

Sonova Quark

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A Correction to July's TURBO edition

In July's edition of *SonovaQuark*, Part 2, I mistakenly claimed to have published copies of posts I had made to the *Hydrino Discussion Group*. While I did often post there and had good standing—at least for a while (see my article, *The Day I Got Kicked Out of Dr. Mills' Hydrino Study Group*)—the text I shared in the July edition had actually been posted to a different discussion forum: the **Vortex-L** discussion group.

Vortex-L focused on unconventional physics. Topics like *Cold Fusion* and the activities from *Brilliant Light Power* were often discussed. Unfortunately, like the Hydrino group, *Vortex-L* is no longer active. But some of its digital footprints can still be found out at:

<http://amasci.com/weird/vortex/subc.html>.

It was through **Vortex-L**, back in the 1990s, that I came into contact with Dr. Peter Zimmerman. At the time, one of Zimmerman's government-related roles was serving as a science adviser to Senator Joe Biden. His association with Biden was something he made sure everyone in the *Vortex-L* group was aware of.

Once, I deliberately baited Zimmerman on this matter. I inferred to Zimmerman in a post, noting that he must be pleased to hear that presidential candidate Barack Obama had chosen Joe Biden as his running mate. Sure enough, Zimmerman took the bait and reminded everyone—again—of his prior professional relationship to former senator Joe Biden.

Through *Vortex-L*, I later found a way to exchange a few personal emails with Dr. Zimmerman on various

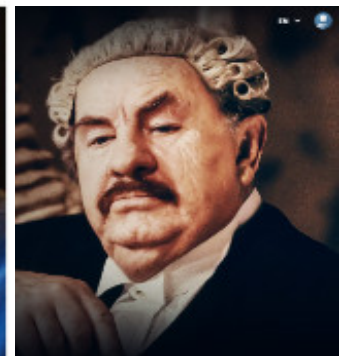
topics. My impression was that he had joined the group as a way to blow off steam from the pressures and responsibilities of his day job(s)—to have some fun offering up his knowledge of quantum physics (sometimes bluntly) as offense against what he considered to be pseudoscience, all while staying safely out of the scrutiny of the public eye.

I enjoyed my conversations with Zimmerman. He had a good sense of humor, was occasionally arrogant, but also expressed concern about my health when I mentioned I needed to pull up some ancient carpeting with hazardous lining underneath. He encouraged me to make a trip to **Fermilab**, which was in driving distance. He suggested taking a camera and to converse with the folks working there, all because I had lamented the fact that I never got a degree in engineering or physics because my knowledge of Calculus wasn't good. He was amused when I mentioned I needed to sign off because "*she who must be obeyed*" needed me in the kitchen to chop up vegetables. Of course he got the phrase! Dr. Zimmerman WAS Rumpole!





Dr. Zimmerman



Rumpole

Comments on Another Perspective on Brilliant Light Power from Walter Freitag,

And a Worthy Perspective at That!

Walter, Thank you for your articulated essay on personal thoughts and assessments concerning the mysterious world of **Brilliant Light Power, (BLP)**. The fact that both of us seem to possess different conclusions is part of fact gathering. I have little interest in debating the subject where the goal devolves into scoring more debating points than one’s opponent. My goal has always been to get to the truth of the matter, if there is truth to be had.

FWIW I found myself in agreement with several perspectives you opined on. On other matters, I developed a different slant. I’ll try my best to explain as best I can why that might be so.

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Where’s the beef?

It’s understandable why many doubt BLP could be capable heralding in a desperately needed breakthrough of a nearly-free energy source that will presumably save the planet from our energy greedy selves. I’ve witnessed Dr. Mills proclaim “wolf!” so many times over the decades. Whatever fleece I may have had wrapped around my torso has now been sheered away leaving a pink, vulnerable belly mosquitoes can’t resist. While forti-

fying myself with DEET I came to a realization that most of us really don’t have an accurate appreciation of just how difficult it can be to build, from absolute scratch, a brand new unproven prototype... especially a prototype that is not supported by the current paradigms society believes in. When you have to search and search, *AND SEARCH* for solutions, just as Edison did, 2,774 times, according to his diary, to build a commercially viable light bulb, I’m willing to give the Dr. some slack. While, I suspect some of Dr. Mills’ financial backers may not be feeling as generous... not after three decades of having their money tied up within the confines of the mad scientist’s laboratory, it’s inevitable that some may be having second thoughts. But I perhaps not for all of them.

There exists a blatant synchronicity of the collective consciousness kind manifesting before our disbelieving eyes. We could be bearing witness to another Edison-like “light bulb” in the making. Mills’ light-bulb burns brighter and hotter than Edison’s. It’s much more challenging to keep lit, too. Will Dr. Mills succeed? I hope so. But at present, I still don’t know if it’s in the cards.

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Could one of Dr. Mills less glamorous excess energy producing devices, the equivalent of a used car, be revealed to the public as a “proof of concept”?

Probably, not.

I believe **Greg Rihn** recently expressed skepticism similar to your line of thinking. Truth be told, during the days of Dr. Mills’ now-defunct Hydrino Study Group (which I was active in about a decade ago), I personally asked the Doctor if he might be willing to demonstrate a simplified, scaled-down version of the Suncell. He declined for various, presumably, strategic reasons. One of those reasons may have been concern over “letting the cat out of the bag”—potentially alerting opportunistic companies that could launch their own crash development programs and steal BLP’s thunder.

[I wish I had more details to offer, as I had saved a lot of text from that group’s discussions. Unfortunately, a hardware failure wiped out nearly all of my archived correspondence. I still kick myself for having not implemented a more reliable backup system. Lesson learned.]

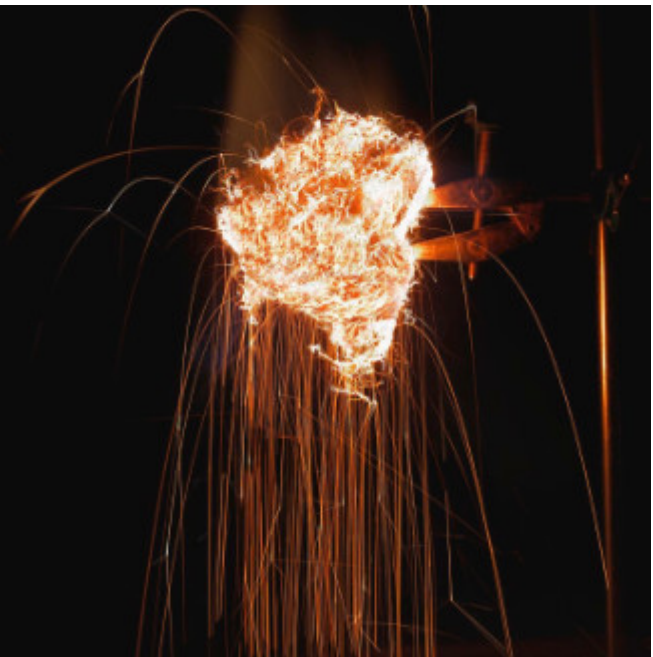
It’s my understanding none of the prototypes can sustain long-term (1 hr+) excess energy production. This includes a more primitive form, like generating heat (as opposed to light) to warm buildings or produce steam for a turbine to generate electricity. But a major issue that plagued BLP’s pre-Suncell broiler prototypes was corrosion. It wasn’t melting (or burning) metal that killed those early efforts—it was the inability to overcome an eventual corrosion problem. It prevented any practical hope of performing a public demonstration of long-term reliability.

Meanwhile, I gather Dr. Mills was also facing a lot of criticism from skeptics, which likely added pressure to move on to a new and hopefully better, more definitive Suncell design. We may disagree with his strategy—in fact, I did. My persistence on that issue, among others, probably contributed to me being eventually kicked out of the Hydrino Discussion Group. see **“The Day I Got**

Kicked out of Dr. Mills Hydrino Study Group” at the end of this TURBO edition.

As of this writing, It’s my understanding the most advanced BLP Suncell prototypes can currently run approximately 15 minutes max before internal components begin to corrode or melt. BLP is currently focused on extending the prototype’s run time to at least one full hour. Lately, just about every week they have been posting photos and videos of the latest test runs of the Suncell prototype. Check out the “What’s New” link, for public scrutiny. If they can reach the one hour milestone, an EPC (Engineering, Procurement, and Construction) firm has expressed interest in developing their prototype from concept to completion... obviously, for a piece of the action.

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Time Exposure of Spectacular Steel Wool Burning
Burning Metal?

IMHO, the metal-burning hypothesis is worth further investigation. Based on the admittedly limited analysis I’ve done, it seems unlikely, however, for the

following reasons:

The magnitude and duration of the reported energy output from test runs appear to exceed what could reasonably be explained by the combustion of internal components. For the hypothesis to be plausible, the metal parts would need to be completely consumed during each run—which they are not.

- The lack of an oxidizer—such as oxygen—in many of the test setups further weakens the combustion theory. Remember, only hydrogen is required to drive the catalytic reaction.
- Thermal spectral signatures and long-duration submersion runs also present challenges to the combustion explanation, making it difficult to reconcile with the observed data.

Still, I would encourage you to explore your hypothesis further through your own analysis—that is... if you feel it would be worth your time. In my opinion, it could be a win-win for you. You might finally resolve any lingering doubts you may be carrying forth. On the other hand, if your investigation shows your original hypothesis doesn't hold up, you will have rescued yourself from further battles with an imaginary windmill.

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My Prototype Bird Feeder
A Success!



But, Say It Does Work...

Is it safe?

The environmental issues you expressed have been a concern of mine as well. But at present, I'm not as concerned. That does not mean in any way, shape, or matter that such concerns shouldn't be assessed... thoroughly.

One of the reasons I'm less concerned is due to the number of photos and videos we see posted out at the BLP website showing the engineers and Dr. Mills, himself, taking readings, photos, and videos of a working SunCell prototype, sometimes standing inches away from where all the alleged hydrinos are streaming out from a transparent quartz shell. We see a blue haze, a mist everywhere. We are told the blue mist is evidence of millions and billions of Hydrogen atoms recently converted into teeny tiny hydrino atoms. Those alleged hydrinos appear to have been invading their bodies for months, years through the skin, and into their lungs ...and so, as far I have seen, no evidence of any of them transforming into the starring role in Steve McQueen's first lead acting film role, *The BLOB*.

But, again, I stress... we should demand that governmental departments, like the EPA, study the matter thoroughly... assuming we'll still have an EPA in the coming years.

Personally, what I find more interesting about the potential concern you have expressed is the curious fact that if you were to check the Internet for discussion on such matters, you may find... nothing.

Perhaps there have been skeptics who pondered the potential advantages of what could be milked out of using the potential environmental damage card. But I've seen little evidence of it. I suspect the primary reason few skeptics have debated from this angle is because to do so would imply that the very topic they have attacked as not being true... is true. *Move along... move along ...Nothing to see here.*

Perhaps the real issue might not a matter of how much environment damage the alleged technology could potentially wreak upon our planet. Perhaps many skeptics are far more afraid (a fear perhaps not consciously acknowledged) of having their own belief systems irreparably damaged beyond repair. Fuck all those environmental concerns! *Save my Big Beautiful Belief!*

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...and The Real Ugly Side

I've watched a number of Dr. Mills former annual Shareholder Meetings, posted out on their website, typically under the "What's New" link. In one

meeting, a Q&A session, a financial backer, made a comment about how everyone in the room disdains any form of governmental interaction. It was implied that all such institutions are a form of hindrance and an invitation to get strangled in red tape. It would not surprise me if the entire group of financial backers were staunch republicans. Perhaps they would have voted for Trump as well, but not because they would have worshiped his Orangeness. Most likely, they would have hated the glorious train wreck that he is. But the Republican mantra implies that the less government interference that rich republicans have to deal with, the more money rich republicans can amass. Make no mistake, Mills' financial backers are in it for the money. Sure, they will justifiably pat themselves on the back and rationalize what a "good deal" they are doing financing a new cheaper energy scheme to benefit all the little people in the world. But from the immortal words of *Pink Floyd*:

*Money, it's a crime
Share it fairly, but don't take a slice of my pie*

You speculated that if Mills really has been keeping clean cheap energy from the world for three decades because of not figuring out how to make it pay enough, he'd be among the most despicable villains in human history. Personally, I think Dr. Mills financial backers would have revolted, run him off the gangplank, and then sunk his pirate ship a long time ago if that were true. OTOH, this does seem to express the concerns you inferred in the title of your July Essay:

Reasons Not to Invest
(Financially or Emotionally)
in Brilliant Light Power

It's a clever title. It gets to the heart as to why we continue to argue, sometimes passionately around these topics.

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A Two-Way Street

From Chapter 5, "The Cold Shoulder", from **THE END OF FIRE**, by Brett Holverstott

[Dr.] Park was a tenured professor who spent the latter part of his career as the director of public information for the American Physical Society in Washington, DC. In congressional hearings and in books, he spoke out against junk science, everything from homeopathic remedies to crank inventors with modern perpetual-motion machines.

His book *From Foolishness to Fraud* painted a portrait of those whose synthesis of charisma, showmanship, and religious fervor allowed them to sell the promise of infinite energy sources to unsophisticated laymen.

As early as the 26th of April in 1991, days after Mills's first press conference announcing his discovery of the hydrino and his successful first round of experimental work. Park made fun of the announcement in his online column, What's New.

Ten years later. Park devoted a small, three-page segment of his book to Mills. In it, he claimed that Mills had not "offered any experimental evidence for his claim" despite that Mills had published papers in 1991, 1994 and 1995. It was an outright lie.

As I see it, it's not just the believers of the BLP enigma who became emotionally involved.



We did everything we could to raise her to be who she wanted... needed to be.

Where did we go wrong?

We are heart broken.

When will Charm come out of the closet?

A Few Personal Replies (Space Allowing)

Georgie: D and I are going to have to check out **Patience**, the PBS series. An intriguing premise.

Speaking on the subject of the neural diversity... it is said that true wool allergies, as you experienced with the knitted sweater, tends to be rare. But I gather it can still happen.

Hi frequency sounds, above 20 KHz can be heard by humans, in youth. Like you, I also heard the hi-pitched wine of the TV. I continued to hear in that frequency range until I hit my mid 30s. Fortunately, those frequencies never felt like an unbearable irritating scream. It must have been unbearable for you at times.

I could "hear" bats sonaring and fluttering about in the semi darkness of our back yard patio. It was a peculiar sensation. Apparently, my ears could pick up the vibrations but my brain could not translate the frequencies into a specific note belonging on the scale. It felt more like a feeling... a subtle pressure, rather than a sound. I felt a deep sense of personal loss when suddenly one day I realized in my late 30s that I could no longer hear their presence. As to my inevitable deafness to the constant wine of the TV... *ke sera sera*. Today, *The Hills are Alive With the Sounds of Tinnitus*. Fortunately, I still have volume control over that matter.

FWIW, (Or... perhaps just for the hell of it) the following story is a matter best interpreted as contemporary mythology. It has been stated by some psychic channels, such as Bashar and Michael, that a certain amount of what we call Neural Diversity" currently labeled by our professionals as Autism and Asperger (and historically mocked as *the village idiot*) was the result of gene manipulation performed by an extraterrestrial race that we are genetically closely related to... one of our cousins. Subtle, and perhaps not-so subtle, gene manipulation started many, MANY thousands of

years ago... and for different reasons, is still going on by other genetically related cousins. In contemporary terms, it explains much of the *Alien Abduction Experiences* recounted in many books. Mythology speaking, it's a convoluted story with interesting twists and turns, perhaps to be told in greater detail at a later date. In the meantime, we are still in the process of learning how to activate and use these gifts that had been spliced into us in ways that would serve us best.

Consider yourself to be another star child.

Andy: Thanks for the condensed biography on Cassandra Peterson's most excellent career and life adventures. It was nice to learn that both Elvis and Zappa behaved like an Officer and a Gentleman. As for Mr. Page...well... can we blame it on youthful hormones?

Walter: I suspect you and Carl Sagan would have enjoyed conversing together. / Answering Barbara's questions is touching. You have been willing to essentially become an empath to her in the sharing of experiences in the long walk. Not everyone is willing, nor brave enough to do that.



Mandelbrot Butterfly

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The Day I Got Kicked out of Dr. Mills Hydrino Study Group

I bear no ill will toward Dr. Mills; it was his group, and he had every right to run it however he saw fit. I also knew I was spending too much time hanging out in the study group and not enough time focusing on my own personal projects.

It all started when a few members, especially one who clearly held the doctor in very high regard, felt that the tone of my recent posts had become too disrespectful. Someone even described it as “passive-aggressive”, his words. This impression likely came from the fact that I’d become a bit persistent in encouraging Dr. Mills to build a simplified but nevertheless convincing Hydrino reactor—something that could clearly demonstrate to the public that more energy was being produced at a steady rate than was being input into the system.

My mistake may have been pressing too hard... perhaps too often. I likely stirred up more friction and raised more awkward questions than Dr. Mills had time—or practical interest—to deal with at that point. If so, I accept that. It certainly wasn’t my intention.

The final nail in the coffin came during a moment of ill-advised humor executed by Dr. Mills. One enthusiastic supporter asked *when* the SunCell prototype would finally make its debut, adding that he couldn’t wait. Dr. Mills, trying to keep things light, replied that he could only suggest he seek therapy.

When I read that, I just could not stop... I replied, “*I hope that’s not what you tell your investors.*” Of course, I knew damned well Dr. Mills would never say such a contemptuous thing... not to a financial backer. But.. *Aargh!* I simply couldn’t stop myself.

There followed a pause in the conversation before discussion resumed on other topics. I was ready to move on too. But a few days later, I noticed my posts had stopped appearing. That’s when I reached out to *John Farrell*, the group’s moderator.

To be clear, the group’s original purpose wasn’t to challenge the legitimacy of Dr. Mills’ Grand Unified Theory of Classical Physics. Within the group, it’s alleged legitimacy was considered a given. The main focus was to help Dr. Mills refine the grammar and check the many... *MANY* equations in his textbooks for consistency. A secondary goal was to explore the broader implications of the theory. Dr. Mills had gathered a number of capable editors and mathematicians who were eager to play editor to his work.

John told me it hadn’t been his decision to remove me, that he didn’t want to silence me. But Dr. Mills had two unbending rules that must be obeyed:

1. Do everything the boss tells you to do.
2. If in doubt, refer back to rule #1.

I appreciated John’s candor. We had already exchanged a few conversations prior to my last post, so I already knew a bit about his background. John Farrell had been a chemistry professor at Franklin & Marshall College. A younger Randy Mills had been one of his students—a very inquisitive lad. Farrell eventually had to ask Mills to hold his questions until after class, just so he could finish the day’s lecture. Over time, John became both a mentor and a friend to Mills. (See *The End of Fire* by Brett Holverstott.)

John encouraged me to keep an eye on the Hydrino group. Passive Lurking wasn’t against the rules. He hoped I’d continue following BLP’s work, which I have done. In my final farewell, I mentioned that at my age I probably wasn’t cut out for cheer-leading duty—certainly not the kind that involved pom-poms, expressing boundless enthusiasm, and hot-pants. I’ll leave that to a younger generation of enthusiastic supporters. They can also keep a look-out for unwanted passive-aggressive trolls.

