

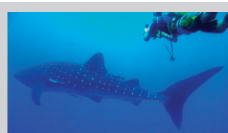
Utila East Wind

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Dedicated to Utila

FREE



Whaleshark
documentary
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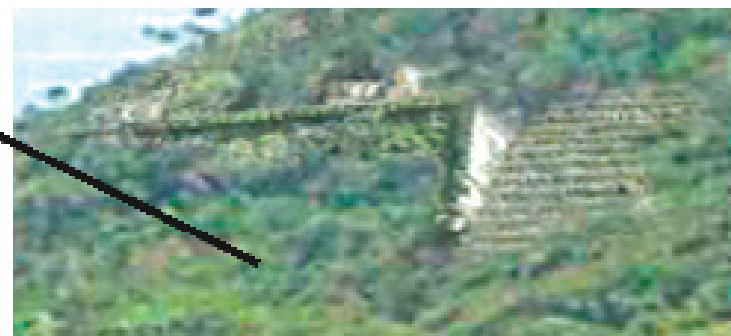


Garden of the
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History theives in our midst!



For some weeks now we have been trying to look into several different reports of strange activities in the Pumpkin Hill area of this beautiful island. So far all of our attempts to investigate have lead to closed mouths and brick walls, but the little we have learned has convinced us of the necessity to pass on what we do know and let stronger souls find the truth.

First let us tell newer readers a little about Pumpkin Hill. It has long been understood that Pumpkin Hill is a dead volcanic peak, part of the same range that form the islands of Roatan and Guanaja . Infact Utila gets its name from the Mayan word (and the islands old name) Utlla, which in mayan means little smoke. Because it will have bearing to the following story we would like to point out that Utlla when written with the mayan equivalent of a capitol letter at the beginning has a slightly different meaning... Temple of smoke.

About three weeks ago we started receiving reports of nocturnal landings and take offs from the new runway. A few of the local guys who ride their motorbikes down their had reported being "ruffed up" by guys in American military uniforms, and told not to tell anyone what they had seen.

One of these guys was brave enough to tell us what he saw, but made us

promise not to print his name, as he is scared about his own safety and that of his family. What he saw, was what appeared to be soldiers loading heavy wooden crates onto a Chinook helicopter with no markings. Even as he told us this he broke down and asked not to print this information but we feel it is the islanders right to know what is going on.

There has been a lot of building activity in the Pumpkin Hill area over the last couple of years and it has accelerated to an unprecedented level this rainy season, but why build in rainy season?

Surely it would be easier to build with dry roads and easy transport? One thing about rainy season at Pumpkin Hill, there are not so many tourists there, not so many "prying eyes". We managed to take some aerial photographs (above) and believe they start to explain what has been going on.

We spoke to a local archeologist, he is an American (who married on Roatan six years ago and now lives here), and who has been searching for the lost White Mayan City here in Honduras for the last twelve years. He told us that about three years ago he had to stop his research on the white city because what he describes as "typical U.S. government agents" had threatened himself and his fam-

ily. Interestingly enough his research at the time pointed towards a migration of the Mayan royalty and high priests to the bay islands of Honduras, during the Spanish invasions on the mainland. Taking with them their treasures and libraries. But no-one to date knows exactly where they chose to hide or where the final resting place of the royal Mayan treasures.

Okay let me return to the alternative translation of Utlla. Temple of Smoke. What I will now tell you will probably leave you as chilled as it did us when we found out. In the Mayan tradition smoke was held, by the priests, as the form gods would choose to manifest themselves, taking physical form from their burnt offerings. In all of the final records found left by the Maya, references are found to the royal family and Mayan histories being kept safe by the gods from the Spanish invaders in the Temple of the Living Gods. According to research by our local archeologist two other Mayan words were used to reference the Temple of the Living Gods, these words were Atutlla (Temple of the Smoke Gods) and our old namesake, Utlla.

When we obtained this information we decided to take matters into our own hands and have a look at a building that we had been told regularly had nocturnal truck trips arriving empty and leaving "heavily loaded

down but seeming almost empty" as one pumpkin hill resident put it.

We went during the day and what we found amazed us. Using the help of a couple of local builders we entered the "house". At first it seemed a normal small one bedroom cabin, then we entered the bathroom to find it was the entrance to a recently dug tunnel. As we were about to enter a truck came into the property and we had to hide further up the hill. Four men in military style jumpsuits carrying automatic rifles, loaded what looked like very heavy but relatively small objects into the back of the truck. The weight of these objects was obvious not only by the way the men were struggling but also by the way the suspension would drop each time something was loaded. One of the guys noticed the broken lock on the door and then talked into their radio. We didn't wait around as both of our local friends said we should make a swift exit, and to be honest I think we were all a bit scared. We went over the back of Pumpkin Hill to see two small army helicopters buzzing the area as if looking for something and decided to leave by the beach to the end of the new airport as there was plenty of cover to hide from the helicopters. To our amazement when we arrived at the end of the airport, the same truck we had seen in pumpkin hill was off-loading into a Chinook and the two smaller helicop-

ters had landed but all still had there engines going. Within seconds the cargo had been loaded and all three helicopters took off and the truck drove off at high speed. We were so scared we waited for an hour before walking the rest of the way round the coast till we reached the point. Only then feeling a little safer.

We believe that Pumpkin Hill is the fabled Temple of the Living Gods and certain parties have been hiding this information because, under Honduran law, if any artifacts or treasure were found on the island, any money made from selling or exhibiting these artifacts has to be split equally. These same parties have been working with the American military to remove treasures and important artifacts from this island. We understand this will come as a surprise to almost all of you, but we had our office windows smashed and both our computers stolen two days ago and also an anonymous threat left on one desk which simply read "don't print anything about Pumpkin Hill if you want to print another paper". We are already in above our heads but felt if it is the last thing we print, you still have a right to know. Incase they do shut us down we would like to thank all of you who supported us, and we hope someone can sort this mess out.

By Lari.Hisllubt