



### **Barbara Honegger, MS**

**Barbara Honegger** received her BA in Creative Writing from Stanford University in 1969, and continued graduate work in Psychology with Dr. Karl Pribram, with special interest and focus on the holographic theory of memory and perception. She was the first graduate of the first accredited graduate program in Consciousness Studies in the U.S., receiving her Master's degree in Consciousness Studies/Experimental Parapsychology from John F. Kennedy University in Orinda, CA, in June 1981. In 1979-1980, Honegger served as President of the Parapsychology Research Group (PRG) and did research writing in San Francisco at Henry Dakin's Washington Research Institute (WRI). From 1976 to 1978 and again from 1981 to 1982, she worked as a Research Assistant at the Hoover Institution, before joining the administration of President Ronald Reagan as a White House Policy Analyst and Special Assistant to Reagan's Chief Domestic Policy Adviser Martin Anderson. Honegger's portfolio included NASA and the Space Program, and women's rights. From the White House, she moved to the U.S. Department of Justice in 1982, where she was Project Director for the Attorney General's Anti-Gender-Discrimination Task Force, which work resulted in seven volumes published by the U.S. Government Printing Office detailing all formal gender discrimination, almost all against girls and women, in the entire U.S. Code of federal law, Code of Federal Regulations and all policies, practices and procedures of 46 federal departments and agencies.

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## NOTES ON A CHARMED LIFE OF LIVING PSI

Barbara Honegger

From the time I was a small child, “things happened” – “things,” I later came to understand, that didn’t happen to everyone, at least not as often as they did for me, and which the adult world called **“Synchronicity, Serendipity, or just Luck.”** By the time I became the pioneering graduate of the first ever fully accredited graduate program in Consciousness Studies and Parapsychology, at John F. Kennedy University **(JFK) in CA**, the phenomena behind these “things” I experienced every day had come to be called “Psi.”

As a young child, I learned that my Grandfather, who died not long before I was born, was a “diviner” and that my mother was afraid I’d inherit his “special abilities,” not because of the abilities themselves, but because of the social repercussions they could trigger. As a result, she hardly ever spoke about him and didn’t show me a photograph of her own father until I was almost 45 – and only then because I’d brought home a friend who turned out to be a dead ringer for him.

The first inkling of these “other abilities” I recall in my own life was a game of pretend that a friend and I were playing at our house to pass the time while our mothers were out shopping, when I was about three. We found a “magic orange” in a nearby orchard and took turns using it to “see” what was on the coffee table inside the house. The one with the orange got to run in first and arrange the things on the table to match their “vision.” In the middle of this game, as I was holding the orange, I suddenly “knew” with a sense of absolute certainty that my friend’s mother had just bought her a bicycle, and blurted it out. A few minutes later, our parents returned. *“Come see what I got you!”* my friend’s mother called out, to which my playmate said excitedly as we raced toward the car, *“I know what you bought me, Mommy. Barby said you bought me a bicycle!”* Not long after this, this same friend and her mother took me to a bingo game, where we kids were allowed to play “just for fun.” After winning two in a row and a rush of whispers that swept across the room, the M.C. announced that kids wouldn’t be allowed to play after all.

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### **Life on a Shoestring**

The cognitive side of Psi soon expanded to include psychokinesis, after we moved to a big ranch house in the country. I was learning to roller skate, and was excited to get in some practice on the new patio off the side porch after school. While hurriedly tightening the shoelaces on my left skate, the lace in my right hand suddenly broke. In a completely spontaneous action, I held the short piece against the broken end of the lace that was still in the shoe, closed my eyes, and squeezed them together as tightly as I could. I remember focusing my intention to a hard point, as if it were a diamond. When I opened my eyes and hand, the lace was unbroken. With a thrilling sense only of success – like the one I'd felt after successfully tying my shoelaces for the first time – and not of surprise, I went on to skate as if nothing had happened.

Years passed, and I'd been given my first car. First at the intersection one day after high school, with a string of cars behind me, I suddenly became unaware of anything around me and spontaneously focused on something that was terribly important, like the hard "diamond" feeling I'd had before the shoelace had "healed." I didn't know what it was, but was soon to find out. That night, my normally jovial father was strangely silent and serious at the dinner table. He finally broke the silence and said, "You almost lost your father today." A rancher, that afternoon he'd been standing, balanced, on the back of a seeder plow, pouring seeds into a funnel that dropped into the fresh furrows made by the tractor's large scythe-like blades. The tractor suddenly lurched, and he started to lose his balance. Just when he was afraid he might fall into the blades, something pulled him back – just when I was stopped at the intersection. A long leather shoelace on one of his high work boots had come untied and the hard knot at the end of the lace had become caught in a metal groove.

It wasn't until years later, with a jolt, that I realized the two synchronicities shared the same theme – of the shoestring. This realization was made possible by a detailed contemporaneous journal, which I kept for nearly two decades. In the journal, any event that seemed to stand out from "ordinary" experience as numinous, special, strange, paranormal or miraculous – for any reason – was highlighted.

As in the example of the shoestring-theme synchronicities, I soon discovered to my astonishment that these "special" events, which individually are often causally inexplicable, are linked and related to one another in a free-associational network, like the verbal "syllabic chemistry" of the deep structure of dreams uncovered by Freud. This led to the

realization, which I published, that “numinous” or “miraculous” events form a pattern or network and are related via a kind of meta-causality; that when the ordinary parts of the diary are collapsed away and the special events “moved together,” these special events constitute the deep structure of “waking dreams”; and that these waking dreams can be interpreted just like REM state dreams. But, most importantly, these special “impossible” events that nevertheless take place during the waking state – like the “impossible” events of dreams during sleep – provide the “waker” with the opportunity to become lucid during the waking state; that this waking state lucidity is what is known as enlightenment; and that, in the waking lucid/enlightened state, as in the lucid dream state, the waker’s desires can instantly manifest themselves in “reality.” Thus, I realized, parapsychologists miss the point when they try to “explain” spontaneous psi events. It’s precisely the realization that these events not only can’t be explained by ordinary causality, but can’t actually happen in the “real” world, yet do, that makes them the “golden door” to waking state lucidity, or enlightenment.

After graduating from Stanford University, I’d remained as a graduate-at-large studying the neuropsychology of human and nonhuman primate communication while working at the Hoover Institution, and joined the Parapsychology Association ([PRG](#)), of which I later became president, at the encouragement of Russell Targ, then doing remote viewing experiments at SRI. Russell became a mentor of sorts, with whom I shared many of the synchronicities I experienced, and encouraged me to continue in the field.

The opportunity to do so soon presented itself with the founding of the world’s first accredited graduate program in Consciousness Studies and Parapsychology, at [JFK](#) in Orinda, CA. I learned of the program “by chance” one night while at a Physics and Consciousness night course in Berkeley taught by brilliant theoretical physicist Saul-Paul Siraj, with whom I became a close friend and colleague. A call came in for me while there, which I took in the study. Looking for a piece of paper on which to jot down a note, I picked up what appeared to be a blank sheet. After the call ended, I turned it over. It was the announcement for the new Parapsychology program, to which I immediately applied and was accepted into the first class. To move closer to JFK, I moved to San Francisco, where I joined Henry Dakin’s Washington Street Research Center ([later called Washington Research Institute, or WRI](#)), famous for its experiments with world renowned psychics like Uri Geller and Matthew Manning, whom I met.

The most important realization while working at Dakin’s research center, as a continuation of my neuropsychology studies at Stanford University, was that the traditional interpretation of “split brain”

experiments with patients whose corpus callosums have been cut in an attempt to mitigate seizures -- that the brain has two "halves" – is wrong, and that the simplest, though revolutionary, explanation for the data is that all "normal" humans have two brains and that each brain – right and left – is the substrate for it's a separate personality and consciousness; but that only one, usually the left, is aware at any one time. A famous example of the data following surgery is a patient whose left hemisphere liked and voted for President Nixon, but whose right hemisphere despised him and, when given a chance to communicate with the experimenter without interference from the left, said so in no uncertain terms. I published this revolutionary revisioning of the split brain literature, which, not surprisingly, has so far been rejected by (the left hemispheres of) nearly all psychologists who have learned of it.

The JFK Parapsychology program led by John Palmer was a thrilling and historic experience. We were all aware of the paradigm-shattering nature of what we were part of for the academic world, and took it very seriously.

The "Living on a Shoestring" theme returned while I was living across the street from Dakin's SF lab and attending the JFK program at night. I was almost broke and urgently in need of income, but had been putting off looking for a job due to the demands of the master's program. The situation had become dire and so one afternoon I stood in the middle of the hall of my apartment and, with the intensity of focus and intention that had come with the shoestring "miracles" in the past, I committed to myself that, no matter what, I would have a job by the following Monday. The next morning, my dogs awakened me, barking far more loudly than usual. I went to the hall to see what the matter was in time to see one of the dogs playing tug-of-war with a rolled newspaper the mailman was trying to push through the slot in the front door. He shook the paper in his teeth, flinging pieces of newsprint all over the floor. As I picked them up, "something" said to turn one of the smaller ones over. There On the other side was an advertisement for what had to be the position I'd left at the Hoover Institution to attend the JFK program, which was once again open. In fact, it read like the one I'd written myself before leaving. and the paper was the Stanford University Daily. , which I still subscribed to. On Monday – the self-appointed "deadline" – I drove to Stanford and slipped my resume under the door of my former supervisor at the Hoover Institution, which was locked. without checking with the personnel office to see if my inference was right. He soon called, "Come back and work for me."

I did, and therein lies a life-changing synchronicity. For this wasn't just any supervisor. I'd worked before – and was now again – with Dr. Martin Anderson, soon to be tapped as Ronald Reagan's chief domestic

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policy adviser in the 1980 presidential campaign. Not long after I'd returned to the Hoover Institution, Marty came into the office with a Cheshire cat grin and said, *"You have a choice. In two weeks, you can be out of a job, or you come with me to Reagan's presidential campaign headquarters and, if he wins, to the White House. What do you want to do?"* It took at most a nano-second to make the "choice."

And so it was that, after completing all my JFK parapsychology courses, but before completing my thesis, I was whisked off to Washington, D.C. to the highest levels of the Reagan-Bush presidential campaign and, when Reagan won, to the top floor of the transition team headquarters, and, on Jan. 20, 1981, into the West Wing of the White House, where I was a Policy Analyst and Special Assistant to the Assistant to the President – while still a student at JFK. Not surprisingly, word got around quickly that there was a parapsychologist in what was supposed to be a conservative White House, and it wasn't long before I was asked to give a guest lecture in a Smithsonian Institution luncheon series and invited to tour labs where military scientists were conducting cutting edge experiments on the effects of various frequencies of electromagnetic radiation on the human brain bypassing the ordinary external sensory mechanisms.

The high point during this period was the joint 100th anniversary of the British Society for Psychical Research and 25th anniversary of the U.S. Parapsychology Association conference held at Trinity College, Cambridge. I was granted leave from the White House to attend this historic conference, which was literally like stepping into a Hogwarts School of Wizardry scene from a Harry Potter movie with its medieval great hall hung with banners. The other highlight was returning to CA to receive the first accredited Master's degree in Consciousness Studies/Parapsychology at JFK's first graduation ceremony, in June 1981. **This was** the same ceremony at which Manley Hall received an Honorary Master's for his lifelong work.

### The Feather on the Scale

It would be remiss not to back up a moment and recount the results of a "test" I was put through by one of my fellow students in the JFK parapsychology program.

By the time I entered the program, I was already well known for experiencing extraordinary synchronicities, and for understanding and interpreting them in new ways. A fellow student was curious if I made up or elaborated these events, which sometimes defied belief as well as causal explanation. To find out, I later learned, he'd pick up a random object from the ground. He'd show it to me during a break in class and tell me

he'd thought of me when he saw it, and asked if it "meant" anything. None of them did.

During the time of these random-object tests, I was independently experiencing an amazing series of synchronicities surrounding the Egyptian ritual of the dead at Osiris's door, where the deceased's heart is weighed against a feather. If the heart is lighter than the feather, the soul is allowed to enter the Afterlife. If it's not, the heart is thrown to Anubis, the jackal god who guards the door. I'd already had "coincidences" -- which occurred while I was reading Budge's book on Egyptian magic -- involving coming into the possession of two synchronistically-found "pans" that represented the scales and a lightweight piece of Styrofoam shaped like a heart. In the middle of this series, the fellow student, Patrick, who was deeply interested in anthropology as well as parapsychology, was invited to a professor's home. While there, the professor's cat came into the room carrying a dead hawk or falcon-like bird and dropped it like a trophy in the middle of the floor. After a stunned silence, the professor shooed away the cat and removed the bird. As he walked with it out of the room, a single orange feather fell onto the carpet. The moment Patrick saw the feather, he did this time immediately think of me, and picked it up and kept it. During a break in the next class, he showed me the feather and once again asked if it "meant anything." I immediately recognized it as the symbol needed to complete the ritual of the weighing of the heart against the feather at Osiris's door and exclaimed "It's Maat's Feather!" "How did you know that?" Patrick asked in surprise. I started to explain about the ritual and that the feather belongs to the Egyptian Goddess Maat, at which he said, "Oh, my God! I was in Professor Mott's home. So it is Mott's feather -- pronounced the same as Maat, but just spelled differently." Patrick gave me "Maat's" feather, which is a prized possession to this day, explained the methodology of his "experiment," and announced that my synchronicities appeared to be "genuine."

#### **And so it was that I passed the test of Osiris's Door.**

It is this ritual – the weighing of the heart against a feather – that synchronistically sums up the most important thing I've learned in all the decades of experiencing "meaningful coincidences" and the hundreds of books and journal articles read in the Parapsychology program and after. When I went into the program, I was uncertain as to whether the soul/psyche/personality survived bodily death, and expected to learn the answer, or at least get closer to it. To my surprise, after knowing all the detailed numinous experiences of others and laboratory results in all those hundreds of books and articles, though I now had vastly more information

than before, it still essentially divided equally on the two sides of the scale. It was then that I realized that the answer to that all-important Question is a decision – whether arrived at by faith or act of will – and that each of us tips our own scales, one way or the other, according to whether, and where, we choose to place a single feather.

### **On the Future and What I Believe**

Through a combination of decades of avid reading and study, contemplation on the facts learned, and “gnosis,” I have come to believe or expect the following:

- That the brain’s newly-named “dark” processing (“The Brain’s Dark Energy,” *Scientific American*, March 2010, pp. 44-49) discovered with advances in Magnetic Resonance Imaging technology and experimentation will prove to be the neurological substrate for the nonlocal information processes whose effects we call Psi when they sometimes emerge into consciousness or motor activity.

These studies have found that an amazing 60 to 80 percent of all energy used by the brain in performing a particular task occurs in circuits unrelated to any external event; that the energy consumed by this “background” processing is 20 times that used by the brain when it responds to outside stimuli from “the world”; and of the 100 billion bits per second of information that arrives on the eye’s retina, less than 100 bits per second reach conscious awareness. This is similar to the estimated 90 percent of “dark” matter in the universe that we cannot detect with our conscious minds mediated by the electromagnetic senses, and the estimated similar high percentage of DNA whose function is currently unknown.

- That Reincarnation is not only a fact, but occurs with a periodicity, like the return of comets, and thus the most important messages you can leave are to your future Self; and that we need to study the great reincarnation traditions and records, like those of the lamas, and the reincarnation narratives of early Christianity, to determine the best mediums and contents of messages to leave for our future selves to maximize the likelihood they will be found and recognized as to their true source.
- That there will soon be an individual and collective breakthrough in the depth and scale of the realization of Who We Are, and that the trigger event will be stunning archeological finds from ancient Egypt. When I was in the White House, in the early 1980s, while studying the reign of Akhenaten and Nefertiti -- about whom,

along with their eldest daughter Meritaten/Scotia, I have experienced profound synchronistic connections -- I had a realization that the three main pyramids at Giza were intended to be and are the projection on to Earth of the three stars in the Belt of Orion, and communicated this in a letter to contacts at the United Nations. Years later, this thesis was partially explicated in a book called *The Orion Mystery*. Partially, because the book focuses only on the projection onto Earth of the stars in the Orion constellation but leaves out the most important Star to the ancient Egyptians, Sirius, which by a cosmic synchronicity, the three Orion belt stars point to; and which, by another cosmic synchronicity, happens to have been first seen to rise above the horizon on the very day the Nile flooded, made the High Holy Day of the ancient Egyptians, returning its life-giving water and rich soil to the land. It is the physical place on the Earth that is the projection of Sirius, not far from Giza, that will be found to be the most incredible archeological find of all time, probably including the famous Akashic Records. Those Records probably record all major events in world history up to the opening of the Records themselves, which, if so, it must mean that, for the first time in "history," from that moment on humankind will be free to determine its own destiny.

- That this find will connect The Earth to Mars.

**I will end with the most astounding Synchronicity of my life -- as of the time of this writing, April 2010 -- which involves The Earth and Mars:**

In 1976, while working at the Hoover Institution at Stanford, I decided to take a walk during my lunch break. In the plaza near the student union was an unusual site. A "stone artist" and high school teacher named Jim Quackenbush had set up a table on which he displayed and was selling slices of sandstone that had the most beautiful lines and swirls in deep reds, tans and black. What was so special and unusual about these stones was that each one was a visual synchronicity, as if The Earth itself had painted its own future landscapes in rock laid down billions of years before -- of seagulls flying over a spit of land jutting out into the ocean, of hills and forests, and of a lone tree atop a high cliff like a Japanese painting.

I was drawn to one small stone, made into a necklace, whose lines and swirls "painted" what looked like a reddish desert plain strewn with rocks and with a sun surrounded by concentric rings in the distance. I purchased it and took it back to the office, and then home at the end of the day, for some reason deciding to wear it when I went to sleep. Early that morning, at about 2:00 a.m., I was awakened by an excited call

from my then business partner whose main job was working with the Space Shuttle simulator at NASA's Moffett Field in Mountain View, California. "If you can get here in 45 minutes, I'll get you in the gate and you'll be able to see the first-ever images come in live from Mars," he said. I was dressed and out the door in minutes and made it into one of the plush red seats of NASA's auditorium at Moffett Field in time to see the first bits from the Mars camera to reach Earth projected onto a big screen. What my friend hadn't told me was that the photos would come in one line at a time, and that it would take hours for enough lines be put together side by side for that first picture to be constituted.

Slowly but surely, the first image from Mars formed on the screen before the excited audience of NASA scientists and staff. During this long and slow process, there came a moment when enough of the picture had formed that I suddenly realized that what I was seeing "was" the image on The Stone around my neck. "Oh, My God! I forgot I was wearing this until this very moment. I just bought it!" I whispered to my friend as I as I pulled the necklace out from around my neck and showed it to him, to which he gasped.

**When The Time is Right, which will be Synchronistically revealed, I will wear The Mars Stone at The Sirius Point on the High Holy Day of the ancient Egyptians, July 23<sup>rd</sup>, when a great Temple of Isis will be unveiled there from under the sand. For Anyone who's really Sirius about being there, too, I can be reached at [bshonegg@gmail.com](mailto:bshonegg@gmail.com).**

#### ADDENDUM

When Honegger discovered, as a result of her White House and Justice department positions, that there was zero intent to implement the ERA Alternative that Reagan had promised in his acceptance speech for the presidential nomination, she publicly resigned in August 1983 in the wake of writing and publishing an Op/Ed piece in *The Washington Post* calling the program "a sham." That created a massive ten-day wave of national and international media attention and a vicious backlash from "conservatives" who had wrongly assumed she was "one of them."

Honegger was again the subject of controversy when she published her now famous book ***October Surprise*** in May 1989, in which she documented that Reagan's vice presidential running mate George H. W. Bush and then 1980 campaign manager William Casey, soon to be Reagan's CIA Director, secretly offered the Iranians a better arms deal than Carter if they held on to the 52 hostages until after the election, which they knew would guarantee Carter's defeat. Others, including Carter's chief Iran adviser on the National Security Council throughout the hostage crisis former Naval Intelligence officer Captain Gary Sick, have since confirmed her insder's account of this crucial period in US and Iranian history. In

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2002, Honegger published ***The Pentagon Attack Papers*** – a white paper detailing the evidence that 9/11 was a US inside job, since republished in the *New York Times* best selling author Jim Marrs' 9/11 expose book *The Terror Conspiracy* and accessible on the web at [www.patriotsquestion911.com](http://www.patriotsquestion911.com) (choose the Government, Military and Intelligence category, scroll to “Barbara Honegger,” and click on the live link in the text box to the right of the photo), and in 2008 published “The Scarlet A: The Anthrax Links to 9/11” which was carried on the front page of Washington, D.C.’s independent newspaper *The Rock Creek Free Press* (cont. p. 4) (<http://www.rockcreekfreepress.com/CreekV2No12-Web.pdf>.)

Honegger is one of 20 invited founding members of the international 9/11 Truth organization “Political Leaders for 9/11 Truth.” ([http://pl911truth.com/index.php?option=com\\_content&view=article&id=47&Itemid=53](http://pl911truth.com/index.php?option=com_content&view=article&id=47&Itemid=53).)

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