

**Add ... Green Power, Inc.**

In his best, "you can't fire me, I quit" bluster, Green Power CEO Michael Spitzauer wrote and released his own press release about the incident. On June 28, 2006 he titled his self-written pity message: "Technology to Eliminate our Need for Foreign Oil gets Sabotaged by Big Oil?" The word is spelled "sabotaged.")

In his self-congratulatory and self-laudatory piece, he continued to make audacious representations and claims about the project he thought he had sold to gullible Cheyenne city officials.

*This might be a good place to interject that the City needs to reassign this project. The retired Air Force colonels might do splendid at civic banquets but what they know about landfill issues wouldn't fill the smallest discarded thimble. And, if "three strikes and you're out" should ever apply, now's the time. The failed Belvoir plans, the RUDC trash-to-ethanol fiasco, and now the Green Power waste-to-diesel debacle has brought great shame and humiliation to the City of Cheyenne. Head in another direction with a different scout, kemo saba. These have led us off the cliff.*

Inexperienced city officials and failed city projects don't provide the best resume for dealing with a project this large and this complicated. The disbanded Landfill Advisory Committee had some very capable members and might have reached the right conclusion, had they not been sidetracked and hijacked by the mayor when he decided Jerry McMorris could be his new best friend and the purchase of the Belvoir was made.

Welcome to the Surveillance Club, Jessica Lowell. Contributors to the pages of the Cheyenne Herald are the charter members of this exclusive little group. We wait for the City to make another exaggerated announcement that sounds too good to be true, then we delve into the details to learn just why it isn't true.

We can use your help. The WT-E has the staff and resources to play an important role in these disclosures. The first thing that paper has to do is divorce itself from the city administration. Continuing to trade access for positive news coverage won't garner any Pulitzer's. Hell, it hasn't even brought a Deming Award as the best daily paper in the state. Newspapers that aren't even really "dailies" beat out the WT-E every year. Second place has become their claim to success. Second place of two true daily newspapers in the state. Nonetheless, nice job, Jessica, and welcome.

Green Power and their Little Eva ("she walks, she talks, she crawls on her belly like a reptile") act convinced city officials - another time - that our city would be the first to have a facility which introduces a new technology to North America and the United States.

Consider that. Cheyenne would be the first city in the hemisphere - hell, in the developed world outside Germany - to have either a trash-to-ethanol or a waste-to-diesel commercially profitable facility.

Sure, we would. And Bill Gates has the moving trucks loading Microsoft office desks to move his world headquarters to Cheyenne.

When it looks too good to be true, it usually is too good to be true. In other words, it's false. Which both of these schemes were.

Spitzauer told the gullible mainstream media in Cheyenne that he planned to have 1,500 of these \$80 million facilities operational in five years. Do the math.

1,500 x \$80,000,000 = \$120,000,000,000. One hundred twenty billion dollars! This from a guy who wrote a check for \$400,000 a few years ago to appease an investor in another of his schemes (according to a Seattle Times story) and that check bounced. Boing, boing, boing. Now he has people ready to back him to the tune of \$120 billion?

\$120 billion sometimes approaches the federal budget deficit.

Warren Buffet is beginning to give away 85% of his personal wealth. He will, according to his promise, give away about \$37.5 billion (at current stock values). Yet, somehow this ex-con from Seattle by way of Austria, has investors (not friends, it would seem), that would bankroll him for \$120 billion?

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Spitzauer blames his problems in Cheyenne on "big oil." Not on the "big house." Big oil is laughing about the rubes in Cheyenne who bought the Green Power tale, not worried about due diligence. He claims that his little contraption will "reduce or end our need for foreign oil." Oh, yeah. Accessing 500 tons of trash a day would supposedly produce 60,000 gallons of diesel. (The city only produces 300 tons a day, the balance would come from the unproven mining of the existing dumpsite). Each six-day week, 360,000 gallons of diesel could be produced. In a year, that would put 18,720,000

gallons of diesel fuel into the mix. 18.7 million gallons. All of this without proof or history to support his claims.

Did I mention that this guy served four years of a six year prison term in Austria, then came to the United States on a 90-day work visa? Then, according to the Seattle Times in a 1997 story, he met a cocktail waitress and they were married five days before his visa expired. That is what enabled him to remain in the United States.

And we're worried about migrant farm workers who come over the border to work for poor wages, survive squalid living conditions, get cheated by unscrupulous employers, provide for families back home, break no laws and pay income taxes - yet we want to round them up and ship them back over the border? This guy can ride around the country in his '82 AMC Gremlin, looking for pigeons like the Cheyenne city officials to pluck?

What's wrong with that picture?

In his self-serving press release on June 28th, Michael Spitzauer blamed his problems on "someone leaked damaging information about Green Power's CEO to the press." I don't know how Jessica researches for stories, but no one leaked anything to me. Google got me started, the Seattle Times took it from there.

Even though records show he served several years in prison in Austria, just a few days ago, Spitzauer continued to write: "Although he has never been convicted of a crime in the US or abroad ..." "The case was thrown out of court ..."

So, it appears that he served up to four years in prison in Austria without being convicted of a crime, on a case that was thrown out of court. Poor guy.

Another surprise to readers might be where the new trash station was to be built. Everyone I've asked quickly answered "at the Happy Jack landfill."

Not so. According to the contract, this unproven technology was going to be placed at the "Felix Pino Transfer Station." That's on College Avenue, right in the old city, not 12 miles out of town.

Once again, the unwashed was duped. One of these times, they're going to approve an indebtedness (as they did the parking garage) that will be a major burden on Cheyenne residents. This group simply is not up to the task.

**Traveling ...** (continued)

Believing when we left Motel 2 that we'd have enough time at the terminal to eat and walk around, concern set in whether we'd make the plane. Only some of the lines were open where people from another country of origin than ours were glaring, staring, and scanning luggage.

Each traveler is made to feel like a potential terrorist. Most people now remove their shoes, sandals, waders, etc., and then walk the filthy floor in bare feet. Oh, no, no health danger there.

The trip east was made - uneventful except for mild turbulence. The kids and my wife especially enjoyed the dry sausage, egg, and cheese muffin. The drink chaser always arrives well after the gag reflex has left. Seconds are offered but forgotten. We were traveling with so much luggage that I thought we might have to rent a locker in Minneapolis and return for some of it later. We didn't. Our Minnesota daughter drives one of those gas-guzzling SUV's I write about and all the luggage fit in without anyone having to hold their Samsonite on their lap.

Great times were had during the time we spent in and around the Homeland. Then, all too soon, it was time to repeat the adventure. Now that 7:50 am departure from Denver looked pretty good. Our departure time out of Minneapolis was 6:00 am. Even roosters aren't up, or at least at anyone's airport, at 6:00 am.

We were. Well before that time. We were supposed to be at the terminal at 4:30. That is 4:30 in the morning. Once again, the 11 and 7 year old granddaughters were troopers. This security passage was not without entertainment value. My son-in-law and daughter were subjected to an extensive (and exhaustive) search of their person and their luggage. She asked later why I hadn't taken a picture. Are you kidding? I could still be there. My son-in-law was wearing his Wyoming Police Academy windbreaker, he was carrying his police department ID card and wearing a PD-issue haircut. A member of law enforcement a risk? Okay.

A copy of a check for \$100,000.00, payable to the City of Cheyenne, from Green Power, Inc. is attached to the proposed contract. This corporation was incorporated in Washington State on May 16, 2000 but the check is No. 1005. This could be a new account or else the corporation hasn't done a helluva lot of business in six years. But no red flag.

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