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FATAL MISTAKES

the spinning of the Jeffrey MacDonald Case



by Miles Mathis

We ought in fairness to fight our case with no help but the bare facts.

—Aristotle

First published September 6, 2018

Along with two films about the case—the last being 2017's *Final Vision*—there have been two heavily promoted books on the Jeffrey MacDonald murders: 1983's *Fatal Vision* and 1995's *Fatal Justice*. Curiously, the two books sell opposite conclusions. In the first, we are told MacDonald is a psychopath, and guilty. In the second, we are that told MacDonald is innocent, and that the guilty party is drug-crazed hippies of the Manson sort. As usual, I will provide the third path.

The way I got into this is also interesting. Several readers have asked me about the case over the years, but not having followed it the first time I didn't know much about it and passed. It seemed too similar to other cases and I figured my readers could figure it out for themselves. Although I am sure a few did, most didn't, and I am not aware of a full unwinding of the case by a researcher like myself. I could be wrong, but I don't think anyone has done what I am about to do. Judge for yourself.

Anyway, I spent the last twelve days staying with a portrait client, and this person happened to have a paperback copy of *Fatal Justice* in the back seat of the car I was riding in on the way to a certain location. So I picked it up and started reading. After reading the first two chapters, I could already see the lay of the land, and I leaned over to my companion and said, “I am going to make these guys wish they had never written this book”.

To prep you for this latest demolition, I suggest you notice how both scenarios benefit the powers that be. In the first scenario, a reader is made to fear the well-educated and highly decorated family man,

who can snap and murder his entire family in a heartbeat. This scenario plays into the men-are-pigs and destruction-of-the-family projects we have been following for years. Women are being taught to hate and fear all men, even or especially the handsome, smart, and clean-cut ones. This will destroy the heterosexual relationship, hopefully lowering populations while at the same time acting as a goldmine for the billionaires. Miserable single people spend far more across the board than happy couples. The second scenario is a straight continuation of the Manson project, selling progressives, young people, and war protesters as drugged-out psychopaths who will murder in a fog of pills and not even remember it. The MacDonald project started in February of 1970, just six months after the fake Manson murders. With hindsight, it looks like there was some disagreement in Intelligence which scenario to push. They initially pushed scenario two in the media, but given some setbacks it appears they switched to scenario one as their primary project. But over the years they have discovered they don't have to choose: they can push both, one in one decade and the other in the next decade. This one case has continued to be a cash cow for five decades.

Many have been confused by the competing storylines, but that is also one of the goals. The more confusion that is created, the less likely it is anyone will uncover the true story. [We saw that in the Kennedy projects](#), and we will see it again here. But as we proceed, keep this in the front of your mind: the two possibilities sold to you by the mainstream aren't the only possibilities. In fact, you can always be sure the two scenarios sold to you are *both* false. Therefore, you should be looking for possibility three.

The excess of data in this case and all others is also created for another purpose. The quicker they can lose you in meaningless details, the quicker you will forget to ask the primary question. DID THIS HAPPEN AT ALL?

I have circled all the pertinent red flags in the first two chapters of *Fatal Justice* and will soon lead you through them one by one. It won't take long, and you will probably see the light very fast. I predict it won't take much more than that. The authors of that book destroy scenario one as presented in *Fatal Vision*—as you will see—and my destruction of *Fatal Justice* will therefore leave nothing standing. But before I do that, I want to take you quickly down MacDonald's Wiki page, since it acts as a good lead-in to the mystery.

[Like others we have studied](#)—including Tex Watson and Susan Atkins of the Manson murders—Jeffrey MacDonald was a honeyboy A-student in high school. He was class president, most likely to succeed, most popular, and football team captain. He earned a scholarship to Princeton, where he graduated in just three years. He then went to medical school at Northwestern and did his internship at Columbia Presbyterian in New York City. He entered the military as a captain, skipping several levels. He was Special Forces and of course a Green Beret. Being Special Forces means he was part of Army Intelligence. Another clue—always missed—is that his mother was Dorothy **Perry**. We have seen that is a very prominent name among the families. Although MacDonald has no genealogy posted, I would assume that name links him to Katy Perry, Matthew Perry, and literally hundreds of other famous people. This is interesting in the news today, since Katy Perry has recently referenced another fake murderer named Jeffrey—Jeffrey Dahmer.

MacDonald married Colette Kathryn Stevenson in 1963. . . which is curious because he is currently married to a woman named Kathryn, spelled the same way. Of course the name is far more often spelled Katherine/Katharine/Catherine. The Kathryn spelling was quite rare in the early 1940s, even more rare than it is now, when young people like to misspell or respell everything to be hip. Keep that in mind for later. MacDonald supposedly married the second Kathryn in 2002. And what was her

maiden name? Kathryn Kurichh. Yes, that is with two “h”s at the end. Have you ever seen that before? Me neither. It reminds us of [Dylann Storm Roof—fake Charleston murderer](#)—and Elston Gunn (one of [Bob Dylan's aliases](#)), doesn't it? It is another clue, my friends.

One other thing worth saying before we dive in. Some have accused me of cherry picking data, and—given the velocity I move in this one—they will no doubt do so again here. But my method is never one of cherry picking. It is one of efficiently locating the most pertinent points—admitted by the opposition—and then letting those points demolish all the rest. Points that have already been demolished by internal contradiction don't have to be addressed later. In this way, one fact can destroy an entire subplot, and one ill-advised admission can bring down the entire story. We have seen this happen many times before and we will see it again here.

OK, now for the book *Fatal Justice*. It was written by Jerry Allen Potter and Fred Bost. No good information is available on Potter, which is curious in itself. All we know is that he was a novelist, but only one novel comes up on a search. But again, Potter is a name from the families. See my comments on Potter Palmer from a previous paper. Fred Bost is a more obvious red flag, since—like *MacDonald*—he was a Green Beret. That should jump off the page at you. But the internet has less information on Bost than his own book has, which is again curious. This book is his only book listed and he has no posted bios that I could find. According to the book, he retired from the Army and became a news reporter. But we aren't told which paper(s) he worked for. There are pics of various Fred Bosts on the internet, but not this Fred Bost. This story and his retirement are doubtful in my opinion, since he admits he was an Intelligence/Operations sergeant appointed after Vietnam by General Forsythe to the Pentagon, where he acted under Army Chief of Staff General Westmoreland. He received the Legion of Merit. That doesn't sound like someone who retires early and goes into news reporting. It sounds like someone who is assigned from Intel to news reporting. Or news manufacturing.

The first clue in the book comes very fast, in the quote prefacing Part I. It is a quote from *Alice in Wonderland*, where the Red Queen says “sentence first—verdict afterwards.” This is Intelligence announcing its presence, since Intel has used the Alice books as markers for over a century.

The next clue is on page 13 of the book, which is technically page one of the text. There we are told that MacDonald's initial 911 call was made at 3:33am. I guess that's better than 6:66am. Although MacDonald reported multiple stabbings and people dying or dead, no ambulance was sent out. Instead, officers on base (Fort Bragg) were informed of a domestic disturbance. What? Why would that be part of the story? Because they are stirring your mind from the first word. They don't want you to expect anything to make sense, so they tell you ridiculous things from the start. This is how it is done.

Next, we are told the officers on the way to the scene saw a woman in a floppy-brimmed hat and raincoat standing on a nearby corner. At 3:40am on an army base. Not finding that odd, they moved on. So what was that about? It was part of scenario two, pushed early in the media, pointing to hippies. I guess the CIA thought hippies wore floppy-brimmed hats in 1970, who knows? Remember, this idea was also used in the Patty Hearst fake project, where everyone was wearing floppy-brimmed hats, even the guys.

On p. 15, we are told Sergeant Tevere was the first one in:

He entered through a small utility room into the master bedroom to see two motionless bodies lying tangled together on the floor. The room was splattered with blood and the unsettling stench of fresh blood stung his nostrils. He turned around, raced back through the door, charged into the

open backyard, and yelled “They’ve been stabbed!”

Anyone want to tell me what is wrong there? Take your time. . . .

If the bodies were tangled together on the floor and Tevere only saw them for a moment from a distance, he could not have known they had been stabbed. Remember, the dispatcher reported a domestic disturbance, *not a stabbing*. With all that blood, they could have been shot, stabbed, or bludgeoned. Admittedly, this is not as important as other clues we will find, but it does indicate the usual sloppiness of execution in telling this story. Intel pays no attention to detail. They cannot help playing Lestrade to my Holmes.

The next clue is crucial, since we are told (p. 15) that the first child's [Kimberly] head had been smashed. This would make her unrecognizable, even to those who knew her. So how did they identify her? You will tell me fingerprints, but we will soon find that all fingerprints and footprints were botched by forensics. You will tell me dental records, but no dental records are ever mentioned in the stories, and these were young children (five and two) who would not have had any dental records at all. So, as it turns out, *no one* in this saga was positively identified, beyond Jeffrey MacDonald himself. Apparently everyone took his word for the identification of his family, or just assumed these people must be his family because. . . well, who else would they be? But, given the line of questioning we are following here, that is not a good assumption to make. If these murders were faked and the bodies were simply borrowed from the morgue, the lack of positive ID makes a big difference, doesn't it? Which is precisely why all the fingerprints and footprints had to be botched by the forensics team. You didn't think that was just an accident, did you? You didn't imagine all the people just happened to be that incompetent about every last thing to do with forensics, did you? No, when every single piece of evidence, data, and paperwork gets lost, destroyed, misplaced, stolen, hidden, suppressed or eaten by the dog, you should assume it is being lost on purpose.

On the very next page, we get more poor storytelling:

He [MacDonald] appeared to lose consciousness. Mica began applying mouth-to-mouth resuscitation as the other MPs looked on.

What's wrong with that pair of sentences? You apply mouth-to-mouth when someone stops breathing, not when they lose consciousness. If you apply mouth-to-mouth to someone who is already breathing, you can suffocate them.

Next, MacDonald describes his attackers. There are four, a girl and three men, one of them black. The black man was in sergeant's stripes. Really? A black soldier is going to attack a superior officer on base in the middle of the night with a bunch of hippies carrying candles, and he is going to wear his stripes while he is doing it? Also, remember that MacDonald is a trained soldier coming out of Special Forces and Green Berets. Those guys are fully trained in hand-to-hand combat. He can't fight off a girl and a trio of drug-crazed hippies who *don't have guns*? MacDonald is a doctor with drugs in the house, and there is allegedly a known contingent of drug fiends in and around this base—known to MacDonald himself. The authors sell that story later, as part of the hippies-did-it scenario. But you don't think this soldier MacDonald, knowing that, would have guns in the house as protection? He is a decorated captain in Special Forces, but he keeps no weapons in the house other than a couple of steak knives, I guess. Instead, *he sleeps with the windows open*.

After MacDonald describes his assailants, MP Mica suggests sending out a patrol to look for them, but

his superior [Lt. Paulk] ignores him. Of course he does, since he knows this is all a ruse. Why look for people that don't exist?

On page 18, we are told that MacDonald lied about what happened. Investigator Ivory soon comes to that conclusion, and the entire book *Fatal Vision* was written to prove it. That is true. But why would all these people conclude MacDonald was a liar, but never question the greater story? You would think that one of the dozens of high-profile people looking at this case—including attorneys like Alan Dershowitz—might see through it, but no. Apparently I am the first person in history who, when presented with a famous triple murder, expects positive ID on the bodies.

Next, we are told [p. 18] that MacDonald's lawyers know he is “truly factually innocent”. Yes, they would know that, since they know the whole thing is a charade. He didn't murder anyone since no one is dead.



At the bottom of the same page, enter FBI agent Ted Gunderson, our next red flag. Gunderson is an important driver of this book and of the hippies-did-it theory, which should tell you what to think of that scenario. He was head of the Los Angeles FBI and was involved in the [Marilyn Monroe](#) and John F. Kennedy cases. He also headed the FBI in Memphis and Dallas, and we may assume he was involved in [the Elvis fake as well](#). So he is a major spook assigned to these top fakes. He was on the short list to become FBI director in 1978. In the current case, he allegedly obtained a confession from floppy-hat girl Helena Stoeckley, which immediately blows them both out of the water. As it turns out, *Stoeckley's father was a Lieutenant Colonel at Fort Bragg* [p. 65] at the time, later Colonel. That is perhaps the biggest red flag in this whole charade, and the easiest to read. I found no confirmation of it, since info on this Lieutenant Colonel is not easily found online, but my guess is he was Army Intelligence like the rest. Helena Stoeckley, like MacDonald, was a star student, having graduated high school at age 16. She also attended school in France, which tells us who we are dealing with. Even better, they admit she was in the **drama club**. Hmmm. So were Susan Atkins and Lynette Fromme, of the Manson hoax. Apropos, since they were all actors. It is admitted that Stoeckley worked as an informant for several police departments, including Fayetteville. She also worked for the State Bureau of Investigation and *for the Army* [p. 32]. Which of course indicates she was recruited out of high school by Intelligence and that she was hired to play a part in the MacDonald saga. Her death was also later faked in 1983, to get eyes off her and allow for her reassignment. Even this death was used to resell the MacDonald story as real, since we were told men in black suits were after her.

Gunderson's third hippie confessor was a girl named Cathy **Perry** [p. 33]. Does that name ring a bell? Jeffrey MacDonald's mother's maiden name was Perry, remember? This girl was another borrowed from the immediate family for this hoax and they didn't even bother to change her name. Which should lead you to ask this question: who is Helena Stoeckley's mother? Helena's father is given in the bios, but never her mother. [She later joined the media circus](#), but was only tagged as “mother”. I found no maiden name for her. My guess is it is something like. . . Perry.

Gunderson has also sold the child slave trade, pedophilia, ritual human sacrifice, and secret occult groups, which is another reason to dismiss him and them. Gunderson has collaborated with conspiracy theorist Anthony **Hilder**, whose name alone is enough to peg him. [Think Hiller/Hiedler. . . Hitler](#). All part of the same longrunning conjob. Strange that Anthony Hilder's famous mother is known (actress Dorothy Granger), but his father is not. Hilder's paternal line is hidden. Gunderson's and Hilder's main project was infiltrating and destabilizing the real counter-culture/conspiracy theory, and the MacDonald story was just one small part of that project.

But back to MacDonald. Even if you are prone to believe a Special Forces captain can't defend himself against women and drug addicts, you should ask why they left him alive. His worst injury was allegedly a collapsed lung, but even so his injuries were never life-threatening. So why would they bludgeon a child past the point of recognition and riddle a woman with holes, but leave MacDonald—*their primary target*—well enough to wake up and phone an ambulance? And why would MacDonald phone the city operator for help instead of calling the base medics? He was a doctor, remember? Do you think he didn't know the number for medical help on-base?

On page 19, we learn that prosecutorial points in trial were later questioned by Thomas Noguchi, LA County Coroner. Remember him from [my Manson paper](#)? He is the most corrupt coroner of all time, being fired twice for gross incompetence. So finding his name here is yet another red flag. Undoubtedly, he was brought in by Gunderson, since Gunderson was also involved in all the Los Angeles hoaxes of the 1970s.

In the next paragraph, we find Alan Dershowitz quoted, saying government evidence against MacDonald is “an absolute myth”. Yes, it is. And so is the entire MacDonald story. And so is Dershowitz's entire career.

On the same page we learn that it took until 1983 for a partial disclosure by prosecutors of evidence they had collected. This was only after Congress got involved and FOIA papers were filed. This was four years after MacDonald's conviction. This anomaly will come up several times below, but I beg you to remember this is impossible in any real trial. Prosecution is required by law to share information with defense, so that defense may respond to points in trial. It is called “discovery”. If it does not, that is grounds for a mistrial and for appeal. Any prosecutor caught withholding information from defense would be reprimanded by the judge, and any prosecutor caught doing the things allegedly done in this case would be permanently disbarred and jailed. But the authors completely pass over that fact again and again. Basically, the story sold in books and films is a story for those completely ignorant of all law and legal procedure. No lawyer or judge would believe it, other than Intel lawyers and judges involved in these fake trials.

Finally, on page 20, we learn a bit about our author Potter. He admits he co-authored an article on ritual murder with psychologist Dr. Joel Norris. A search on that tells us Norris has also authored a prominent book on serial killers, pegging him as a fake. [I have proven](#) that all the high-profile serial

killers were fake, so Norris must also be a fake. If Norris is a fake, his co-author Potter must be a fake.

On page 21, Potter tells us that he soon found out that Gunderson was not above “setting a dramatic stage”. That is a tip of the hand, and I recommend you read it right. Gunderson's job was drama, or theater, and so was Potter's. They both manufactured stories from whole cloth. For example, at the end of that same paragraph, Potter is talking about meeting Gunderson at a mall. For no apparent reason, Potter says, “A small, possibly feminine figure shuffled by, head down, arms folded in a dark coat, socked feet in flip-flops softly slapping the ground”. What? Nothing leads into or out of that, and it seems to be included only to remind us of Helena Stoeckley, who will soon be making another appearance. But it isn't a fact, or even possible, since you can't wear socks with flip-flops. Flip-flops are thong sandals, and you can't wear socks with thong sandals. Or you *can*, but no one does since it is uncomfortable and looks idiotic. Potter is just telling you more incongruous things, to stir your mind so that it will accept much larger contradictions.

Two paragraphs later, Potter says Gunderson has a Hollywood smile. You may think he means a high-wattage smile, but Gunderson didn't have one of those. What Gunderson had was a fake smile—which is another way to translate “Hollywood smile”.

On page 22, we are told Joe McGinniss, author of *Fatal Vision*, isn't a nice guy. True, but none of these people are nice guys. Not one person mentioned in any of these books or films is a nice guy. They are all agents selling a fake story.

Next, Gunderson admits judges often close one eye and refuse to make government adhere to the rules. True again, but we will see that it goes far beyond that. In fake trials, *no one has to adhere to any rules*, since the law doesn't apply to fake trials. The fake lawyers and judges come straight out of Langley, so they can make it up as they go. Gunderson claims the FBI, CID, and Justice Department kept back evidence, preventing any real defense. But while that is true, it again understates the case by a longshot. Those parties held back evidence because it was part of the script. They knew defense wouldn't be able to do anything about it, since defense was also planted by Intelligence. And they knew the appeals court wouldn't find against them, since this fake trial would never wind up in front of any real appeals court. It would only wind up in front of more fake judges. Proof of that is in the book, and is coming up soon.

Next, Potter tells us Gunderson had a “certain charm. He seemed genuinely interested in whatever anyone was saying at the moment. That's hard to fake for more than a little while unless you are an absolute sociopath.” You have to laugh. Potter intends you understand that Gunderson is not faking it, but I only got from that that Gunderson was indeed a sociopath. You can come to your own conclusions.

Next, Gunderson tries to answer my previous comments by saying “they hardly ever send a prosecutor to jail for holding back evidence.” But although that is true, it isn't to the point, and in fact it confirms my statements. It confirms holding back evidence is *against the law*, since if it were not, no prosecutor would *ever* be sent to jail, or even be reprimanded. And while prosecutors rarely go to jail for this, they are often reprimanded, fined, and sometimes disbarred. More importantly, such actions lead to lost cases, lost appeals, and therefore to lost revenue for law firms. In which case, they lead to demotions or firings. Only in fake trials does failure to disclose have absolutely no ramifications.

On page 25, Potter admits he was involved in the Henry Lee Lucas case in Texas, reporting on it with Joel Norris. He also inadvertently admits the case may have been another fake, telling us it was used as

a political football. “One group of law enforcement officers claimed Lucas had killed hundreds of people. Another group said Lucas and the first group were lying. I watched as each group told its own version lavishly, giving short shrift to any fact that seemed to support the other team's claims.” It is difficult to see how this could happen in any real case, indicating to me the Lucas case was also a fake.

Next, we are treated to a round of numerology¹⁰¹. It turns out that both MacDonald and his wife were 26 at the time of the fake murders. Not only does that add to eight, it is the age of Sharon Tate at the time of the Manson event. It is the age of many other fake dead people, as you will find out without much research. And it was also the age of the primary investigator here, William Ivory. We will see him in a moment. The tie to Sharon Tate is no accident, since we have already seen many other ties. The Tate event had been only six months earlier. The *Esquire* magazine on the coffee table had an article about the Tate murders. Helena Shoenckley allegedly chanted “acid is groovy, kill the pigs”, like the Manson girls. And PIGS was written in blood on the headboard at the MacDonald house, drawn there either by the hippies or by MacDonald himself.

On page 27, the authors themselves give us more goals of the MacDonald project and all projects like it before and since, beyond creating general fear and destroying the heterosexual relationship. Sales of door and window locks went way up nationwide, as did the sales of guns. So you can be sure the proper investments had been made before the event. Children were forbidden from playing outside, driving up sales of many types of toys.

On the same page, the authors admit CID found no evidence of intruders coming in from the wet yard. No hippie footprints were ever found in or out of the house. And although we are told Shoenckley and others confessed to being in the house or murdering the family, her fingerprints were never found in the house. Potter and Bost later try to wrangle around that, but don't do a very good job. The authors also admit that CID discovered early on that many things seemed to have been placed artificially in the house. This supported scenario one, indicating MacDonald had arranged them, and it was one of the things stressed in the trial leading to his conviction. However, not only do Potter and Bost later ignore that, they ignore the even bigger question begged: if the house was artificially arranged, why assume MacDonald did the arranging. Why not ask if the house had been arranged by a team from Intelligence specifically to sell a story?

On page 29, Potter spills more information: Joel Norris and Joe McGinniss **had the same literary agent, Sterling Lord**. Since Potter had worked with Norris, all this is incredibly incestuous. McGinniss sold scenario one and Potter sold scenario two, the scenarios being the opposite, but the authors were tied by very short links. And who was Potter's agent? We aren't told, but it may have been Sterling Lord as well. And who is Sterling Lord? They hope you don't ask that question, but I did. Lord is now 98, and he is famous for working with Ken Kesey, [Jack Kerouac](#), Howard Fast, Jimmy Breslin, Gloria Naylor, Terry Southern, Robert McNamara, John Sirica, and . . . the Berenstains. In other words, Lord is an agent to the spooks. Lord is a CIA literary conduit, basically. We have confirmation of this from his bio, where we find he started out in the military, working for military publications.

Sterling Lord is of course from the families, being the nephew of Aldo Leopold. Leopold's real first name was . . . **Rand**. Leopold's Jewish wife was a Marrano, a descendant of the Dukes of Albuquerque.** She was also related to the Bacas, of the Baca land grant. Also related to the Bradleys, which may link us to the Bradlees, and Ben Bradlee of the *Washington Post*. Also related to the famous Luna family of New Mexico. Although Sterling Lord has no genealogy posted, it appears from studying the Leopold genealogies that he is related to them via the Bradleys. So his mother is

probably a Bradley. In fact, we can connect these Bradleys to the Bradlees, since Nina Leopold Bradley's mother-in-law was a Crane, of the wealthy Cranes of Braintree, Chicago, etc. Ben Bradlee's father was the treasurer of Boston, and all these families are related, though the Hutchison/Hutchinsons, and many other families.

This gives us a different reading of the facts on page 29, where Joel Norris is telling us that Sterling Lord “made” *Fatal Vision*, by getting author McGinniss together with MacDonald's father-in-law Alfred Kassab. Kassab had turned on MacDonald by that time, wishing to fry him. So how did this happen? Well, **Lord was also Kassab's agent**. You might ask why Kassab would need an agent, but nobody ever does. They also never ask who this Alfred Kassab really was. Well, for one thing, he wasn't Collette's father. He was her stepfather. **[Findagrave tells us he was in British Intelligence during WWII](#)**. I bet you didn't know that. Colette's mother was Mildred Madison, and yes, I would guess she was descended from the famous Madisons, including President James Madison. Colette's real father was named Edward Cowles Stevenson, and that probably links us to the families again. But tie your butt down for the next one, or your head will hit the ceiling. Guess what the surname Kassab is a variant of? Take your time. . . .

Kasabian. Remember Linda Kasabian of the fake Manson murders? Her maiden name was Drouin and her mother's name was Joyce **Taylor**. There are Drouins in the recent peerage, related to the Clerk baronets, the Irvings, the **Maxwells**, the Laws, the Milliken-Napiers, the Douglasses, and the **Stirlings**. This gives us two more hits, since the Stirlings were **Lords** of Kippendavie. Do you see what that means? This probably links us to. . . **Sterling Lord**. Lord Stirling= Sterling Lord. The Maxwells link us to Sterling Lord again, since Aldo Leopold, his uncle, was married to a Bergere, and she was related to all the prominent governors of Colorado and New Mexico in the early days, including the Maxwells. See [my paper on Billy the Kid](#) for more on that. Billy was dating a Maxwell at the time of his faked death, remember? And they owned millions of acres in the area. So did the Lunas, and the Lunas and Maxwells later married, both being among the richest families in the West. They also intermingled with the Bacas. Tellingly, the Taylors also fit in here, since they have long been part of the same families. See for example Maxwell Davenport Taylor, Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff under Kennedy and Johnson. He was both a Maxwell and a Taylor, from these families.

In Boston, Linda married Robert Kasabian, an **Armenian**-American. They moved to Los Angeles with Kasabian's friend Charles “Blackbeard” **Melton**. Do you recognize that name? [See my paper on Mussolini](#), whose mother was a Maltoni, related to the Meltons/Miltons/Middletons of the British peerage. Think Kate Middleton. Also living with them was Catherine Share, whose father just happened to be a famous Hungarian violinist. She was born in Paris. Strange bio for another Manson chick, right? Well, since the name of her father is not given and there are no famous Hungarian violinists named Share, the name must be fudged or changed. Anyway, you may remind yourself that Linda Kasabian avoided any jail time, although she allegedly drove the getaway car. Robert Kasabian disappeared in December of 1969 and has never been heard from since. Kasabian's name was probably spelled Kassabian, since a search turns up other Kassabians in the Boston area.

Alfred Kassab is said to have been Syrian, and Syria is very near Armenia*, so my guess is Kassab and Kassabian are closely related. This would give us a direct link between the Manson event and the MacDonald event. Also interesting is Kassab's middle name: Gatas. According to my research, that is not a Syrian, Armenian, or Egyptian name, indicating the name has been fudged to hide something. What could it be hiding? Try changing it to [Gates](#). Kassab was born in Montreal, and the Gates have ties to Montreal. They are related to all these same families.

On page 32, we learn that MacDonald dodged a lie detector test for decades. Of course he did, since he would be sure to fail it. Not because he was guilty, but because the whole project was a lie of stupendous proportions.

On page 33, we meet Greg Mitchell, Helena Stoeckley's boyfriend. He later confessed to the murders at Fort Bragg. One problem: he was also a Fort Bragg soldier [p. 262]. He had volunteered as first patient in the Operation Awareness drug rehab program on-base. But that's not suspicious, is it? Mitchell later turned up at The Manor, a Fayetteville halfway house founded by Anne Sutton Canady and Ruth Carter Stapleton. Canady is a variant of Kennedy, and Ruth Carter Stapleton was Jimmy Carter's sister. So we can add these ladies to our list of "not nice" people. Apparently they were in on this gag, or at least Canady was—unless she was completely fooled by Mitchell, which is unlikely. Given our overall story arc here, it looks to me like this "halfway house" was another set-up, created to *dispense* drugs, siphon monies, and create confusion. We saw the same thing in San Francisco the year before, with G-men Roger **Smith** and David **Smith** founding the Haight-Asbury Clinic ostensibly to help drug addicts, but really to destabilize the youth culture, progressives, and the anti-war movement. And those names remind us of Matt **Smith**, who is now on television playing Manson. Any relation? It is a question you should ask. Given that Matt Smith has worked on Dr. Who and played Manson, we can be sure he is a spook, and my best guess is he is from the Smith baronets. You will say he is English and can't be related to the other Smiths, but if you say that you aren't keeping up. You may also look up Roger Dale Smith, AKA Pincushion, who allegedly was a pal of Manson in jail. This Smith was supposed to be another psychotic murderer, but it is curious he has the same name as Manson's parole officer, isn't it? Strange that no one ever notices these things, or comments on them. There is a picture of Manson with Smith and Ed George online, supposedly taken in jail. It is of course a fake.



They faked Greg Mitchell's death one year before they faked Helena Stoeckley's death, again I assume to allow for his reassignment to the next project.

On page 34, we get other admissions from the authors that should be explosive, though they mention them and then drop them. The judge of the MacDonald trial, Franklin Dupree, was the father-in-law of James Proctor, the Assistant US Attorney who prosecuted the case after the Army officially dropped it. That isn't even legal, since it indicates an obvious conflict of interest. Proctor and Dupree came out of the same law firm. And, as it turns out, Proctor was also military, being a Captain in the Reserves. Also unbelievable is that this same Judge Dupree presided at the grand jury, presided at the trial itself, *and* heard the appeals at the district level. That is also illegal, since a judge can't decide the appeal of his own trial, for obvious reasons. He would be appealing to himself—judging his own actions. On page 35, Gunderson tells us that “Dupree ruled that he didn't make any mistakes”. You have got to be kidding me. They actually published that sentence in a book?

Just below that, Potter asks the question,

Why would Gunderson put himself out on the edge for a child killer, if the detective didn't sincerely believe there was something terribly wrong with the conviction? He was setting himself against his own outfit, the FBI, and aligning himself with a cruel, sick individual. Why would Gunderson do this for a case that didn't appear to have a chance in hell of being overturned?

I think you can now answer that question. Gunderson was not setting himself against anyone, he was just following his assignment, as part of Operation Cointelpro. That is, create a general destabilization of society by the purposeful manufacture of fear and chaos, in order to increase profits and decrease resistance. Remember, Cointelpro was the premier FBI project in the 1960s, when Gunderson was admittedly in his heyday, and it was joined to the CIA's Operation Chaos by Nixon in 1969. This is not conspiracy theory; this is admitted by the mainstream and has been partially declassified. You can read about it at Wikipedia and other encyclopedia sites. They tell you these operations were discontinued in the 1970s, but they clearly were not. They were accelerated, and they still are accelerating, as you can tell by opening your eyes in the morning.

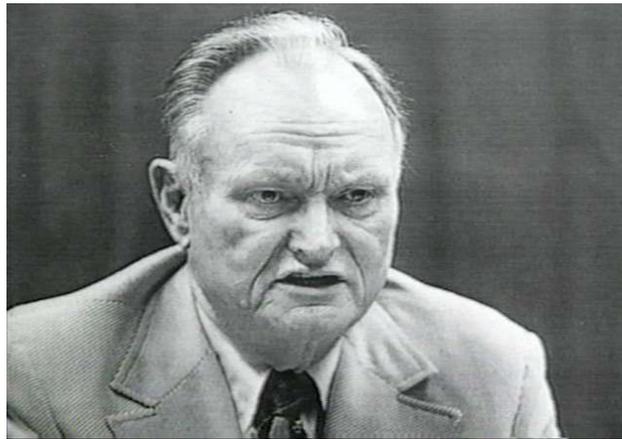
Returning to Dupree and Proctor, we find many more red flags. We can start with Proctor, whose name alone is a giveaway. It comes straight from [the Salem Witch trials](#), doesn't it? Remember John Proctor, allegedly hanged, and played by Daniel Day Lewis in the film *The Crucible*. Well, [there is another John Proctor](#), and he may have been the father, uncle or cousin of our James Proctor. He was an FBI agent from the South (Alabama and Mississippi) who was also Navy. He investigated the fake murders of Chaney, Goodman and Schwerner in 1964. He was played by Gene Hackman in the film *Mississippi Burning*, so we can be sure he was a spook. Schwerner and Goodman were Jewish, remember, and I have hit the event briefly before. Goodman's mother was a prominent New York psychologist and phony, and the Goodmans had been wellknown for their liberal “salon” back to the 1930s, where they hosted various fascists pretending to be progressive artists and intellectuals, including Alger Hiss. So Andrew Goodman didn't come out of nowhere. Micky Schwerner has a similar story. Here is the picture of him posted at Wikipedia right now:



You have to laugh. It looks like the shirt was drawn in pencil, and the head is obviously pasted in. Someone is giving us the clue with that atrocity.

James Proctor may also be linked to the Proctors who ran Vermont for many years, as well as the Vermont Marble Company. See Mortimer **Robinson** Proctor, for a start. The name Robinson links them to the hoaxing Robinsons of Massachusetts, involved in the [Lizzie Borden fake](#) and many others.

As for Judge Dupree, do you want to guess what his middle name is? **Taylor**, which is the maiden name of Linda Kasabian's mother. Just a coincidence? I doubt it. Dupree had been a lieutenant in the Navy. He was elevated to Chief Judge of the Federal Court of the Eastern District of North Carolina *just before* the MacDonald trial, and remained in control of the case until his death in 1995.



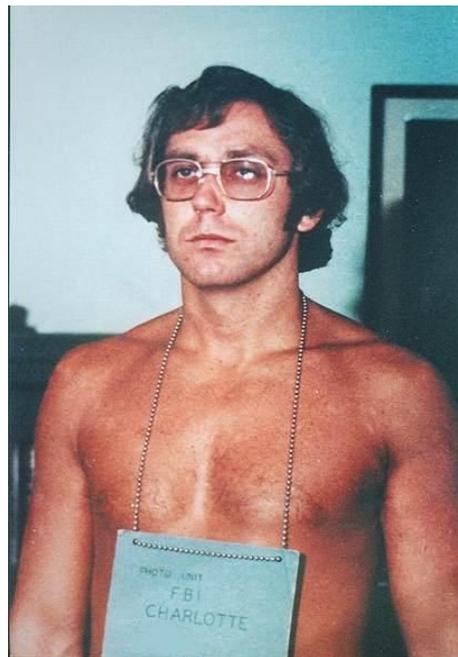
Judge Dupree

Dupree's wife was Rosalyn Adcock. [Findagrave tells](#) us her father was **Millard Fillmore** Adcock. This of course links us to that President. [Interestingly, President Millard Fillmore's sister Phoebe married Henry **Shayler**. That reminds us of MI5 agent David Shayler, now running disinfo out of the UK.] [Millard Adcock's mother was Martha Bragg](#), which tells us how Judge Dupree got involved in events at Fort Bragg. His grandmother-in-law was of the family of General Braxton Bragg, for whom the base was named. These Braggs were closely related to the [Nashes](#), Daniels, Bullocks, **Sutherlands**, Jacobs, Adams, Greens, Lawrences and **Grahams**.

OK, that was all from chapter 1. My work is really already done, but I will continue to chapter 2 just for kicks. The first thing of use we learn there is that the crime scene was soon demolished. Of course this is par for the course, and we saw it in every event from Manson (Spahn Ranch) to [Sandy Hook](#). They have to prevent later investigation and research.

The next thing we learn is that CID investigator Ivory, age 26, was a highschool dropout who had never conducted a murder investigation before. He had just completed his CID coursework the year before, and until he was appointed to the MacDonald case he was directing traffic. We are told he was assigned to the case due to the shortage of trained investigators due to the war in Vietnam, but of course that makes no sense. Why would they send all the qualified Army murder investigators to Vietnam?

On page 43, we find that MacDonald's eyeglasses lay on the floor near the bottom of a curtain as part of the crime scene. Hmm. That also reminds us of the Tate murders, doesn't it, since there were mysterious eyeglasses found there as well, never assigned to anyone. My guess this is another Intelligence signal to their own people, as sort of "we were here" code. Why do I say that? Because there are hundreds of pics of MacDonald online, of all ages, and in only one is he wearing glasses. That is an FBI Charlotte pic of him with long hair and shirtless, but it looks staged for many reasons. One, he isn't facing forward, as you would expect from a mugshot. Two, he is shirtless, and mugshots aren't taken shirtless. Three, the lighting is wrong. Four, the background is wrong. But this pic is useful in another way, since we can't see any major scars. His skin is blotchy overall, but I see nothing that would confirm a major knife attack of the sort we are sold.



This reminds us that MacDonald's wounds were never photographed or properly catalogued by CID or anyone else. Ivory stated for the record that they weren't photographed because MacDonald wasn't a suspect in the first days. But the authors admit that isn't true. And even if true it isn't to the point, since standard procedure is to photograph all victims' wounds, whether they are suspects or not. But the wounds couldn't have been photographed because they didn't exist.

On page 44, we get the next clue, since the authors admit that "never before had military authorities

asked for analysts and evidence gatherers to be flown to a distant crime scene from the Fort Gordon CID laboratory". This after refusing to allow the FBI access. Colonel Kriwanek of Fort Bragg told the FBI they had no jurisdiction, although this was patently false. According to the initial story pushed in the media, hippies from outside the base were involved, so the FBI clearly did have jurisdiction. Kriwanek claimed the FBI needn't bother since the CID were pursuing MacDonald, a soldier; but the primary suspect couldn't be determined until *after* any investigation, so again, the FBI had jurisdiction. Since the whole project was a fake, those controlling it had to keep out anyone not previously briefed, which would include most of the FBI as well as most of local Fort Bragg police. Hence the exclusion of FBI and the importation of a team from Fort Gordon. However, we may assume the upper levels of FBI *had* been briefed, since FBI could have insisted but did not. We are told there was a "four-day turf war" between FBI and Kriwanek, but that is insanely brief for an Intel turf war. They normally last decades, so we may assume Hoover backed off after being told what the project was about.

On page 46, the authors begin to catalog the "miserable luck" that plagued investigators, who could not manage to pull any fingerprints or footprints, and could not gather or keep any other forensic evidence either. The CID photographer didn't know how to use a camera or lights, and apparently couldn't locate the focus ring. Convenient. The chief lab technician told the photographers not to bother getting the prints of the little girls. Why? Probably because he knew they weren't who we are told they were. The prints would have proved the bodies were taken from the morgue and weren't MacDonald's children at all. The investigators also failed to pull usable prints from Colette, for the same reason. Three bloody footprints in Kristen's room and in the hall outside were also botched, when the "floorboards fell apart in his hands". Say what? I didn't realize the MacDonald home on base was made of thousand-year-old wood. Maybe it had been collected from the bottom of the Dead Sea.

And, as we saw at the Tate home, investigators inexplicably allowed the crime scene to be polluted from the first moments, leading a gaggle of outsiders and amateurs through the rooms and yards to trample and steal all evidence. The ambulance driver later admitted to stealing MacDonald's wallet and tossing it out the window on the way home, but we aren't told he was prosecuted for this crime. Drugs were also stolen from the house, even after they had been cataloged. Much other evidence was either lost or stolen, but no one ever finds this curious. I guess we are supposed to think that investigations simply proceeded like this in the US in the 1970s, and that "this is just the way people are". But given what you now know, I hope you can read it in the right way: the fake crime scene was destroyed on purpose from the very beginning, even before its complete demolition. This destruction isn't indication of natural human incompetence, it is indication of a planned fail.

As another prime example of that, we find that the knife MacDonald allegedly pulled from his wife's chest had only a speck of blood on it, and no fingerprints. So it was clearly wiped down. Many have noted that anomaly, including our authors, but no one has noted a greater anomaly. MacDonald was allegedly a doctor, remember? So he should know that you don't pull knives out of a victim's chest until he is at the hospital. Pulling any such object out of a chest can exacerbate bleeding, and can become the cause of death even in a patient that would otherwise survive.

On page 49, we find that investigators allowed all the garbage to be tossed without even a cursory glance at it. So either these CID investigators were absolute morons who were ignoring all their basic training, or they were doing all this on purpose. You decide.

In the trials, the investigators were caught in a mountain of lies, and they should have been charged with perjury. Ivory testified in 1979 that only four MPs were initially present, while the MPs themselves reported eighteen. That number was included in an official 1970 report, one that Ivory no

doubt saw. That alone should have qualified him for perjury, and should have painted him as completely compromised to the jurors—but they apparently never got that message.

Then there is the matter of the rings. Two of Colette's rings soon went missing, after previously being cataloged. The Army actually admitted the loss and paid MacDonald for the rings. This is a game-ender, in my opinion, since it is perfect proof Colette was still alive. Those rings were very important to her and she didn't wish to lose them in this fake investigation, so she simply took them. She probably still has them on her fingers to this day. Given the evidence and Occam's Razor, that is the natural conclusion any logical person would come to, and without that conclusion the loss of such important evidence is impossible to explain. Given that, you should ask yourself why I am the first to point such things out. None of the books or films point you to that conclusion, and neither does the great investigator Ted Gunderson. Everyone diverts you into meaningless details while ignoring the obvious. Do you really think that is just an accident? On the cover of *Fatal Justice*, we are told the authors did “dogged detective work”. As you see, that is another lie. All they did is another round of spinning, and they did it very poorly.

Only one person said anything to the point regarding the investigation, and that was Richard Fox, a consultant later hired by MacDonald's defense. He said “it looked like a paraplegic marching band went through the place before any evidence was even collected. Nothing collected there should be trusted by any court” [p. 56]. True enough, but even Fox never used what he found to suggest the correct conclusion, that being that this was done on purpose to prevent the recognition that this event was a total fraud.

On the same page, we learn that a fragment of skin was found under the fingernails of the body assigned to Colette. This should have been bombshell evidence, but it was again lost, we must assume on purpose. It had to be lost because it would have proven the body wasn't Colette and that the body had been taken from the morgue.

On page 58, we learn of at least three dozen fingerprints that were pulled from the scene, but never identified. Many hairs were never identified, either, though they were found not to be of MacDonald or any of the other suspects. This also reminds us of the Manson case, since the same thing happened there. In both cases, this is impossible under normal circumstances. What it indicates to me is the presence of the Intelligence team that prepared the apartment. But nobody ever sees that obvious conclusion.

On page 59, the authors tell us MacDonald was blond. I encourage you to study the photos above and others on the internet. You will find that the only time MacDonald was blond was in the trial, and only because he had dyed his hair blond.



At the time of the fake murders, he had brown hair, and blonds don't normally dye their hair brown. Yes, he had light brown hair that might have become sun-bleached in the summer, *but the event was in February*.

The photo above also helps us read page 60, where we learn of long blonde hair in a hairbrush, which is sold by the authors as proof of the presence of their hippies. But, as you can see, Colette had longish blonde hair. Helena Stoeckley didn't.



So why do our authors imply the opposite?

Then there is the matter of the bloody syringe, also mentioned on the same page. It was found in a cabinet of medical supplies in the MacDonald home. It was half-filled with “a liquid” and “contained some evidence of blood”. Like the rest, it was never tested and was soon lost. But of course it is perfect proof of my scenario, and I propose the Intelligence team that prepped the apartment for this event used it for moulage. It probably contained the blood or fake blood that was dripped on the bodies and splattered on the walls. It was probably also used to write PIG on the headboard. This also applies to the sections of rubber gloves found on premises. Undoubtedly they were used by the same moulage team, to prevent their hands from getting messy, and to prevent even more fingerprints from being

deposited on the fake crime scene.

For more evidence this was all a charade, we are told that when MacDonald was finally arrested for the murders, he was only put on “house arrest”. Even that term is imprecise, since he was only confined to base. It took another three weeks for him to be officially charged. Does that sound like a proper response to such a dangerous and psychotic murderer, one who had smashed in the head of his own five-year-old daughter? Confinement to base?

In the two-month hearing beginning in July, 1970, presiding judge Colonel Rock gave indication of not being properly briefed on this project or otherwise finding it distasteful, since although he was commander of the 4th Psychological Operations Unit, he apparently had no desire to give it legs. Possibly he had orders to nip it in the bud. He closed the hearing on **September 11**, 1970. Some may have come to the conclusion that the event had already self-destructed and should be allowed to die of neglect. They were correct, as we now see with hindsight, but others in position of authority apparently couldn't live with that determination. They had spent much time and energy faking this thing and didn't wish to let a good story die. This would be the Justice Department, which resurrected the project after the Army killed it. This was the Justice Department under Carter, which was led by Attorney General **Griffin Bell**. Bell was born on Halloween†, just so you know. His father's middle name was **Cleveland**, linking him to others in this event. We are told his father was a cotton farmer, but that is the usual fudge. He was probably from wealth. Bell came out of the Army, where he was in the Quartermaster Corps. Bell married a **Powell** and their son Griffin Bell, Jr. married Glenda **Maxwell**. I trust you recognize that name from above. Bell is famous for indicting former FBI director Patrick Gray, as well as Associate Director Mark Felt and Assistant Director Edward Miller. This may explain the turf war we have seen between FBI, Justice, and Army in the MacDonald event. Five DoJ attorneys quit in the aftermath, complaining that Bell had not pursued FBI hard enough for illegal domestic spying; but as usual the tussle was not meant to lead to jail terms or real outcomes: it was only the outwardly visible sign of the internal tug-of-war between agencies. This is how to read Gunderson's airing of dirty laundry. He never cared anything about MacDonald, since he knew this whole thing was a fraud. But being FBI to the last, he loved any opportunity to expose CIA or Justice. He would probably not be displeased with this paper, despite my less-than-flattering comments about him. I suspect he always hoped someone would see what I have finally seen.

If we check Bell's genealogy, we find his paternal side scrubbed at Geni, but further research at Findagrave shows his grandmother was a **King**. The Kings and Bells are then scrubbed, but we do find Garrards, Beckwiths, and Baileys. Myheritage.com until recently had more info on Bell, but the page no longer exists. According to the search title, it used to link to the Pilcher-Griffin webpage, but no longer does. Bell is probably from the Bell baronets, since they are related to the **Perrys**. MacDonald's mother is a Perry, remember? [The 5th Baronet John Lowthian Bell](#) married Venetia Perry in 1985. This indicates a possible link between Griffin Bell and Jeffrey McDonald. The Bell baronets are also related to the Howsons and Grahams, and we saw above that the Braggs were related to the Grahams. The daughter of the 1st Baronet is also interesting, since she married Edward **Stanley**, 2nd Baron Stanley of Alderley. His mother was Margaret **Owen** of Penrhos, Anglesey, Wales. What are the odds that I could pull in these people in yet another paper? We also find an [Arnold Remington Bell](#) in the peerage, who married Clara Mable **Lord** in 1924. Remember **Sterling Lord**, above? We have another hit in the peerage on this, when [Alastair Bell marries Anastasia Lord](#) in 1992. And a third with Alexander Bell of Blackethouse, whose mother was Margaret Colquhoun-**Stirling**-Murray-Dunlop. This again links us to Sterling Lord. More indication we are on the right track is Alexander Bell of the peerage, b. 1910, whose mother was Nora Sutherland. The Braggs were also related to the Sutherlands, as we saw above. Alexander Bell was a banker in India.

You may also remind yourself that Bell is the one who drove FISA through Congress, and although we are told FISA made it more difficult to spy domestically, it actually did the opposite. If FISA had had any teeth, we would expect to see domestic spying curtailed in the following years, but the reverse is true. FISA was created for the public, to make us think something was being done by Justice to monitor FBI, CIA, and the other alphabet agencies of Intelligence, while beneath the top layer of legalese, what FISA really did is make it *easier* to spy, by removing the old barriers between FBI, CIA, and Justice. After the 1970s, the old turf wars were discouraged, and the agencies were encouraged to merge. Or, they were subsumed within the greater machinery, and owned by the same masters. We have seen that other splits later emerged within the huge beast, but in 1978 the old splits were being patched up. FISA was the first patch in a series that would continue with the misnamed Patriot Acts and USA Freedom Act, all of them giving more freedom and authority and money to the Intel agencies to do as they pleased, taking anything they wanted from the treasury with no oversight from Congress or anyone else. We have later proof Bell was involved in exactly that when he was appointed to the Military Commissions Court in 2006. This was allegedly in response to illegalities at Guantanamo, but what it really did is make the fake Guantanamo prison appear to be real. Prisoners were supposedly given a few more rights, but this was to make you think the prisoners really existed. They never did. As in the MacDonald case, the Guantanamo prisoners were and are actors.

Bell was basically doing the same thing in 1979, when he backed the MacDonald trial. He was making you think the event was real, by continuing the fake. This fake project was seen as something worth driving forward, since it propelled the men-are-pigs project as well as the larger Cointelpro/Chaos project of general destabilization of society. Both were seen as powerful generators of profit.

This reminds us to look at MacDonald's ancestry. His genealogy is not available, but given what we have found above, he is probably from the MacDonald baronets. They were related to the Middletons, which name came up above. Even better, we find the MacDonalds, Lords of Rammerscales, who were related to the Bells. See [William Bell MacDonald](#), 2nd of Rammerscales, whose mother was Mary Bell. Also see Patrick MacDonald, 9th of Belfinlay, who married Grace Bell in the 19th century. These are other possible links between MacDonald and Attorney General Griffin Bell. More links for MacDonald can no doubt be found by studying the 1900 MacDonalds in the peerage.

On p. 117, the authors finally get around to admitting to another major problem in this story. According to the Posse Comitatus Act, it is illegal for the military to pursue a civilian. After MacDonald was discharged from the Army, he was a civilian, and he should have been immune from further harassment by the military. In the same way, it is illegal for the government to pursue a soldier after he has been cleared by the military, since that would constitute a sort of double jeopardy. But both of those things were ignored in this case. MacDonald's lawyer Segal pursued the double jeopardy angle to no avail, but he should have pursued the Posse Comitatus angle, since it is more clearly delineated. You will tell me MacDonald was tried by Justice the second time, not the military, but since Brian Murtagh had to quit the military and join Justice to pursue MacDonald, you see the problem. Even the authors admit this, when on p. 116 they tell us "Once MacDonald was discharged, only the FBI could pursue him". But the FBI did *not* pursue him. Justice did, and we are never told how this was legal. In fact, it wasn't, which is proof the trial was a fake trial, not a real one.

This becomes very obvious on page 123, where the authors are forced to make a big jump between subsections. In the subsection "Grand Jury", we suddenly jump ahead many years to late 1974, with the grand jury already in progress. But the previous subsections of chapter 5 had indicated this was impossible, and the authors fail to show us any reason it *was* possible. They skip over more than three

years on p. 123, and present the grand jury as a *fait accompli*, with nothing leading into it. I encourage you to reread that page, and notice the gigantic bump this creates in the narrative.

They also start with a lie on that page. They say,

Of course in a grand jury hearing, the defendant has no defense attorney present in the hearing room, and the evidence presented by the government against the defendant is not challenged by experts and is usually accepted by jurors as factual.

That is simply not true, and even Wikipedia states in the first sentence of the page on Grand Jury under “Purpose” that the “institution is a shield against unfounded and oppressive prosecution”. If evidence was not challenged and accepted as true by jurors, there would be no possible shield of that sort. Unfortunately, because jurors are not made aware of their proper roles in a grand jury, they don't understand that *they* are acting as the challengers and indeed as the defense in a grand jury. And so the grand jury has become one more tool of oppressive prosecution, with the jurors acting as puppets of the prosecution. But that is another can of worms.

On page 124, we get more unbelievable storytelling, as MacDonald's attorney Segal agrees to give up his psychiatric records to the prosecutors and the grand jury. But, just as defense is not allowed a role in a grand jury, they are also not compelled to testify or give up documents, so it is not clear why Segal would ever allow MacDonald on the stand—either here or in the 1979 trial itself. In fact, no good attorney would allow MacDonald to do the things we are told he did in the hearings and trials, which is the perfect indication Segal was in on the con from the start.

For instance, we are told that a grand jury juror begged MacDonald to take a lie detector test while he was on the stand. This is completely unbelievable. Things like this simply do not happen, and they do not happen because defense attorneys usually don't allow defendants to appear in front of grand juries to answer questions. It isn't done that way. Grand juries, like courts, have to prove or indicate the possible guilt of defendants; defendants do not have to prove their innocence. Grand juries can compel witnesses to testify by subpoena, but they cannot compel defendants to testify, either against themselves or in any other way. A defendant always has the right to remain silent, not just during arrest but during all proceedings. He doesn't have to say a word, *ever*. So neither defense nor prosecution would allow jurors to ask a defendant to take a lie detector test. That would be seen as the height of absurdity, since it would go against the entire worldwide legal system. The grand jury is not there to hear the defendant's story or determine his veracity regardless, as the authors just admitted. The jury is there to determine if the prosecution has enough good evidence to go to trial, indicating a probable conviction if the facts are shown to stand. A proper juror in a grand jury should be trying to shoot holes in evidence presented by prosecution, not henpecking a defendant.

Besides, logically, asking someone under oath to take a lie detector test should be considered contempt of court, or contempt of hearing, since it implies the juror doesn't believe the oath is worth anything. If the juror is assuming the prosecution is telling the truth just because they are in a courtroom, he or she should assume the defendant is telling the truth for the same reason. To maintain any sort of consistency, the juror would also have to demand a lie detector test from all other witnesses and from the prosecutors themselves. Which is why I believe it either never happened or was scripted.

Prosecutor Victor Woerheide is another mystery in this case, since he comes out of nowhere in the book in 1974 and then dies right before the trial in 1979, having his place taken by Brian Murtagh and James Blackburn. Woerheide was 29 in 1974 and 35 at the time of his death. Those who seek more

information about Woerheide online will find almost nothing. One thing you will find is shocking: a [newspaper clipping](#) from 1951, which reports that US Assistant Attorney General Victor Woerheide is grilling Air Force Lt. James Martin Monti on a charge of treason for supplying information to the Nazis. [Justia has a page](#) on the same Victor Woerheide pursuing a treason case the year before against a Herbert Burgman. The problem: our Victor Woerheide was only three years old at the time. So was this his father? Apparently, since this Victor Woerheide was born in 1909, not 1944. He allegedly died two years before his son. So it is a bit curious to find MacDonald calling Woerheide a Nazi in the current case, given that his father prosecuted Nazi spies. Also strange that no one, including our authors, ever bothers to tell us that Victor Woerheide's father was Assistant Attorney General. Equally strange that Wikipedia has no page on either person, though on the page of [Mildred Gillars](#) the elder Woerheide appears working with US Counterintelligence.

Gillars was an American radio broadcaster who worked as a propagandist for the Nazis and was convicted of treason in 1949. This case also looks faked, since Gillars had been an actress working in vaudeville. Also highly suspicious is that Gillars was working under Max Koischwitz, supposedly a German but really a crypto-Jew—which is pretty obvious considering his name. He was an American citizen who had taught at Columbia and been a professor at Hunter college. By 1940 he was working in the USA Zone at German State Radio, Berlin, supposedly as a Nazi asset. However, he looks to me like a double agent, just pretending to be an anti-Semite and Nazi. We will have to hit that another time, but it is highly curious to find Victor Woerheide's father involved in such things. It indicates to me that the son, like the father, had been an Intelligence asset of the Justice Department, pushing forward various fake projects. My guess is that the younger Victor Woerheide's death was also faked in 1979. He probably got a juicier assignment than the MacDonald case, letting that conjob pass to even younger agents.

Also interesting in this regard is a search on “Woerheide, Jewish”, which brings up an [Ancestry.co.uk page](#) that contains 118 Jewish ID card applications in Krakow containing that name. I say that is interesting because [the 1998 Vanity Fair article](#) on the MacDonald case makes sure to mention that defense attorney Segal is Jewish, but no one ever mentions that Woerheide and many others in the case are also Jewish. In fact, my assumption is that most of them are, and my regular readers will immediately understand why I say that.

One final thing for you to think about on the way out. Have you considered the possibility that co-author Fred Bost is actually Jeffrey MacDonald under a pseudonym? Since MacDonald isn't in jail and never has been, he is free to co-author books, as well as to kick ahead other projects. And since Bost has a very limited presence in the world, an even more limited pictorial presence, and no verifiable presence before 1970, he may be MacDonald. The name also looks fake to me, as if it was chosen by Intel as a cover. Some of the other Fred Bosts I found on the internet also look fake to me, confirming my suspicion. The first that comes up at Google pics is the National Sales Director of Professional Examination Services, which looks like some sort of spook front. It has an owl as its mascot. This Bost also has a ludicrously brief bio. So my working assumption is that Jeffrey MacDonald co-authored his own book. That should not surprise you too much, since Intel loves to do things like this. It also makes sense, because MacDonald would no doubt like to clear his name before he dies. He has gone along with this project willingly, we must assume, but given the two scenarios floated from the beginning, he would naturally prefer the hippies-did-it scenario to the he-did-scenario. He may have volunteered for the project when it was still under the first heading, and may have been surprised when they flipped the project to make him the goat. So he would naturally be interested in seeing it flip back. And it may. *Fatal Justice* could have been suppressed by the leading faction of Intel in the 1990s, and the fact it wasn't indicates MacDonald has a lesser faction on his side. Depending on how things spin

out in the near future, someone may decide the story has done its job in the men-are-pigs project, and re-situate it within the scary-cult project. In which case MacDONald's role will finally come to an end. However, the odds of that happening this year or next don't look so good. Why do I say that? Because *Fatal Justice* isn't mentioned on the Wikipedia pages for this event, while *Fatal Vision* is still heavily promoted.

*At times in the past, Syria and Armenia were contiguous.

**These Dukes have run Madrid and often Spain for centuries. See Jose Osorio, who forced Queen Isabel II to abdicate in 1868, causing her to say that he had just become king.

†Many other things happen on Halloween in this book. See p. 116, where US Attorney Warren Coolidge telephoned FBI agent Murphy on Halloween, intending to bring MacDONald before a grand jury within ten days. On p. 173, Helena Stoeckley telephones an FBI agent in Raleigh on Halloween to confess.