

*A Letter to TDCJ Executive Director Brad Livingston,
and Inspector General Bruce Toney
whose honor and legacies unfold here with the rest and my own*

Book of Secrets

on the Longest Cover Up in TDCJ History

Three Parts



The Case of Sherlock Holmes and the Enchanting Chaplain
Computers, Cameras, Scanners, Color Laser Printers, Office Given to Life-Sentenced
Murderers Unsupervised in the Dark for Years Supplied by Off-Shore Account/s
and Other Infamies, Cover Ups, Protection for the Favored, and
Retaliation for Whistle Blowers (plural)

Ruination of TDCJ Chaplaincy in the Works



Rev. Dr. Michael G. Maness

TDCJ 20-year Senior Clinical Chaplain
Activist for Chaplain Professional Equity

Maness3@att.net ~ 409-383-4671

www.PreciousHeart.net

this following is how much I love Texas





© 2013 by Michael Glenn Maness LLC. All rights reserved.

No part of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without written permission from the author.

First published by Michael G. Maness LLC 12-30-2013

ISBN: pending (sc)

Library of Congress Control Number: pending

Printed in the United States of America

This book is printed on acid free paper.

www.PreciousHeart.net



for many supporting documents see
www.PreciousHeart.net/chaplaincy




almost exactly two years after the
50-page Faith-Based Housing Letter
www.PreciousHeart.net/Maness-Faith-Based-Housing.pdf
Tab 20 was originally sent on December 1, 2011, to
TDCJ Executive Director Brad Livingston
www.TDCJ.state.tx.us



See Entire Work Here
www.PreciousHeart.net/OIG/Treason.pdf
code “Love-Honor” to open 139 MBs
in searchable PDF






*For
Honor, Courage, Commitment*



*Dedicated to Texas and TDCJ employees, ex-employees,
volunteers, prisoners, and their precious families*



First Hero

Who was the **First Hero** that repeatedly reported
and would not give up reporting the major
violations in the Polunsky Chapel
and was punished for it?

Where is he or she?

How dare *that* man or woman be covered up too!

There have been *several* with honor, courage, and commitment!

The best of OIG's hunt by their Sherlock Holmes and Dirty Harry
needs to go for them as well as all those promoted for comprising!



There is a tide in the affairs of men.
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.
On such a full sea are we now afloat,
And we must take the current when it serves,
Or lose our ventures.



Brutus to Cassius
on Civil War with Octavian and Mark Antony.



Mark it down, please:
no Director, Warden, Major, or Manager, *no*,
'twas a **Chaplain** that brought this to you.

For all its imperfections, shortcomings, and short
of some material, most Chaplains would *never* let
happen the crazy stuff at Polunsky,
nor even my *three* predecessors.

May Justice and Equality Prevail.

Pre-Letter to Brad Livingston and Bruce Toney

January 1, 2014

Brad Livingston, Executive Director
TDCJ Executive Office
P.O. Box 99, Huntsville
936.295.6371 - 512.463.9988

Bruce Toney, Inspector General
Office of the Inspector General (OIG)
P.O. Box 13084, Capitol Station
Austin, TX 78711

Dear Brad and Bruce:

Outrageous amount of evidence – that’s what this is, with links to more. Why? Because the cover up has been outrageous. When the persons you *should* trust the *most* ... lie ... that’s treason.

I ask for a response from both of you. May this be the best New Year ... for justice and equality.

I stood up for what was right, exposed wrong, and was punished for that – that’s the truth.

Neat – ITD Director Mike Bell supports me; you’ll see in the **Epilogue**, only he does not know yet. Think not the cover up here is dependent upon his single outrageously informative email.

Contrived disciplinarys and one hell of a false accusation – here’s my answer! And I ask OIG to investigate both my case *and* how OIG itself was purposely manipulated and kept from investigating Polunsky’s Chapel *years ago*. If my smallest disciplinary of Substandard Duty had a speck of merit, 2,000-plus other disciplinarys are due several wardens, majors and captains at Polunsky, and a few dozen at the Lewis Prison too. The worst has been covered up for *six years*, now, with lies and treachery.

You cannot believe the 50-page Faith-Based Housing Letter sent to you two years ago was retaliated against. Can I prove that absolutely? Nearly, that tip of the iceberg leading here. **KEY to ALL** – that’s Polunsky. I was punished for repeatedly reporting **unsupervised prisoners** from June through October 2012, just as they had been *unsupervised* from 2007 to 2012. If you cannot see **SIX YEARS of Cover Up here**, you two will *not* see anything. If you finally see it, that will **Unravel ALL**. Then you will see not sensationalism, but truly see the longest cover up in TDCJ history ... and a load of treachery.

The “words” of a few taken for “truth” against my letters will be seen for what they are – **Lies!**

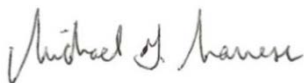
I suppose a couple of weeks is professional courtesy enough to wait, for at least your intentions via email, or your invite to come see you. I am not going to see Bryan Collier again. As in the past, I’d prefer Bruce’s Sherlock Holmes to attack this without encumbrance – timing can be all – a work that will be clouded more than it already has been if the principals get wind of the scope of this *before* Holmes gets to work. As with the 21-page letter sent on 10-29-12, oh, I just could not see OIG failing to jump. But I was wrong then, and – *take it to the bank* – Upshaw and Stephens *crafted* to avoid OIG; they knew the key words. If I cannot see you now, a simple email will be okay that an OIG investigation will start and that you will see me in *x-weeks* to follow up on this. I am committed.

Brad, I got no response from *you* regarding the previous letters. There’s no need now, this becoming the finale. Bryan Collier’s and Rick Thaler’s responses were not *responses* at all, but merely *fare-the-wells* that have now *increased* the scope of the cover up to epic scale.

Yet, if you choose to do nothing *immediately*, I’d like to know ASAP, if you please; attached is a postage-paid envelope to return this. I’ll proceed, as God leads. Bruce, *adieu*. . . .

Brad, the rest of this is a personal letter to you, as both of our legacies and honor are unfolding, at least before God, as this pitiful drama of epic cover up and treachery in TDCJ continues.

Most sincerely,



Michael G. Maness
804 N. Beech, Woodville, TX 75979
409.383.4671 ~ Maness3@att.net



At this time, except a few strict confidantes, no one has the code to open the online version, other than those to whom you two give these.

**I do not want to publish this;
that is how much of a Christian I am.**

Yet, my job and legacy mean more to me, by far, than anyone else’s job or legacy here mean to me – of that, you can be assured.

All of our children deserve much better.

This Book of Secrets should indicate my honor, courage, and commitment.






White Teeth of the Storm Furies

#2523, Abraham's Double Blessing, 6-27-1897, pp411-412, Vol. 43

Abraham was old, and well stricken in age: and the Lord had blessed Abraham in all things. Genesis 24:1



After that great trial, it was written, "the Lord had blessed Abraham in all things." That is the short history of his long life. God said he would bless him "in all things." What! When he commanded him to slay his son? Yes—"in all things." When we reach our journey's end, will that be said of us?

If I were an old sailor, I should *not* like to have had a life on a sea of glass. If I seventy years of age, and my grandchildren had gathered around me to hear the story of my life, I would not like to sum it up by saying, "Boys, I do not know any storms. All were good winds, no troubles, no challenges. Whenever I got on board ship, all storms ceased, and I had nothing to do but just to watch until I reached the port." I expect the boys would ask, "But, grandfather, were there never any big waves?" "No, never," I would ashamedly say. When they asked, "Were you never cast away on a rock?" "No, never; it was all smooth with me from beginning to end." There would be nothing to tell about a life like that. What *life* is there on a sea of glass? A man would not make much of a sailor that way.



How blessed are they who have done business in great waters, who have seen the white teeth of the storm furies, and sailed through the very throat of death, and yet come out safely. How blessed are they who have had much *reason* for fear, but who have had no *real* fear, God having lifted them above it by the supernatural energy of his grace! So, brethren, you may have a blessing come to you, not in the shape of a smooth rolled path all the way to heaven, but in the shape of a faith that endures to the end, so that you shall stand firm, and at the last shall enter into your rest, and say at the end of all, "God has blessed me in all things, blessed be his holy name!"

From Michael G. Maness, editor & compiler,
Ocean Devotions – from the Hold of
Charles H. Spurgeon, Master of Mariner Metaphors

(AuthorHouse: 2008; 440p.), 384, Dec. 14.

www.PreciousHeart.net/ocean



Epilogue

Epilogue: Last Note on Cover Up –

the most critical and pivotal 16 pages in TDCJ History

Epilogue: Last Note on Cover Up – *the most critical and pivotal 16 pages in TDCJ History*..... 663

RECALL – Tab 6, Item 5 – 11-08-12 Upshaw Orders ITD Experts to “Clean” All	663
Point One: Upshaw Protects Chaplain Collier – Equality Out the Window	667
Point Two: Upshaw Allows All to Continue – What?	670
Point Three: Reality Above Is NOT the Reality of Stephens and Alford!.....	677
Point Four: ITD Willing to Help – YES	678
Point Five: Conspiracy Sealed – Chaplain Collier Cleared	679
Foiled ... Thanks ... and My Innocence	680
Conspiracy Finale	681



I close with a last look at one email that, from a *scan* of the above, certifies a significant portion of the cover up. Goodness, a lot rests upon you being able to see Six Years of cover up at Polunsky with a reasonable scan of this. It’s plain to one who would read every sentence, but no one will ever do that.

RECALL – Tab 6, Item 5 – 11-08-12 Upshaw Orders ITD Experts to “Clean” All

On October 29, 2012, I faxed you a 21-page letter, exposing several atrocities at Polunsky, including my being forced to retire for Alford’s shenanigans and his obstinate cover up of the unsupervised Prisoners’ Computer Control Center. That letter got real experts to Polunsky for the *first* time in five years. I close with Information Technology Division (ITD) Director Mike Bell’s email on November 8, 2012, to his Tech Expert Shawn Wallace, a week after ITD began. After several meetings, reflected in the ITD emails in Tab 6, Bell relayed “orders” to Wallace from Region 1 Director Michael Upshaw: orders to “**clean**” all.

<p>Shawn,</p> <p>I spoke with Mr. Upshaw last night about the Polunsky unit. <u>He is requesting that ITD clean and configure the 3 TDCJ computers (the two we identified in Chaplains office and one more in death row area). Only authorized user accounts should be on the computers.</u> Please coordinate your visit and actions with the Polunsky wardens office.</p> <p>The other computers will be locked up by CID staff until they can be officially donated to TDCJ and then <u>ITD will be contacted to configure them properly.</u> The rogue network equipment will be removed by CID per Mr. Upshaw’s instructions. Let me know if you need any additional info, thanks.</p> <p>Regards, Mike Bell</p>	<p>See the whole email and other ITD emails Tab 6, Item 5 – 11-08-12</p> <p>Key Words?</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none">Clean State ComputersConfigure ProperlyOnly Authorized User AccountsOfficially DonateRogue Network
---	---

Simple enough, on the surface, but appearances can be deceiving. This sheds critical light to all.

From all my letters, the only response has been two IOCs from Richard Alford and Williams Stephens (Tab 5a, 1-15-13 & 2-7-13). Only after an appeal to the Texas AG’s office, TDCJ rescinded it request to deny and released those to me late in July 2013. Those two men nullified all I had written, made me a liar

and a toad, a wee little whiner, and they depended upon no one checking on them; heck fire, there was no pressure, as they did not even write their pitiful IOCs until January and February, and, then – check it out – only *after* my second 13-page letter faxed to you on January 17, 2013, mentioning the possibility of extortion. So, Alford *responded* on January 15, did he? Two days before my fax, did he? **BULL_ _ _ _!**

If I had not faxed that letter on January 17, there would have been no IOC from either, just as if I had not faxed the 21-page letter on October 29, ITD would not have visited Polunsky.¹ The ugly facts are what they are, and the only report worth anything is what ITD shared in their emails, and we'll dig into Bell's outstandingly informative email in a moment. Rick Thaler responded to my January 17 letter (saying mine was dated February 19, his mistake) saying on March 8 that he would review all and ensure the "responsible investigative entities have the information made available to them for appropriate review and action" (Tab 1, Item 4). That was four months from October 29, and the two IOCs from Stephens and Alford were months later too. Sadly, it appears Thaler is involved in the cover up too, the main reason being that no OIG was involved for *years* given the utter chaos of policy violations. Now that Thaler has retired, conveniently, his part remains to be seen, yet having an idea his expertise and network, it seems impossible to me, now, that he was *fully* ignorant of the extensive cover up; I can't see that. Yet those dates are not nearly as important as what Stephens, Upshaw and Alford *did* collaborate upon as agents of the state, and it is nasty.

Bell's matter-of-fact email slaughter's the reality portrayed by both Stephens and Alford. Not seen in Stephens' and Alford's two IOCs is Upshaw's signal role at Polunsky in the ITD investigation (and Upshaw's role in *all* my disciplinarys). Look at Bell's email. His crystal clear statement is from TDCJ's top computer guru who consulted all way: Upshaw wants *everything* "cleaned," which also means covered up. Upshaw convinced TDCJ's top guru that whatever was going on at Polunsky was not serious; no need to involve OIG, if OIG even came up in any conversation or consult.²

Why? What is a "**rogue network**"? Please notice "Only authorized user accounts should be on the [TDCJ] computers." Really? You think?

Let's look at a little context. On Friday, Nov. 2, Chrys Heard reported the following:

From: Chrys Heard
Sent: 11/02/2012 06:04 PM CDT
To: Mike Bell; Melvin Neely
Cc: Shawn Wallace
Subject: Polunsky Unit Update

This is just a brief update on the security issues at the Polunsky unit.

All offender PC accounts had admin rights.
All guest accounts on all PCs were enabled.
A Wireless N router was found in use.
4 Network attached storage devices were found.
Bluetooth file sharing was found.
Several encrypted files were found, including a 2gb area on a hard drive. We have not been able to determine the contents.
Several USB memory sticks and/or removable media cards were found.
1 USB memory stick was found that had been hidden in the office.
Presumably pirated software and movies were found installed on all PCs and copied on DVDs.

At this time, I recommended that the area be closed off for the weekend until the ISO office can get back on Monday to complete the investigation.

Thanks,
Chrys Heard
Information Security Analyst (ISO)
Information Technology -TDCJ
936-437-1821

¹ See the letters here www.PreciousHeart.net/OIG/Five-Letters-Polunsky.pdf.

² Another thought, for OIG's Sherlock Holmes, is *if* OIG even came up in any of the conversations throughout ITD's record-breaking *four-week* "cleaning" of the largest collection of corrupted TDCJ *and* illegitimately procured computers used by unsupervised life-sentenced murderers funded by Off-Shore Account/s. Just wondering.

A 2 GB encrypted area the expert *cannot* access? Admin. Rights? Wireless? Bluetooth? (Tab 6, Item 2).

On Saturday, Nov. 3, Bell asked Wallace, “Did we power down everything including the wireless and Bluetooth also?” Yes, they did and would return on Monday.

On Monday at 8:57, Wallace asked Bell for guidance on some questions and gives evidence of an encounter with Chaplain Collier: “The Chaplain is probably going to fight use on most if not all issues” (Tab 6, Item 3). Wallace forwards questions from Chris Miller, noting that “half of it is marked personal Property of the Chaplain.” Miller’s questions included lulus like these: “Who owns the equipment? Who maintains the equipment? What should be done about the computers that had TDCJ property numbers that the offenders were using? What should happen with all the extra equipment they had that was just laying around? Should the option be available for all equipment to be donated to TDCJ? And if so, who would be responsible for the setup and maintenance? Also, would they be allowed to keep their data with this option?”

Can it be any worse? How about *years* in the making and no tracking of when the wireless arrived.

Now read Stephens’ and Alford’s two IOCs three months after I faxed on October 29. Alford pretends that his discovery came from me in my own grievance hearing a couple of weeks before. And no one bothered to ask the volunteers or other staff that I talked to from June through October, including my IOC to Warden Muniz July 11 (Tab 4). But this is just a short recap of what we hammered earlier. Alford lied in his IOC and Stephens backed him up, the both of them covering for each other and – as we’ve been showing for hundreds of pages – protecting Chaplain Collier for reasons only OIG will have to discern. And Upshaw is with them and behind them in subtle ways that we will uncover here, thanks to ITD’s honesty and their Techs being outside the thumb and intimidation of all three of them, Stephens, Upshaw and Alford – thanks to Bell’s outstandingly informative email.

Everything is wrong, just as I had been harping for months, the two IOCs from Stephens and Alford deflate the seriousness months after the incident – stating flatly that all has been fixed. But not relating the more important failures which are outrageous. No hint or explanation from them – pro or con – regarding this going on for years – *years!* But it is actually worse than all that, and I am sure if I had another month I could edit this down much more.

The meat of Bell’s masterpiece is this: Upshaw requested ITD to “clean,” which is the least Upshaw could do to in answer to Bell who *reports* of the “rogue” network the prisoners set up and managed. Upshaw’s response to “clean” is the *least*, too, the absolutely *least* response – yes, drill this and I hope OIG’s Dirty Harry drills this too – Upshaw’s response is the *least*, the mildest, the most passive and the weakest response imaginable to – *what?* – to a “rogue” network with unauthorized user accounts on TDCJ computers *and* on illegitimately procured computers from Off-Shore Account/s – networked *together* (Tab 12).

Bell a World Apart from Stephens and Alford. Upshaw scrambled and back-peddled. And Bell’s nonchalant business-as-usual email came after extensive consult with Upshaw who was to Bell’s mind your agent, Brad, *your* de facto agent and security chief. And Bell’s email is a reality that is a world apart from the two pitiful IOCs by Stephens and Alford. Upshaw *knew* the Polunsky Chapel prisoners were using computers unsupervised for years; everyone knew that; the volunteers were proud as peacocks. Doubtlessly, Bell was *never* told the Prisoners’ Computer Control Center had been in operation and developing for five consecutive years totally *unsupervised*. Bell did not know the prisoners themselves that built, maintained, reconfigured, added to, and reconfigured again to their own hearts’ desire without a single staff member or volunteer that knew what the prisoners did. The TOP TDCJ computer guru would have had questions about *that* if he had been told the whole story, and it will be interesting to see what OIG finds out there. See Tab 6, the *only* ones asking pertinent security questions are the ITD Techs – the *only* ones!

What Upshaw does is important, but what he does *not* do is more important. In this exposure, Upshaw’s order to “clean” is not a simple “cover up” anymore, but a malicious cover up extending back years.

Reading Too Much? Oh, no ... no one is reading too much into Bell’s email. That was the final decision memorandum, in so many words, after a week of analysis and phone calls. Alone, it is enough. But when you tie together Alford’s and Stephens’ IOCs in Tab 5a with the rest of the ITD emails and ITD’s laundry list of issues and their inventory of the primary pieces of equipment in Tab 6, and mix in the inventories and Off-Shore Account/s’ supply train in Tab 13, and dress the whole with the interviews on Disk 1 and the witnesses in Tab 3 – now then, that is a pot of chili that will tear up your innards. And it should. But that is not all. When you toss into that steaming chili pot some of the rancid leftovers that this has been going on for SIX YEARS by life-sentenced murderers in the dark – oooh, oooh, Brad, Brad, Brad

– that becomes one HELL of a stinking pot no one in their right mind would want to eat. And to this very day, we *still* do now know how long the prisoners were in the dark.

How does it feel when ITD is asking more *security* questions than TDCJ’s top security experts?

Brad, tell me? Who wants to eat that mess? Let me tell you who! Upshaw, Stephens, and Alford have been eating that for years, and sharing it with you – baby feeding you, Brad – after having salted it down with back stabbing me and maligning me and ruining my career. Brad, those three, and more, have been serving that up without a single disciplinary for *anyone*, and – with justice and equality to me sent packing for two years now – not a single disciplinary for their protected Chaplain Collier who is the man responsible since 2007, who – btw – has been quietly and speedily scooted away ... to where? To be over the most delicate of all chaplain positions in TDCJ, the Death Row Executions!

Tabasco Sauce. Let me flavor that with a dash of Tabasco: Jan. 1, 2014 – *after* Maness and ITD guru Mike Bell *document* the Polunsky Chapel having **EVERYTHING WRONG**, the most protected, covered up, policy-violating enchanting chaplain in TDCJ history for **SIX YEARS** is sent to handle the most notorious of all the state chaplains’ jobs in the history of TDCJ, the worldwide famous, darling of the critics, quickest-to-make-headlines in TDCJ, most published of TDCJ and the most pastorally delicate of all the missions in this world the

Death Row Executions . . .

and the signal wardens and directors responsible for protecting that single chaplain *and* protecting the Polunsky prisoners’ playground are **promoted!** *AND* ... the most back-stabbed, most maligned, policy-compliant, TDCJ-mission-defending, and loyal – and most prolific – chaplain in TDCJ history is *forced* to retire and *forced* to pull together an outrageously insane amount of rock-solid evidence to prove his *fifteen-year-old story* of cover up exposing this: the persons we *should* trust the most **LIED** to protect their pitiful cowardly selves *and* pulled a silken cloth over the Executive Director’s high office *and* manipulated to *keep* OIG away!

What do you call that? . . . Can you hear me now?

And when Inspector General Bruce Toney reads this Epilogue alone, the Top Cop for TDCJ, guru of law enforcement in his own right – ohhh, I’d like to be fly on the wall there – for doubtlessly his *old-school* heart will steam, literally *steam*, his eyes darting to his baton standing ready in its corner, that he probably has not used much in the last decade. Something needs clobbered. The implications of the scope of manipulation, as he right-well knows, increase the good law officer’s work more and more the longer the cover up goes.

SIX YEARS now, and not a single soul has called OIG! What cowardice and lack of honor and disrespect for TDCJ has been bullied for those years? How many others were promoted for their ability to compromise policy, too? How many honorable souls were punished? What in the living hell is that?

Brad, I’ll tell you what that is, clearly: Stephens’ and Alford’s two IOCs are utter **BULL_____!**

I, Michael Maness, your chaplain, Brad, wince and hurt for that fine man Mike Bell. When he reads how much he has been manipulated, too, he will hurt like hell. And, yeah, he’ll have more to add here.

Closer Look. From the emails in Tab 6, ITD had been working at Polunsky since Friday, November 2, locking the computers up on Saturday, then back on Monday. A few meetings later, early Thursday morning, Bell conveys to Wallace what Upshaw wants. Strangely, Upshaw ordered the “cleaning” without any analysis of what was on the prisoners’ computers. ITD followed orders and goes to work; they finish on November 28, four weeks later – four *weeks* later. Whew, what a job. But that is *not* the strangest part of Bell’s email. Read it again. Very, very strangely, Upshaw ordered a cleaning **before** any kind of discovery or documentation of the who, what, when, where, why and how of five critical items:

1. Rogue wireless network,
2. Unauthorized access,
3. Origin of the illegitimate computers,
4. What the prisoners stored on multiple computers and external Drives, and
5. What was inside of their files and in their **2 GBs of encrypted space!**

2 GBs = 2,000 millions bytes or 1,000,000 pages text, or 14 copies of this 140-MB work, the scanned documents in this adding heft to the PDF – so, what did prisoners secretly hide?



Hah! Hello Dolly! Unsupervised life-sentenced murderers were running their own Computer Control Center with a rogue wireless network in the dark for years. ITD's Wallace, Heard and TDCJ's top guru Bell said **everything was wrong** at the Polunsky Chapel on November 8, 2012 – **everything**. Now listen to this, not only was *everything* wrong, but Shawn Wallace was ordered to *fix* everything and of course remove the "rogue network." So, hang with me, *everything* is wrong with the staff chaplain's *and* the prisoners' computers. No one knows how long *everything* was wrong. No one finds out how long. No one *wants* to find out how long. And, seriously, crazy as a loon, no one wants an *inventory*. And, Outer Limits buzz – no one wants the encrypted folders deciphered? Has the simplest curiosity left for Mars? Bruce Toney has been flipping his baton for a couple of minutes, now. But, those natural questions aside, what does Upshaw do? He orders what? Upshaw orders everything *cleaned* and configured properly. What? Did I read that right? Yes, "clean" – **CLEAN IT ALL!** – the sooner the better.

Upshaw, Stephens, and Alford – rub-a-dub-dub, it *is* three men in a tub. Literally – *God have mercy*.

Brad – the *janitor* could have said that! Mr. Clean too!

There are five points to be seen from that which should seal Upshaw's role, and therefore bring all full circle, as he was center stage in everything regarding my disciplinaries from Lewis to the Polunsky Prisons.

Point One: Upshaw Protects Chaplain Collier – Equality Out the Window

Brad, if you were a warden on a facility and you had discovered all that was in Bell's email, what would you have done? Oh, that is backward ... my apologies. If you, Brad, or any warden in the history of the world had a *consult* the likes of which Bell and Upshaw and Alford had *before* that email, what would you have done? That email bespeaks a lot. The seventh day after ITD arrived and after five days of working and assessing, and then they *consult*, and Bell's email is the result. Brad, *everything* was wrong after seven days. What would you do? What do you think any warden anywhere in the world would do after a consult with TDCJ's Top Computer Experts said this: "Your Chaplain's prisoners have a rogue wireless network, unauthorized users, a computer spare parts warehouse, prisoner-password-encrypted folders that no one can access but the prisoners on illegitimately procured computers, and those prisoners have been unsupervised in the dark for years?"

Come now. Really? What would you do?

What warden anywhere in the world would say, "Oh, clean them all and return them"?

What would you do? Oooops. Sorry again. You already have, Brad ... essentially ... you already did respond ... *through* your top and official security agent. You, Brad, *through* Upshaw, simply said, "Clean it." And what would you do *after* a 20-year veteran Chaplain had written you 21 pages of exposure? Well, you did *nothing* ... through your subordinates.

Brad, the reality that is a world apart from that portrayed in the two IOCs from Stephens and Alford is this: no one in their right mind would do *nothing* and simply say "clean" it up and *simply* return it.

The first thing every good warden would do ... oh, you know ... would be a rather uncontrollable kind of steaming chokes of breath. Wardens and staff have lost their jobs for less. I lost mine for 10,000 times less. Once the breath recovered, he or she would bubble the words, "Get a rope, and shut the mess down!"

Brad, I got a disciplinary for an email from my home to a fellow Baptist; I disliked a volunteer's church splitting. And I got a recommendation of dismissal for posting a photo of prisoners on my Facebook page that I had written permission to take and TDCJ lawyer-created Media Releases, and Upshaw *hammered* me in my dismissal hearing for that like I was criminal.³ Why? Because I had not re-asked *again* for special permission to post that legitimately taken photo on my Facebook page; Upshaw supported the crazy assumption that I should *re-ask* for every use of a photo, every single time, and forevermore. You cannot fight that kind of logic. There was no justice and equality for me in Upshaw's hearing.

My disciplinaries were contrived, then, and now rally around Upshaw's hard, hard, hard work in covering up Polunsky, covering up my exposures, and protecting his enchanting Chaplain Collier, in certain league with both Stephens and Alford – only, to the latter's shame, Upshaw has been able to squirrel away without writing a single syllable. How convenient for him.

After ME! And after this, Upshaw will be after me, too, unless OIG's Dirty Harry gets to him first.

³ I had an advocate with me, Virginia Haynes, who heard it all; her phone number is in fn. 120, and the crushing of her program at the Lewis Prison is in the Treatise on Treason's chapter XVIII.

After Upshaw orders the cleaning of both the TDCJ and the illegitimately gotten computers, and he gets the latter *properly* donated, there is not a single word about the color laser printers, scanners, cameras, and video cameras. Nothing about the live phone line inside the prisoners' office. Nothing about the live television feed inside the prisoners' office. There's a whole *lot* of nothing said. Brad – can you see it? Please see it. Upshaw is in a dizzying miraculous enchantment by Chaplain David Collier; Upshaw is protecting and shielding Collier and shielding Alford, and he is shielding only God knows what else.

Justice and Equality for Maness? Hah! Chaplain Collier and many of his volunteers fought me all the way. Fought me on compliance. I am forced to retire, Brad, while Upshaw protects Chaplain Collier and Alford on a chapel in which *everything* was wrong. And you have the recordings of the three previous staff Chaplains who had trouble with Chaplain Collier, and they were ignored too (Disk 1). And Chaplaincy HQ managers supported Collier years ago with a Region 1 Chaplain of the Year award, while those previous Chaplains shuddered. According the “managers,” his chapel was a star. The reality was the opposite.

It is the ruination of TDCJ Chaplaincy.

Furthermore, in a normal prison – in a real prison – any warden or major would not have allowed it to get that far in the first place. Yet, pretending there were no security cameras at Polunsky and pretending some gross neglect for years, if the above was found to be as Bell described – there would not have been any orders like those Upshaw gave to Bell, no sir. At the *first* discovery within any prison in the U.S., a real warden would have *acted* ... “Get a rope! Jobs are on the line!”

That Chaplain's career would have been over! Sneaking all that stuff in and allowing prisoners to do all that *under* the warden's nose for years – years! – no, *no sir*, that is not possible, that is impossible, that is ridiculous for even a lazy TDCJ warden. Impossible. I have known TDCJ wardens and majors for 20 years, Brad, and have worked *inside* the prison with them and with the prisoners, and it is a small-town city under siege and carefully monitored. The *TDCJ* warden knows where every trash can, fire extinguisher, and even where every squeaky gate is located – in his first month on the job – and has his or her ears to the railroad tracks in and out of the facility, eyes in the back of his or her head, and other eyes in the officers both on regular duty and those in whom he or she has special confidences for the more subtle lines of communication, including some reliable old-time prisoners.

Impossible! – it is *impossible* that Alford did not know about *all* for years! Do you see now Brad, the wardens knew about all of it *all along*, at least from 2007 under (then) Asst. Warden Alford.

My Redemption. That also makes my backstabbing worse, for I was sincerely trying to help in July 2011 before Simmons retired, and still sincerely trying to help under Alford, and trying to help in the letters after my forced retirement in shame when I searched for rehire – because I believed in your honor, Brad. But now that Sasquatch is out of his cage – good God and after this outrageous Book of Secrets – I truly expect full redemption, reinstatement with a back-dated raise, and, yes, my Silver Star with cluster, so that I can retire with honor, you know, with a party at the Lewis Prison, with Twinkies and chow hall cookies. I've done the work of ten people here, only possible because of my experience, 30-plus years in writing, and because I have been studying Chaplaincy for 20 years – and did this in record time, too – a 1,000th of which has not even been attempted by all the RPD “managers” though their job descriptions require “analysis” and here, given this, the RPD managers did *less* than Upshaw, Stephens, and Alford combined, the pitiful little they did. Making this all the more important – Save Chaplaincy takes on a whole new meaning.⁴

And if any among your directors or managers tossed out that, oh, “He is just tooting his own horn again,” let them be called to task for their back-stabbing ways, and – again – question the *nothing* and *no action* and “*cleaning*” and *no analysis* and *destruction of precious data on chaplains and the chaplains' supervision of volunteers* (after three years) and *their cover up of Polunsky* they defend to this very day.

Squeezing the Orange. Let's squeeze this orange, for there's more juice. In a Case Study, remove the names from the above and cast that scenario out to the TDCJ world. What if? What would *you* do? In the Case Study setting, TDCJ wardens and majors would have looked around to see if the facilitator of the scenario had had any experience in prison at all, and more importantly just how serious was their Regional Director was about the “Case Study.” If the wardens were allowed to be honest, they would say it was not

⁴ See www.PreciousHeart.net/Save_Chaplaincy.htm, again, for the Titanic work done in 2011 that rescued Chaplaincy from the zero-budgeting, and did so with proof of its value and cost savings that I published.

possible, after a few smirks and jokes. Like Chitty-Chitty-Bang-Bang, that car will *not* fly. A hostage situation or an escape by helicopter is more likely, because the “Case Study” chapel would have taken *years* to develop. No warden is that blind for years.

But when ITD came and shined the light, what? *What?* Upshaw said, “Clean,” and not, “Get a Rope!” And, furthermore, Upshaw said, “Clean,” and entire *week* after ITD got there. As outstandingly informative as Bell’s email is, still, it is predicated upon many prior “conversations” yet to be tallied by OIG. Only when the full story is told, the cover up fully dissected, will one find out why “clean” came after a week. And why “Get a Rope” did not come after day one, much less after a week. And, most of all, why OIG was never called by Asst. Warden Alford in 2007. And who else has been intimidated or snubbed since? A lot.

OIG Rule? After this, I suppose another violation will be added to the handbook, and even another policy, like a disciplinary for *not* reporting to OIG, and even an avenue made for confidential reports, like EEO has had for years.

Finding out what the prisoners did and were capable of doing – oh, critical questions – but the most important question of all is this: how under heaven did the Polunsky chapel get that way?

Who, what, when, where, why and how? How come Upshaw never asked those? Importantly, and for the historians and even for Upshaw’s redemption, too, what or how and when was Upshaw pulled away from his natural and inculcated 20-plus years of high-level security expertise?

The first thing any real warden would have done to a chapel threatening his job and the security of the prison – he would *shut the thing down!* Not clean and configure. A “rogue” anything was not going happen on “his” prison. No warden *anywhere* in the history of the world would merely say “clean it up.” No sir. Their first words would be “Shut it __ ! __ down and bring me the person responsible.”

Hah – can you see it *now*, Brad? Upshaw has been covering up for years, and we do *not* know why?

Yet, from the previous 700 pages, Brad, you just have to see: Bell’s email alone reveals a years-long conspiracy and cover up. You never saw the email. No one saw it but Shawn Wallace, and the person that collected it for Open Records among a dozen others in Tab 6. And Upshaw, Stephens, and Alford have not seen it – not yet anyway. Take this to the bank, too: in their foggiest mind, those three never thought that *anyone* would ever dig this deep. Never. Because no one has *ever* dug this deep before.

“How many others have been so treated” becomes a serious question for the Texas Department of Criminal JUSTICE. I was a *Chaplain*, Brad, with sensitivities refined over 35 years of ministry to the down and out, and 20 years of that in TDCJ, with 5,000-plus death and critical illness notifications behind me. That is an experience few share, and a “manager” who was hired with no experience cannot conceive. All of the previous “managers” were hired in fact *because* they had no experience or specialized education. Tooting my horn here, certainly, for no “manager” can feel like an experienced minister and especially a 20-year veteran Chaplain who *feels* for the officers and rank on his watch, who have families dependent upon them, and – grab this or resign today, Brad – who *also* love their job. It hurts me *deeply* and I have conveyed that in writing this unprecedented monster that **will likely get me assassinated** – that will be the level of hate from Upshaw, Stephens, and Alford, and whoever else OIG turns up – men who are determined, knowledgeable, experienced in boldness, worldly wise, with a lot of resources between them, a lot of others in their debt, with a lot of screws in many others, with security expertise second to none and who have all of their lives and good reputation ahead of them. To be undone by a Chaplain is just about the worst offense, as idiotic as those three and many of the “managers” portray TDCJ Chaplains as a whole. These are not men who forget, twiddle their thumbs, but are men with a mission – like Warden Helm who held onto a grudge against Volunteer Bell for five years (Tab 18) and unscrupulously and from the dark killed Bell’s ministry last year – who have a heart hardened by decades of having dealt with some of worst criminals in history – TDCJ’s own prisoners. So, Brad, think *not* that I have failed to measure in the balance many things and persons dear to me, here, and know – *know* this or resign – there have been *many* others treated unethically at best and downright criminally at worst, just I have been. Regardless whatever I shall face this side of heaven, by God, being at the end of my days anyway, the lives of other TDCJ staff and volunteers and even other prisoners are and ought to be more important to us in the long run than our own pitiful selves – a very hard biblical principle to *live*, though every jolly spoiled Christian repeats it. I saw the intimidation at Polunsky, listened to the veiled intonations when Warden Alford gave his first department head staffing, and I listened to every syllable he uttered. And Stephens’ and Alford’s two IOCs are *still* **BULL** __ __ __, and if *ever* I needed a real and true tough-as-nails OIG Dirty Harry to rough them up and *deflect* their hate to him,

like the *real* Walking Tall Buford Pusser, a *real* law officer with a harder and tougher heart than theirs and mine – God knows I need him now. So then – can you *hear* me now? – if you, Brad, will get off your trunk, plug in Disk 1, and just listen to the first three tracks, you will hear three – **three!** – other Polunsky TDCJ staff Chaplains’ pain, too, and know – if you have a heart, and I think you do – that those three Chaplains were *not* the only staff who have been ignored, put down, turned away from, intimidated, and *slammed* for standing up for what is right. God help me! And God help you, too, Brad.

Who was that **First Hero**? The *first* man or woman to stand up and not quit reporting the Polunsky Chapel? We really, *really* need to try to find that person. For, you see dear Brad, it pains me to say this, but there were many . . . too many who have *not* stood up. Five Years! Who cowed down to Alford’s bullying in 2007 and cowed down since then? Oh, he tried to bully me. I kept my mouth shut to *him* on the Prison run; he was my warden. But I did not quit or stop or shut up about the above. And I am so glad I did not. But, I’ve said enough there.

Brad, if Bell’s email was the *only* piece, that would be enough to *fire* Upshaw and Alford . . . in the light.

But that is not all. Upshaw ordered my demise, in consult with who? Madeline Ortiz or Becky Price or Marvin Dunbar? The “inappropriate relationship” false accusation – as ugly as can be – that was *ordered* as you can see from the evidence (Tab 17). Finding out precisely the connection between Upshaw, Warden Lewis and Warden Hunter’s final recommendation for dismissal will be a challenge. After the stink I made, and the flurry over the mediation schedule change and the ugly renegeing on the offering of the Polunsky Chaplain’s job to Jose Vitela – and my being sent to Polunsky through a not-to-sophisticated ruse – again, Upshaw, Stephens, and Alford did *not* expect me to stand up as quickly or as vociferously.

Because so few *do* stand up to bullies these days. The rest is above, and we are on the home stretch.

Point Two: Upshaw Allows All to Continue – What?

What? No suspension of chapel services? No talkie-talkie-talkie to volunteers. No slap on the hand. What? Nothing. Oooops. Let me rephrase that. Upshaw looks at the Polunsky chapel in which *everything* was wrong, and Upshaw – not the Chaplain or Chaplaincy HQ or the incompetent “managers” – but *Upshaw* makes it all right again. Fixes it all. Cleans and properly configures everything and makes it *all* “right” again – and I am sure the volunteers loved him. They *loved* Alford in 2007, looked and longed and pined for Alford to return in August 2012, and – praising God – it was a miracle, Alford their man returned. Grab this or resign, Brad – Alford returns to *support* the never-the-wiser volunteers, not compliance! While poor, wee, little whining toad Chaplain Maness is sidelined, ignored, because he just does not understand, one volunteer cursing me, “You Devil” he said, “destroying all God’s work,” with steam coming out the man’s ignorant ears, totally convinced, the poor man was that this was truly God’s work. Stephens, Upshaw, Alford, Ortiz, Price, Muniz, Dunbar, Bill Pierce, Michael Rutledge do *not* want anyone to interview the volunteers. The volunteers worked hard to build “God’s work” in that “Media Room” that was the prisoners’ non-supervised Computer Control Center that ITD’s best said had *everything* wrong with it. And – *believe it* – if no one had used the word “rogue” network, then Upshaw would have had the “network” *cleaned* too.

World Turned Upside Down. OIG was carefully avoided by very knowledgeable and talented traitors. And OIG’s greatest challenge will be this, repeated ad nauseam above, the greatest unsolved mystery in TDCJ’s history and one for the ages is this: how in the wide world did Chaplain Collier enchant so many wardens and directors, causing them to protect him better than the President of the United States? For even the U.S. President cannot endure so many violations of security for five years unscathed.

Good People Honest. But Upshaw cannot cover up good people who innocently and honestly do their job. Mike Bell follows orders and sends out an email that is among a 100-plus other items similarly revealing that good TDCJ people kept as a part of their jobs. Here you have it, Brad, with the rest of the ITD story in Tab 6, linked to all. That was on November 8, 2012. Thank God for email. EVERYTHING IS WRONG in the Polunsky chapel Prisoners’ Computer Control Center, and – what? – Drill it in! – *what?* – Upshaw orders everything cleaned up and sent back.

Four “Hello Dolly” Questions. In spite of my work for months at Polunsky bringing things *into* compliance and *complaining* steadily about *unsupervised* prisoners (Tab 2), that Simmons and Alford knew well, and several letters later after I left, note what had been happening behind the scenes in early November as TDCJ’s band of ITD Experts spend four *weeks* reconfiguring. Mark it on the wall: **Upshaw refused** to ask at least five Hello-Dolly questions that any normal TDCJ prison *sergeant* would ask:

1. What is ON the prisoners' computers and external drives?
2. What did the prisoners DO all day every day for years?
3. What were the prisoners *capable* of doing? ... and please,
4. What was inside the 2 GBs of encrypted space? (that Alford called "folders" in Tab 5a, Item 3)
5. Why did the Chaplain and Volunteers NOT know about that encrypted space?

How come the Polunsky Senior Warden Alford never *demand*ed answers to those questions? It is *not* because he didn't care or because he didn't think of those questions. No sir! And a *good* look at all will discover that only Alford mentions "folders" to the ITD find of "files" and 2 GBs of space, which adds more to the whole story, if ever we get the – like Paul Harvey would say – the *rest* of the story.

All of them – *all of them* – Upshaw, Stephens, Alford, Muniz, Butcher, their majors and captains at Polunsky, and at RPD Ortiz, Price, Dunbar, Pierce, Rutledge – *all of the directors, wardens and managers* wanted to know what was inside the life-sentenced murderers 2 GBs of encrypted space. Brad, no *sane* 10-year-old child would *not* want to know with pants-wetting anticipation. Can you hear me now? And other people will want to know, too. **And Brad, why did Upshaw erase?** I know: three men in a tub, rub-a-dub-dub. It *is* that simple. And if the *erasure* does *not* truly go back to Ortiz, et al, we have a cross-stitching problem, too, where Upshaw illegally kept ITD's good work from RPD, too.

Whoever all OIG finds "they" were, Brad, *they* erased because they did *not* want OIG on their tail and – take it to the bank – they knew Mike Bell to be a man of honor and too high to intimidate, and so Upshaw (and *them?*) chose to soften and peddle and **LIE** and claim they did not *want* to know or *need* to know. And tossed in some blubber and other **BULL** ___ like, "Yeah, the prisoners were just doing church stuff anyway." Praise God, twiddle-dee twiddle-dum.

And nothing Maness shared is shared with Bell, till now, or rather after OIG presents it to him.

Deflection = Falsification. When Upshaw ordered Alford to write his IOC in January 2013 – so crazy – that was precisely what Alford had his Major Hutto do, when Hutto wrote me that Letter of Instruction for tools in the chapel that Hutto had seen for years and that had been security audited for years (Tab 5a & 5b). It is nearly the same strategy of deflection that Stephens said in his February 2013 IOC that Alford made an "aggressive effort to inventory" but does *not* ask those five Hello-Dolly questions either (Tab 5a). Real police work is out to lunch by these highly paid security experts – ah, ooops – again, my apologies, that is not entirely true; since no one escaped or was killed (*yet*), they go to lunch *together* and use their extensive experience to cover up themselves and – *yes* – other staff be damned. They thought of those five Hello-Dolly questions and in their hearts they wanted the answers more than most, but in the asking there might be answers catalogued by the ITD Tech experts they do *not* control, and a paperwork trail they do *not* control. And, God forbid, they do not need anything else that supports Chaplain Maness, no sir, so "clean" it up, "*clean it all up*," and hope that will be the end of it. And they got promoted.

Equality is out the window, because cover up is the rule, even that Letter of Instruction on me in October was a cover up, then, too, only I left before phase-two of Alford's crafted belligerence entangled me further. Yes, you have to read this entire monster to see Upshaw's and Alford's craft, but seeing the six years of cover up ought to be *easy* to see, and therein intuit the rest. Now that Maness was gone, Alford relaxed, until ITD showed up. What a surprise.

Ear to Train Tracks. And now, a year later and several letters later, Alford and all must be sitting back quite comfortably. Yet, I suspect one or two of them, perhaps Stephens and Upshaw, has their experienced ear to the train track in your office, Brad, catching any whisper of anything. Brad, "wardens" habitually *listen* between the lines, and if Stephens and Upshaw are near or have knowledge of the scope of my Open Records requests – or Bryan Collier told them that, too – then be absolutely assured they have or have endeavored to *fish* or *tap-into* or simply *discreetly* observe your designee in your office that handles your Open Records request. And if so, they will be wondering and doing more "cleaning" under the table, for even though Bryan did not read them, those two read my letters and *know* the extent of the implications, as I *suspect* you do, too, just *suspecting* you, Brad, have read my letters, but must defer to your experts. I *suspect*. Regardless, if those three men in tub have not been fully aware of the scope of my digging, then, they *are* relaxed, and it will be easier for OIG find and authenticate, and OIG will find more quicker.

One thing is certain, no one was expecting this outrageous Book of Secrets.

Nothing Done! Rounding out our dissection, the inventory supplied by ITD in Tab 6 was harrowing enough, but this precious email from Bell is the heart of the FIX with – now – the most important information in writing. What does Alford and Upshaw do? *Nothing!* That *nothing* and *silence* and so very loud-in-the-light “*hush, hush, sweet darling*” is a glowing penumbra around the edges of Bell’s email: cover up and protect Chaplain Collier. The TDCJ mission statement be damned too. No disciplinaries or even a slap on the wrist. And, of course, protect the senior warden, who has been so cooperative with Upshaw.

Good Evaluation. And – what? – my apologies! I made a mistake, Upshaw, Alford, Bill Pierce, and Marvin Dunbar *did do something*; yes, they did; just three weeks from Bell’s email, they all gave Chaplain Collier his third good Annual Evaluation in a row. Rewarded for the most policy-violating department in TDCJ history. Really, the U.S. president’s Secret Service could not protect Chaplain Collier better.

Riddle Me This! Solve the riddle, Sherlock Holmes, of Chaplain Collier’s enchantment of several directors and wardens and majors, and you will be half way home to clearing my name, freeing up a host of TDCJ employees under Alford and Upshaw, and – best of all – retrieving TDCJ’s good name and honor from this epic drama of cover up. And I just might get you, Brad, to buy *my* lunch and apologize for *not* listening to me almost two years ago. Regardless, justice will prevail, in this life or the next.

Want to see my book *Heaven – Treasures of Our Everlasting Rest*?⁵

Previous Letters and Questions. Though Bryan Collier did not read my letters, be certain that Stephens, Upshaw, and Alford read them. I expect that you, Brad, *expected* someone to read and competently respond. Take it to the bank, Brad – of all of the people in the entire world, those three *knew* to ask those questions and truly knew more *specific* questions to ask. Under normal circumstances when Justice and Equality truly mattered, *several* employees and volunteers would be *drilled* for answers to those questions. Instead, what have we? Nothing. Nothing at all! In *all* the documents within that foot-tall **STACK of Open Record** requests and emails and CDs, there is no answer to *any* of those questions.⁶ From all stand points, no one asked the most important questions about the department that had *everything* wrong with *both* its TDCJ and its illegitimately procured computers, the ITD laundry itself scary (Tab 6, Item 9), and downright terror-filled when compared to Bell’s email, and, yes, double-downright treasonous when we see in the vast paper trail that *nothing*, nada, not a single doggone thing was done by Upshaw or Stephens or Alford – except the last two lying in two IOC’s about the whistle blower Maness – little old me – and, of course, Alford giving Chaplain Collier a *good* evaluation. How sick is that?

I Asked in June 2012! Aaaah? . . . Brad, I asked those questions in June 2012, came to Huntsville in July 2012 and *called both* Bryan Collier’s and Rick Thaler’s office, and I continued to ask those questions nearly every week of July, August, September, and October, too. And, in so many words, I asked *again* in my October Grievance Hearing with Alford, where he said he *first* heard from me, “Maness expressed some potential concerns with the computers and technology that was present in the chaplaincy department that was accessible by offenders” (Tab 5a, Item 3, 2nd paragraph). **Alford LIED!** Falsified an IOC, and in that was also insubordinate and a traitor, caught up in *having* to write something, on orders from Upshaw, as Upshaw reported to Stephens, and Stephens wrote his IOC to Rick Thaler with Alford’s IOC attached.

Circle of Life is complete. My ruination, too, as the two IOC’s from Alford and Stephens trash my name, made a mockery of my work, made a joke out of my several letters, and enshrined themselves a noblemen of honor and defenders of the realm, while – with Rick Thaler’s concurrence too – they pull a silken cloth over the head of the Executive Director with knives in their pockets.

Proof – See the Nothing They Did! Proof? Here it is in another twist. ITD investigated because of my Fax on Oct. 29, 2012, and *everything* was wrong, just as I had been complaining about from June 2012. Look at Bell’s email. *Everything* was wrong. Proof! – here it is: Thaler, Stephens, Upshaw, Alford,

Open Records Requests
from 11-2012 to 12-2013



⁵ Michael G. Maness, *Heaven – Treasures of Our Everlasting Rest* (AuthorHouse: Bloomington, IN, 2004; 118p), seen at www.PreciousHeart.net/heaven.

⁶ “Photo 2. **STACK** of Open Records Requests” pg. 23 above in *Treatise on Treason*, chapter IV.

Ortiz, Dunbar, Pierce, Rutledge did *nothing* about it. *Nothing*. Not a single disciplinary! Not even a substandard duty. Remember chapter XII above in the Treatise on Treason: I obtained the extensive list of 80,000+ TDCJ employee disciplinaries for the last ten years, and there was *no disciplinary* on anyone related to this. They *all* did *nothing*! Want me to say it again? *Nothing*! Those “directors” and “wardens” and “managers” did **NOTHING**! I want that job, where I, too, can get a big paycheck for doing *nothing*. I was *fired* for a photo I had permission to take and posted on my Facebook site for the world to see, proud of the prisoners for helping to put together Christmas cards, and I had TDCJ lawyer-created Media Releases just as I had taken for 20 years: no sir, I was fired for being a whistle blower, for defending TDCJ and Texas’ policy of justice and equality. Brad, you’ll need to read the rest of this to see *that*, but the cover up is the easy part to see. I wanted to shove the Polunsky violations down Bryan Collier’s and Rick Thaler’s and Marvin Dunbar’s and Madeline Ortiz’s throats, for what I had been through. Miniscule does not capture the smallness of my violation compared to several element of treason: 1) their tolerance of violations, 2) their failure back *all* those who reported in the past, 3) their protection of each other, 4) their protection of Chaplain Collier, and 5) the wardens’ failures *seven* years ago to *guide* Chaplain Collier when he *first* arrived. Oh, yes, whatever contrived merit my violations were – hammered as I was by Upshaw – they were dust on a fly compared to the violations of all of *them* (?) and especially the three men in tub. But here, in this long diatribe, listen closely it was their **“nothing” that is the greatest violation** of trust and policy and honor and duty and courage and commitment going back Six Years from today. Those men and women are guilty of **treason**, but get off without a splinter on their record. Justice and Equality – *not* for Maness, but his career ruined and hard work spit upon. Brad – they did *nothing*! The only *work* they did was cover up their tracks! Upshaw “cleaned” both the state and the prisoners’ illegitimately procured computers, and then Upshaw got the latter “properly donated,” and – what? – returned all. But they did *nothing* about the violations – *nothing* – reread the Stephens’ and Alford **BULL** ___ IOC’s and Bell’s precious email – *nothing*. See the **STACK of Open Records** requests, most of which were passed *through* your distinguished legal department who are now my witnesses, too, and of which they likely made copies. Thank God. What a team! – oh, **TEAM** means, btw, **T**ogether **E**veryone **A**chieves **M**ore, and we certainly have achieved a lot here, the lot of us.

Your Agents, Brad. And these chiefs of the prison, Brad, your own de facto agents for the actual running of the largest penal system in the history of the world, these agents of yours – and your legacy and reflections of your honor too – could not even do Police Work 101. Not one of the whole troop asked anyone of the five Hello-Dolly questions. But the worst is this, and so I must hit this dead horse *again*: none, not *one*, not *anywhere* even “asked,” much less “demanded” to know what was inside the prisoners’ 2,000-millions of bytes of encrypted space, other encrypted files, and in Alford’s encrypted “folders.” And yes, hammer this too: Senior Warden Alford did not demand a single thing, did not *demand* to know anything, to his own demise, about those life-sentenced murderers’ five years of *encrypting* on his watch. Alford is now caught in his own mid-management cesspool, where, if the proverbial dung really hits the fan – he’s the author his January 2013 IOC – and the reason for the P.S. way above at the beginning, on the Alford strategy to get him to come along and fully aid OIG’s Sherlock Holmes and save his career.

How much more *nothing* do you want from them? Mea culpa, mea culpa – and Dirty Harry, please.

Sick. But that is not the sickest of all. No sir, Brad. My career was ruined by those men so they could protect themselves *while* I was trying to help. Brad, *while* I was reporting and begging and *trying* to help – ask the volunteers and the prisoners too – they were stabbing me in back. The dogs! That is sick, sick!

Sickest of All – OIG Snubbed! Brad, the sickest of all is this – which should cause steam to blow out your ears or your engine is broken – the sickest of all is *this*: Stephens, Upshaw, Alford, Dunbar, Pierce (likely Thaler and Ortiz too) together *crafted* and *manipulated* and *spun* their spoken words and edited and re-edited the things they did write to keep OIG out of the picture, purposing to avoid any droplet or fairy dust speckle that would justify an OIG investigation.

Brad, I was fired for my exposure of **BULL** ___ and my advocacy of **Honor**. And my courage might get me assassinated. Or before one of my nine books becomes a best seller ... instead of door stops.

The reality is that the prisoners *should* have been checked by Alford himself in 2007, at least, but we do not know when it all began. To this day we do not know, and if they have their way, we will *never* know.

Thick Skull Steam! Brad, for God’s sake, TDCJ’s sake, and for the honor of both of us and our legacies – you just have to see this: no TDCJ *senior* warden worth his grit could *keep* himself from asking,

even red-faced and steam bursting out of his or her usually very thick skull, meant in a positive way. Wardens *need* to be rock solid on many things, hard-headed too. Unbendable on security. Ruthless, even, in the protection of staff and feared to a degree by the prisoners. The prisoners *need* a strong warden, and someone should write a psychology on that – but so far RPD struggles with its newsletter.

But where does the trail of evidence lead, in this light, and with OIG so craftily avoided?

Can you hear me now? Stephens, Upshaw, and Alford endangered a host, and it is the ruination of Chaplaincy when its “managers” hastily support such a cover up, which is truly no good for anyone.

WHO Else Did Not Want Answers? – Another OIG Challenge. Upshaw, Stephens, and Alford purposed to avoid, because they did *not* want the answers. Who else? If RPD Ortiz, Price, Dunbar, Pierce, and Rutledge *also* knew, and it is impossible to conceive anything else, then they too purposed to avoid OIG, and the conspiracy widens in to dangerous degree. All knew about my letters, for Bryan Collier has been consistent in not reading them and in sharing them – which is his right to do – but when ITD and others weigh in, and all those are also guilty in manipulating both the Executive Director’s office *and* OIG ... I scarce to think of the implications. OIG really needs to discover who did and did not know about the utter fiasco in the Polusny chapel where *everything* was wrong, and all of them (*them?*) chose to “clean” and return everything without a fairy dust speckle of concern – not even a single Hello-Dolly question – and forgo, forget, leave alone, protect and shelter each other, all, and Chaplain Collier without a single disciplinary.

Volunteers Know. Brad, get this: the volunteers, too, Brad. The volunteers, too! Dare Stephens, Upshaw, Alford, their majors, Ortiz, Price, Dunbar, Pierce, Rutledge single out ONE SINGLE volunteer? The volunteers were unwitting parties with Chaplain Collier in the colossal violations. NO. Because each one and all of them will say the same thing I have said for years: the wardens supported it *all*. OIG will have a feast, a literal *feast* of discovery if at the start of their investigation they will send an undercover officer to nonchalantly approach the major volunteers in the Tab 3 Witness List and simply *chatterbox* with them about the “time before Maness” when Beverly Hills was lit bright and the streets were clean. Just *chatterbox* with them about their “God given” resources, proud as peacocks then. And, while *chatterboxing*, OIG can discover for themselves how they longed and pined for Alford’s *return* and how he supported them 2007 and 2008, when he was *their* Asst. Warden. If you have a sense of justice and equality, which I am banking a lot upon, then look at Tab 18 again, and see the nasty treatment of Volunteer Melvin Bell and a host of violations by the Lewis Prison wardens. Warden Helm gets away with *firing* Vol. Bell *twice* for no true documented reason – stop, look, and listen to Tab 8 – no *documented reason* at all. But volunteers *help* with zero supervision, *pay* and *supply* through Off-Shore Account/s for the rogue network we still do know the date of arrival, and volunteers are buying ink for color laser printers with zero supervision, and one volunteer allows himself to be dragged across the floor (Tab 2, Item 4, Slide 10) – and *nothing*, not a single volunteer is even given a frowning face. That’s right. OIG check it out. I have. The volunteers have not even been *strongly* talked to! Much less has a single one being “disciplined” or even given a warning ticket, other than the IOC I wrote on orders from Warden Alford that Alford destroyed (Tab 7). What OIG will find out what the documents have already proven here, the volunteers *knew* all was with the wardens (plural) support for the *five years* prior to ITD’s visit on November 2 because of the 21-page letter I faxed to you, Brad, on October 29, 2012. Brad – really!

Equality and Justice. That is why no director, warden or manager wanted anyone to talk to the volunteers. Because they have no dog in this fight, except – hear this – their own ministry. And all but one of them will not lie, so OIG has a ready pool of distinguished rock-solid *retired-already-proven* citizens. And that, too, is a big reason why they avoided OIG and why especially the three men in the tub did NOT want any volunteer written up. Several of those successful volunteers would come to you, Brad, just I did. Or thump the ear of Governor Perry while playing golf. So – Brad – look again at Tab 18 and the *sorry* treatment of my good Volunteer Chaplain Melvin Bell, and this comes full circle: equality and justice is not important, for just like me, Bell is *fired* for nothing *documented* while at Polunsky a host of volunteers and 17 volunteer chaplains get away free as birds without so much a frowning face email. Ahh, but it gets worse.

Who Concurred with Upshaw? Who are all the ones in authority over chaplaincy on both sides of the dual supervision – security and RPD – who knew of the ITD visit, and supported Upshaw’s order to “clean” all, cover up, and remove all evidence of the prisoners’ work (good and bad) and forsook their natural prison-savvy curiosity and forsook their job-description-requirement to ethically “manage” under

TDCJ policy and NOT DEMAND access to the prisoners' password-encrypted "folders" the life-sentenced murderers created without a soul's knowledge on their Off-Shore Account/s' supplied illegitimately procured computers ... in the dark ... for years? They did not want to *know*, Brad, they truly and sincerely and illegally and TDCJ job description be damned and with all of their beings – Brad? – slap yourself – they did not want to *know* anything. They especially did *not* want ITD to write anything *else* down.

And – grab this – those *dozen* or more did *not* know about Bell's email.

The complete ruination of TDCJ Chaplaincy right before OUR eyes!

As Popeye the Sailor would say, "I cants *stands* no more!" And with a can of spinach he rolls up his sleeves and produces this outrageous Book of Secrets filled to brim with so much evidence that, certainly, *no one will ever read all*, and in the writing creates yet another defense of TDCJ's honor, alone, at great expense to himself, and a lot of time away from his dog, Henry, and missing a lot of Pawn Stars television shows.

Add Division Director Mike Bell to the Tab 3 Witness List for OIG.

Let me finish dissecting the ramifications of Mike Bell's precious email.

Where From? Notice something else, subtle, but clear – let's get the *other* computers "officially donated" so they can **begin to configure** them "properly" too. What was that? What were the prisoners doing and capable of doing with *improperly* configured illegitimately obtained computers, cameras, printers, and scanners. But that is not even half of the foolery Upshaw is covering up. How about finding out *where* and *when* the prisoners got the illegitimately obtained computers in the first place? The unsupervised prisoners had computers since 2007! Can anyone even spell "police work"? Yes, Upshaw can! You *bet* he can. And of all the people, Upshaw, Stephens, and Alford *knew* what they were doing. Cover up through and through, guided by Upshaw all the way – or who was the lead? – for the only honest ones here are the ITD Techs.

Encrypted Folders? Hmm? Did I truly receive all of the emails? I am thrilled with the above and it seems so. But my own conspiracy mind is working feverishly again. What do you think, Brad. Don't you suspect, just *suspect*, that they broke the encryption and told Mike Bell, who told Upshaw, something like this: "Oh, Mr. Upshaw, you'll be glad to know, we've busted the password-encryption. All the prisoners had in their encrypted computer folders on their illegitimately procured computers were the photographs and videos the prisoners had taken of themselves. A couple of MS Word documents of Bible studies. And, ah, one recipe for chili. Ubidy, ahhh, that's all folks!" Hah! ... the prisoners are exonerated. For five years, the life-sentenced murderers did not do a single thing wrong in the dark unsupervised. Those are some fine holy men. Thank and praise God.

Good & Got to Know. Sincerely, I do very *sincerely* believe that a **lot** of what Prisoners 0705004 Ramy Hozaifeh (Life, Capital Murder), 0740176 Gilbert Cavasos (Life, just Murder), and 0759465 Jesse Hernandez (Life, Capital Murder) did was very creative, helped the Chaplaincy Department, aided in many outstanding worship services, provided inspiration for down-and-out prisoners, lifted many prisoners' and volunteers' spirits, and directed some outstanding audio-visual facilitation *every* day from their Prisoners' Computer Control Center supplied by the Off-Shore Account/s on illegitimately procured admin-freed rogue-networked high end computers, cameras, video recorders, high resolution color scanners and high resolution color *laser* printers ... in the dark ... under the *three* high resolution Polunsky security cameras. Brad, I am not a bad guy and have been a Chaplain for 20 years. I'll swear on a Bible in court, too, that I sincerely believed that a **lot** of what those three prisoners did was good and often extremely good for the heart and soul of many hundreds of prisoners, and of the good, I am extremely thankful. I was so impressed, that it blinded me, too, for my first three weeks; Brad, I am sorry it took *me* three weeks to see it; with 20 years in TDCJ, I should have seen it from day one; so I apologize for not writing one of those itsy-bitsy 20-30-page letters in June of 2012 – I'm sorry. However, when my opened, I did not relent. Brad, when I finally realized that I did **not know 100%** what they did all day in the dark, and I still had the honor and courage and commitment to repeat and repeat and repeat – "I have got to know" – at least to myself for a week than to others and to everyone and have been repeating that now for a year and a half. Brad, back then, Chaplain Collier did not care, would not listen, and – terrible to the uttermost – he supported the volunteers in their *not listening*, too, Collier undercutting policy with the lead and precious volunteers – now supported on paper by Warden Alford, Manager Bill Pierce, and Manager Marvin Dunbar in their fateful signatures on Collier's

Annual Evaluation one day *after* – the very *next* day after – ITD left Polunsky after its monumental four-week “cleaning” and erasure of 2,000 *millions* of bytes of encrypted evidence, to say nothing of the Terabytes erased, or rather the 4,000,000-plus *millions* of bytes of non-encrypted life-sentenced murderers’ rogue-networked data on TDCJ-numbered computers and on their own illegitimately Off-Shore Account/s’ supplied computers ... in the dark ... for years. We do not even know *how* much was deleted. Gobs and gobs *gone*, thanks to Upshaw. Then, in June 2012, as for me and my house, “I got to know.” And I was the one, the only one, who repeated before I left, “I have got to know what the prisoners under my supervision are going,” and – Brad – I was *forced* to retire for that. And Upshaw and Alford and Dunbar and likely Ortiz, too, had no problem ruining my career – the lot of them – and they have done it to others.

And the man who has supplied this to you, Brad, was *not* rehired at the Lewis Prison, over the two other applicants with zero chaplaincy experience. Because that little 35-page letter I faxed you on February 18, 2013, told the truth, and Bill Pierce and Warden Frank Helm, as far as they were able, would not have the truth on their cover up; and they were able, and Upshaw was with them.⁷

Now, I have got to know what you, Brad, are going to do. But, first, let me finish this small Epilogue.

To know what the prisoners did – that was the Right Thing. And cover up of this magnitude serves the cancer of dishonorable cowardice. It is treason. Now, just curious, you know – what if one of those dozen actually *did know* what was on those prisoners’ 2 GBs of encrypted space and *that* – their knowledge of that – is the reason Upshaw, et al, wanted them “cleaned” and erased? Gosh, OIG has a job.

No One Knew. Yet, Brad, don’t you, too, really, fervently, want to know? After all this, I sure do. And unless someone did know and OIG cracked that nut, thanks to Upshaw, only God knows what the prisoners had hid away in their secretly secured; and, oh yeah, it is very pertinent that in Stephens’ and Alford’s IOC that by default no one, not a single person, not one staff or volunteer knew about the 2 GB area; it was truly a secret that the prisoners did *not* tell anyone about. Discovered by ITD’s experts. And, so, Stephens and Alford in their IOCs are *reporting* truthfully one part in all their **BULL _ _ _**, and that is that, yes, they too agreed with Upshaw and had all “cleaned” and returned. Truly, all of the directors and wardens and “managers” did allow all to be cleaned and returned.

No Permission. So, forget about “how” it all got that way. Let’s just sweep under the rug that the prisoners did in fact keep a secret 2 GB area on their computers, that no one gave them permission to have. Why? There was *no volunteer* out there then – as God is my witness and on a stack of Bibles I promise – not one of them, Brad, not even the poor soul who called me a “devil,” not one of them would have given permission to any prisoner to “encrypt” a single byte of data. Those *are* good volunteers, every one of them, even the poor soul who called me a “devil,” Brad.

And look at Stephens’ and Alford’s IOCs and the *nothing* that Upshaw has written to date – what? – and look at the STACK from Open Records – WHAT? – even forgetting the five Hello-Dolly questions, Brad, Brad, Braaadd – we still do not even know which prisoners encrypted, and those three prisoners are back at it *today*. What is that? Brad, just how much **BULL _ _ _** are you going to take?

Hey, I have an idea. Before OIG gets to work, Brad, you send a mainframe email to Upshaw and ask, just for curiosity’s sake, his take on the ITD investigation and why everything was erased. There it will be on paper, so when – I pray – Sherlock Holmes and Dirty Harry go to town, they will have something by him.

No More Records. Thanks to Open Records *and* the scrutiny of your fine legal department, as Bugs Bunny would say, “Ubidy-ubidy-ubidy, ahhhh, that’s ALL folks!” That’s it. No record at all that anyone asked what was on the illegitimately procured computers that were publically was accessible on the prisoner-constructed “rogue” wireless network or asked what was inside prisoners’ password-encrypted folders. No IOC anywhere, if everyone connected to Open Records obeyed the law and did their job, and the overload I have says several times over that, yep, that trail is exhausted. The only record we have, Brad, is right here: on Disk 1, Track 7, that has Shawn Wallace’s recorded testimony that Upshaw ordered the erasure and, of course, Bell’s outstanding email that Upshaw ordered the erasure.

Not even Polunsky Senior Warden Richard Alford wanted to know. That is a ship bound for the rocks.

That is the reason Upshaw allowed the “cleaning” and soft-talked Mike Bell, who himself was *out of the loop* of my extensive stink that Byran Collier said “bordered on harassment” to save my career and honor.

⁷ See www.PreciousHeart.net/OIG/Five-Letters-Polunsky.pdf.

That is why, innocently, Bell just did his job in the emails and told it like it was. That is the reason you will *not* find anything else in writing by Upshaw, because he was no dummy and, poor Alford was mid-management – by God, because of Brad Livingston’s honor and legacy – *someone* was going to write *something*. A paper trail is often tedious, but it is also accountability. And if one can “clean” all that up without any paperwork, all the better.

What Else? They “cleaned” all, they surely did, and covered up a freighter load. So, what else have they “cleaned” and covered up? How many times in the past year have they “cleaned” things, for your eyes, Brad? Or to prevent a hint to OIG, Bruce? This magnitude of cover up has required a lot of “cleaning,” and – take this to bank, too – some of the “cleaning” is still going. Maness has such a habit of writing, they believe, he just might have one more 20-page squirt left in him, so the three men in the tub think, not really worried about Bryan Collier, because he and you, both, just trust them so much.

Time for “Nothing” to Stop. No records retention schedule to worry about there, something everyone would *like* to know, but are too cowardly to demand to know, because covering up what they don’t yet know, might further reveal the *nothing* so many of them have been in habit doing – working hard at *sitting* on their trunk doing *nothing* – while Chaplains just rescued a year ago from zero budgeting and overworked have to fret with record retentions over data and a few forms no one looks at or cares to look at. The single chaplains on major prisons have to spend time on forms that *mean nothing* to no one, while their “managers” have *nothing* about things that matter to everyone. I say reverse that, and make the “managers” work and relieve the Chaplains from the things that truly do not matter. That’s just me. But it is time for the “managers”’ support of nothing to stop – for *God’s* sake it is time!

I would like to be a “manager” and get a hefty paycheck for doing *nothing* too, but, darn, I have experience, credentials, a large network, and a reputation for *asking* questions. Bummer! No chairman coin for me.

And that is why ITD did *not* break the encryption, and that is why today we still don’t know what was inside the life-sentenced murderers’ 2 GBs of secretly encrypted space that was created unsupervised in the dark for *years*. Yes, I need to repeat it – on so many Off-Shore Account/s’ illegitimately procured computers. I, myself, did not even know the *encrypted* folders in July or October 2012, even though I was the only staff person and Chaplain to actually *look* at the hard drives with my inexperienced home-spun non-computer-deep-non-hacker-savvy expertise. I just *looked* at folders and files; I do not now and did not then know *how* to search for encrypted files. All the more reason to hammer Upshaw and find out everyone who knew and participated in the erasure cover up *hush, hush, sweet darling* protection of the prisoners’ secrets, the volunteers’ responsibility, and – dare I say it – Chaplain Collier’s role.

Justice and equality to me – not on *my* life, as it may turn out.

In July 2012, I did contact my own free-world computer expert Tommy Hubert who was willing to come at his business rate and look at things, if the wardens would okay it.⁸ Oh, Chaplain Collier and wardens were not interested, just shrugged their shoulders, but that is old history now.

Point Three: Reality Above Is NOT the Reality of Stephens and Alford!

Now the third point unites Upshaw, Stephens and Alford, at least, at the top of a triad of conspirators. The above email by Mike Bell relates what I recorded from my interview with Shaw Wallace (Disk 1, Track 8), but that is *not* the message one finds in Alford’s and Stephens’ January and February 2013 IOCs (Tab 5a). No sir. Stephens’ and Alford’s pair of IOCs are clear: an oopsy-doozy here and there, wild-eyed Chaplain Maness will not stop whining, but – have no fear, Alford is here – and all in all and after a good cup of Espresso, Alford *began* to fix all when Maness blubbered up another tedious complaint in Maness’ own

⁸ See Tab 4, Item 2, the 10th paragraph, page 1, of the July 11, 2012, IOC I gave to Warden Muniz, sent a copy to Polunsky Personnel, confirmed Muniz received later in the day, confirmed that Warden Simmons had seen it the next day, confirmed that Warden Butcher and Personnel Tabitha Taylor had read it, and with that IOC in hand in July to set out for Huntsville to place it on Bryan Collier’s desk or Rick Thaler’s desk with a flash drive of the fiasco. What more did anyone want? I did all I could do.

Certified Computer Expert Tommy Hubert’s phone number is 936-215-1032. Warden Muniz and Senior Warden Timothy Simmons were *not* interested, though I wrote that Hubert had “explained many technicalities I STILL not fully understand” in July 2012 with the meager knowledge of what I explained to him. I brought a couple of my Lewis Prison volunteers to have lunch with me at Polunsky, too, for them to marvel at the Polunsky chapel.

grievance hearing in mid-October 2012. Wee little toad of man, Maness, so they play while pulling their silk screen to cover the eyes of honorable onlookers – you know, like a magic trick. They're tricky.

All the while prisoners were running their own "rogue network" with their own password-encrypted "folders" that only God will forever know. Why? Because Upshaw talked Bell into erasing *everything*. No one knows who all the *unauthorized* "users" were on the TDCJ state computers. Just another "oops" in the chapel, Alford said, who contacted regional chain of command – aka Upshaw – and writes that ITD has "cleaned" all, a nicer term for *erase* and essentially has *fixed* things. Hah! The reality above in this Epilogue and in the previous 700 pages tells the opposite of the stories spun by Alford and Stephens, and both are guilty of insubordination and falsification of record with the intent to deceive and to manipulate in order – to the best of their considerably experienced ability – to keep OIG *out* of their own private business affairs. And protect Chaplain Collier.

Will OIG find out precisely what business those three are in? We are just about finished.

Take it to the bank – Stephens, Upshaw, and Alford would have been *more* careful if they had *any* inkling someone would ask ITD for their emails. That had never happened before. They had gotten away with it before, as they did with the **First Hero**, whoever that honorable, courageous and committed man or woman was. Where is he or she? Bank on this, too, if there had been others like that First Hero, we would not be here today. And TDCJ Chaplaincy would not be on the road to complete ruination.

Brad, just set that email from Mike Bell next to Alford's and Stephens' IOC's in Tab 5a, then just quickly glance through Tab 6 on the ITD emails and their meager laundry list, very quickly thumbing through Tab 10 on the unsupervised paints and Tab 12's Off-Shore Account/s, flipping through the 30 items in the Tab 13 inventories, and ask yourself as *the man* responsible for TDCJ: "Self . . . Brad ol' boy, if . . . *if* Alford is telling the truth, how come he did not see it for five years? Brad . . . self . . . with the million-dollar security cameras . . . how many others *saw* and did *nothing* for five years?"

And what? *What?* Remove the "rogue" network? Clean? Why? The volunteers *praised* Alford in 2007 and *prayed* he would return in 2012 – such a Holy and God-fearing man. Because he supported them for years. God *was* at work. I saw it. What a fellowship. And Upshaw is supporting Alford today.

Just sweep the floor and all will be well. And without this outrageous piece of work, those men will enjoy a far better retirement, at the expense of a number of lives no one has yet to calculate. Including mine.

Point Four: ITD Willing to Help – YES

Military Grade Encryption in Prisoners' Hands? Brad, don't you, too, want to know what the prisoners were *capable* of doing and what was inside the prisoner's encrypted folders – "folders" plural, was Alford's term (Tab 5a, Item 3), the only time in the documentation I have where encrypted "folders" appears. Just trying to be thorough. *Folders* plural. From a few of the old *folders* last "save," one might be able to tell how long, perhaps. I don't know. There are ways to break every encryption, unless it was a military grade encryption, I am guessing. I *am* guessing, of course, but I hope it was not military grade. And, yes, Brad, maybe that was a tad piece of sensationalism.

But, then again? Who knows? The real point is that we should *know*, and know *fully*! We should *know* that it was *not* a military grade encryption and precisely what the prisoners did. Brad, you *know* the FBI would help. Or, did Stephens not tell you about Alford's IOC mentioning that *no one* in the chaplaincy department had the passwords. Yet, the staff Chaplain was given a good Annual Evaluation for that, too. When Alford asked me, when I called on November 5, I told Alford to ask the prisoners. Of all people, Alford knows well how to interrogate prisoners, and still to this date we do not know which prisoners encrypted, much less an answer to a single Hello Dolly question. Though we have no report on the grade of the encryption, we do have three reports saying everything is *erased* – everything is "clean" now – thanks.

Brad, you have the authority to authorize up to \$1 million in expenses without board approval, and – if you were told all – I'll bet it would have been a no-brainer. There are experts in that field too.

Brad, oh my, look at Tab 6, and see the *between-the-lines* message from the ITD Techs. Very clearly and in nonchalant, even *steady-as-you-go* and *business-as-usual* remarks, they flippantly prepare the way, noting that Chaplain Collier will probably *fight all, all the way*. Yeah, the ITD Techs talked to Chaplain Collier, he blew his stack, damned me, Maness, and – count on it – after they left his office, he likely downed the ITD Techs to his volunteers and prisoners. Chaplain Collier did that to me, and he did that to anyone challenging his Beverly Hills on the Polunsky loosey-goosey parade.

The sad reality is that, to this day, I cannot help thinking he meant well, but after six solid years of support from the wardens, what *was* he to think. But my first days there still haunt me. How did he know what I went through? He “comforted” alright, but it is a mystery to me how he knew, unless some others unethically told him. Or, he was more of a conspirator with Upshaw and Alford than he portrayed. Whatever he knew or part he played in my affairs and in conscious conspiracy with Upshaw and Alford, that is now an issue of miniscule to zero importance. The far greater and grand mystery for OIG is how he enchanted so many wardens and directors for six years now, and why in the world those men covered up so much.

Back on track, the tenor of the ITD Techs themselves in their emails seems clear. Between them and Mike Bell, too, their message is consistent: *what do you want us to do?* That’s what they did, too, upon orders from Upshaw, confident he the security agent of the state, and they “cleaned” all and “reconfigured” all and got all the illegitimate computers *properly* donated. Neat.

Look at the supply train in Tab 13, coming from Off-Shore Account/s *still* a TDCJ State Secret (Tab 12), and see all the electronic parts and hard drives *still* coming in September 2012, even an air compressor for the Art Team and their 50+ plus bottles of unsupervised paint. What is the impression of that small selection? Even a quick glance at them, and the *between-the-lines* message is clear. Whatever the prisoners wanted, there was a cash cow and Off-Shore Account/s ready to buy it. No vision, no goal, no budget, no plan, no following policy. Just whatever the prisoners needed for their private unsupervised Prisoners’ Computer Control Center in the dark, and *poof* – there it came. I sat in awe one day as CVCA Ed Reeves allowed a prisoner to get on the phone and describe the computer problem they had and some part they needed. Of course, Reeves was listening, to make sure the prisoner did not say anything foul. But *the* reason the prisoner was on the phone was – yeah – Reeves himself had no idea what the prisoners *needed*. So Reeves let the life-sentenced prisoners explain it to the free-experts so Reeves could buy it, without any technical knowledge himself about what the prisoners were actually doing.

That’s the non-supervision of the last five years prior to July 2012 – the nonsense I endured, and what the wardens would not help me with, while the wardens and rank watched on the high resolution cameras.

I outlined that nonsense on July 11, tried to come see Rick Thaler, and faxed a 21-page letter on October 29 – and, finally, ITD gets there, uncovers that *everything* was wrong, and communicates from November 2 through 28 that, yes, they will do whatever any security director wants.

What about those encrypted “folders” and all the files in those folders? What happened to those? Why clean and *return* everything to the Polunsky Chapel *without knowing* what had been – can I say it loudly – ENCRYPTED by life-sentenced murders unsupervised in their own Off-Shore Account/s supplied Computer Control Center ... in the dark ... for years! And, reading Alford’s and Stephens’ IOCs – everything is okay.

Give me a barf bag. “Outrageous” does not comprehend it.

And the principal person behind in and around all my disciplinaries and certainly the charging party to Warden Bill Lewis that led to his clearly false accusation and my own dismissal issues was Director Upshaw, and he was okay with all that above, as long as they are “cleaned,” “configured,” both the state and the illegitimate computers, and, of course, the “rogue” network removed. Hah! **BULL_ _ _ _ !**

Point Five: Conspiracy Sealed – Chaplain Collier Cleared

Brad, it takes ITD three more *weeks* to “clean” that mess up, the largest *cleaning* of illegitimately gotten computers used by unsupervised prisoners in TDCJ history! Unprecedented.

And – What? – the *same* prisoners are back on the computers today, January 1, 2014! Novice Chaplain Joe Vitela is still dependent upon those same prisoners as Chaplain Collier was in July 2012.

The cover up is complete – or so they believed then and believe today – but not really perceiving that when you document, and other people do their jobs and *keep* those documents, well – I hate to say it, but *that’s that* and you have a document trail.

Bold as the Sunshine! Bold as the summer sun – beautiful today, too – their conspiracy was confirmed and sealed and delivered on November 29, 2012, when on the *same day* Richard Alford and Bill Pierce signed Chaplain David Collier’s good Annual Evaluation (Tab 14, Item 3; his third in a row), Marvin Dunbar following and signing on December 4, 2012, exactly two years after I mailed you, Brad, my 50-page Faith-Based Housing Letter, revealing cover ups and double-speak and incompetence. The real kicker here is that that ITD had finished their work on November 28, but Chaplain Collier had “been out” – yeah – so “when he returns we will do a follow-up” (Tab 6, Item 9). Neat. As mentioned above, the day *after* ITD

finishes its largest reconfiguration of illegitimately procured computers used by life-sentenced murderers – the *day after* and on the *same day* – Richard Alford and Bill Pierce *meet* and those two men sign Collier’s good Annual Evaluation even *before* ITD has had a chance to “follow-up.” But it gets worse. Marvin Dunbar signs and seals his part in the cover up on December 4. And Collier is called in and signs his part in the conspiracy on December 17, 2012. Though, according to TDCJ Personnel, Chaplain Collier had *officially* been transferred and left Polunsky on November 30, 2012.⁹ So, when ITD *finished* on November 28, ITD did not know that Chaplain Collier had *already* received his good Annual Evaluation and had been transferred *before* they had even finished and *before* they had a chance to debrief and follow up with him.

Chaplain Collier not only escapes unscathed, but he does not even get a “follow up”!

At this same time in December, novice Chaplain Joe Vitela is *whisked* away from the Lewis Prison, where he tried to implement many of the same things, including – after a month – trying to move the Lewis Chaplaincy Department into the Gym. Vitela caused a few Lewis Prison volunteers to quit, too. But you, Brad, don’t want to know how I know that. Now at Polunsky, as the Head Chaplain, Vitela is there to help with the cover up, for he had been *volunteering* there for years with violations he knew not, and still does not know, himself kept from letters sent in the months prior to his arrival. But, according to Vitela’s recorded testimony on August 3, 2013, he had been slowly “fixing” things, he did not want rush things, and, of course, he had not read a single letter. It was obvious that no one had appraised him or even given him a cheat sheet of the things to correct (Disk 1, Track 4). Vitela was cultured and nurtured to clearly and *unwittingly* aid the wardens and directors in their cover up. And, hear this, some of the same problems were going on in August 2013 and continue into 2014.

Though Upshaw ordered the “cleaning” of the computers, he still could not bring himself to “clean” the Chaplaincy Department, and no one else in Chaplaincy HQ – no manager to be sure – even knows how. And today, at the beginning of 2014, some of the crazy things are still going on, Chaplain Vitela is still dependent upon his prisoner computer experts in a fashion no other department head has ever been or should ever be.

Chaplain Collier – what a man! How did he enchant so many wardens and directors?

OIG Hunt. We need OIG’s Sherlock Holmes to find out, and we would prefer OIG’s Dirty Harry to shake up the principals a bit and find all the others who were promoted for compromising, hoping for mercy for them according to their level of compromising, knowing how the deluding mixture of fear, intimidation, and job security affect us as human beings. And I pray that OIG looks hard and long for that First Hero who stood up, who would not compromise, and who repeatedly voiced his or her dissent to the Polunsky chapel violations, and – in a perfect world – may OIG find all the good souls who stood with the “right” and did not budge and suffered with promotion denials or forced transfers just as I did, some even forced to leave.

Those honorable, courageous, and committed men and women, we need. *We really* do.

But of late, we do not *know* the wheat from the chaff between your office and the prison, but we *should* know, and know with certainty. Those that we *should* trust the *most* ... should be trustworthy! Trust saves a lot of time. Saved Bryan Collier a *lot* of reading last year, or so he thought, and if he is not the top administrator who has knowingly covered up for the last six years, then he has a lot of reading to do, if he is going to catch up with you, Brad, who – though I don’t know – I just *suspect* has read most of what I have sent. You, Brad, did not get where you are for lack of talent.

Regardless, when those we *should* trust the *most* ... lie ... that is treason, and we cannot abide it.

Foiled ... Thanks ... and My Innocence

Upshaw, Stephens, Alford, Chaplain Collier, and either wittingly or unwittingly Bryan Collier – in all their dealings – did not consider that one chaplain would do his job, and keep on doing it, for he truly loved TDCJ and – true as anything – that Chaplain also banked upon several in TDCJ, confident they, too, would do their job. Thanks to many, like the good ITD Techs and Mike Bell, personnel and sweet Tabitha Taylor, the record holders in dozens of departments, and even your legal department, too, Brad. Though legal was just doing their job in denying *anything* they thought legally dangerous – still, a hearty thanks to legal! For all that legal did do, in copying and funneling through their mighty offices, they too have the records.

I was innocent and well-meaning, informing you, Brad, of sincere concerns almost exactly two years ago when I mailed you that Faith-Based Letter in December 2011 and found myself in office after office, that

⁹ See www.PreciousHeart.net/OIG/Collier-Dates.pdf for the OR response.

letter *talked* about and humiliated. And with dismissal proceedings a few months later, contrived, and more humiliation, my life's work traduced by unethical wardens and directors, themselves committing violations far worse, exponentially worse, some even 100x worse, if even one can gauge the proportion of infamy. Rewarding others for compromising and hiding and punishing the honorable.

Now, with Stephens' and Alford's two fateful IOCs juxtaposed besides this tome with Bell's fine ITD crew of experts and their matter-of-fact dialogue – and Upshaw's "cleaning" – that he doubtlessly consulted with Ortiz, et al, and that all along the way Dunbar and Pierce supported – good God in heaven, I had to pull all this together that ended up revealing more than I even feared. And more than I dreamed possible, thanks to so many good people *not* under their thumbs. What those three men in tub have done, along with Dunbar and Pierce and Rutledge whose department they were "managing," and whoever else "they" compose that OIG should discover, including Ortiz' and Price's role – they have committed many more violations that were so much worse than mine, maybe even a Googolplex times greater. But how much greater is of less concern than bringing simple justice and equality back to roost.

Who was the First Hero that Arose Six Years ago? Where is he or she?

Who Are the Compromisers? God forbid and for whatever reason of fear or intimidation or lack of courage – how many have looked away from the violations at Polunsky for the last Six Years and did nothing? How many? Atrocious treason, and then all of the principals, Stephens, Upshaw, and Alford are promoted!

Brad, what is your role in that? I hope and pray none. But that you have a big part in making in right.

The Enchanting Chaplain! But one thing is absolutely true, perturbing to the uttermost, and a mystery OIG needs to solve: how did Chaplain Collier enchant so many wardens and directors to get total and complete protection for Six Years while managing the most policy-violating department in the history of TDCJ and through the longest series of cover ups – plural – in TDCJ history.

At the Lewis Prison, Warden Helm succeeded in killing the ministry of Volunteer Melvin Bell with more violations than one can shake a stick at, far less than Polunsky, but still far worse than mine. And the volunteers hurt, but – today – are tough and have learned to keep their mouth shut. "Look at what they did to Chaplain Maness and Volunteer Bell." *Hush, hush, sweet darling.* Nothing was done about the exposures of the Lewis Prison violations, either, except – according to Stephens – a phone call to Warden Helm. I was not called, nor a single volunteer. Astonishing deliberate hypocritical indifference – or more simply, extraordinary and illegal favoritism to policy violators with unequal punishment for the whistle blower.

Conspiracy Finale

A deep conspiracy is afoot, the full reasons of which may never be found. Use of fear, intimidation and censorship continue today in a few corners, is upwardly mobile, and is close to your office, Brad.

As I exposed in good faith about 15 years ago, our beloved TDCJ Chaplaincy has been on the road to ruination since Carl Jefferies first hired Don Keel as one man to supervise one other, Jerry Groom. Groom resigned, and Keel and others have continued to tweak the Chief Chaplains job description to fit those not suited to the holy task. Favoritism to the unqualified is disgraceful. Only in RPD can one be hired with little to zero experience over those with outstanding resumes, proven devotion, and decades of networking.

Spiritual Most Important of All. Your legal and finance departments could not survive a day if they did the same thing, but the spiritual is the most important of all! Religion is the greatest source for change in the history of the world, Brad!

The cover up was outrageous in July 2012, while Senior Warden Timothy Simmons received from the very hand of Alan Polunsky himself the Administrator of the Year Award at his retirement. I did not truly know that Simmons had been stabbing me in back all the while, using my trust in him. I endured attempts at bullying by Richard Alford, who *tried* to shut me up from August through October. Even then, I could not conceive all. Yet after that I kept on digging. Nearly the whole truth is here, awaiting OIG's Sherlock Holmes and Dirty Harry to finish, to solve the critical mysteries, and to discern the highest director responsible.

Who was the highest ranking person to know of the violations at Polunsky for the last six years now, and did *nothing* about it? Spare no cost. That traitor needs found and a whipping by Dirty Harry.



Now that outrageous cover up has an outrageous amount of evidence – this Book of Secrets – clear and cogent for all to see, with another 1,000 pages in Open Record request folders, CDs, and in links online. It would take a true Rhodes Scholar to search through everything. But at great cost to myself, I have given you a primer here and more. As scraggily as some of it is, given the speed that I have had to crank.

The Grand Mystery for OIG to Solve: How did Chaplain Collier enchant so many wardens and directors? Enchant he did. Protect and coddle and shield and reward him they did. The most policy-violating Chaplaincy Department in U.S. history – perhaps in living history going back to the foundation of Rome itself, or to Babylon 2,000 years before Rome – we still do not *know* and know *certainly* how long they have been covering up. But it is absolutely certain that they have been covering up for the last six years from the beginning of 2007 to the present, for at least since Chaplain Collier began his employment. Not a single disciplinary for him or any warden or major. Covered up and protected like no Chaplain has ever been protected. Good luck and God bless you Sherlock Holmes.

And, subtle, but as bad, those that would “clean” Polunsky – you *have* to know, Brad – would “clean” other things to. Hide other things. Cover up other things. It’s a lifestyle. You, too, have your job cut out. I was told Alford had a reputation for “cleaning” up prisons, and now we know how he did it: by skirting his own responsibility, ramping up others, intimidation, and by all means necessary that made himself look good and by means of some hapless and helpless soul. Only, this time, it did not work. Yet, he was doing this *for* Upshaw, so we truly need to dig and find out all. Yes, Brad, Alford is KEY, of only he can be turned.

Capitulation Mercy. Next to that Grand Mystery, there is another problem easier to solve. A sad problem. As a Chaplain, sad to the uttermost for having to go to all this, distracting and downright depressing, but I am still going to ask for mercy. OIG does need to find *ALL* those who saw the violations in the Polunsky Chapel and did *nothing*. Especially those of the last five years who were captains and majors and promoted *from* Polunsky, knowing of the violations, and remaining silent – and *now* scattered throughout TDCJ on other prisons. That is *not* the way of TDCJ or Texas! That is a **cowardice** TDCJ cannot have and retain honor on her billboard. No sir. Find them and deal with them according the responsibilities they had at Polunsky. And, as the exposé of all this and as a Chaplain who knows right well the debilitating effects of fear and intimidation, especially when they affect your career, I also ask for some mercy for them. Not everyone can stand up to “the general,” and – truly – “if the warden thought it okay, it must be okay,” so the thinking goes, and such thinking is a mighty powerful piece of peer pressure that truly did beat the socks off of too many too often, and in this case for too long, too. Ohh, that is *too* much. Yes, hunt for the compromisers, especially those promoted for compromising, but be merciful, for fear is debilitating, intimidation is rough, and one’s rice bowl is precious.

FIRST HERO – Find him or her! Lastly, make a good faith effort to *publicly* find the **First Hero**. He or she deserves the best of the hunt: for God and Chaplaincy’s sake *not* the shameful cover up of such a good person. Never give up – *never*. Remunerate, repatriate, reward! **FIND THEM!** Never give up, and write a policy, too. It will encourage those who have flagged in the distant and recent past. Let TDCJ be known for honor, courage and commitment most of all. That its mission is so serious it will hunt down and reward high principle, those who will not compromise, and make right all those who at great expense to themselves will weather the storm, fight the **BULL _ _ _**, and bug and beg and pester the hell out of even the Executive Director himself until he sees the light. Brad, you are either one of us or not. There are many like that in Texas ... I am counting on it! ... even risking my life upon it.



Quote from the Life of King Henry the Fifth –
a fitting ode to OIG . . . me thinks

William Shakspeare (1564-1616)¹⁰
circa 1599, Act 3, Scene 1

Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more;
Or close the wall up with our English dead.

In peace there's nothing so becomes a man
As modest stillness and humility:
But when the blast of war blows in our ears,
Then imitate the action of the tiger;
Stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood,
Disguise fair nature with hard-favour'd rage;
Then lend the eye a terrible aspect;
Let pry through the portage of the head
Like the brass cannon; let the brow o'erwhelm it
As fearfully as doth a galled rock
O'erhang and jutty his confounded base,
Swill'd with the wild and wasteful ocean.

Now set the teeth and stretch the nostril wide,
Hold hard the breath and bend up every spirit to his full height.

On, on, you noblest English.

Whose blood is fet from fathers of war-proof!
Fathers that, like so many Alexanders,
Have in these parts from morn till even fought
And sheathed their swords for lack of argument:
Dishonour not your mothers; now attest
That those whom you call'd fathers did beget you.

Be copy now to men of grosser blood,
And teach them how to war.

And you, good yeoman, whose limbs were made in England,
Show us here the mettle of your pasture;
Let us swear that you are worth your breeding;
which I doubt not;
For there is none of you so mean and base,
That hath not noble lustre in your eyes.

I see you stand like greyhounds in the slips, Straining upon the start.

The game's afoot: follow your spirit, and upon this charge
Cry 'God for Harry, England, and Saint George!'

... and for TDCJ and Texas!



¹⁰ Focused before and after the Battle of Agincourt (1415), a major victory for the English against superior French troops during the Hundred Years' War (1337-1453) where England sought control of the French court.

Syllogism Finis: OIG's Finest Hour

Never has there been a greater effort to
avoid an OIG investigation in TDCJ history! ...

Therefore, never has there been a greater
need for an OIG investigation in TDCJ history!¹¹



The End . . . or The Beginning



To whom much is given, much is expected.



*What shall TDCJ be known for best?
I pray it is Justice and Equality in the 2014 New Year!
Our legacies unfold from our actions ... may they be our best.*

Rev. Dr. Michael G. Maness

20-year Senior Clinical Chaplain
Activist in Chaplain Professional Equity
Maness3@att.net ~ 409-383-4671
www.PreciousHeart.net



See Entire Work Here
www.PreciousHeart.net/OIG/Treason.pdf
code "Love-Honor" to open 139 MBs
in searchable PDF



¹¹ Op. cit., fn. 8.