

COORDINATE REMOTE VIEWING TRAINING (CRVT)

CRVT Report: 939

DATE/TIME CONDUCTED: 211427 Oct 82

SOURCE #: 63

FILE #: 14

SITE: New Orleans Delta Area, see attached

EVALUATION: Valid S-2's

This document is made available through the declassification efforts
and research of John Greenewald, Jr., creator of:

The Black Vault

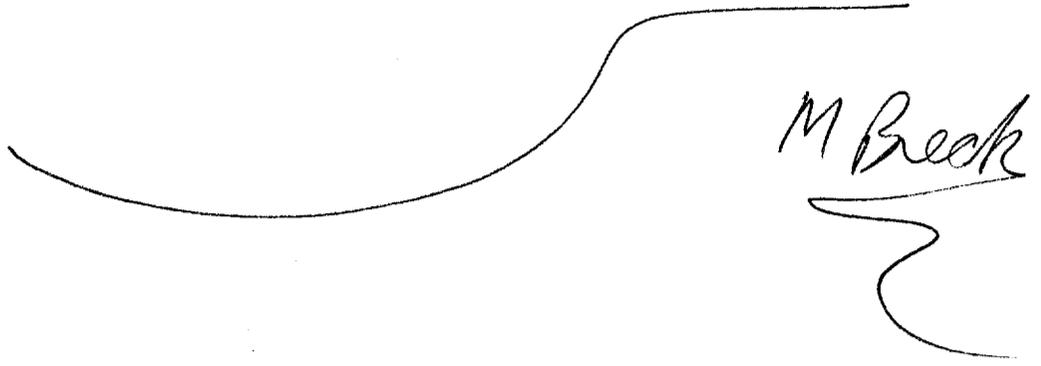


The Black Vault is the largest online Freedom of Information Act (FOIA) document clearinghouse in the world. The research efforts here are responsible for the declassification of hundreds of thousands of pages released by the U.S. Government & Military.

Discover the Truth at: <http://www.theblackvault.com>

TOM
21 OCT 82
1427

29° 56' 45" N
90° 4' 35" W



29° 56' Moe Break

29° 56' 45" N
90° 4' 35" W

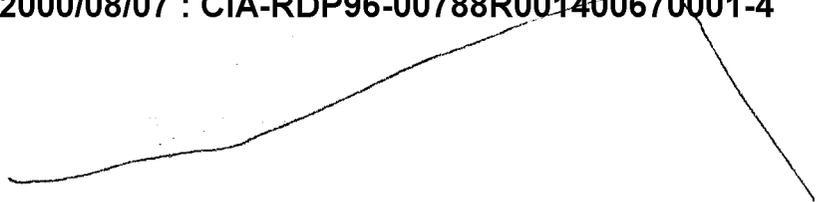


A Smooth Curving
B —

29° 56' 45" N
90° 4' 35" W

M Break

29° 56' 45" ✓
90° 4' 35" W



A - Rising
B - land

29° 56' 45" N
90° 4' 35" W



A Rolling
B - land

29° 56' 45" N
90° 4' 35" W



S-Z
green
Black
Open

A - erotic
B - land

Green
Brown
Break

29° 56' 45" N
90° 4' 35" W



A smooth fluid
B-

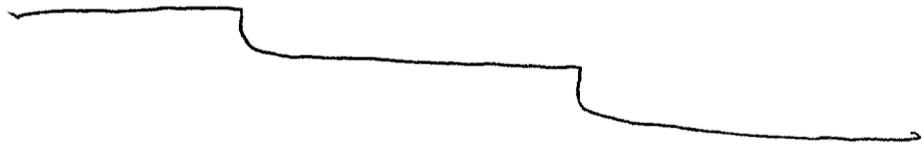
29° 56' 45" N
90° 4' 35" W



A smooth
B-

Break

29° 56' 45" N
90° 4' 35" W



Miss Break



290 56' 45" N
90° 4' 35" W



AM Break

290 56' 45" N
90° 4' 35" W

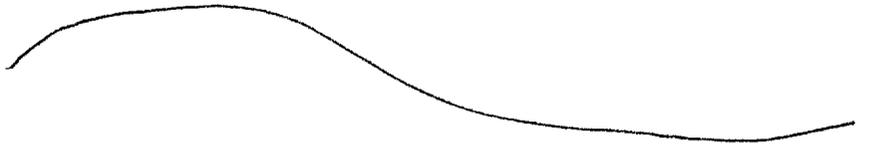


A flat Hard
Bland

S-2
flat
Hard
smooth
gray
Rock
streaked

Break

70° 56' 45" N
90° 04' 35" W



A

S-2

slow
tangled

Beak

29° 56' 45" N
90° 04' 35" W

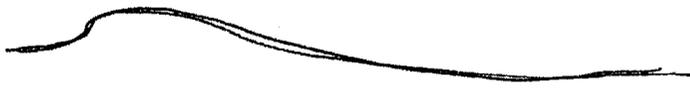


A irregular

B land

S-2 dark green
fleaage

~~21~~ 56' 45" N
90° 4' 35" W



A m ~~Beck~~

29° 56' 45" N
90° 4' 35" W

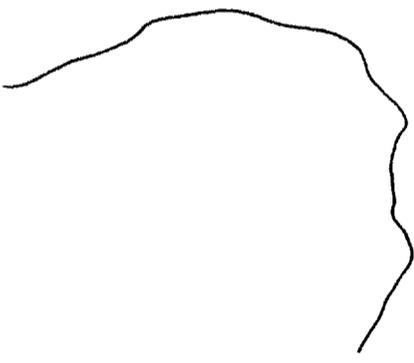


A flat rising to flat
B land



A rising
B land

29° 56' 45" W
90° 4' 35" W



A curving
B land



Aol Beck
Amazon jungle

Beck

29° 56' 45" N
70° 4' 35" W



A Amgles
B manmade

SZ
—

29° 56' 45" N
70° 4' 35" W



A l ← A twisted
B —
A eratic
B land

29° 56' 45" N
70° 4' 35" W



A flat C
B land

A depressed C
B valley

A tangled
B vegetation
A flat C
B land

S-Z.

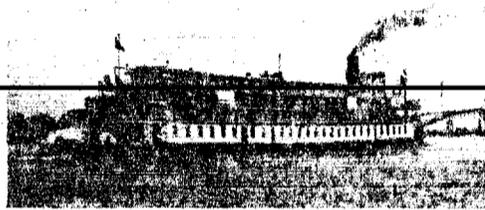
green c
wet c
thick veg c
trees c
swamp smells PC
cool PC
forest sounds PC
cold water c
slimy PC

Swamp w lot of
trees S

End

New Orleans AND HER River

CPYRGHT



MASTER PILOT Carroll Ware wore the open smile of a child as he reached overhead, closed his fingers around a worn wooden handle, and pulled down hard. A geyser of steam erupted from the half-moon mouth of the whistle and the *Delta Queen* (above) lifted her voice, the fabled voice of Mark Twain's "great Mississippi, the majestic, the magnificent Mississippi, rolling its mile-wide tide along, shining in the sun..."

"Down New Orleans, they know what that sound means," said the pilot. "Steamboat comin'! The last one, but we're comin'!"

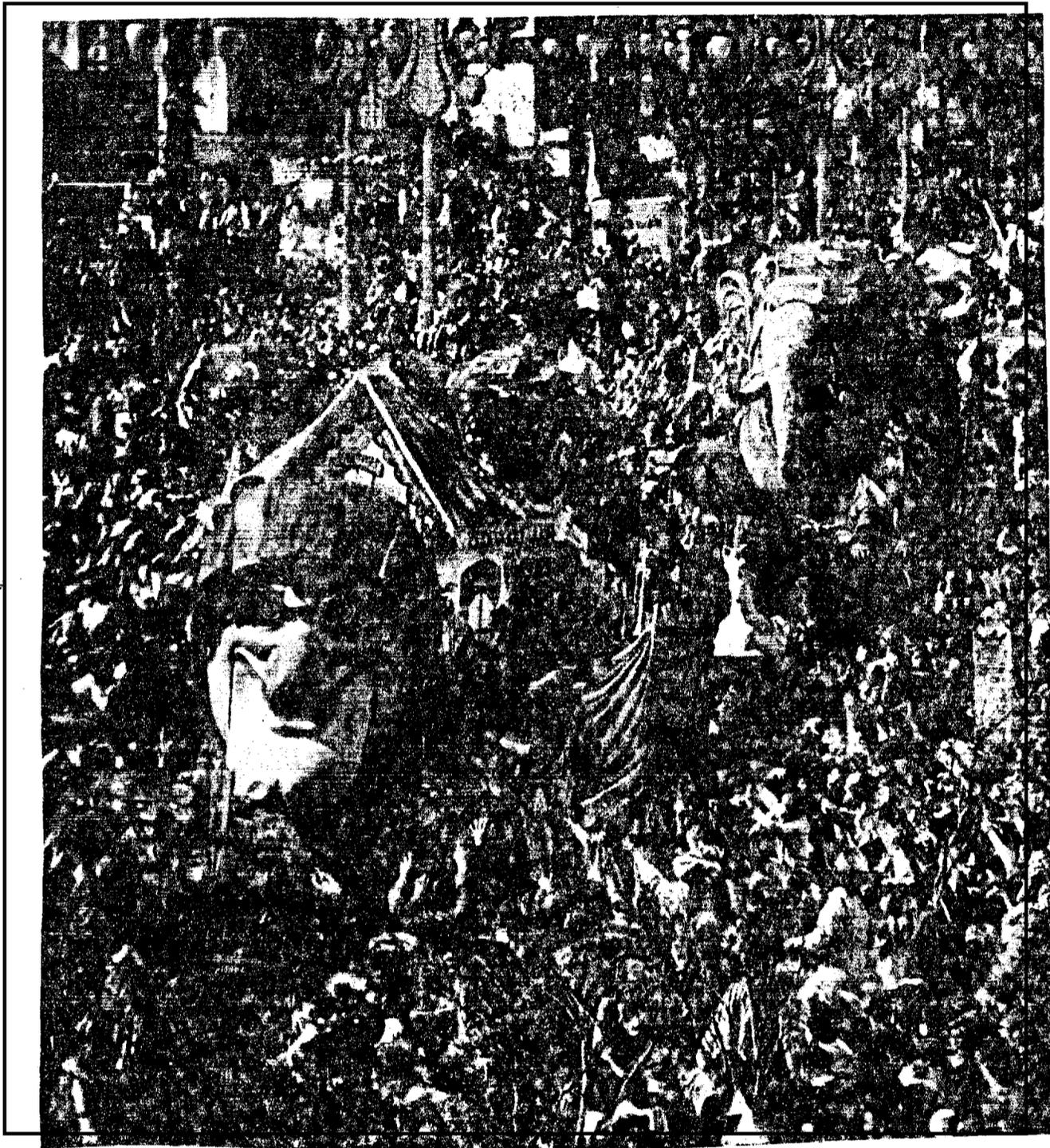
With the dignity of age, the 44-year-old *Queen* swung away from the levee at Vidalia, Louisiana, far upriver from New Orleans, where she had spent the night tied to willow

trees. On the wing bridge, the voice of big Capt. Ernest Wagner boomed out:

"Hard right! Half ahead! Stick her stern in the eddy, and the river will pull us around."

With swifter tempo, the red stern wheel pounded into foaming hillocks behind us the snows and rains of a million square miles. We voyaged on a vast flood that has carried men south for centuries—Frenchmen with furs in birchbark canoes, swaggering "Kaintucks" in flatboats and keelboats stuffed with the bounty of a new land, captains and roustabouts on steamboats packed to the smokestacks with bales of cotton. Their destination was now mine: New Orleans, that city of Mediterranean mood where peoples of many cultures—French, Spanish, American, African—have created a singular way of life.

CPYRGHT





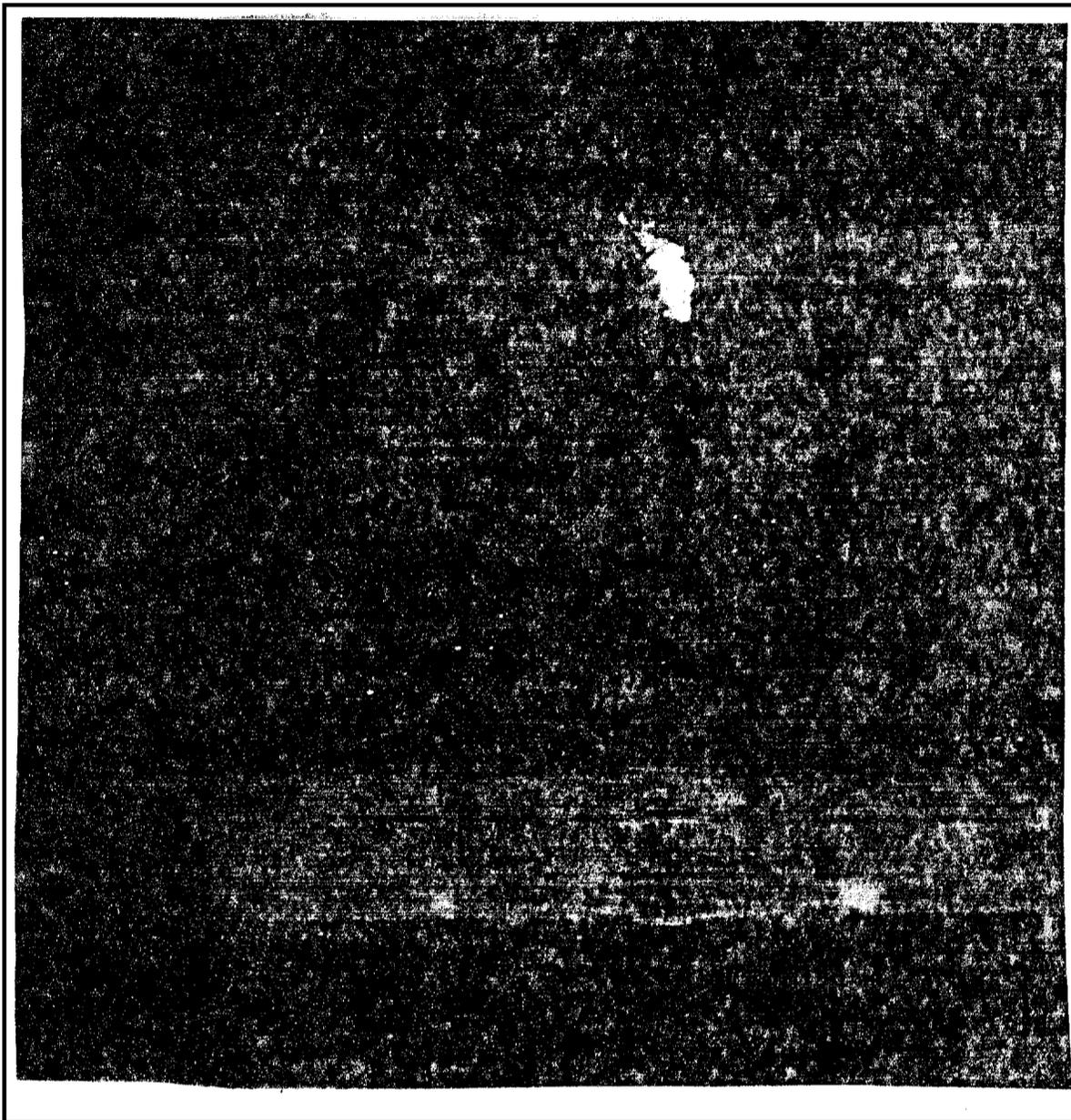
Time of make-believe magic, the Mardi Gras season begins on Twelfth-night, January 6, and ends 60 glittering galas later. Regally robed, scepter in hand, Her Royal Majesty the Mystic Queen greets guests at the Mystic Club Ball in Municipal Auditorium.

Gaudy Bourbon Street, famed for its open-door cabarets—to let potential customers have a peek at the dancers inside—throbs with activity at any time of year. But the last night of carnival brings out the biggest throbs (lower), intent on paying homage to Comus, god of revelry. Carnivalgoers awake on Ash Wednesday, humorist Ring Lardner once remarked, "feeling like Rex in a state of Comus."

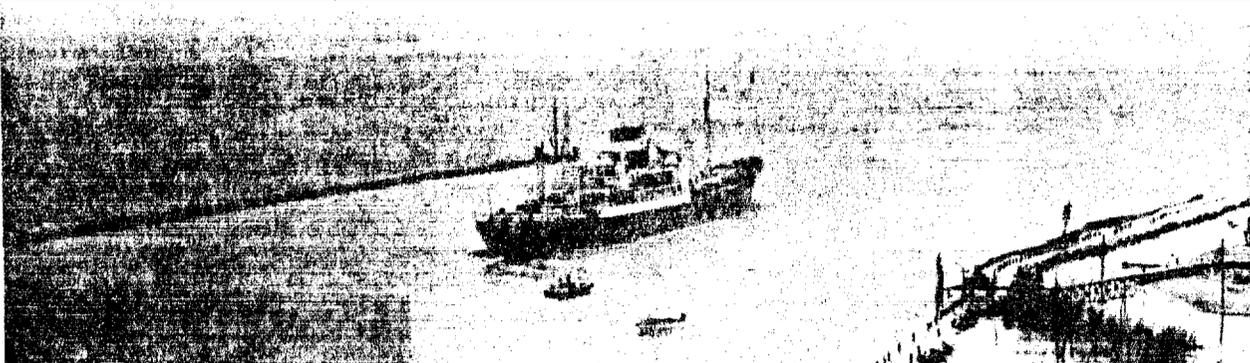


CPYRGHT

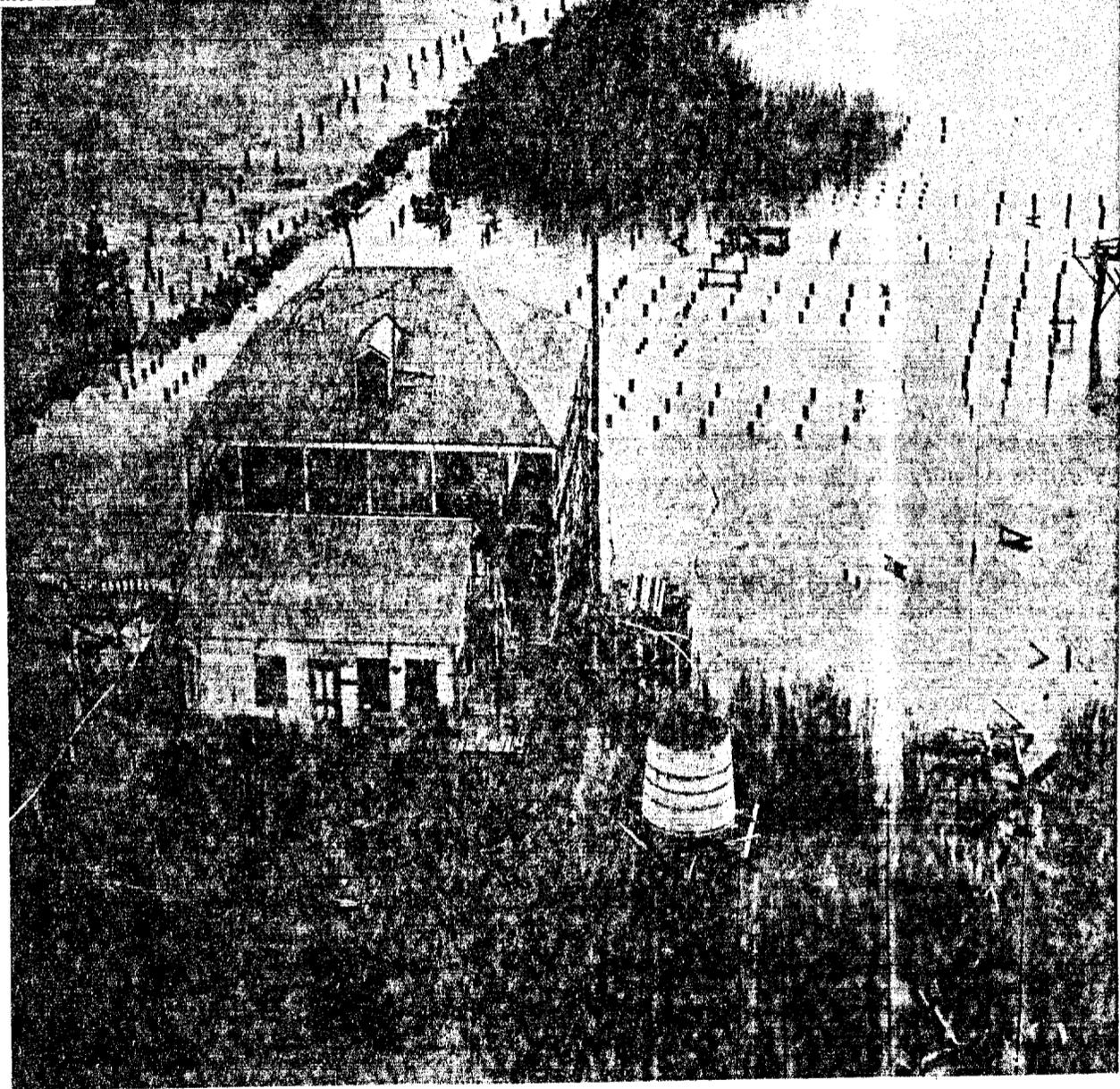
CPYRGHT

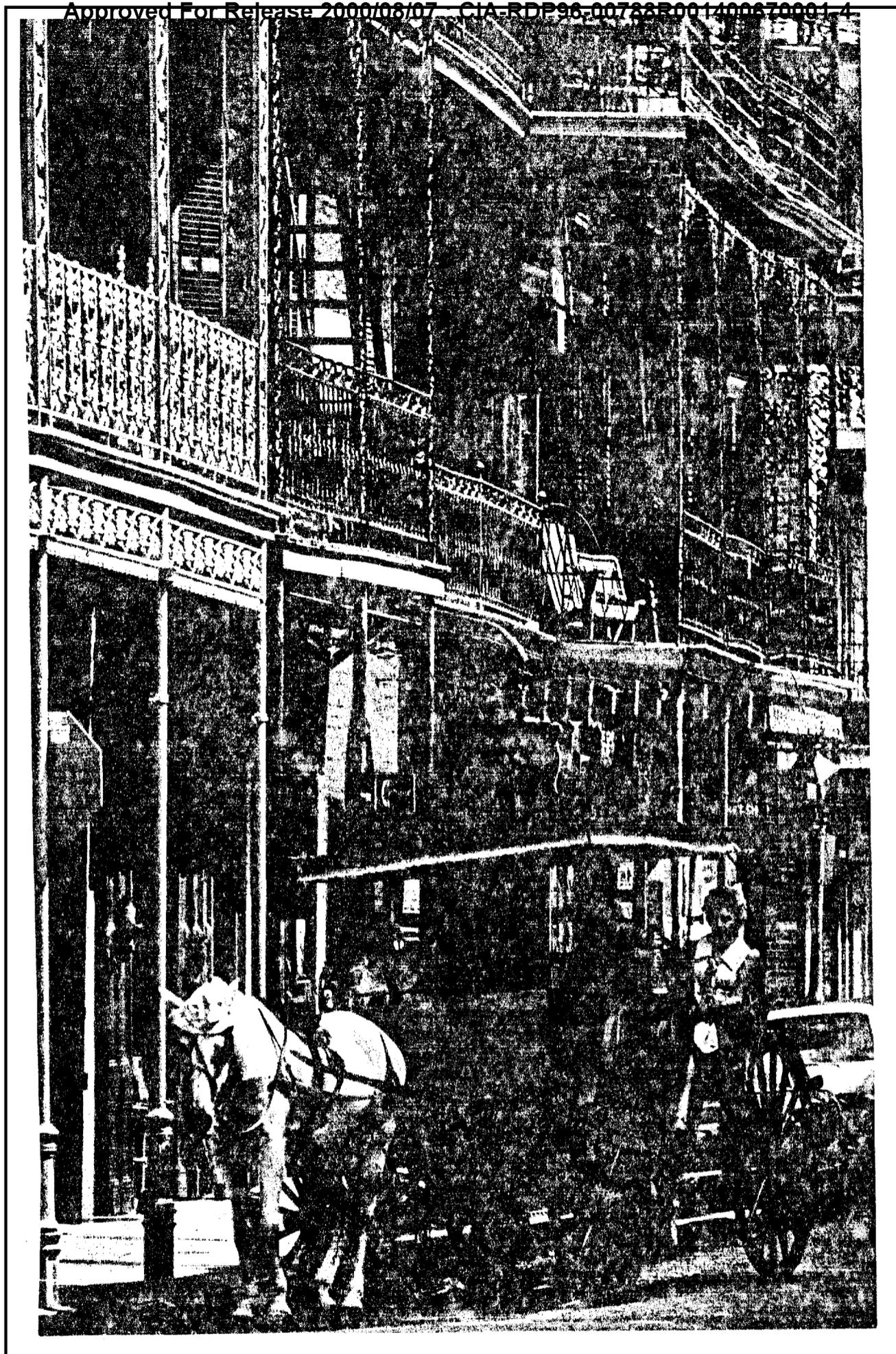


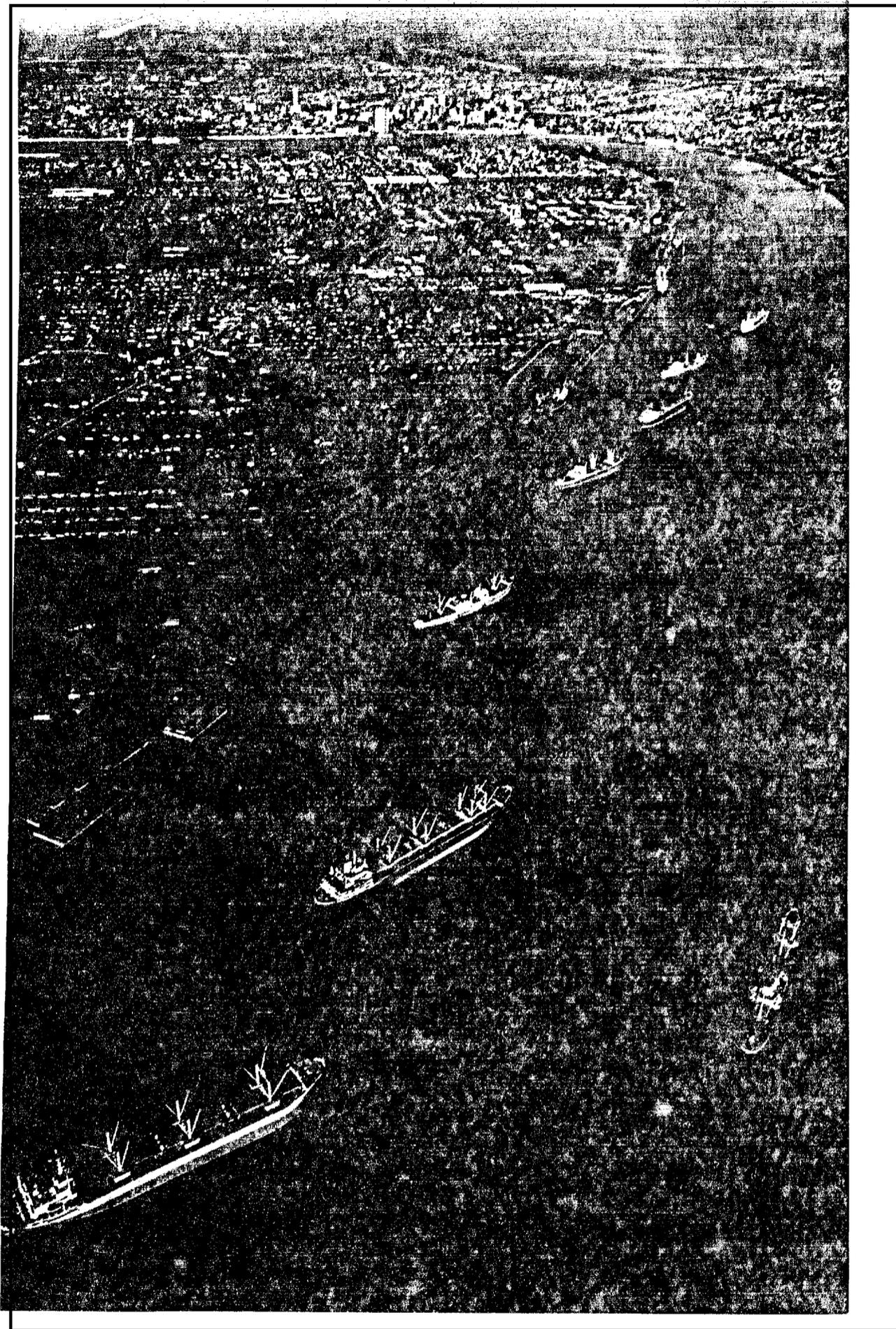
CPYRGHT



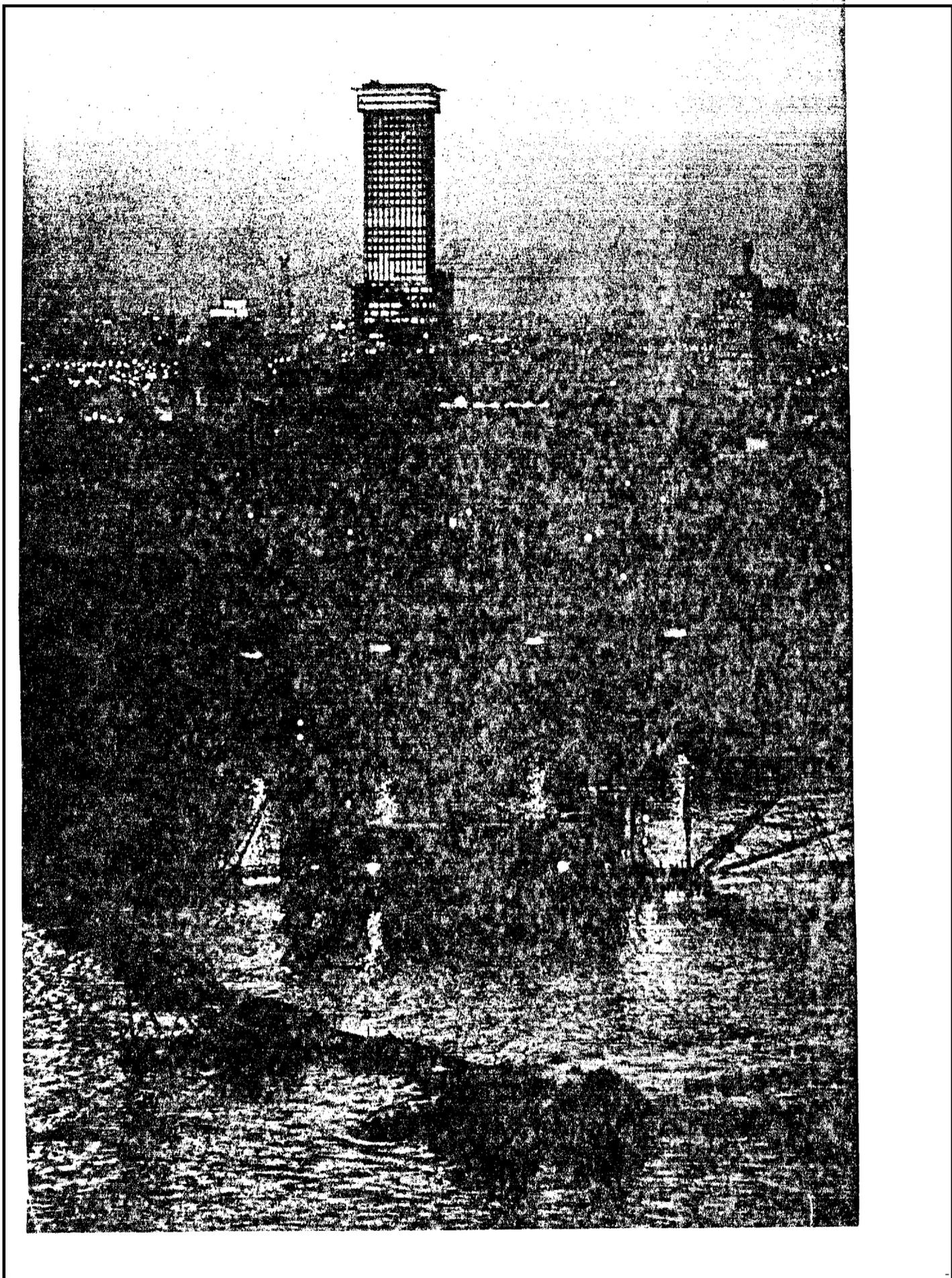
Churning past Louisiana's last outpost, South Pass Pilot Station, a freighter nears the Gulf of Mexico. A bar pilot guides the vessel through the narrow jetty-walled channel to the gulf, where he will debark and steer another ship upriver to Pilottown, 15 miles north.



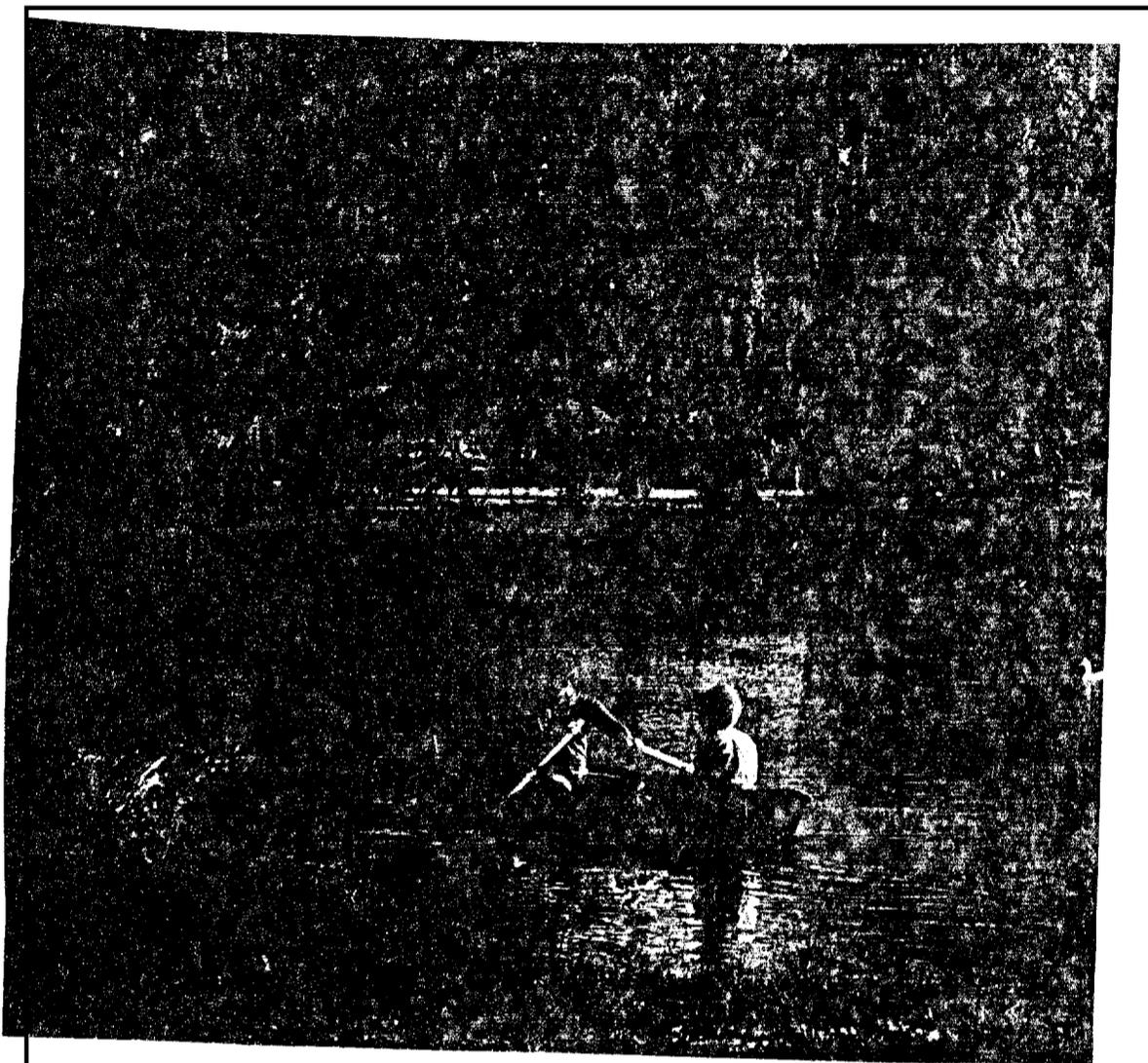




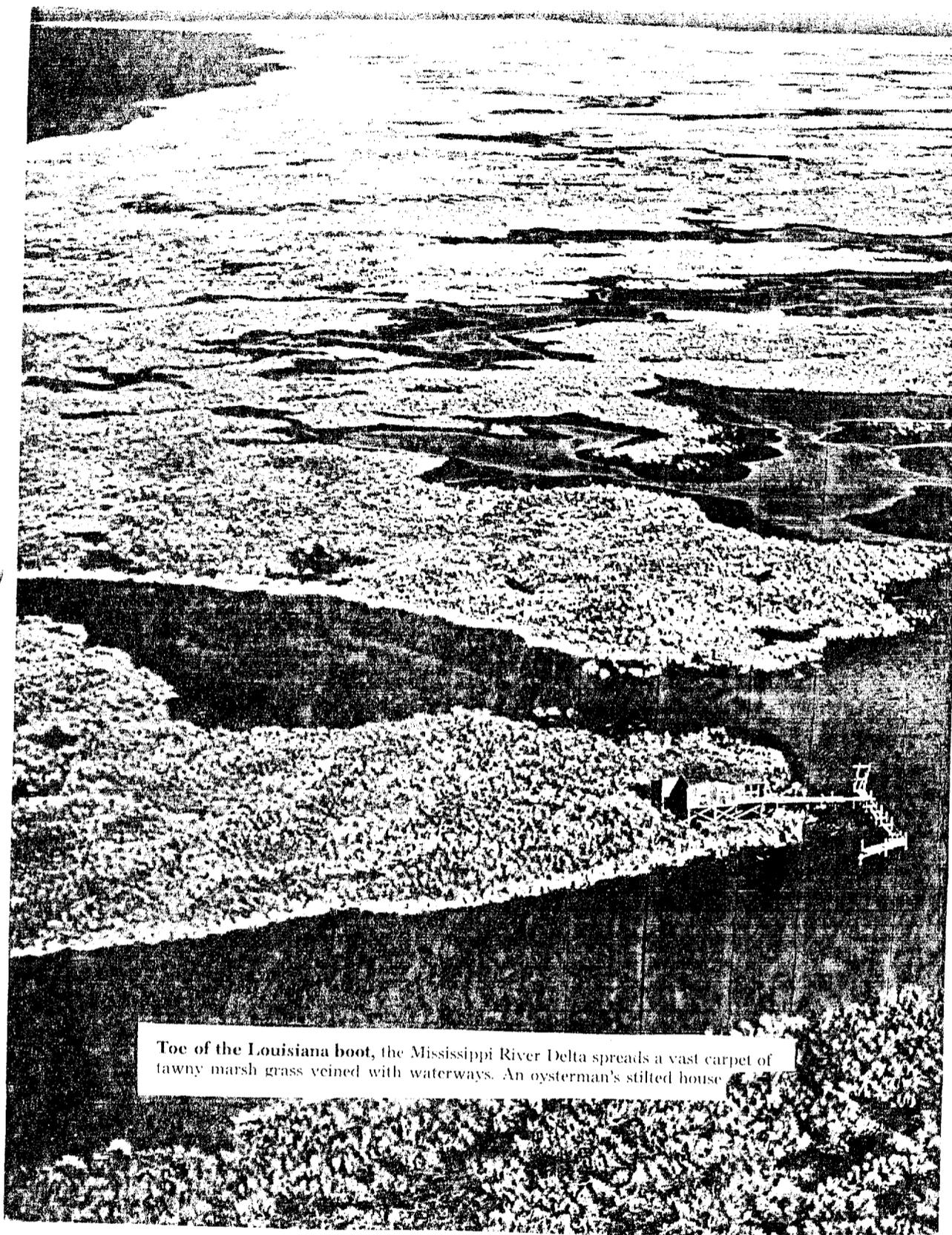
CPYRGHT



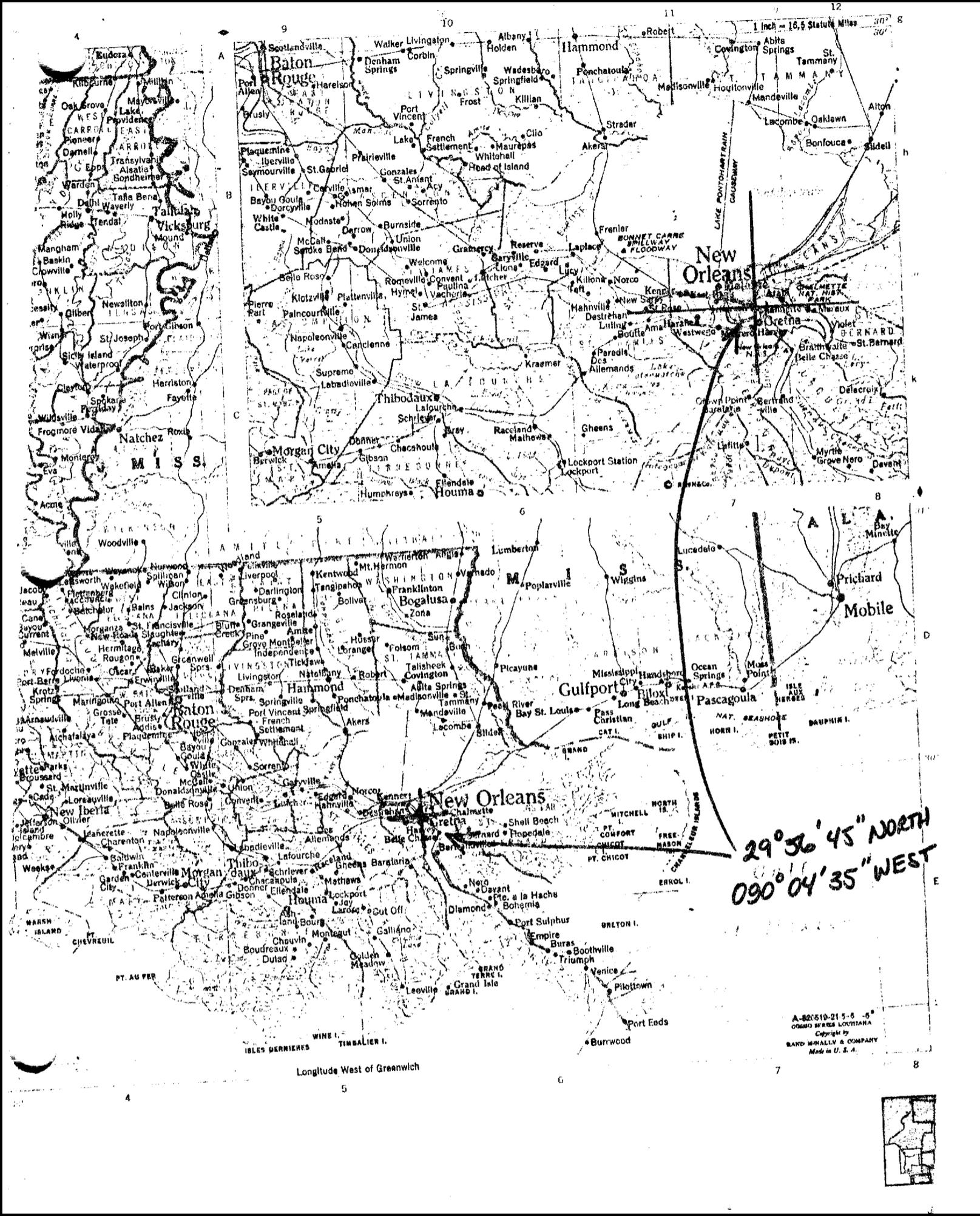
CPYRGHT



CPYRGHT



Toe of the Louisiana boot, the Mississippi River Delta spreads a vast carpet of tawny marsh grass veined with waterways. An oysterman's stilted house



29° 36' 45" NORTH
 090° 04' 35" WEST

A-820510-215-6 -5
 ODOM BROS. LOUISIANA
 Copyright by
 RAND McNALLY & COMPANY
 Made in U.S.A.



CPYRIGHT