

About the Author



Robert Dean Bair

Robert Dean Bair was born in Ohio where he grew up. After graduating from Bellefontaine High School he entered the Army, received armored-infantry basic training at Fort Knox, Kentucky, and military police training at Fort Dix, New Jersey. He later became a member of the First Army Special Troops stationed at Fort Jay on Governor's Island in New York Harbor. After receiving an honorable discharge from the Army, he attended Wittenberg College.

Bob Bair has experienced a diverse professional and business career as an insurance investigator, industrial engineer, management consultant, and president of an aeronautical products company. He lives in south Florida, with his wife, Mary Dell Tinsley, a professional artist.

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The Cloisters of Canterbury

In 1948, an invitation to the White House by President Harry Truman was truly an honor for young Rob Royal. As a loyal and dedicated Army soldier, he could hardly refuse the invitation to join a covert "group" that didn't exist—a group of special citizens that operated outside of government and the military, a Group not subject to the leaks and corruption so prevalent within government circles.

The invitation led to the extensive training of a secret courier, known only to the president himself and a handful of leaders in Congress. However, they never said anything about assassination attempts on his life, discovering brutal Nazi war criminals hiding in the US, an international conspiracy, or why a beautiful woman was murdered in England. But somehow, all these events are connected, and Rob Royal is determined to solve the mystery.

This is Rob Royal's story. These are his words, just as it really happened.

TOP SECRET

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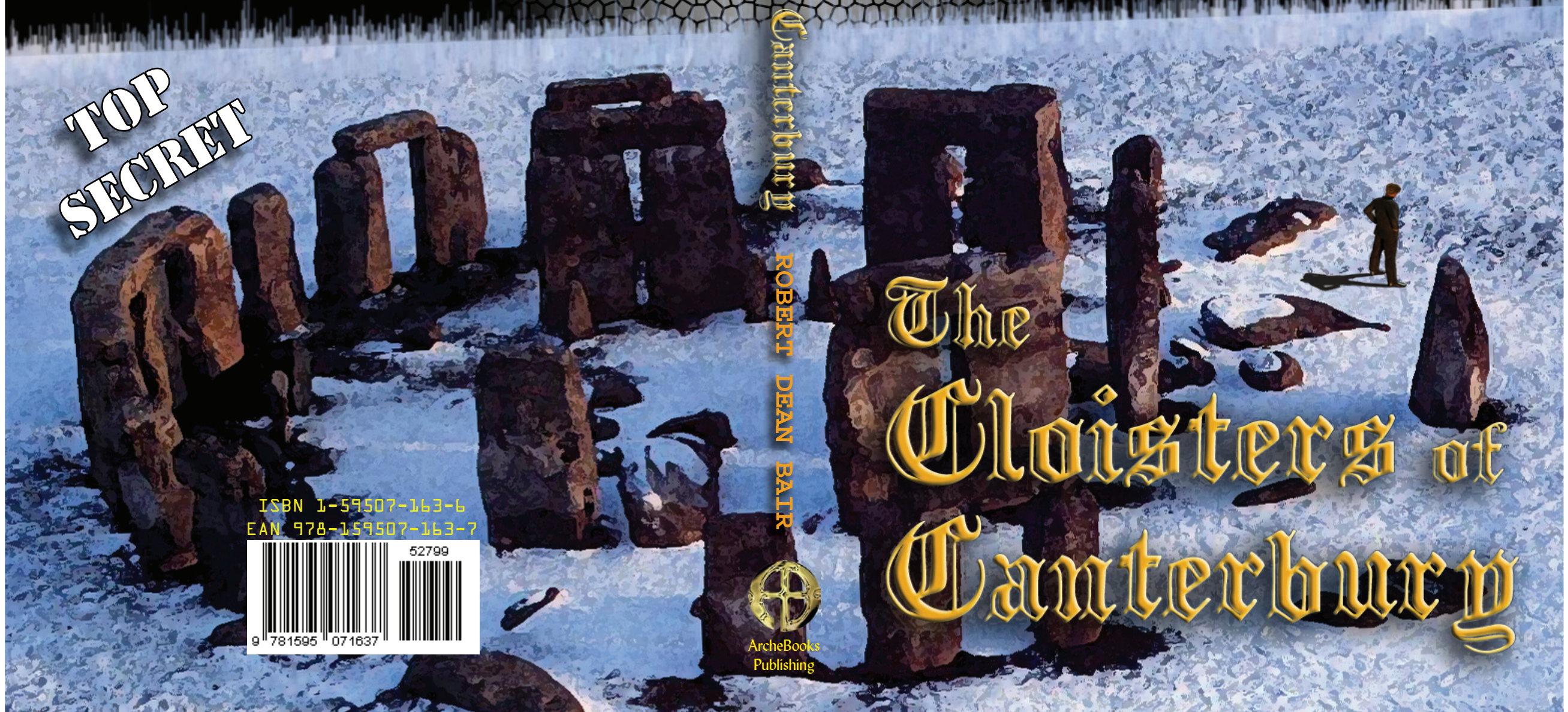
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A Rob Royal
Spy Thriller

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DEAN
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Excerpt...

Seated behind a highly polished mahogany desk sat President Truman. "Please sit down. You do not know the mixed emotions I had reading your report. I am glad for the opportunity now to thank you personally."

I returned a polite smile.

President Truman paused and looked at me, "I am deeply sorry there was an attempt on your life. I am so grateful that you were not injured or killed. The death of the U.S. marshal was a tragedy that should not have happened if it had not been for another leak within our government. These leaks must stop!"

"Indeed, sir," I said.

"Now, let's talk about why I have asked you to come to the White House. A number of good Americans have had some concerns about activities within our government. For many years, even before the death of President Roosevelt, there were problems with the citizens' money being spent unwisely, which I am sure you are well aware.

"There is a man in the next room that represents a group of private citizens. He wants to talk with you about how you can assist our nation. I only ask that you listen to him. He is an honest man. To my knowledge, all of the members in his group are of the highest character. Listen carefully to what he says to you. It is important to the nation. If you agree to be a part of what they are undertaking, you will be contributing part of your life to a worthwhile cause. You will never receive any recognition for that service—only you and others who become associated with this group and your God will know."

"Mr. President, there is something that you should know, I am not a Democrat."