



DEFEND LIFE

Promoting the Culture of Life and Fighting the Culture of Death since 1987

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Defend Life outs Hopkins Bayview's clandestine abortion mill

The middle-aged woman walking down the sidewalk in front of Johns Hopkins Bayview Medical Center on June 17 stopped in her tracks when she saw the signs.

Kurt Linnemann and Walt Hunt were holding a 3-by-10-foot banner reading "JOHNS HOPKINS KILLS BABIES: Abortions up to 20 weeks."

Nearby, Defend Life Director Jack Ames stood beside a poster of a first-trimester aborted baby.

The woman burst into tears. "I got an abortion here back in 1989," she blurted out. "I was 18 years old."

She was 24 weeks pregnant, she told Ames.

Ames and a friend of the woman did their best to comfort her and offer help.

The tearful woman, who had lived with this memory for 26 years, knew what Johns Hopkins Bayview keeps as low-key as possible to the general public.

"Johns Hopkins Bayview is an abortion mill," said Ames. "They not only perform first- and second-trimester abortions, they also train abortionists."

"Their goal is to make abortion just another routine, accepted medical practice, like getting your tonsils or appendix out."

Defend Life, in partnership with



Jim Bocklage (left) and Jack Ames display a banner at Defend Life's July 15 demonstration at Johns Hopkins Bayview Medical Center.

the Center for Bio-Ethical Reform Maryland, of which Linnemann is director, began monthly demonstrations at the East Baltimore hospital on June 17 to inform the public and to urge Hopkins Bayview to stop committing abortions.

Bayview houses Hopkins' Family Planning Division's main office.

"We offer a full range of family planning services," states Johns Hopkins Bayview's website.

But "abortion" is not on the website's list of Family Planning's services. The website employs the

euphemism, "Management of miscarriage and unintended pregnancy," instead.

NARAL Pro-Choice Maryland is more direct. It lists "Surgical Abortion: 1st and 2nd Trimester" among the services provided by Johns Hopkins Bayview. It also lists "Provides abortion training to medical students" (prochoicemd.org/choices/sect3_2.shtml. Accessed 7/18/15).

Defend Lifers handed out brochures detailing Bayview's abortion operations to drivers exiting the fa-

cility onto Eastern Avenue, who often had to wait at a long red light.

“Marylanders are rightfully proud of Johns Hopkins Hospital,” the brochure states. “People from all over the nation—and indeed, the world—come to Hopkins for healing and life-saving treatment.”

But, it adds, “Rather than protecting and preserving human life, Hopkins Bayview is killing unborn babies up to 20 weeks gestation.”

The brochure urges citizens to contact Richard G. Bennett, M.D., president of Johns Hopkins Bayview, and Anne E. Burke, M.D., director of its Family Planning Division, to end the practice of aborting babies at Hopkins Bayview.

The reactions of drivers ranged from shocked to flabbergasted.

“I can’t believe they do that; 20 weeks—that’s a 5-month-old baby!” exclaimed one man.

A nonplussed young African-



Linda Bocklage gives a driver leaving Hopkins Bayview a brochure describing the medical center’s abortion practices.

American shook his head, saying, “I *work* here and I didn’t know they did abortions!”

“I’m with you 100 percent,” said a woman; “they’ll have to answer to God for what they’re doing!”

“Thank-you for what you’re doing—God bless you,” said another female driver.

A police officer driving a Baltimore City police car smiled and nodded to the Defend Lifers.

Not all reactions were positive. A driver passing by yelled, “It’s a woman’s choice, you m-----f---ers!” at Kurt and Walt.

At Defend Life’s second demonstration in front of Bayview, on July 15, reactions from drivers and passersby again ran the gamut.

“Wow!” was a typical comment of those who accepted the brochure.

One woman glanced at the brochure, then handed it back with a curt, “I’ll give this back to you.”

Another female driver snapped, “We have too many children in the world already!”

A Latino man asked, “Do they do it a lot?”

“Every Wednesday—but we don’t know how many; they won’t give us a number,” replied the Defend Lifer.



Two women walking past Hopkins Bayview voice their disgust to Jack Ames on learning that the medical center is committing abortions.

See BAYVIEW, page 8

Mission accomplished: Frederick abortion mill closes after 14 years

Dolores Gebus had to see it with her own eyes.

A member of St. Joseph Church's Respect Life group in nearby Buckeystown, Dolores had been praying in front of American Women's Services abortion clinic for years, along with other pro-lifers, some of whom had been praying for its closure since 2002.

A physician whose office was in the same medical complex on Toll House Drive had told them in April that the abortion facility's condo was being sold.

"But we continued our vigil," said Dolores; "the clinic was still open, and cars were coming in."

In early June, however, pro-life regulars saw a notice posted on the clinic. The buyer had begun proceedings against the seller, threatening him with eviction if he did not vacate the premises by July 11.

On July 24 Dolores entered the

Frederick Medical Center and made her way to an office tucked in the rear of the complex.

The door to the clinic stood open. She could see a cleaning lady at work inside.

During the eight years that she had been praying there, no pro-lifer had ever gone inside.

Dolores walked in.

"The place was a shambles. There were dirty stains everywhere—on the depressing gray-blue walls, on the floors, even on the ceiling.

"It felt like death," she reflected. "It was like walking into a death camp."

The pro-lifer knelt down and prayed a rosary in thanksgiving.

After 14 years of faithful prayers by hundreds of pro-lifers, both Catholic and Protestant, Frederick's only abortion mill had closed its doors for good.

Rounding up the troops

Bob and Joanne Tansey had been active pro-lifers for years before American Women's Services opened its Frederick clinic.

"Bob and I were both involved with the Christian Coalition for Life in Frederick County," Joanne explained.

They had fought "the most liberal abortion bill in the land," which the Maryland General Assembly passed in 1991 and voters approved in referendum the following year.

"We knew that Frederick would get an abortion clinic sooner or later—Hagerstown already had one," said Joanne. "I remember saying that if one ever comes to Frederick, I'm going to fight it."

The clinic opened without fanfare—almost surreptitiously—in December 2001.

Pro-lifers only learned of it by chance the following February when then-Rep. Alex Mooney, a fellow-pro-lifer, sent the Tanseys a small "help wanted" ad that looked odd to him; it advertised for a feminist woman who would like to work in a medical clinic.

A check of the Yellow Pages uncovered the town's new abortion mill.

"It was only a mile from my home!" said Joanne.

She felt that its location, near Hood College and Frederick Memorial Hospital, "was diabolical."

The Tanseys, along with their daughter, Jody Hammond, alerted and organized fellow parishioners at St. John the Evangelist Catholic Church, just 1½ miles from the clinic.

They held their first prayer vigil



In the beginning—

Barbara Bolger (foreground, right) and her daughter Maggie carry signs at a March 2002 protest against Frederick's first abortion mill.

at the clinic on March 2, 2002.

Pro-lifers could only stand and pray on the public sidewalk in front of Frederick Medical Center, which was private property—far out of sight from the abortion clinic.

“We had very little interaction with the women coming into the clinic,” said Joanne. “We could only try to catch their attention as they were driving by.

“But our core group of about eight to ten, mostly from St. John’s, came once a week.”

Week after week after week.

Parishioners from other nearby Catholic parishes, including St. Peter’s in Libertytown, Holy Family in Middleton, St. Timothy’s in Walkersville, and St. Katherine Drexel in Frederick—joined in.

In for the long haul

Mike Gilson, a parishioner at St. John’s, was a “regular” at the prayer vigils.

He and his family had been involved in pro-life activity for 40 years.

“We used to have priests who would say, ‘There’s an abortion clinic in your neighborhood—why don’t you do something about it?’” he recalled. “You feel compelled to do something!”

Plus, he added, “I’m Irish—I guess that says something; I like to argue and stand up for my beliefs.”

A lot of people are afraid to get out there, he acknowledged.

“People would yell at us for being there. They would tell us, ‘You’re bothering people!’

“They’d also criticize us for saying the rosary; they’d say, ‘Why don’t you just pray directly to God?’

“Sometimes, this group of girls would come the down the hill and get in our face, nonstop.”

Nevertheless, Mike would pray in front of the clinic at least three times a week, in all kinds of weather.

“It was pretty cold and extremely hot sometimes. It did get to you after a while,” he admitted.

Don’t second-guess God

Ron Pitts learned about the new abortion clinic and the ensuing prayer vigils through an article in the *Frederick News-Post*.

At his Bible study class with fellow members of the Pleasant Valley Baptist Church in nearby Rohrsersville, he asked, “Who’s ever done

‘People would yell at us for being out there. They would tell us, “You’re bothering people.”’

anything about abortion?”

“Then I realized I had never done anything myself!” he admitted sheepishly.

He soon corrected that.

For many years, he said, “I’d be there six days a week—I would go there right after work.

“If you’re a true Christian—a born-again Christian, as we all are—it’s part of being more God-like,” he explained.

“God reveals it to you; you don’t second-guess Him.”

A couple of times, God really showed His hand, said Ron.

“I often saw men with clerical collars—priests or ministers—drive past to Frederick Memorial Hospital. Never would one wave to me or give me thumbs up. The hospital chaplain even told me I was reflecting unfavorably on the hospital!

“I had it out with God: I said, ‘Look at all your people (meaning His clergy); what’s up?’”

Ten minutes later, a clergyman pulled his car over and told Ron, “I just thought I’d stop and say thank-you!”

“That wasn’t a coincidence,” he declared.

Ron made his own signs.

“We only had about 10 seconds to make an impression as they drove past, so they had to be brief and to the point,” he said.

Signs directed at the abortion-minded women read;

- ABORTIONISTS WILL TAKE YOUR BABY’S LIFE, MOM
- YOUR BABY HAS THE RIGHT TO LIFE, MOM
- MOM, NO BABY SHOULD DIE BY CHOICE

Ron knew when the abortionist and his staff would be driving in. For them, a typical sign read: REAL DOCTORS SAVE BABIES, NOT KILL THEM.

Ron and Mike Gilson were often a duo in front of the clinic. They became good buddies.

Sweet smell of victory

When the news spread that American Women’s Services had closed its doors for good, “I couldn’t believe it at first, because once they had shut down for a month and then reopened,” said Mike.

But when it was confirmed, he was “relieved and happy.”

“We were absolutely thrilled—after all those years!” said Joanne.

“Elated!” was Ron’s response.

“People are just filled with joy and thankfulness—they’re also stunned!” reported Dolores.

See CLOSED, page 17

Truth Tour shows public what Planned Parenthood does

By Elle Staniszewski

While Americans with any sense of morality or decency were being shocked and disgusted by the Center for Medical Progress' undercover videos of Planned Parenthood top execs laughing, joking, and haggling over prices for aborted babies' livers, lungs, hearts and heads ("I want a Lamborghini!")—

While media lackey George Stephanopolis let Planned Parenthood CEO Cecile Richards ramble on unchallenged, obfuscating, denying, and lying through her teeth about the whole bloody mess—

While mainstream media gave triple the coverage to Cecil the Lion's shooting in Africa than they gave to the news that Planned Parenthood is violating both federal law and God's law—

Defend Life took to the streets for its 15th annual five-day, 15-stop



Core Team's Lupe Cunningham holds signs along Route 40 in Frederick, Md.

Face the Truth Tour through Maryland, Washington, D.C., and West Virginia, showing the public what Planned Parenthood—and *all* abor-

tionists—really do.

"I think the timing, coming simultaneously with the release of the Planned Parenthood exposé videos, was exquisite!" said Defend Life Director Jack Ames.

Ames quickly had signs printed with messages such as "What Planned Parenthood Does" and "Defund Planned Parenthood," which Truth Tour volunteers held up along with their usual large posters of aborted baby victims.

"It has been a very good week," said Tour Director Julie Smith.

This year's 35-member Core Team (pro-lifers who travel with the Tour for the entire week), was the largest ever, said Ames.

It also had more high schoolers—roughly 15—than ever.

"I'm very happy to see so many high schoolers," said Smith; "they're our future."

"They were enthusiastic, well-behaved, and attentive," Ames not-



Pro-Life Action League founder and pro-life activist hero Joe Scheidler joins the Truth Tour at Hagerstown.

ed. “They asked lots of questions at the luncheon talks.”

Public reaction, as usual, was mixed. The majority of it was positive.

At the Chevy Chase stop, for example, a motorist told Core Team member Albert Glass, “This is good that you’re here right in the middle of liberal territory. Keep it up!”

While Maureen Stansell was holding a “Honk for Life” sign in Hagerstown, a man drove by on a bicycle and called out a friendly “Honk, honk!”

Truth Tour High School Director Maria Sharafinski recalled one man in Northwest Baltimore who told her, “I’m so distraught! I didn’t know this was happening. We’ve got to stop this!”

Throughout the tour, police, for the most part, were courteous and helpful.

At the Columbia stop, however,



Anne Mundell, holding an image of Christ, stands by a sign with a pointed message in Chevy Chase.

a police officer asked Barry Sullivan, “Does your group have a permit?”

Sullivan told him, “We don’t need a permit under the First

Amendment.”

The officer acknowledged that was true, but told him that most groups will leave if you ask about permits.

“We aren’t leaving,” Sullivan replied. “We are called by God to do this work and end the killing of innocent lives.”

Another officer came over and told Sullivan that his church never talks about abortion, and he didn’t know that abortion was so horrible. He took some brochures for himself and more for his pastor.

On Northern Parkway in Baltimore, a policeman told pro-lifers that it was state law that they couldn’t stand on the median strip.

“It’s not safe,” he told Julie Smith. “If a car gets out of control, you’re in danger.”

“Who told you that?” asked Ames. “My shift supervisor,” said the officer.

“Well, that’s news to me,” Ames replied calmly. “We’ve been doing this for 15 years without a problem.”

The pro-lifers stayed where they were.

Vince Perticone had good things to say about the police in Westminster.

“A fellow pulled up to the curb and asked, ‘How am I to explain to my 4-year-old what I am seeing here? At home, I can control my TV and turn off any offensive material!’

“Tell her that bad people did this to babies, and we’re working to stop these bad people from hurting anyone else—but you, dear, are safe because I love you and will always protect you,” Perticone suggested.

“He cut me off and was starting to raise his voice when a police officer came over and told him, ‘Move on, you can’t stop here.’”



Unsung heroes

Throughout the Truth Tour, volunteers such as these ladies at St. Peter’s Catholic Church in Libertytown served meals to hot, tired and grateful Truthers.

Local priest speaks truth to power on gay ‘marriage’ ruling

By Friday, June 26, Father Ed Meeks had already prepared his homily, based on the Gospel reading, for the following Sunday.

“But when the Supreme Court’s ruling on so-called ‘same-sex marriage’ was announced on Friday, I filed those notes away and started over,” the pastor of Christ the King Catholic Church in Towson, Md., told his parishioners at Sunday Mass.

Father went on to deliver a no-holds-barred sermon of the kind that is seldom, if ever, heard from a Catholic pulpit.

“I believe we can mark June 26, 2015, as one of two bellwether days in contemporary history that signal the catastrophic unraveling of the fabric of our American society,” he began.

The first catastrophic date was June 22, 1973, when the Supreme Court, in *Roe v. Wade*, “manufactured a constitutional right in all 50 states to kill babies in the womb,” he noted.

And in *Obergefell v. Hodges* “the Court manufactured a constitutional right to upend 3,500 years of Judeo-Christian moral consensus by calling homosexual relationships ‘marriage.’”

Tragically, the majority opinion was written by a justice who “claims to be a Catholic,” said the priest.

Which leads to a very harsh truth, he declared—“one that you and I need to come to grips with: the role so many of our Catholics are playing in the ultimate destruction of this culture by espousing and supporting causes that are in direct contradiction to the moral teachings of the Church.”

Meeks cited, as an example,

Catholic former Gov. Martin O’Malley, who sponsored a bill to legalize same-sex “marriage” in Maryland.

A majority of our largely Catholic legislators passed the bill, and a majority of Catholic voters joined the larger majority who approved it in referendum, he said.

The same-sex marriage issue poses not only a dire crisis for our culture, but for the Church, “both from within and from without,” he warned, “and you and I need to be prepared for what is coming.”



Father Ed Meeks broke the mold for typical Catholic homilies with a hard-hitting sermon on the Supreme Court’s ruling on gay ‘marriage.’

The Supreme Court ruling represents a tectonic shift within the Church that exposes a “fault line” that exists within the Church, said Meeks.

“On one side of that line stand those bishops, priests, deacons, religious and laity who are steadfastly faithful to the Church and her moral doctrines, both in what they proclaim and in how they live their lives. And on the other side, those

who are not.”

Perhaps the most egregious manifestation of those on the wrong side of the fault line is the homosexual subculture that has been allowed to develop and fester within the clergy, said Father: “the aberration that is almost exclusively responsible for the sex abuse crisis that has rocked the Church to her core over the past several decades.”

The result of this fault line coming into focus will be a falling away, an apostasy, of many of those who call themselves Catholic, he predicted.

“I believe that Friday’s ruling represents, above all, the club that the secularists and the media have been designing and waiting for: the club with which they will bludgeon the Church.

“As in all matters of political correctness, those who out of conscience refuse to get on board are bullied, intimidated, demonized, and accused of being hatemongers.”

But it gets worse, Meeks warned.

“The national legalization of so-called same-sex marriage is a game-changer, because the issue now carries the weight of federal law, a fact that is creating an inevitable head-on collision between the rights of homosexual ‘marriage’ and the rights of religious liberty.

“And as we have already seen in the skirmishes with the florists and bakers, in the minds of many, if not most of the ruling class, homosexual rights always win—in spite of the fact that religious liberty is our *first* right—literally—the first right enshrined in our Bill of Rights in the Constitution.”

That right is experiencing a

frontal assault in our culture from our own government, the media, the educational establishment, and other ruling elites, said Father.

“The No. 1 obstacle in the way of their agenda is the Catholic Church.”

Stripping tax exemptions for schools and churches is simply the gateway to out-and-out persecution by a government that has not only the power to tax, but the power to imprison, he pointed out.

“We face the real potential for the Church in general and for faithful Catholics in particular, especially the clergy—*especially* the priests—to be relegated to the status of second- or third-class citizens in our country just because we are faithful Catholics.”

Nominal Catholics, who aren’t faithful to the Church anyway, will have no stomach for this: “Thus, the apostasy,” Father predicted.

What are we to do in the face of this crisis from within and without?

Stay faithful.

“Stay close to Jesus and Mary through prayer, especially the rosary, and through the sacraments.

“Stay close to the Church. Stay close to one another, and double down on the virtues of faith, hope and love.”

Love everyone without exception, including those who would be our persecutors, advised Father:

‘My brothers and sisters, be strong, be courageous be faithful: we will *not* take part in the lie.’

“They are not our enemies, they are victims: victims of the one who is our real enemy—Satan, who has convinced them of his great lie about marriage and family.

“To those who stand on the other side of the cultural divide, we

say, ‘Please do not confuse or deliberately misconstrue our zeal for the sanctity of marriage and our passion for the truth as hatred or bigotry; it is anything but.

“Love is what motivates us. It is not our desire that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.”

San Francisco Archbishop Salvatore Cordileone, two weeks before the Supreme Court ruling, reminded his fellow bishops: “Regardless of what happens at the end of this month, nothing the Court says can change what marriage truly is; and we will continue to promote and defend it,” Father recalled.

Cordileone then quoted the great Russian dissident writer, Alexander Solzhenitsyn: “Let the lie come into the world; let it even triumph—but not through me. The simple step of a courageous individual is *not* to take part in the lie.”

“My brothers and sisters, be strong, be courageous, be faithful,” urged Father: “We will *not* take part in the lie.”

For an audio of Father Meeks’ complete June 28 homily, see ctk-towson.org/recentsermons/.

BAYVIEW, from page 2

A young woman with a Johns Hopkins Bayview Nursing insignia on her shirt stared at the brochure in wide-eyed amazement.



**Join Us Every
3rd Wednesday, 8:30–10am
Johns Hopkins Bayview**
4940 Eastern Avenue Baltimore, MD 21224
FREE PARKING ACROSS FROM MAIN ENTRANCE
For more info, call 410-285-8126

“I didn’t know that, and I work here!” she exclaimed. Then she leaned back in her seat, her hand on her heart.

“Oh, you’ve hurt my chest!” she cried.

Another driver held up his Bayview ID and remarked calmly, “I know it—but I’m not going against my company.”

Some simply refused to take the brochure.

But a Baltimore City police officer courteously accepted one and listened to the Defend Lifer explain why they were there.

So did the driver of a Johns Hopkins Protective Services car.

“We’ll all have something to pray for,” remarked an older male driver.

“Thank-you. God bless you.”

Defend Life plans to hold monthly protests at Hopkins Bayview.

Abortion mills come in many shapes and sizes, explained Ames.

“There’s the sleazy kind, like Kermit Gosnell’s filthy house of horrors in Philadelphia,” he noted.

“But if you put lipstick on a pig, it’s still a pig. And if you commit abortions at a highly respected hospital like Johns Hopkins Bayview, you are still killing innocent unborn babies.”

Religious rights warriors' ace weapon? Grassroots pushback

When Fr. Ed Meeks asked Rep. Andy Harris (R-Md.) to speak on religious freedom at a Fortnight for Freedom event on July 1, the Maryland congressman hesitated.

Religious freedom has been a major topic for “talking heads” in the media on almost a daily basis, Harris told the audience at Christ the King Catholic Church in Towson, Md.; “What could I add to the discussion?”

But on reflection, he said, “I realized that my life has intersected with the issue of religious freedom at many points:

As the son of immigrants who came to America for religious freedom.

As a physician practicing at a secular hospital.

As a Maryland state senator who co-chaired the pro-life caucus.

And finally, as a congressman in the eye of the storm.

Each of these experiences gave him insights on how to proceed in defense of religious liberty.

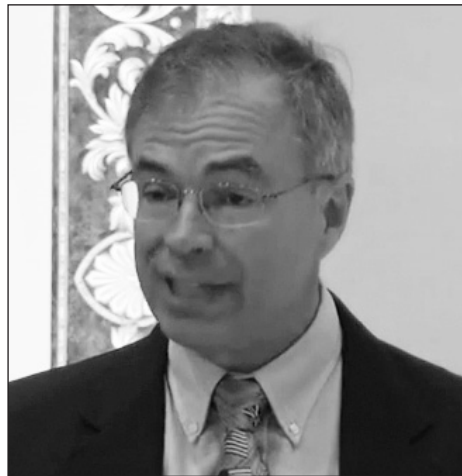
“My parents fled to America after World War II,” said Harris. “My mother was the daughter of an Eastern Rite Ukrainian Catholic priest, and grew up in Poland.”

During the war, the occupying Nazis persecuted and killed both Jews and Catholics. When Poland became part of the U.S.S.R. after the war, all religions were suppressed and driven underground.

Harris’ father fled from Hungary, which both during and after the war witnessed the persecution of many for their religious beliefs.

“To many Americans, the sufferings by many for their religious beliefs seem unimaginable and far off,” said Harris. “But to me, hear-

ing these stories made me feel that they were all too real. “In an era when we watch the beheadings of Christians and the destruction of synagogues even to this day, it’s important to realize that 70 percent of the world’s population still live in countries without religious freedom—in some instances, with only subtle discrimination; in others, out-



Don’t rely on the government to protect your religious freedoms, warns Andy Harris.

right hostility.”

Recently, he noted, religious freedom has been under fire in some countries closer to home.

In London a street preacher was arrested for preaching that the homosexual lifestyle was sinful.

And Canada’s Supreme Court found a man guilty of a hate crime for distributing flyers against homosexual acts.

“Religious persecution is not the exception worldwide, but the rule,” Harris concluded. “History is filled with examples of it.

“We must realize that this struggle is real, and it will likely never end in human history: we have to be in it for the long haul.”

As a physician working at Johns Hopkins Hospital, Dr. Harris, an anesthesiologist and obstetrical anesthesiologist by sub-specialty training, recalled working in the labor and delivery suite, delivering babies, some as young as 23 weeks of pregnancy, while down the hall, second-trimester abortions were being performed.

“In that environment, it’s extremely important to me that Maryland had, and continues to have, a strong conscience protection law for health care workers at hospitals.

“By law, we could not be forced to participate in certain medical procedures and practices that would violate our beliefs.”

This protection is not uniform, and varies from state to state, he pointed out.

When conflicting rights, such as the “right” to abortion or same-sex “marriage” versus religious freedom must be balanced before secular law, conscience protection laws are the only way to secure those religious rights, Harris declared.

As a state senator, Dr. Harris co-chaired the pro-life caucus with Sen. Norman Stone of Dundalk.

“We had many bills that dealt with faith-based issues before the legislature—whether it was abortion, euthanasia, gay rights, or stem cell research,” he recalled.

“The accomplishment that I was most proud of during my 12 years in the Senate was the successful threat to filibuster public funding of embryonic stem cell research.

In 2004 the bipartisan pro-life caucus held together and stopped the stem cell bill.

See PUSHBACK, page 14



DefendLife.Org

DEFEND LIFE

*Proclaiming the Culture of Life and
Fighting the Culture of Death since 1987*

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*August 15, 2015 Anno Domini
Feast of the Assumption*



Dear Friend of **DEFEND LIFE**,

The cat is finally out of the bag! **PRO-LIFE** leaders suspected for years that **Planned Parenthood (PP)** was into the sale of aborted baby parts ever since **PRO-LIFE** hero **Mark Crutcher of Life Dynamics** first exposed this scandal way back before 2000. What we did not know for sure was that **PP** was involved up to their necks. This should not have been surprising! They did many more abortions nationwide than all the independently owned abortion mills and they were in a great position to supply the market for aborted baby parts.



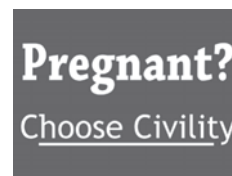
DEFEND LIFE first exposed the **Anatomic Gift Foundation** located in Laurel, Maryland way back in 1999. We organized a demonstration there. AGF was active as a middle man procuring the aborted baby parts from abortion mills and then selling them to places like **pristine Johns Hopkins Hospital** in Baltimore. Mark Crutcher even came up with a price list for these aborted baby parts. In 2011, **DEFEND LIFE** exposed **Capital Biosciences, Inc.** of Rockville, Maryland, for selling aborted baby tissue online. When contacted by us, they removed their online offering only to repost it later.



Congratulations to **PRO-LIFE** 29-year-old hero **David Daleiden of the Center for Medical Progress** for his brilliant undercover reporting of this abomination. According to columnist Rae Flores, this has gotten more buzz than all our Marches for Life put together! Visit **CenterforMedicalProgress.org** for breaking information.

Here's why our **15th Annual Maryland Face the Truth Tour** held July 27-31 was so outstanding:

- We had our largest Core Team ever, including many home-schooled high school students who were bubbling over with enthusiasm at all 15 stops.
- One of them was Sophie Gillespie, a home-schooled high schooler from Front Royal, Virginia. Sophie, who goes by the name *Phie* and the nickname *Butterfly*, was a delight. It turns out that she is a **fourth generation PRO-LIFER**. Her great-grandmother Margaret Schneider was one of the first PRO-LIFERs I met when I moved to Maryland in 1977. Her great-grandfather was an Admiral.
- Another factor that made this Truth Tour unique was its occurrence immediately after the **PP** exposé on aborted baby parts. We held special signs stating **What Planned Parenthood Does** above our large aborted baby signs. The receptivity of those who drove by us was obvious. One lady asked **Do you take donations?** And then quickly handed me a \$20 bill. Others said **God Bless You for what you are doing!** Others who were obviously Pro-Abortion, prefaced their remarks with **I'm Pro-Life but you shouldn't be showing those signs.** Such prefaces never happened before.
- New yard signs, such as **Pregnant: Choose Civility & Social Justice Begins in the Womb!**



This will be my last year as Director of DEFEND LIFE!

During our daily Truth Tour luncheons, I announced that the 2015-2016 year would be my last as Director of **DEFEND LIFE**, which I co-founded way back in 1987 with the help of the late Eileen Bolgiano. If you do the math, that's **28 years** not counting the previous **15 years** going back to my years in Richmond, Virginia where I started **Pro-Life Activism**. Then I said, please repeat after me,

I am not retiring! Actually, I am stepping up!

Let me explain my simple but not easy plan:

- **First and foremost, find** a person, male or female, to gradually take over the day-to-day activities of **DEFEND LIFE** for the coming year. I see this person overseeing our 6 annual Lecture Tours with my help. I envision a seamless transition!
- Someone told me that nobody could replace me. I said, ***That's not true.*** I predict that my successor will actually do a much better job than myself for these reasons:
 - He or she will be taking over an organization with an outstanding **28-year track** record,
 - **DEFEND LIFE** is unique within our movement. No **PRO-LIFE** group does exactly what we do.
 - Our **DEFEND LIFE** magazine is easily one of the best, if not the best, in our entire movement.
 - My successor will have me to mentor him or her. **I will not be going away!**
 - My successor will be more technologically savvy, better organized, younger and have more energy.



With the help of God, here's how I hope to step up with the extra time created by this transition:

- Give talks anywhere about **DEFEND LIFE's** amazing track record these past **28 years** functioning as essentially an **all volunteer** organization. **I have never received any compensation!**
- Visit pastors in our area, get to know them face to face, and open doors now seemingly closed.
- Create a simple after school/Saturday morning curriculum to train America's future **PRO-LIFE** leaders reaching them in the critical formative years which I believe to be 6th through 8th grades. Materials for this curriculum could be put in a box, mailed and taught anywhere by trained interns!
- I am convinced that because our culture has become so depraved, trying to reach students in their high school or college years is **much too late! Most students, home schoolers excepted, have already been corrupted by then.**
- This curriculum would include much of the following:
 - A history of the **PRO-LIFE** movement (most young **PRO-LIFERS** have no clue about the Rescue Movement era).
 - Introduction to **PRO-LIFE** Activism.
 - **PRO-LIFE** apologetics as taught by my friends Scott Klusendorf & Stephanie Grey.
 - American history including the **Declaration and Constitution.**
 - Lives of the Saints.
 - Manners, etiquette and proper attire.
 - The virtue of Chastity.
 - Watching Classic and **PRO-LIFE** movies followed by structured discussions.
 - Field trips to places like the Franciscan Monastery, the Capitol, the Shrine in D.C., Basilica of the Assumption & Emmitsburg.
- **Raise lots of money to have paid interns to learn and teach this curriculum wherever it might be welcomed.** A typical intern could have been home-schooled, a graduate of a serious Catholic college, active in the **PRO-LIFE** movement, and willing to make a two-year commitment. We currently raise **\$80,000 to \$100,000** annually. My goal would be to raise **\$500,000** annually. Another beautiful aspect of this program is that it will enable our college graduate interns to pay off their college debts before embarking on religious life (we need vocations like never before) or married life raising lots of Godly children, taking back our Church, and taking back our Beloved America!

So that's it in a nutshell. **My immediate goal is to find my successor whom I look forward to mentoring.**

If you are the least bit interested or know someone who is, please contact me immediately at 410-961-2008 (M)!

Long Live Christ Our King,

Jack Ames, Director & Founder

Enclosure

P.S. Please pray daily for my successor, myself and DEFEND LIFE!

In My Humble Opinion

Planned Parenthood: Money-grubbing chop shop

By Janet Baker

In late 1999, the Maryland pro-life community got wind of an organization, the Anatomic Gift Foundation, brokering in baby body parts. That is, they procured various parts of aborted children and then transferred them to medical research outfits.

They couched themselves as a not-for-profit broker, asking only “cost reimbursement,” with no rhyme or reason as to how these “costs” were determined.

At the time, AGF was located on Route 1, just south of the Laurel Shopping Center. A number of us conducted various pickets of this place.

I conducted one on the Friday after Thanksgiving, knowing that

Laurel Shopping Center would be very busy with the start of the Christmas shopping season.

As a result, AGF put out a terse press release, saying they were getting out of the baby parts business. They’ve since relocated to Hanover. Whether they abided by their word as given in the press release, I don’t know.

I bring this up to illustrate that abortionists of all stripes have been profiting off the bodies of the babies they’ve murdered for quite some time now.

So when the “shocking” news broke about Planned Parenthood selling the parts of murdered babies, most of us pro-life veterans *weren’t* shocked. We might have been taken aback by the brazenness and callousness of Planned Parenthood of-

ficials in the first two incriminating videos, however.

The videos, produced by the Center for Medical Progress, feature two highly-placed Planned Parenthood doctors admitting to the practice; one even haggled coyly over the price.

Federal law allows reimbursement for the costs of retrieving and transferring of baby body parts but *forbids* selling them for profit.

The relevant statute reads: “(a) Purchase of tissue: It shall be unlawful for any person to knowingly acquire, receive or otherwise transfer any human fetal tissue for valuable consideration.” (42 U.S. Code 289G-2)

CMP’s website is centerfor-medicalprogress.org. They have released five incriminating videos as of this writing; they reportedly have seven more waiting in the wings.

Within two days of the release of the first video, Governors Bobby Jindal and Rick Perry announced cessation of Planned Parenthood funding in Louisiana and Texas respectively.

Moreover, Speaker John Boehner said that several House committees will be investigating Planned Parenthood over their obviously criminal activity.

In the U.S. Senate, Majority Leader Mitch McConnell is showing stubborn reluctance to initiate the defunding of Planned Parenthood.

Both Senators Ted Cruz and Rand Paul are pushing for such defunding and they should be support-



Blast from the past

Pro-lifers knew as far back as 1999 that abortion clinics were selling aborted baby body parts for profit: above, a protest organized by Janet Baker (left), at the Anatomic Gift Foundation.

See DEFUND, page 17

Staring at the carnage with the hollow eyes of a serial killer

By Bob Brown

Between mouthfuls of salad, Dr. Deborah Nucatola described to undercover investigators with the Center for Medical Progress how Planned Parenthood crushes pre-born children without damaging certain body parts that they sell for \$30 - \$100 apiece to research labs.

But I'm afraid that even if the valiant pro-life spies—whom I applaud for slapping the beastly organization across the face—had filmed Planned Parenthood's senior director of Medical Services *eating* babies' organs, most Americans still wouldn't bat an eye.

Tossing babies' bodies into dumpsters, storing their bodies in freezers, burning them in "waste-to-energy" furnaces, serving up their livers and "calvaria" [heads] to labs—all of these past and present shocking revelations have barely jolted the nation.

This is because when America began more than forty years ago destroying its own children by the millions, it began destroying itself—tearing at its own body, searing its conscience, now staring at the carnage with the hollow eyes of a serial killer.

Some will disagree, pointing to secular news media that did run the story. Most outlets, however, sounded like Planned Parenthood's PR team, rationalizing the irrational, obscuring the light-fearing cockroach in the shadows they've always afforded it. PP's leg is caught in a trap, and we'll continue to witness its media minions try to chew it free.

But I can see this turn of events from their perspective: How can



Dr. Deborah Nucatola discusses how Planned Parenthood crushes baby body parts to save more valuable parts for buyers.

all of these corporations—news, medical, and sponsoring business—suddenly admit their complicity to countless millions of heinous acts?

It appears that they are way past confessing sin and error. "Keep covering it up!" shrieks the hag as she melts away.

Pro-lifers blogged and retweeted the grisly news, too. One major site, though, decided the response amounted to a "pro-life social media success."

We must tell this story, no doubt, but there is no success in merely getting the story out.

Contrary to our culture's indoctrination, information is a means, not an end. Victory cannot be measured in "likes." Success is saving children, restoring families, and rebuilding the communities where Planned Parenthood has hunted freely for almost a century.

Is there any hope for the populace of spectators? Will the horrible

discoveries prompt Americans to change their lifestyles and voting habits?

Well, if four-plus decades of the murders of almost 60,000,000 pre-born children don't move you, then neither will a couple of internet articles about the manner in which the killers disposed of their victims' bodies. Raise an eyebrow, click on the next story.

Who *cares*? After his miraculous victory on Mt. Carmel, Elijah sank into a deep depression. Talk about ups and downs—that pro-lifers will continue to experience as well.

Elijah was concerned that he was the only one left in Israel who trusted God. But God told him (I Kings 19:18) that He had preserved 7,000 who had not bowed the knee to nor kissed the mouth of Baal.

How will *we* pray? What will *we* do and say?

We need to speak PP's language,

hitting them where it hurts—their image and their pocketbook.

The undercover videos *again* prove that Planned Parenthood's bottom line is their bottom line, not women's rights.

As Dr. Mary Gatter, past president of PP's Medical Directors' Council, said on tape, "I want a Lamborghini." They're in it for the money. They do not care about anything or anyone else.

Here in Maryland—even in liberal Maryland—we must start by demanding that our governor and

legislators defund all baby-killing centers. If they refuse, ask them why they would be accomplices to such foul actors. And don't forget to encourage your favorite pro-life organizations to step boldly.

In our communities, we need to tell people what Planned Parenthood is really about. What abortion is really about.

Some who haven't seen the undercover videos will be skeptical, so we must be ready to explain that Congress is investigating, states are defunding, and a number of corpo-

rations are no longer (publicly admitting to) donating to PP.

We have to be prepared to point people to websites where they can watch the videos. And we must share life-affirming alternatives.

And in front of clinics, we must remind the abortion-minded women going in: Planned Parenthood will kill your little girl or boy, then chop her or him up into little pieces to be sold to biotech factories.

And the doctors will laugh about it over lunch—that you've paid for.

PUSHBACK, from page 9

"That accomplishment could only be achieved with the incredible sacrifice of six members on the other side of the aisle who stood with their convictions and stood up to their party and its leadership to help me kill the bill.

"I naively thought we could kill the bill forever. But the next year, two of our senators, both Catholic, by the way, left our filibuster coalition—one because he was up for reelection in Montgomery County in a 'pro-choice' district, and another as a result of making a deal to make a small concession in the bill before he agreed to vote for it."

It was just too hard to stand up to political pressure, Harris reflected.

Which led him to his next hard-earned piece of wisdom: "Never, ever depend solely on politicians to protect your religious rights.

"At the end of the day, political considerations trump religious convictions for far too many; and that's exactly why those rights are embedded in the Constitution."

But as the recent Supreme Court decision legalizing same-sex "marriage" proves, even the Constitution

can be perverted to restrict rights, Harris contended.

In 1784, James Madison wrote, "Christianity disavows dependence on the powers of the world, for it is known that religion flourished, not only without the support of human laws, but in spite of every opposition *from them.*"

"Madison was right," Harris declared. "Christianity doesn't and shouldn't ever depend on support from the secular government for its survival."

Being in Congress for the last 4½ years during the attack on religious liberty by the Obama administration has been an "eye-opener," he noted.

But he believes that the struggle is far from lost.

Harris recalled the Chick-Fil-A boycott attempt in 2012 over CEO Dan Cathy's public opposition to same-sex "marriage."

"That boycott turned into a *buy-cott*, in which many of you probably participated, as did my family."

More recently, the attempt by the same-sex lobby to close down Memories Pizza in Indiana because the owners said they wouldn't cater a same-sex "marriage" reception backfired big-time when Christian

supporters raised \$800,000 online for them.

When Hobby Lobby was told it would be in violation of the Affordable Care Act if it didn't cover abortifacient emergency contraceptives, Harris met with the company's CEO, David Green, who told him that he would close down his company before he would betray his firmly held religious beliefs.

Hobby Lobby won its case in the Supreme Court—"David, quite literally against Goliath," Harris observed.

These instances embody the congressman's final point: "It's grassroots pushback by believers unwilling to yield their beliefs for the sake of conscience, comfort, or acceptance that will lead to prevailing against these hostile secular winds."

Dr. Harris recalled the well-known saying, "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. Let the sentinels on the watchtower sleep not and slumber not."

"We are the sentinels," he declared. "It is our watch. Sleep not and slumber not."

Congressman Harris' complete talk is available on youtu.be/Ty-Q2lOgWzGE.

Sister Prophetess, S.S.J. comes to St. Stephens

By Bill McCaffrey

Monday morning after the inspiring May procession rolled around too quickly. We fifty-five seventh graders were in our seats, getting ready to face Sister Rose Carmel, S.S.J.

Sister had warned us to be prepared for this day. For some reason, she was making a big deal about preparation. The word “prepared” to her meant having all the homework completed, including the arithmetic, which had to be correct.

We had to memorize some poem and historic facts. I wasn’t too worried, because Sister had us stand next to the first aisle and recite the lines of poetry. The boy or girl who sat in the first seat of the first aisle would have their poetry book opened and I could read from their book, like all the boys did.

I read the history book before class, guaranteed. The arithmetic worried me. I’d be okay if the arithmetic could be close, but not correct.

I had a great sense of relief when a sister other than Sister Rose Carmel walked into class. We never had a substitute teacher before, but I figured that Sister was old and frail, and might have needed a rest.

The other sister told us that she would be our teacher for the day. I’m sure that she gave us her name, but I’ve forgotten it. I didn’t care as long as it wasn’t Sister Rose Carmel.

I punched Scotty, my friend and the boy who sat in front of me, and whispered, “This is great! This is gonna be a day off from real school!”

I felt bad that I did my home-

work. I could have waited it out.

We never had a substitute teacher, but it will be neat; half day at most. I can get my paper route done early and look over my baseball cards. I think I’ll trade Spook Jacobs or Elmer Valo for Lou Limmer. I have three Mickey Mantles, but I’ll never trade or toss them. I think I have all the current Phillies who played on the Whiz Kid team, except maybe Granny Hamner and Pud-din’ Head Jones. Gotta get Hamner ‘cause I caught a foul ball from him.

“Okay, now Sister Rose told me that she assigned some arithmetic

***My God, what’s
happening? Sister’s mad
about something.
We’re in big trouble.***

problems,” the visitor said, kicking off the day by kicking the smile off my face. “But we’ll get to them later, maybe,” Sister continued as the smile came back.

“For now, I only want to talk to the boys,” my new favorite sister continued.

The girls had to follow the lead of Sister St. Raphael, S.S.J., who probably took them to the church to practice singing. The visitor looked very serious as she waited for the girls to leave.

My God, what’s happening? Sister’s mad about something. We’re in big trouble. I need to examine my conscience to see if I committed any mortal sins since my last good confession. Was my last good confession good? Did I leave out sins of omission or any near occasions of

sin? I hope God remembers that I went to Confession about the broken window across the street. Did I have a firm purpose of amendment? How do you avoid near occasions of sin? I have to remind God that I served the six o’clock Mass when it was cold and I was the only altar boy to show up on those days. I’m sorry I laughed when Otto the Outrageous dressed like Carmen Miranda.

Was Mom’s broom ready to throw out when I sawed the handle off for a baseball bat? Why didn’t I ask Mom if I could have the broom handle? Does it count as a mortal sin if it wasn’t ready to throw out and a venial sin if it was?

Did I say my penance before I went to Communion? God, I do have a firm purpose of amendment. I hope that I didn’t drink water after midnight. Wait—I couldn’t, because Mom wouldn’t let us. She put a rag on the spigot when we first made Holy Communion.

Is this the Last Judgment? If it is, will Mom and Pop find out that I didn’t pay for my First Friday pancakes at Horn and Hardarts last month?

I can’t help it if the woman at the counter charged me 10 cents for the chocolate cake and forgot the pancakes. I know I should have told her. I’ll pray for the people at H&H; that should do it. Maybe she didn’t forget, maybe she wanted me to keep the dime. If so, did I still sin? If I cheat like this when I’m young, does it mean that I will become like Willie Sutton when I grow up? How much were the bottle caps that I stole from Cicolli’s worth? I’ll pay them back. If only I had asked Mr. Cicolli; he’d have given them to me for free. He always gives me more

than I need anyway.

Man, it doesn't pay to be a criminal; I hope that I never forget this moment. Seventh grade and already I'm leading a life of crime.

Sister started to address us thirty or so inner city boys.

"Boys, I want to talk to you about some very important issues. Listen closely and believe what I'm about to tell you."

Dead silence.

"You are living in a world where many people your age will someday take very serious drugs."

She looked very earnest and concerned. She was not kidding.

"It will happen in ways that people won't be able to understand until it will be too late."

Sister brushed back the black veil of her habit and pulled the front of her very white bonnet forward. We caught a glimpse of the red mark that the well-starched white part of her headpiece made on her forehead.

Her voice had started out as a whisper but got louder and stronger the longer she spoke.

"Young people like you will be convinced that drugs are fun things and that they cause no harm, just good feelings. They will pay a lot of money for these drugs, and there will never be enough drugs to satisfy them. Their lives will be ruined and they will destroy the lives of many other people."

Sister pushed back her black veil again and the white headpiece went back with it. The red line looked like a red dent on Sister's forehead.

She picked up a piece of chalk and broke it with one hand. She paced across the front of the classroom, stopping about every five steps to turn her head toward us. She wanted seventh graders—inner city Philadelphia seventh graders at

that—to be adults in one day. She wanted 12- or 13-year-old boys to be men, Catholic men.

She must have been a sister for many years to have that much of a red dent made on her forehead. Being serious is hard. I'm too young to be serious. I wish that Sister Rose had come in with this sister. I'd take the hit for my arithmetic.

"That's not all, boys," Sister said—as if that wasn't enough.

"Babies will be aborted in their mother's womb."

Picture someone telling you that you had to fight the toughest kid in the school; Sister looked like you would have felt.

"Do you all know what abortion is?"

About five of the thirty of us raised their hands.

"Do you all know what abortion is?"

About five out of the thirty of us raised their hands. I didn't even know what a womb was. I knew that storks didn't bring babies, but I didn't know what really happened to create a baby.

"Abortion is when a baby's life is taken before it has the chance to live in our society. In many situations, abortions and drugs will come at about the same time; one will lead to the other.

"You will be the leaders of our society at this time, boys. Be strong; you can't believe that drugs and abortion are harmless. Keep your Catholic faith. Take care of your families, especially the girls and women. Remember all that the sisters teach you about God and Catholicism. Priests will help you;

they know all about God and they will be trained to teach you about drugs and abortion."

I don't remember anything that happened the rest of that school day. I was glad that I had Pop as my guide in manly things. Pop knew everything

Where's Sister Rose? This Sister's not a sister. She's a nun, and that's higher than a sister. She's like a bishop to the other sisters. How did some of the other guys know what abortion is? I feel shocked—I didn't know about babies being in their mother's stomach. How can that be? Pop and all the men at Paddy's taproom will tell me what to do.

On the way home from school, I asked my friends about what Sister said.

"It's nothing Bill; it's just like them telling us not to eat meat on Fridays," said my friend, Scotty, contorting his face to mean "give me a break."

"Bill, you're the teacher's pet and you *have* to pay attention; we don't," Joe chimed in.

"She was probably just trying to get us to study hard for the final exams in June. They compare their students' grades on the final exams with all the other Catholic schools and she wants St. Stephen's to look good."

Joe pulled off his tie and headed east with Scotty.

I headed west.

What was this all about? Why would anyone take drugs if they don't have to? I feel better now. The thing about abortion is nothing to worry about either. Nobody would ever do such a thing. Bishop Sheen never said anything about this, I don't think. I never know what Bishop Sheen is talking about anyway.

I'm glad our pastor is a bishop;

he will teach us about the drugs and abortions. Besides, the cops won't let anybody get drugs.

Now I know why the girls had to leave; they would have all cried.

Sister said that we'd all be leaders and we'd have to be strong, especially with girls and women.

This was some "day off"! I've never been so educated in one day.

It's my turn to get the broom handle because I broke the last one and that's the rule. I think that I'll promote Sister to be the head nun when I'm pope. She is smart. I'd better keep this holy card of St. Michael the Archangel that Sister gave us. She said that saying the prayer on the back of the card would make us strong and capable of fending off the devil.

Fourteen years later, in 1969, I happened to be near Woodstock with my wife and my brother Vince. We watched the miles and miles of cars lined up to go to what would

become a watershed event in our history. I believe that Woodstock somehow legitimized drugs in the eyes of many young people.

Four years after that, the Supreme Court settled *Roe v. Wade*.

Sister was brilliant, and I thank God for her whenever I think of her. I met one of the girls in our class years later at a class reunion. She remembered "Sister Prophetess." Sister talked to the girls in the afternoon. She told them to be conscious of their behavior and the clothes they wore.

None of the guys I talked to remembered Sister Prophetess.

Bill McCaffrey is the author of It's a Long Lane That Has No Turning, a book about growing up Irish Catholic in inner-city Philadelphia. He worked for IBM for 35 years and now teaches Information Technology courses for the University of Maryland University College.

Because God has made us for Himself, our hearts are restless until they rest in Him.

– SAINT AUGUSTINE

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CLOSED, from page 4

What caused the closing?

"I believe prayer won us the great victory," she said.

In the fall of 2013, a pilgrimage by Human Rights International brought an icon of Our Lady of Czestochowa to the abortion mill.

"I really believe that many of the problems for [the apparent owner, Steven Chase] Brigham started after the pilgrimage," said Dolores.

American Women's Services had a lot of lawsuits against it with resultant financial problems, observed Ron.

The number of clients at the clinic had been steadily diminishing. Near the end of its existence, the clinic was open only one day a week.

How much the faithful presence

and prayers of the pro-lifers at the clinic led abortion-minded women to change their minds and keep their babies, only God knows.

"We didn't save anybody," said Ron. "That was the Holy Spirit."

DEFUND, from page 12

ed in their efforts. They are doing so in face of significant opposition, including that from highly-placed "establishment" Republicans.

What can we do to help topple this "baby-chop-shop" behemoth known as Planned Parenthood? For one, we must educate ourselves and those with whom we come in contact. Spread the word on social media.

Local pro-life organizations of-

ten have displays at various state and county fairs; they should make it a priority to disseminate information on Planned Parenthood's latest scandal as part of their educational outreach.

Pro-life activists in front of abortion facilities—particularly Planned Parenthood centers—should do the same.

We must demand public defunding of Planned Parenthood.

As of this writing, the Senate has voted down a bill that would take away more than \$500 million in federal funding.

The cowardice and duplicity displayed by so many of our elected representatives, both Democrat and Republican, must impel us to defeat them at election time and elect truly God-fearing and life-respecting people to office. We need to act now.

TOUR, from page 6

The driver sped off, pulled into a nearby parking lot and strode back to berate, yell and curse at Perticone and another pro-lifer.

A second officer came up and ordered the man to leave immediately or he would be arrested. The man left.

Perticone noted wryly, “He didn’t even have a 4-year-old in his car!”

The only violent incident during the tour took place on Massachusetts Avenue in Washington, D.C.

Someone smashed the rear window of one of the Core Team’s vehicles and stole Defend Life’s computer and projector.

Since the location is not a high-crime area and is well-policed (the Naval Observatory and the vice-president’s residence occupy one side of the street), Ames thinks that the thief may have specifically targeted the Truth Tour.



Melanea Lopez displays a sign on Connecticut Avenue in Chevy Chase.

While most responses were positive, the negative reactions were hard to take for both seasoned and younger Truthers.

By the time he got to the White Marsh stop on the final day, veteran Truther Albert Stecklein’s patience was wearing thin.

“A guy in his late fifties stopped

and told me, ‘I’m pro-life, but I think these pictures are terrible! My 9-year-old should not have to look at them!’”

“I said, ‘You should be telling him about it; he’s old enough to know about abortion and that it’s wrong.’”

From there the interchange went downhill, as the man became more and more vindictive and belligerent.

The conversation ended with the driver yelling, “You’re a douche-bag!”

“You’re a fraud!” was Stecklein’s less-than-polite reply: “You’re not really pro-life!”

“Usually I have patience, but I’m losing it,” he confessed. “Their logic is so twisted!”

At the Towson stop, a woman in her late twenties pulled up and called out to Cecilia Sugarman that she was on her way to get an abortion.

“I quickly dropped my sign and ran over to her, begging her not to do it and that she would be killing her baby,” said the college junior.

“She, with quite an attitude, told me that she didn’t care, and that she’d had an abortion before.”

She said she knew what she was doing, and it was her right as a woman to choose.

Cecilia begged her to reconsider, but the woman quickly drove off.

“Face the Truth opened my eyes to how much evil there really is in this world,” said the young pro-lifer.

“It was a very tough week, because one can only take being given the ‘middle finger’ and being the target of a variety of obscene words and names for so long before one breaks,” she concluded.

But, she added, “I also realized that this work we’re doing is *vital*: without the harsh images of what abortion really is, people would nev-



Hot Core Team members enjoyed a cool break and a picnic supper at the home of Richard and Diana Hunt in Finksburg.

er know that it needs to be stopped.”

During the tour, pro-lifers engaged in many earnest conversations with passersby who wanted to talk about their experiences with abortion.

Perhaps the most poignant instance for this writer occurred at the Maryland Board of Physicians stop in Northwest Baltimore.

A young woman dressed in scrubs told me that she worked in a lab in a nearby hospital, where she had to prepare lab specimens from the remains of aborted babies.

One day a week was known as “abortion day,” because the hospital performed many abortions that day. Baby hearts, kidneys, livers, lungs and brains were prepared for use by government contractors doing research.

She said that it sickened her to work with dead baby parts and made her cry herself to sleep at night.

“Overall, I think more and more people are becoming pro-life,” said Ames. “This year, we had more honking and more words of encour-



Johnny Lopez and Jordan Rigel team up on the median strip on Charles Street in Towson.

agement. Some people even gave us money.

“They expressed how grateful they were that we were getting out there and exposing abortion for what it really is.”



Tessa Sugarman heads a long line of Truthers at the Towson stop on Charles Street.



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