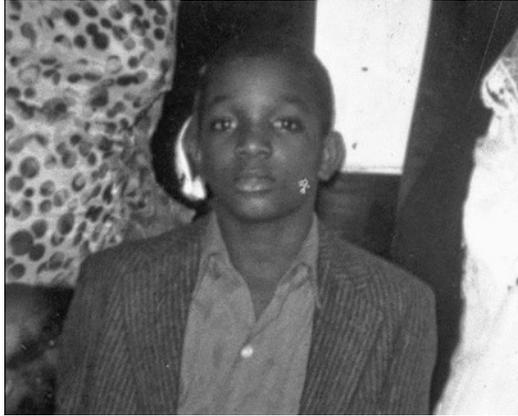


Slaying of a Ghost Child: Clifford Glover



by Coyote Weeds

Date: December 14, 2023

Notice: *This is just my opinion, based on internet research anyone can do, but doesn't.*

Initially, I wanted this be a shorter paper. However, I was led into a bit of a deep dive into the crypt of race war agitprop from the early 1970s onwards. Miles covered a lot of ground already in [his Black Panthers paper](#) and I would like to add more to that subject here. I would read his first before reading this paper since his goes back even earlier to the 1900s.

As usual for me, I came across this story while passing the TV screen at work. The STARZ network was playing some documentary where they were describing how a black child slain in 1973 by NYC police is **still buried in an unmarked grave to this day**. I can't believe how stupid they think we are but I guess all the poisoned masses out there just accept insane stories like this and move on. There's even a GoFundMe running: <https://www.gofundme.com/f/help-clifford-glover-head-stone>; started by his step sister's daughter Arlene Armstead. Follow that link for a good laugh. Apparently Clifford is buried between two gravestones, and the only way to know he's there is by putting a picture and plastic flowers there every week. She wishes to raise enough money to get him a proper tombstone...



Another reason I thought this might be worth writing is that it looks like they are trying to reignite this one: [Jamaica Queens just renamed a street after Clifford](#) near the intersection closest to where Clifford was shot. Isn't it funny how the city went through all the steps (*and costs*) to get a street sign up, but couldn't afford the funds to get the po' boy a proper gravestone?



Todd Feurtado, left, of King of Kings, City Council Speaker Adrienne Adams, state Sen. James Sanders Jr., Mayor Adams, the Rev. Herbert Daughtry, Darlene Armstead, the sister of the slain Clifford Glover, Dalphine Williams, a family friend of the Armsteads, and Karen Daughtry were all in attendance for the street co-naming of 112th Road and Guy R. Brewer Boulevard in Jamaica as Clifford Glover Road, last Friday.

PHOTO BY NAEISHA ROSE

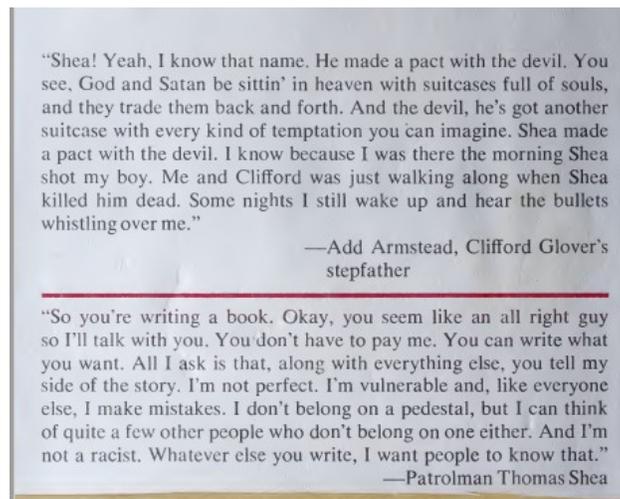
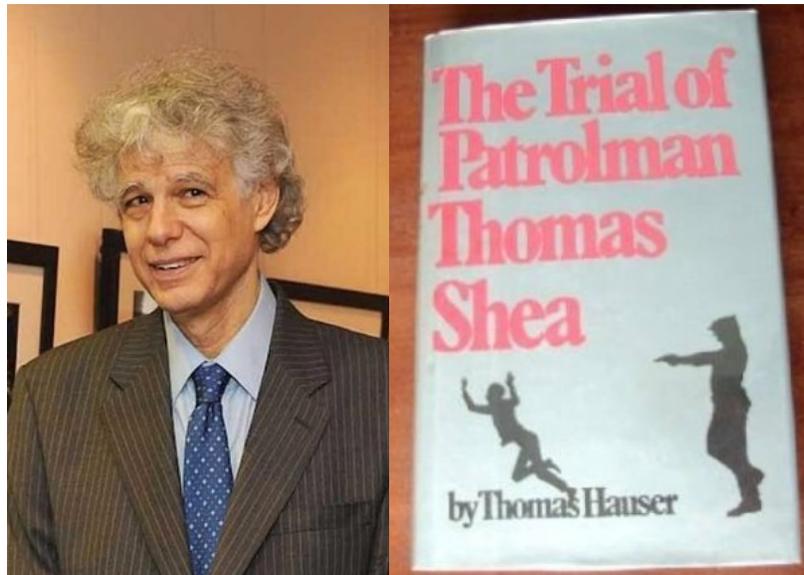
Lots of untrustworthy people in that one photo alone but I wanted to touch on [Rev. Herbert Daughtry](#) for a moment. He was part of the Civil Rights movement, which we know now was full of agents and controlled opposition. From that link above, we find that Daughtry **joined the army** in 1950, hoping to get clean of a heroin addiction, but was discharged after one year due to his continued use. He spent time in prison for armed robbery and assault in 1953. During his time in prison, he decided to become a minister like his fathers before him. Upon his release in 1958, he became the pastor of the House of the Lord Church in Brooklyn. Around 1984, he became a special assistant to Rev. Jesse Jackson during his presidential campaign. He even met with [Nelson Mandela!](#)

Daughtry has also written several books including *No Monopoly on Suffering: Blacks and Jews in Crown Heights and Elsewhere*. Jews you say? He also wrote a book called *A Seed Planted in Stone - The Life and Times of Tupac Shakur*. The only problem is...I can't seem to find this book online anywhere. The only thing I could find is a book called *Dear 2 Pac: Letters to A Son*, a collection of personal letters addressed to the "deceased" rap artist. Daughtry was a mentor and spiritual adviser to the family for some reason. Maybe it's not so odd to be writing letters to a dead rapper since [Tupac faked his death](#). The hole just gets deeper for Rev. Daughtry. You'll notice he is wearing a purple shirt in this bio, and he's got a fair amount of photos of him wearing purple.



The Wiki page for the shooting of Clifford is extremely sparse. Clifford is the youngest person to be shot to death by NYC police. You would expect we should know a lot about him. The story is that the 10-year-old Clifford was traveling with his stepfather, Add Armstead, on his way to work early Saturday morning. On April 28, 1973, around 5am, two plain-clothes policemen, Thomas Shea and [Walter Scott](#), approached the pair in their unmarked police car. They mistook Clifford and Add for carjack thieves reported earlier in the night. Believing they were getting robbed, Clifford and Add fled into the alley where Shea shot Clifford. Much of the story is centered on Shea and the subsequent trial. The trial took over a year to prosecute, taking up media space and adding to the intended racial tensions. Shea was acquitted of his murder charge by a jury of 11 white people, and 1 black person. How the defense only got one black on the jury is pretty strange but I'll cover the jury selection process as depicted in the book most heavily referenced: *The Trial of Patrolman Thomas Shea* by Thomas Hauser, written in 1980.

There's very little I could find on Hauser other than that he comes from (the spooky) Columbia College and Columbia Law School. I think we'll find his degree in law questionable once we look at the ridiculous trial of Shea and everything leading up to it.



The cover screams of a biased approach from the start and will surely not get people riled up right? The two quotes on the back cover feel so implausible, especially the quote from Shea. I found the book in Anna's Archives if you're interested. The book is 273 pages long but since it was written at a 5th grade reading level, it didn't take very long to get through. I'll save you the trouble of reading it by highlighting my favorite parts. How this is passed off as criminal history and not placed on the shelf alongside James Patterson books will continue to boggle my mind. Hauser's book is saturated with novel plot elements, clichés, absurd personalities, and plenty of spooky numbers as well. There is so much hilarity and absurdities I would like to share from the book that I felt it had to be fleshed out here. The book also led me to many other historical events, figures, and organizations I will break down as we go; some of them

added as footnotes. I will now list out interesting findings, paraphrasing in my voice with “quotations” direct from Hauser; page numbers in front:

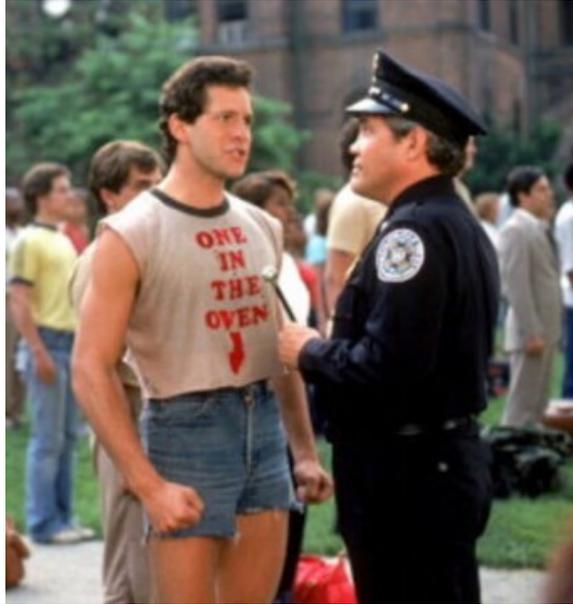
-pg 3: Stepfather Add is the eighth of 19 children. He dropped out of school in the second grade and can neither read nor write.

-pg 8: Before hooking up with Clifford’s mother, Add was married to some lady named Lola, whom he thinks he had 8 children with. Lola left him for another man after he spent a year in the hospital due to a car accident. She died on Easter Sunday, and for some reason, Add was the one called to the morgue to identify her body. Add’s parents died soon after and **Add had to give his only suit to his dead father**, so he could be buried proper. Soon after, Add hooks up with Clifford’s mother Eloise. Clifford was 8 years old when Add moved in. We also learn that Clifford has a brother named Henry whom I could find no information on.

-pg 10: Patrolman Thomas Joseph Shea is born on 3/28/1937 to Joseph and Charlotte Shea. Charlotte never made it past eighth grade. She suffered from tuberculosis and contracted cancer, dying at the age of 49. She was bed-ridden for more than a year. Shea is quoted saying that her stomach bloated up, like she was eight months pregnant. Who says that? When she finally stopped breathing, Shea pounded on her chest and tried giving her mouth-to-mouth resuscitation the way he learned in Police Academy. No really, that’s what it says in the book.

-pg 10: Hauser points out that Shea’s grandparents consist of one Irish, one French, one English, and one German. So he was super-white if there were any doubts. Shea’s father was Catholic while his mother was Protestant, but he was raised Methodist. That makes sense right? **Almost certainly Jewish.**

-pg 12-13: Shea dropped out of High School at 17 and enlists in the USAF. Today, you can’t join the military without a diploma but times may have been different back then from what I’ve heard. We also learn that Shea wanted to be an air policeman, but an aptitude test revealed him to be “over qualified”, whatever that means. He finishes his GED while in the Air Force and is honorably discharged in 1958. He applies for the NYPD in 1959, and is married in the same year to Bonnie Stevenson. The NYPD has Shea go through a written examination and a series of personal interviews. **“His wife is required by police investigators to sign a statement saying she and Shea had not engaged in sexual intercourse prior to marriage”**. You’ve got to be kidding me. Shea also has to provide written proof of payment for a traffic ticket he received several years earlier for making an illegal turn. After 18 months since he put in his job application with NYPD, Shea is appointed a Department and sent to Police Academy.



Above is Shea (played by Steve Guttenberg) at day one of training. The training program lasted 18 weeks. What are the odds? Strange because [this website](#) shows that in 1960, NY Police Officers training consisted of only 80 hours of instruction in specified areas. Today, completing Police Academy takes 24 weeks.

-pgs 15-20: After graduating, Shea is assigned to the Tactical Patrol Force (TPF). Hauser explains that this unit is unlike most cop positions since they are not permanently assigned to a particular precinct, but are instead on city-wide alert for any precinct according to their needs. During riots, TPF were called to maintain order. During peaceful hours, TPF patrolmen were assigned to decoy duty, whatever that means. Shea made his first arrests as a police decoy. **“His uniform consisted of a red wig that had belonged to his mother, a scarf, raincoat, black skirt, blouse, women’s shoes, and falsies.”** So ah...a cross-dresser for the NYPD catching pickpockets? Remember his mother died of cancer, so Shea wearing her wig is beyond creepy.

Is Hauser having fun with his literary license? I would guess so because we get even more outlandish stories about or surrounding Shea during his days with the NYPD (as well as the rest of this book). For instance, Shea had a cop friend, Jerry **Shrimpf** (*fake name alert?*) who had the habit of reaching into vehicles to turn off the engine whenever he pulled someone over. We’re told a motorist rolled up his window on him and took off at 70mph!

“After two blocks Jerry fell off and slid under the car. The back wheel took his head off. Then the driver hits another person straight on and killed him. Two people dead the driver pled guilty to manslaughter and got seven and a half years.”

In what world does that begin to make sense? This book was written by a man with a law degree by the way. Wouldn’t the driver be charged with *2nd degree murder* for killing Jerry (a police officer at that!) and manslaughter for the pedestrian? A seven year sentence makes zero sense to me, and shouldn’t make sense to Hauser.

After cross dressing for the TPF for a little over two years, Shea is transferred between various precincts. Here we are told stories where Shea first used deadly force while on patrol, such as shooting a former mental-hospital patient armed with a meat cleaver who tried to attack him. There are a few more bizarre stories which I’ll skip, but basically Hauser paints Shea as becoming an increasingly gung-ho officer, out to set arrest

records. This is all conveniently placed right before Shea is transferred to Precinct 103 in Brooklyn, where he has the incident with Clifford in 1973.

-pg 27-28: Here Hauser reports on the actions of the [Black Liberation Army](#), an offshoot of the Black Panthers, headed by Eldridge Cleaver* and Assata Shakur**. Interesting how we're seeing Shakur again? Reported on these pages are the following:

-1971: Patrolmen Thomas Curry and Nicholas Binetti are shot at in their patrol car by a passing car. Both men survive but Curry's face gets permanently disfigured and **portions of his brain are destroyed**. BLA takes credit for the attack by sending a note to *The New York Times* and WBLI-FM. I tried to find photos of Curry to see his shot up face but couldn't find anything. What I did find is this NY article: <https://www.nytimes.com/2007/05/16/obituaries/16curry.html> where we learn **Curry retired in 1997**. So he was still serving as a police officer for 26 years with missing brain tissue, because that makes sense. The article also reports that one of the leaders of the BPP, Dhoruba al-Mujahid bin Wahad (born Richard Moore; *another Islam convertor*) was convicted for that attempted murder, sentenced to 25 years to life. However, in 1990, his conviction was overturned after a State Supreme Court justice found prosecutors had not given his lawyers evidence that could have helped in his defense. The city paid Moore \$490,000 in 2000 to settle his civil claim of wrongful conviction. Riiight.

-Two days after the Curry shooting, Patrolmen [Waverly Jones](#) and [Joseph Piagentini](#) are shot by BLA members while patrolling a street in Harlem. **Jones has a page at Findagrave, but all relatives are scrubbed.**

-July 31- August 2, 1972: [Members of the BLA hijack Delta Air Lines Flight 841](#). This is not reported in Hauser's book but it's too funny to pass up. The plane is a Douglas DC-8, with 101 occupants scheduled to leave Detroit to Miami. The five hijackers with three children took over the plane by **hiding a handgun inside a Bible**. They made the plane fly to Boston where they could pick up a flight engineer that was qualified to fly overseas. **Working with FBI agents on-site**, Boston Delta airport maintenance foreman Ronald S. **Fudge** was chosen to refuel the plane and deliver the new flight engineer onto the plane. He also delivered the hijackers a bag with \$1 million ransom along with cigarettes, apples, and ham and cheese sandwiches. I can't believe he forgot the fish bowl. As far as I can tell, no hostages were exchanged so the ransom money makes zero sense to me. They then flew to Algeria where Algerian authorities seized the aircraft and ransom, returning both to the US along with the hostages. **The hijackers were released after a few days**. Four of the hijackers were captured in Paris in May of 1976 and tried in French courts. That's four years later! Apparently they (George Brown, Joyce Brown, Melvin McNair, and Jean McNair) had been living in France since 1973. How they got there is anyone's guess. From Wiki, we find, "...French police arrested them after the US pressured French officials, since France does not extradite political exiles." Ya sure. It also makes no legal sense they would be tried by French courts since the hijacking had nothing to do with France.

Prior to their arrest, they received lodging and training from Curiel Apparatus, real name [Henri Curiel](#), who was another fake communist spook. He was born in Cairo to an **Italian Sephardic Jewish** family. No surprise there I guess. They also attempted to obtain plastic surgery and fake identity documents **in order to come back to the US**. Why would they come back? The French sentenced the two men to serve 3 years in French prisons, while the women were given suspended sentences due to having children. The couples lived out their lives in France with no issues. Two ridiculous documentaries were made about them: one in 2011 titled **Nobody Knows My Name** and one in 2012 titled *Melvin & Jean: An*

American Story. From the second documentary, we learn that the McNairs turned their lives away from extreme activism to work at an orphanage in the French town of Caen. Interesting, since that is where William the Conqueror is buried. Looks like a definite signal.

The last hijacker, George Wright, dressed as a priest during the hijacking. He was eventually arrested on September 26, 2011. Wright had been living in Portugal and was “still at large” for decades. Even though he knew he was a wanted man, he used his real name while working as a logistics manager of the Belgian nonprofit *Iles de Paix*, as you do. After 41 years “on the run”, a task force out of New Jersey, set to arrest Wright due to him escaping prison in 1970, matched some known fingerprints with his ID card issued by the Portuguese government. That makes sense right? Wright spent 3 weeks in jail for some reason before being released under house arrest. The US sought his extradition, so as to finish his remaining 22 years of his murder sentence in the US, but the Portuguese government refused on the grounds that Wright is a Portuguese citizen. You have to laugh.

-1972: Patrolmen [Gregory Foster](#) and [Rocco Laurie](#) are gunned down by three members of the BLA. “The following day United Press International received a note which read: “This is from the George Jackson Squad of the Black Liberation Army about the pigs wiped out in Lower Manhattan last night. No longer will black people tolerate oppression and exploitation. This is the start of our offensive. *There is more to come.*”

I’m guessing they are referring to [George Lester Jackson](#), another faker who co-founded the prison gang Black Guerrilla Family. From Wiki we find that in 1961, he was convicted of armed robbery for stealing \$70 at gunpoint from a gas station. **The sentence was one year to life in prison...** They sent him to San Quentin State Prison where he met his co-founder and became a “Marxist-Leninist-Maoist-Fanonist”. Ugh, that’s too many “ists” for me. He also wrote a book [Blood in My Eye](#) (published Jan 1) from prison, conveniently finishing just days before he was killed during a failed prison escape. The prison escape is equally absurd. After meeting with his attorney to discuss a civil lawsuit with California Department for Corrections, Jackson was escorted back to his cell. During the escort the guard noticed a metallic object in Jackson’s hair, later revealed to be a wig! Wearing a wig in prison somehow escaped the guards all this time. Jackson then pulled out a 9 mm pistol and starts taking guards as hostages. Jackson is shot from a tower while trying to escape through the yard. Pretty ridiculous story if you ask me. Anyway, back to Hauser’s horrid and hilarious book.

-pg 31: We are introduced to Clifford’s mother, Eloise Glover. Wonder if they are related to Danny? Eloise had four children from a previous marriage for which she leaves behind in Alabama, after moving to New York in 1960. Shortly after, she meets Henry Blackman, who fathered Clifford and Henry. Henry is the younger one, is a complete unknown, and must have been born in 1963 since his father Blackman leaves Eloise in 1963 several months after they were married. Eloise meets Add in 1964, having Darlene and Patricia Ann by 1970. Add doesn’t move in to their home until 1971. So he fathers two children with a divorced woman but doesn’t move in until his first child with her is 4 years old? I guess he really liked paying extra rent living in his apartment by himself or something.

-pg 36: Shea and Scott are about to start their night shift, the evening before the shooting. They are assigned in the “Anticrime Program”, aka “[Street Crime Unit](#)”. This unit ...”disguised itself as drunks, blind men, Hasidic rabbis, telephone linemen, and the like.” Hauser also makes a point to tell us they were created 18 months

earlier. Late night shifts for Anticrime were conducted by motor patrol in plain clothes and unmarked police cars.

-pg 54: **Hours** after Clifford is killed, Shea must complete a Firearm Discharge Report back at his station house. "Completing the form, Shea realized that there was blood on his hands and went to the lavatory to wash them." Wow, that doesn't sound very believable.

-pg 67: Add is interviewed by investigators. We learn that in 1964, he spent 23 days in Rikers Island for stealing a license plate and putting it on his new car. Soon after he "got framed with a girl" for statutory rape, and spent four months at Rikers Island. Framed with a girl? What does that mean? Was he charged with statutory rape or not? Hauser doesn't bother to clarify.

-pg 83: Investigators search the Glover-Armstead home for a revolver, based on the Shea's report that he had been shot at by Add during the shooting. "**All they (the officers) had found was a blackjack in the top drawer of the bedroom dresser.**" Oh sure! That's not a marker of some kind eh, Hauser?

-pgs 93-95: Shea is arrested by his superiors and is now brought to Central Booking. He is fingerprinted and has mug shots taken. His bail is denied for some reason, even though his friends in the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association offer to pay, one man even offering the deed to his house as collateral! While in jail, Shea is forced to take a physical where he is checked for lice, has a finger stuck in his rectum, and has blood taken. On it on it goes.

-pg 108: Eloise Glover heads to the morgue to see Clifford's dead body. Later that night she gathered Clifford's belongings to put in a large carton. She also finds a poem Clifford had written at school on **Halloween** that was never written by a 10 year old boy ever:

What Am I?

They chose me from my brothers. "That's the nicest one," they said, and they carried me out a face and put a candle in my head, and sat me on the doorstep. Oh, the night was dark but, when they lit the candle, I smiled.

-pgs 126-128: James Skennian is assigned to the internal investigation of Shea. At one point in his career "...he served as point man in the Department's investigation of the murder of mobster Joey Gallo." He also comes up with the brilliant idea to investigate every bar in in South Jamaica to determine whether Shea or Scott had been drinking on the night of the shooting. On May 15, 1973, Skennian with fellow detectives go to the lot of the shooting with 10 additional cops and video cameras. **The investigators reenact the shooting playing the roles of Add, Clifford, Shea, and Scott** in order to determine if there were discrepancies in the timings in which events were reported.

-pg 134: Enter Shea's main attorney Jacob Evseroff, Jewish of course. His previous clients include mobster Joseph Colombo and basketball fixer Jack Molinas†. Just before joining Shea's council, Jacob's wife and kids left him and he had his house burglarized. "...on the night of Friday, April 27th (**hours before Clifford Glover was shot**), Evseroff returned home from work to be met by armed robbers, who ransacked his house and left him bound with wire, stuffed in the closet." I guess his pet rats helped him get out.

-pgs 142-151: Since Shea is suspended, the PBA pays his salary for two months. Costs were too high so they started holding biweekly raffles to help out. **For one year**, Shea is guarded by two different patrolmen on a rotating basis. He's assigned two volunteers guards from his precinct. I guess these guys spent all their time off with Shea or were they paid to follow him? Wouldn't that be an extraordinary waste of time and money? Hauser never explains.

-pg 154: The trial and jury selection begins Monday, May 13, 1974. Upon entering the courthouse Shea is intimidated by protestors marching with signs. Shea's case is "so tense" that his trial is assigned 18 guards instead of the usual four. **"Inside, the courtroom seemed strangely divorced from reality...The front half of the courtroom was set like a stage."** Ya don't say Hauser? The Judge in this trial is Bernard Dubin. He was at the arraignment of Winston Mosely, the killer of Kitty Genovese. Hauser quotes Dubin criticizing Mosely, saying, "I can only say you're lucky that our system provides a trial for a monster like you. What you've done makes me want to vomit." One problem with this, besides many, is that the murder of Kitty was fake and was covered by Miles [here](#). The farces and fakes just keeping adding up don't they? I wouldn't be surprised if Hitler showed up somewhere by the end.

-pg 159: The next day, May 14, members of the Jury are being selected. One of the jurors gets himself dismissed, telling the Judge that he forgot that his cousin was shot in the head by a policeman, and therefore he wouldn't be fair to the defendant. How forgetful but considerate of him. The first sworn juror selected also gets himself excused due to too much pressure around the case, **saying that his name is in the papers every day**. Of course this is illegal, for which Hauser does not address, even contradicting himself about media coverage several pages later: "In the ensuing weeks...[the selected jury]...would be all but forgotten by the media, which would focus attention on the more dramatic events of the trial."

-pg 160: After four days of dismissing the likes of Irish bank clerks, long-haired Jewish motorcycle mechanics, a "hippie" telephone company employee, bearded Jewish social workers, and even a professional magician; the final twelve jury members are locked in:

1. Sidney Horn, a department store sales manager
2. William Meehan, **an investigator for the State Department of Labor and father of two cops.**
3. Gordon Peck, a letter carrier.
4. George Stell, a retired restaurant owner.
5. Frank Gedgard, a retired telephone company employee.
6. William Heller, a retired liquor store owner. **There's your link to Hitler. Hitler was a Hiller.**
7. Daniel Ehring, a billing clerk.
8. Angelo Sigurella, a textile clerk.
9. Martin O'Brien, a gas company foreman, the brother-in-law of a cop.
10. Dennis Connolly, a telephone company cable splicer.
11. Ederica Campbell, a probation supervisor and the only black and only woman on the jury.
12. George Rieckehoff, a retired garage attendant.

Judge Dubin then addresses the jury before adjourning for the day with some of the stupidest things a judge could say about anything:

"An indictment is merely a means of bringing a case to trial...It has no probative value whatsoever as to innocence or guilt...All we are looking for is a fair trial. We are in an American courtroom. **We are all the same color, the same religion, the same nationality, and the same**

background for the purpose of this trial. What you do when you leave this court and are not sitting on this case is your business but, while you are here, that's the way it has to be. I appreciate the fact that you have taken time from your everyday lives to sit on this jury. It's the most important service a citizen can render in time of peace."

-pg 170: Hauser reports that an \$871 funeral home bill for Clifford was paid for by [One Hundred Black Men](#). They look like another controlled charity group created by New York civic leaders (and the usual suspects). [One of the main founders is Robert J. Mangum](#) pictured below. Doesn't look very black does he?



Robert J. Mangum was sworn in as chairman of the State Commission for Human Rights at Gov. Nelson A. Rockefeller's New York City office on July 31, 1967. *The New York Times*

For being such a civic rockstar of New York, there's little to be found on Mangum and seems to be well scrubbed of any genealogy search engines. **His wife was a Scott, possibly linking us to second officer Walter Scott.**

According to the NYT, he was the youngest deputy police commissioner in New York City history, as well as the chief of President Lyndon B. Johnson's War on Poverty in the Northeast. The NYT article linked provides a typical fake bio these people usually have. In 1933, Mangum moved to New York as an orphan at 13 years old. His parents, Roy and Louise, died while they were living in Detroit. The cause of their death is *unclear*. He moved in with his aunt and uncle who lived in poverty. While living in Harlem, he worked as a boxing instructor, a truck driver, and as **a prison guard for Rikers Island for three months**. How many times is Rikers going to come up in this paper? He graduated from Townsend Harris High School. I can assure you this is not a school where poor students go. Here is their Phoenix (*Er, I mean Eagle*) emblem.



An [article from nj.com](#) offers more details about his life. The article states, “After graduating from high school, Mangum declined an appointment to West Point in order to support his younger sister.” About five years later however, he would be drafted into the Army in 1994 (I think the writer meant 1944; and why so late into the war?), serving in the Philippines. He’s then honorably discharged in 1946, returning to the NYPD.

I tried to find him through his relatives but couldn’t. His first wife was Gladys Scott and she had a son with him named Paul. After a divorce, he spends the rest of his life with a woman named Barbara Baxter Cuyjet. There is a [findagrave page for what I thought were his parents](#) since they are buried in the same state Mangum was born however, the dates don’t really match. This Louise would have been 9 years old when Robert was born which doesn’t make sense. His parents are also supposed to be dead by 1933, but this pair lives to old age. This page also doesn’t list Robert or his sister Josephine either. Pretty strange. Not sure what is all means, but I would say something is being hidden from us.

-pg 210: Shea’s partner, Walter Scott, gives his testimony. Here we learn of a bizarre radio transmission recording of the dispatch during the “shooting”. While Scott was looking over the recently wounded Clifford, he says, “Die, you little f***,” over the radio. Later in the book, Evseroff tries to downplay/misdirect the jury but saying it was a different police officer who said something similar to this and not Scott. At the end of this chapter we are told, “A courtroom security guard approached the prosecutors...” telling them that Scott was puking in the bathroom after his testimony. The jury also seems to completely disregard/forget Scott’s radio transmission, which seems pretty implausible to me. All of this seems like more fluff and blather stemming from Hauser’s literary license.

-pg 217: Evseroff takes on four community witnesses with their testimony of the incident. He calls them all “woodwork witnesses”. As far as I can tell that’s not a real legal term or popular legal slang, but it does sound like more crime novel flair.

-pg 219: Eloise takes the stand. We get some very curious wording from Hauser before she goes into her testimony:

“Inexorably the prosecution’s case was drawing to a close. However, several loose ends remained – among them the **extremely important legal technicality that no one had testified from direct knowledge that Clifford Glover was dead.**”

There’s actually a courtroom sketch online at the Library of Congress depicting Eloise on the stand with Shea listening: <https://www.loc.gov/pictures/item/2017646662/>

Following that link, you'll find that in 1979, the city settled with the family for \$115,000 dollars!?! They couldn't afford a gravestone with this? Or move the body to a safer cemetery if they thought it would get vandalized? For more confusion, [this site reports the family settled for even less saying that](#), "The family received a settlement from New York City that, in the memory of the children, came to about \$50,000, most of which the mother **lent to local churches but never got back.**"

I can't say for sure if this is confirmed and Hauser doesn't mention any of this, even though he published his book in 1980. Not only that, I found two lawsuits online of Glover v. City of New York, dated 1975 and 1978:

<https://law.justia.com/cases/federal/district-courts/FSupp/401/632/1604594/>

<https://law.justia.com/cases/federal/district-courts/FSupp/446/110/2130432/>

You'll notice that plaintiffs are Eloise Glover, Add Armstead, and **Cleophas** Glover, Deceased. So it's Cleophas, not Clifford? One more thing you should notice is that Shea is referred to as *Detective* while Scott is listed as Patrolman. Shea is said to have been let go from the NYPD after this trial, so when did he make detective? When does this story start to make any sense?

Eloise's second son Henry suffers greatly from the death of his brother. "For long periods of time, Henry would sit alone in the rain. Once, looking at a tub of bacon scraps in a meat market, he had told the butcher, 'That's my brother Clifford all cut up in his coffin.'" I just can't even with this book...

-pg 222: Three weeks into the trial, the prosecution rests. They had gone through, urr hurm...**47** witnesses...same as year one of the CIA.

-pg 224: Shea finally goes on the stand giving the standard story. Hauser reports,

"...One of the oddities in criminal litigation is that the defendant tends to be forgotten. Witnesses testify, lawyers pontificate, the Judge rules, and all the while the defendant sits and watches. ...Few people had seen [Shea] standing in the courthouse corridor, gazing out the window during recess at pickets demanding his incarceration. Reporters had not been by his side when spectators pushed forward in in the elevator, threatening, 'We're going to get you when your bodyguards are gone.'"

Again, more crime fiction for the legally illiterate.

-pg 234: Evseroff gathers "character witnesses" in defense of Shea: **47** to be exact; with **8** blacks and 3 Puerto Ricans. No kidding Hauser? 47 again?

"I want all types of people," Evseroff instructed [Shea]. "Cops, lawyers, priests, Italians, Jews, and as many blacks and Puerto Ricans you can find who are willing to speak out on your behalf."

It took two days to go through all of their testimony. What judge or prosecutor would put up with such crap?

-pg 241: Final summations from attorneys. It's extremely hot in the courtroom since the AC shut off; above ninety degrees! Evseroff asks the judge if he can remove his jacket before addressing the jury?? Why would even bother to ask? Who knows, who cares; Hauser just types things.

"If Your Honor please," Evseroff observed, "Con Edison has decided to cut back our electricity, and it is a little warm in here. I wonder if I might remove my jacket while I sum up to the jury."

"Being comfortable is never an offense," Dubin answered. "If anyone wants to take off their jacket, they have the court's permission."

I'll have to remember this next time I'm in a hot courtroom and I'm not sure what to do.

-pg 244: Evseroff says something very strange (revealing?) during his summation to the jury:

"What duty is thrust upon a man in blue? **Do you think a policeman who gets out of his car is required to make an in-depth inquiry with respect to a birth certificate**, or is he required to make a split-second judgment to enforce the law?"

Evseroff continues, even bringing up his "woodwork witness" annoyance to the jury:

"Where is the evidence [against Shea]? We have been here for four weeks, and in four weeks we have heard Add Armstead, **eight** woodwork witnesses, and a parade of testimony about how the area was searched and there was no gun [used against Scott and Shea]. The prosecution insults your intelligence by presenting the type of witnesses it did."

I would say our intelligence as readers is insulted by this whole project at this point, and especially this awful book.

-pg 260: Final day of deliberation from the jury and people are still picketing outside the courthouse. More signs as to how fake this all is since the protestors would be forced to disperse or be arrested for intimidating the jury.

-pg 261: The jury rules Shea 'Not Guilty'. Shea and his defense entourage leave the courthouse for Luigi's Restaurant, for which they intend to celebrate. **Several jurors including the only black woman of the jury, Ederica Campbell, also entered the restaurant (?!?)**. Shea rushes to her side to plant a kiss on her cheek. "'She's going to go through hell for this,' he said, returning to his compatriots. 'I give her a lot of credit.'"

-pg 263: Armstead learns of the verdict while listening to the radio at work. Really?

-pg 264: Another horrid statement from Evseroff and more to the unbelievability of this whole book:

"'You know what I'd like,' Evseroff shouted above the din. 'Someday I'd like to defend a black cop who kills a white kid. Then I wouldn't be called a racist.'"

-The Epilogue: Here were told the sob story from Shea. He is let go from the NYPD and can't find work. Evseroff lets him paint his house for cash. What a nice guy. Shea finally lands a job at a printing plant, working 12 hour nights, 5 days a week, for **180** dollars. We saw that coming from a mile away.

OK let's move on from the book and get towards the end subjects: photographs of the funeral and the people searches/genealogies around Clifford.

Allegedly there were riots caused by both the killing of Clifford and the acquittal of Shea but I could find no photographic evidence of this. The only photos I could find of mass gatherings are at Clifford's funeral, held at Mt. **Zion** Baptist Church. 106-60 Union Hall St, Jamaica, NY. These photos are extremely odd and some of them look outright paste ups, such as the first one of Add, Eloise and Patricia Ann:



NEWS photo by Paul DeMorla

Clifford Glover: Tears and Anger

Add Armstead wipes away tears during funeral of his stepson, Clifford Glover, 10, at Mount Zion Baptist Church, five blocks from his home in South Jamaica, Queens. Clifford's mother, Eloise, holds a sleepy 2-year-old, Patricia Ann, in her lap. Clifford, shot to death by plainclothes cop Saturday, was buried in Pinelawn Cemetery, Hicksville, L.I. (▼) —Story on page 3



NEWS photo by Nick Sorrentino

Clenched fists are brandished by crowd outside church as casket is placed in hearse.

Also, under that photo in the caption you will see they buried Clifford in Pinelawn Cemetery, Hicksville, L.I. Hauser's book reports that Clifford was buried in *Plain Lawn Cemetery*. Not only that, ***Pinelawn is not in Hicksville***, but further southeast in Farmingdale. Clifford's findagrave page lists **his burial details as unknown** adding to more of this confusion (obviously there is no gravestone to find since that's what started me down this little rabbit hole).

Here' another shot outside the church that is a little clearer:



You'll notice there is a cameraman propped up really high compared to everyone else. I couldn't find any video footage of the funeral so what ever happened to that footage? Surely there was more than one camera rolling as well. Just below him there is a strange looking white guy with aviator sunglasses (an agent maybe?). Below him you see Eloise; same hat and build of the lady in the first photo I showed you. Right behind her is the man who was sitting next to her; same hair, sunglasses, and tie.

Even Stevie Wonder showed up.



Another fake from the NY Times of Add, Eloise, and Patricia Ann marked as the day after Clifford was shot:



Clifford's stepfather, Add Armstead; mother, Eloise Glover; and a sister, Patricia Glover, the day after Clifford was fatally shot in 1973. Gary Azon

Eloise is much sharper than Add and the lighting is different between them.

Furthermore, there are no photos of the whole family together and nothing of his brother Henry. He also appears to be a ghost. Henry would have been eight years old and Darlene six years old, so why aren't they in any of the photos of and around the funeral?

There are no genealogical records of Clifford (or his mother) and his findagrave page is completely blank. His date of birth is also unknown on findagrave. However, I found this photo of Arlene Armstead (the GoFundMe creator I mentioned at the beginning) at a 50th Anniversary for Clifford, where we see a DOB on her shirt: November, 1962 – April 28, 1973. Hauser reports in his book November 16, 1962 as the DOB as well. It's funny how she is the only one wearing a mask; a BLM one of course, with [George Floyd](#) dead center. Miles just recently covered the continuation of the Chauvin (Floyd's "killer") fraud.



Also note it says Clifford Brown Jr. We found in Hauser's book that Clifford's father was Henry Blackman, so how could he be his Junior? Is Blackman part of the joke? His father was a black man?

An Intelius and Instacheckmate search on his step father Add Armstead brings up who I believe is the correct man. Listed as 82 years old in Jamaica, NY but we get the dreaded *i* from both sites for possible relatives.

BEST RESULT

Add Armstead
JAMAICA, NY

82 Jamaica, NY

OPEN REPORT

Best Results are based on the questions you answered: Name Location Over 30

BEST RESULT

Addie Pearl Armstead
PALATKA, FL

71 Palatka, FL
East Palatka, FL
Interlachen, FL
Buffalo, NY

Johnny Armstead
Nettie Asarisi
Cynthia Carter
Isabel Gomez
William Kiser
Kearra Williams
Rhonda Williams

OPEN REPORT

Phone Number Found!

NAME	AGE	LOCATION	POSSIBLE RELATIVES	VERIFIED RESULT	FULL REPORT
Add Armstead	82	Jamaica, NY	i		OPEN REPORT
Addie P. Armstead aka: Addie P. Armstead, Adeline T. Foster, Addie T. Kiser, Addie P. Foster, Addie T. Foster, Addie P. Turner, Addie T. Williams, Adeline P. Armstead	71	Palatka, FL East Palatka, FL Interlachen, FL Buffalo, NY	Johnny Armstead Nettie Asarisi Cynthia Carter Isabel Gomez William Kiser Kearra Williams Rhonda Williams Tevin Williams Tony Williams Valorie Williams		OPEN REPORT

According to Hauser, Add was born in 1922, so he should have died in 2004/2005. I found a [findagrave page of an Add Armstead](#) who matches the age and state, but he is buried with a different family.



Another promotion for the 50th Anniversary for Clifford is the posthumous awarding of an elementary school diploma as presented to his step-sister Darlene:



I found an Intelius result for Darlene, age 56, which includes her daughter Arlene, but her sister Patricia Ann (in the photos shown earlier) and her parents, Add and Eloise, are not listed as possible relatives. Jamaica, NY, is also missing from her location list.

<p>Darlene Armstead</p> <p>Phone Number Found: FAR ROCKAWAY, NY</p>		<p>56</p> <p>Far Rockaway, NY Brooklyn, NY Saint Albans, NY</p>	<p>Saleka Almonds Anthony Armstead Antoinet Armstead Benjamin Armstead Kaslem Armstead Kennith Armstead Kennith Armstead Pauline Armstead Shacrisha Armstead Stephanie Dempsey Antoinette Lewis Arlene Armstead Sharon Williams</p>	<p>OPEN REPORT</p>
<p>Darlene Armstead</p> <p>BROOKLYN, NY</p>		<p>59</p> <p>Brooklyn, NY Binghamton, NY Dover, DE Jamaica, NY New York, NY</p>	<p>James Armstead James Armstead Minnie Pope Sharon Roberts Cathy Wages Gail Pope Lionel Pope Cathy Livingston James Armstead</p>	<p>OPEN REPORT</p>

Switching over to the two policemen in question, Thomas Shea and Walter Scott, we find more oddities. All I could find on Shea is [this obituary](#) which is defiantly him, matching the DOB reported by Hauser. Shea died in 2017 at 80 years old. After serving in the NYPD for 12 years, Shea spent 20 years working in

the security department at Harris-Eules-Bedford Hospital located between Dallas and Fort Worth, TX. I guess he also remarried to a Robin Reed for 36 years.

Scott looks spookier than Shea in my opinion and adds more the weirdness. [I found his findagrave with the accompanying obituary](#), giving us more details about his life. Walter George Scott served in the US Army from 1944 to 1945 in the 8th Army Air Corps., 100th Bomb group. He retired from the NYPD, achieving the rank of Detective. In 2017, Scott was awarded the Chevalier of the Legion of Honor by the President of the French Republic of the Consulate General of France. For what? Here is the medal with a phoenix emblem:



Scott's parents were Thomas J. and Mary (Mulligan) Scott. Remember Shea is born Thomas Joseph Shea, so Scott's father has the same name as his partner. What are the odds of that? Scott also has four children: Suzanne J. Scott, **Thomas J. Scott**, **Patricia Ann Scott**, and Walter G. Scott. If you recall, Patricia Ann is one of the daughters of Add Armstead and Eloise. Are they just recycling names here? In 2015, [a 50-year-old black man named Walter Scott](#) was shot **eight times in the back** by a white police officer. This Scott worked for the US Coast Guard. The officer who shot him, Michael T. Slager, was...**33** years old. [Miles has covered that one as well, showing it is fake.](#)

Courtesy of the [The New York Times](#), we presented with a ridiculous photo of a man shot eight times lying face down. The video is equally absurd and staged.



For several minutes after the shooting, Walter L. Scott remained face down with his hands cuffed behind his back.

No blood and no way to positive ID the man lying there. I guess after shooting a man 8 times, they still felt the need to cuff him.

Around and around we go.

* Cleaver was covered in Miles' Black Panther paper but here is some more information on him I thought was funny. In the 1980s, Leroy Eldridge Cleaver has a change of heart, joining the **LDS Church** as well as becoming a conservative Republican. What a revolutionary! He even ran for Senate on the Republican Ticket. He also led a revivalist ministry called Eldridge Cleaver Crusades, hybridizing Islam and Christianity what he called "Christlam". So, very similar to the Theosophy project as well as the pushing of Islam onto black communities.

His wife Kathleen Neal is equally spooky, being part of the most prominent group of women in the BPP. This would include Elaine Brown and Ericka Higgins. Pictured below are all of them in order. Don't look very black do they? They do have afros though, so close enough.



Apparently Kathleen left Eldridge in 1981 but she didn't divorce him until 1987, **even though he completely switched sides in the early 80s?** In 1981, she received a full scholarship from Yale University, as you do when you're a dangerous political radical dissident. I also learned that her father was in the Foreign Service, diplomatic services for the US Gov, so it's looking pretty obvious she was never a revolutionary, but another Government asset from the beginning. As well as writing race agitprop for the last 30 years, she worked on the freedom campaigns for fake death-row inmate Mumia Abu-Jamal as well as Elmer "Geronimo" Pratt. [Miles has outed Mumia as a fake as well.](#) We've seen Pratts many times before in Miles' papers and one of his guest writers covers this Pratt thoroughly in his paper on Tupac linked above. Pratt was ex-Military, studying at UCLA on his GI Bill, where he joined the Black Panthers. Apparently his wife was killed while she was 8 months pregnant. Pratt believed she was killed due to a schism between followers of Newton and those of Cleaver but later changed his mind. Another strange thing is that [Pratt is Tupac Shakur's Godfather?!](#) How's that for more synchronicity?

Miles' guest writer Davy Jonze covers her bio in great detail but let's take a quick look at one of the leaders of the Black Liberation Army. Assata Shakur, born JoAnne Deborah **Byron. She was friends with Alice Faye Williams aka Afeni Shakur Davis, the mother of Tupac Shakur. Really? Why are all these people changing their names to Shakur?? Assata has a trail of criminal offenses a mile long on Wiki, and the list posted is completely ridiculous. Take a look yourself:

Criminal charge	Court	Arraignment	Proceedings	Disposition
Attempted armed robbery at Statler Hilton Hotel April 5, 1971	New York Supreme Court, New York County	November 22, 1977	None	Dismissed
Bank robbery in Queens August 23, 1971	United States District Court for the Eastern District of New York	July 20, 1973	January 5–16, 1976	Acquitted
Bank robbery in Bronx: Conspiracy, robbery, and assault with a deadly weapon September 1, 1972	United States District Court for the Southern District of New York	August 1, 1973	December 3–14, 1973 December 19–28, 1973	Hung jury Acquitted
Kidnapping of James E. Freeman December 28, 1972	N.Y. Supreme Court, Kings County	May 30, 1974	September 6 – December 19, 1975	Acquitted
Murder of Richard Nelson January 2, 1973	N.Y. Supreme Court, New York County	May 29, 1974	None	Dismissed
Attempted murder of policemen Michael O'Reilly and Roy Polliana January 23, 1973	N.Y. Supreme Court, Queens County	May 11, 1974	None	Dismissed
Turnpike shootout: First-degree murder, second-degree murder, atrocious assault and battery, assault and battery against a police officer, assault with a dangerous weapon, assault with intent to kill, illegal possession of a weapon, and armed robbery May 2, 1973	N.J. Superior Court, Middlesex County	May 3, 1973	October 9–23, 1973 January 1 – February 1, 1974 February 15 – March 25, 1977	Change of venue Mistrial due to pregnancy Convicted

Source: Shakur, 1987, p. xiv.

From 1971 to 1973, she's only convicted once!? The mistrial due to pregnancy got me good. Her final conviction got her sent to Rikers Island for which she spent 21 months in solitary, so I'm guessing she we never there. But the funniest part all is that she escaped from the Clinton Correction Facility for Women in 1979 with the help of former BLA members and **she's still at large**. As we know, normal people don't escape prison, but agents do (assuming there were ever there at all). [She made the FBI's most wanted list as well](#).



MOST WANTED TERRORIST

JOANNE DEBORAH CHESIMARD

Act of Terrorism - Domestic Terrorism; Unlawful Flight to Avoid Confinement - Murder






Photograph Age Progressed to 69 Years Old

DESCRIPTION

Assata Shakur, Joanne Byron, Barbara Odums, Joanne Chesterman, Joan Davis, Justine Henderson, Mary Davis, Pat Chesimard, Jo-Ann Chesimard, **Allies:** Joanne Debra Chesimard, Joanne D. Byron, Joanne D. Chesimard, Joanne Davis, Chesimard Joanne, Ches Chesimard, Sister-Love Chesimard, Joann Debra Byron Chesimard, Joanne Deborah Byron Chesimard, Joan Chesimard, Josephine Henderson, Carolyn Johnson, Carol Brown, "Ches"

Date(s) of Birth Used: July 16, 1947; August 19, 1952	Place of Birth: New York City, New York
Hair: Black/Gray	Eyes: Brown
Height: 57"	Weight: 135 to 150 pounds
Sex: Female	Race: Black
Citizenship: American	Scars and Marks: Chesimard has scars on her chest, abdomen, left shoulder, and left knee.

REWARD

The FBI is offering a reward of up to \$1,000,000 for information directly leading to the apprehension of Joanne Chesimard.

REMARKS

Chesimard may wear her hair in a variety of styles and dress in African tribal clothing.

CAUTION

Joanne Chesimard is wanted for escaping from prison in Clinton, New Jersey, while serving a life sentence for murder. On May 2, 1973, Chesimard, who was part of a revolutionary extremist organization known as the Black Liberation Army, and two accomplices were stopped for a motor vehicle violation on the New Jersey Turnpike by two troopers with the New Jersey State Police. At the time, Chesimard was wanted for her involvement in several felonies, including bank robbery. Chesimard and her accomplices opened fire on the troopers. One trooper was wounded and the other was shot and killed execution-style at point-blank range. Chesimard fled the scene, but was subsequently apprehended. One of her accomplices was killed in the shoot-out and the other was also apprehended and remains in jail.

In 1977, Chesimard was found guilty of first degree murder, assault and battery of a police officer, assault with a dangerous weapon, assault with intent to kill, illegal possession of a weapon, and armed robbery. She was sentenced to life in prison. On November 2, 1979, Chesimard escaped from prison and lived underground before being located in Cuba in 1984. She is thought to currently still be living in Cuba.

SHOULD BE CONSIDERED ARMED AND DANGEROUS

So they located her on Cuba, a subsidiary state of the US Gov., but can't find her anywhere on that little island. Maybe she's at Guantanamo Bay?

† Jack Monlinas was suspected to be killed by the Mob but most likely faked his death. Wiki explains that in 1973, he was facing charges for interstate shipment of pornography and furs to Taiwan. He was due to stand trial at the time of his death. Wiki continues, saying he had a life insurance policy of \$500,000.