

## The Custodian

Auto Billings went through life as the custodian of a small-town school in St. Joseph, Tennessee. Auto was a quiet man with few friends. He kept to himself most days doing his job without any fanfare.

Auto had a secret that no one knew about. He had in his possession a box. Not just any box this box held a complete Stavrosian crewman's uniform. This uniform was made on Stavros, if it was ever discovered it would surely start a wide scale investigation. This could lead to some Stavrosians being found out. Stavrosians are not yet ready to meet dangerous mankind.

This uniform was being looked for by the S.G.L. Now this was becoming a dilemma. Auto had been protecting this treasure from both the S.G.L. investigators and from any government agencies. Auto wanted to do the right thing, but was at the same time afraid he could lose control of the box.

On or about the 10th of June 1989 a car pulled up to Auto's home. Two men in polo shirts and blue jeans got out of the car, it was an older model Ford. Auto figured they were S.G.L. by the way they were dressed. One of them identified them as S.G.L. investigators on a mission. Auto joined the two men on the porch, he came out with ice tea. It didn't take long for them to ask about the uniform. Auto knew if they were asking then they already knew. He tried to be evasive, the two men could tell. The men of the S.G.L. tried to talk to Auto so he would relax.

Another car pulled up in front of Auto's house. This one was a new black suburban. There were two men inside; one man had on a black dress suit, the other man was in brown cargo pants, a brown shirt and a brown windbreaker. Auto could tell this was trouble. As they approached Auto and the two men with him, the man in the suit said loudly, "Stay where you are, this is an official government inquiry." Auto slowly backed up to the door then slipped into the house. He could hear the men outside arguing. He was sure it was about the box with the uniform, he couldn't hear all they were saying and they kept getting louder. Auto saw this going bad in a few more minutes.

Auto went to his closet to retrieve the box. As the two groups of men were arguing on the porch. Auto went out his back door, then to the house next to his. He asked the man there, one of Auto's few friends, to put the box into a safe place. Auto then went back into his house then went back out onto the porch. In a loud voice Auto told them to stop.

Everyone stopped then turned to look at him. Auto asked them all just what do you want. Both groups of men said they wanted the stuff Auto had about the Stavrosian artifacts. Auto looked at them with a confounded look on his face. He now had to try to act as if he had no idea of what they were talking about. The S.G.L. men acknowledged

that Auto had nothing. The government men didn't take this at face value. They produced a search warrant to enter Auto's house to look for whatever they could find.

Auto held the door open for them to come into his home. After a long search of the house they left empty handed. As they walked out of the house they told Auto, "We know and we know you know and you know we're not done yet. The two S.G.L. men advised Auto that he would be safer to hand over the box. At this Auto once again looked confounded, but this time it was real. How could they know about the box? One of the men smiled then told Auto, "You know you have been thinking about the box ever since we got here." Auto had to laugh; he knew just what they meant; the calling. So no more secret, they knew.

In the few days left for them the S.G.L. men told Auto that if they took the box into safe-keeping the government wouldn't get their hands on it. In the past some government men had arrested others then took the families keepsakes that were handed down through the families. Once the government men were on your case the only way to keep the few items left to them was to let the S.G.L. protect these little treasures. Auto knew they were right. The only way not to lose the box was to give it to the S.G.L..

On June 12 ,1989 Auto Billings handed over his box to the two S.G.L. men. He knew it was most likely the last time he would see it. Now it would be held in secret by the library for posterity. Future families could one day enjoy learning about a once upon a time lost culture that was theirs.

S.G.L. Researcher  
C.Smith  
G. Parais

<https://stavrosianalienancestry.com/stavrosianarchives.html>