

Another airport (Albuquerque International) related communications outage has occurred. Sitting outside the student Union here at the University of New Mexico and using the internet during the cold winter last year before the president of the University (1990's) sat at a nearby table talking to a young man that looked and sounded to be from the east coast about the Nazi Occupation of Germany. The young man agreed with everything the president said (mostly with a loud voice). The young mans voice sounded similar to the voice of a man from the FCC on the phone from the Freeway Inn or possibly the voice from a man at the nearby EconoLodge that was making checking in difficult (at least apparently) by not accepting various debit cards. (I recently met with an officer Meyer (the name according to a call taker)at "my" room at that Econolodge and explained the various problems that occurred regarding the voters registration card missing the election day as well as the "feeling" that somebody had come into the room the night after the election and "did not rub me the right way". The laminator that I bought the day before the election

had been stolen and then put back into the storage unit. I had talked to officers at the nearby Quality Inn (one at the door) and another two officers as I left the motel after a three day stay (outside in the parking lot). One of the woman that worked there one of the days that I sat in the lobby looked like Shirley (from across the lobby) from a motel near the Quality Inn in Taos. Shirley had handed a package that was delivered by a female USPS driver after I had gone to the UPS facility in Taos to inquire about tracking of the package. Shirley took the package into the back office and out of my line of sight and then said you have a package. The package had a small tear in the seal when she handed the package to me. When I opened the package at the Guest House not long before calling APD about the sound of people walking on the roof and going to the nearby Applebees to watch the police action (the second to last meal that I was to have before the manager (from the Applebees) and claiming that the manager for that applebees was the black man that I had called the police on when he (without an applebees uniform any other Identifying name tag walked into the back room. One of the people working "Heather" was talking to a man with a Go Tee that was sitting with an even larger man on the previous visit that was visited by an athletic man with blonde hair that looked similar to the quarter back (if I remember correctly) from the Miami Dolphins

(on the show Hard Knocks). On the night that I reported the people on the roof of the Guest House man was sitting on the east side of the restaurant that looked much like the man in the trash truck at 5:15 the morning that I met with two officer at the door of room 223 (at the end of the "east bound hall" from the office). I was told by the woman that works at the front desk that they didn't have rooms available because of the fair before returning to Santa Fe. A more recent call to the Independence Police from the Bank of America (Juan Tabo branch) near Menaul was disconnected when I mentioned the date of February 8th 2009. One of the two police officers that met with me about an incident at Bandana's where four military men sat at a close by table and a woman with hair spray extending her hair towards the back of me before a woman at the Quality Inn cleaned a track ball mouse with some type of alcohol substance (possibly ether) and similar to the substance at the gym at Baxter and Clayton before I talked to a judge like man at the Walgreens (Cati-Corner) on September 28th 2010 (Thursday), and about the same size as the judge like man that drove a cab with a Urlacher jersey with a 44 instead of a 54 after meeting with an officer T ball outside the U.S. Bank (approximately five days ago). To make a long story short (there was a misunderstanding) according to one of the officers (that walked across Central from the Triangle police station). An Albuquerque Green Cab arrived at the bank and drove away suddenly without an explanation before the large judge like man (with the Urlacher jersey arrived) after the police helped to get another taxi. Yesterday was not an exceptionally easy day as a reoccurring "big truck plan" was problematic at the North West corner of the Target Parking lot as a semi-truck driver watched from from the south side of Applebees. By the time that the cell phone powers up and connects all the vehicles are out of my line of sight. The large white pick up truck with larger than average tail pipes drove Northward on Eubank with only a few of the characters from the licence tag being read in time. This traffic jam was not as large as a previous traffic jam that occurred as a parking lot security man from the Target probably witnessed from the same position that I was at yesterday ask "was that you?" the day after the traffic jam (if I remember correctly) as he rode a Segway according to the call taker from APD as I talked from the Conn's about the plan for large group of vehicle to give bad gases (that

is my opinion or interpretation of the events). Another problem with green cab occurred at the Owl caf  after calling and ordering a "credit card" driver as the people that dispatch the cabs call them in the Albuquerque area. The driver with a tag with the last three characters being 050 (New Mexico) said that there will be a thirty dollar deposit. I told him that I requested a credit card driver and he told me to get out and that he had me before. He tried to pull two "medical" bags from the left side of the car (on the other side of the car from the Owl Caf ), The car was facing east on the North side of the Owl caf . I pulled the bags away from him and exited the right rear door. He did not allow for me to make arrangements for another cab and the cell phone was slow to power up and display a signal as the Albuquerque driver drove the Green Cab North on Eubank and then made a U-turn and drove southbound on Eubank. The phone displayed a signal at about the time that the cab driver went out of my line of sight.

I will discontinue the discussion before discussing the communications problem from another motel near the Albuquerque International Airport.

I explained some of the difficulties on the phone from the coffee shop that I was at before talking to a woman with the same voice at the Bank of America near San Mateo and Menaul a few days later.