — an allegation that Forbes has never denied, but merely ignored. I had touched the third rail. Zap.

Alas, “No guts, no glory.”

Editor’s note: James Norman isn’t the only prominent, well-respected jour- nalist to drink from the bitter cup of elite corporate censorship. Count vote Washington reporter Sarah McClennden, who also is probing various aspects of the increasingly tangled Foster story among those scaling formidable walls in order to bring the truth before the American public. See page 36 for her views on the harassment of journalists some of whom already have given up and others who refuse to be bludgeoned into silence.

The district court had set a hearing for Thursday to decide whether the former lawyer could try to bring a defamation case against Foster in Arkansas, where the Whitewater business was based.

Foster’s attorney, Gary W. Martin, argued that the hearing was unnecessary because the district court had already ruled in favor of Foster.

Martin said Foster had already been awarded $38 million in damages and attorney fees in a previous lawsuit.

Foster’s attorney, Melvin L. Cooper, countered that the previous case had been settled before it went to trial and that Foster was entitled to a new trial.

The court agreed with Foster and ordered the trial to proceed.

Final thoughts:

The case had been closely watched by legal experts and by those interested in the Whitewater affair, which had been a major political scandal in the Clinton administration.

The case was also closely tied to the Whitewater investigation, which had been conducted by a special counsel appointed by the House of Representatives.

Foster’s victory was seen as a major victory for the prosecution in the Whitewater case, although it was not clear how much the case would help or hurt the ongoing legal proceedings.

Former Attorney General Elliott L. Richardson currently represents INSLAW Inc., which claims the Reagan Justice Department stole its PROMIS software.

The software was later adapted by Arkansas-based Systematics, Inc., for installation in bank computers to allow undetectable monitoring of international monetary transactions.

In this off-the-record letter, Whitewater independent counsel Kenneth Starr, Richardson claims that Systematics was acting at the behest of the NSA and...