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# F. SCOTT FITZGERALD

## SPOOK BABY



*by Miles Mathis*

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As usual, this is just my opinion, arrived at by private research

The first part of this paper was written by one of my readers, but he got spooked himself and bugged off. His name and presence has been scrubbed off it completely. The second part is me extending his research.

Him: Miles, I'm reading a book called *Crazy Sundays, F. Scott Fitzgerald in Hollywood* by Aaron Latham. It's a good read. According to the dust jacket, the author was given access to MGM's script vault and all Fitzgerald materials. (A red flag, as you say.) Just for kicks, I decided to search the name of the author. Aaron Latham is a very lucky man. The copyright of *Crazy Sundays* says (c)1970, 1971 by John Aaron Latham. On the back flap of the dust jacket it says: "While working on his Ph.D. dissertation for Princeton University...the studios gave him permission..." Those generous studios, open to all researchers, I guess. In the "morgue" at MGM he discovered a number of scripts...all lying undisturbed in long "coffin-like" cardboard boxes. "Coffin-like" is an interesting word choice for a storage box. I've never seen a document box that could be described that way.

After many weeks of intensive reading, study, evaluation, and interviews with many of Fitzgerald's friends and colleagues—Helen Hayes, Anita Loos, Frances and Albert Hackett, Groucho Marx, Joseph Mankiewicz among them—Mr. Latham sat down to write his book.

I'm sure if I were working on my Ph.D., the movie studios would open their archives for me. I guess they bought him an airplane ticket and paid for his hotel, too. And I imagine it's so easy to get private interviews with movie stars and film directors.

The last paragraph on the dust jacket back flap reads:

**AARON LATHAM did his undergraduate work at Amherst College, having been an exchange student in**

**Germany and France previous to that. He received his Ph.D. from Princeton in 1970 for his work on Fitzgerald. Since 1969 he has been a reporter for the *Washington Post*.**

Interesting: he was working for the CIA's newspaper before he even graduated. From Wikipedia:

Aaron Latham (born October 3, 1943) is an American journalist who wrote the article that inspired the movie *Urban Cowboy* and co-wrote its script with director James Bridges. He also co-wrote the book for the short-lived 2003 Broadway musical version.

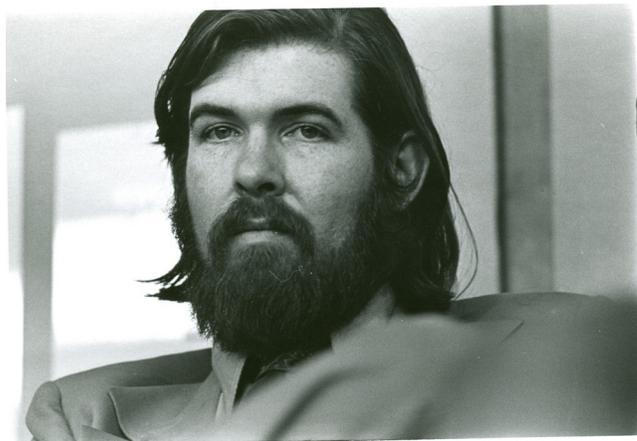
Latham is a regular contributor to such publications as *Rolling Stone*, *Esquire*, *Talk*, and *The New York Times*. Latham has written a few novels and co-wrote the screenplays *Perfect*, also with Bridges, another film inspired by his articles, and *The Program*.

Latham was raised in a Methodist family[2] in the tiny town of Spur in Dickens County in West Texas near Lubbock. He is the son of Annie Launa (Cozby) and Cecil Clyde Latham.[3][4] He is married to CBS NEWS and *60 Minutes* correspondent Leslie Stahl and has one daughter named Taylor.

That's right, he's married to Leslie Stahl of *60 Minutes*. Wikipedia tells us that she is a member of the Council on Foreign Relations. She's also admitted to be Jewish. Not a bad marriage for a kid from Spur, Texas, with a father with the middle name Clyde. We know that Jews marry Jews, so it looks like we've got another fake biography.

Spur, Texas? Aaron managed to make it from Spur, Texas, to Princeton to Hollywood as a screenwriter, to Leslie Stahl. Latham does not have a Texas accent.

[Editor: I am from Lubbock and I remember shopping at Latham's clothing store with my mother back in the 70s. It was a respected and prominent local store. I just called her and asked if the Lathams were known to be Jewish. She said they were members of the country club, but not friends of hers, so she didn't know. What is curious is that we are Methodists, and yet we never ran across them in Lubbock. We went to First Methodist Church for many years, and later First United Methodist Church. She said she never ran into the Lathams at church, or heard their name mentioned. However, it is interesting they were involved in clothing. They were also involved in oil. I searched on Lathams from the area and found [an obituary for Ernest Latham](#) in 1998. It says he worked for Gulf Oil for 20 years, after early years with Latham's Clothing. He was a Mason. A further search turned up many Jewish Lathams online, so my assumption would be Aaron Latham is Jewish. The first name is a pointer in that direction as well. Does he look Jewish?



Maybe, maybe not. You decide. In this case I think the other evidence is more important than his looks. He has no genealogy online, and not even his parents are given in the bios. We would like to know his mother's maiden name at the least. However, a search on his full name does pull up a John Aaron Latham who died in 1944. His grandmother was Sarah King. You will see why that may be important below, when I show F. Scott Fitzgerald was related to the Kings. Sarah King's brother was William Rufus King, and Rufus is a family name of the Kings I out below. Sarah's sister Margaret married Moses Brooks. I feel I may be onto something here, because even this John Aaron Latham is privy to a strange scrubbing on Geni. The first spouse of John is given as Sarah B. Latham, and since her parents are also listed as Lathams, John either married his sister or a first cousin. You would assume first cousin, right, but both her father and John's father is listed as David, b. 1837. Even stranger, Sarah also married John's first cousin Alexander. But the scrubbing can be seen in empty slots, where [brothers should be listed](#) for John. One of them has been removed. We see the same thing with the [brothers of Alexander](#), where one has been removed—the slot still existing, but empty. I suggest one of these empty slots would lead us to our current John Aaron Latham.]

He was born in 1943. October 3. That's 8/3/43. He received his Ph.D from Princeton in 1970; but he was also a reporter for the *Washington Post* starting in 1969 and *Crazy Sundays* was published in 1971. So he was going to Princeton, working for the *Post*, researching and interviewing movie people, *and* writing his book all at the same time. Must have been a twin.

That said, in my opinion *Crazy Sundays* is an excellent book. But curiously the ACKNOWLEDGMENTS take up almost a full page. Latham needed permissions from *Esquire*, Samuel Goldwyn Productions, Metro Goldwyn Mayer, Warner Brothers, Twentieth Century-Fox and many more. Just getting the rights and legal issues settled would have taken years. Lawsuits are waiting if you get it wrong.

As we have seen, Aaron Latham co-wrote the movie *Urban Cowboy* starring John Travolta and Debra Winger (1980). His co-writer was director James Bridges. [Here is a link](#) to a long *New York* magazine article by Latham called “The Cowboy Chronicles”, about his attempt to make a musical out of *Urban Cowboy*. And here's an interesting paragraph from that article:

I was co-author of the screenplay, which was based on a magazine story I'd written in 1978 for Clay Felker at *Esquire* magazine called "The Ballad of the Urban Cowboy: America's Search for True Grit." Set in a huge honky-tonk in Houston, the piece told the story of an unusual love triangle: a girl, a boy, and a mechanical bull. The boy's problem was that the girl could ride the bull better than he could. **Soon after the tale was published, Hollywood started calling. So many people wanted to buy it that I was able to get first crack at writing the script.** Before long, I was taking transcontinental flights to that cruel city that had abused the talents of Fitzgerald and Faulkner (but was nice to me)."

As I said, Aaron Latham is special. In a YouTube clip at an *Urban Cowboy* anniversary show, Latham said he got a hundred calls. I guess they all had his phone number. If any of your readers are screenwriters, ask them how many Hollywood producers are calling. It would be your agent's job to handle these contacts. Once a producer or studio options the story a pro screenwriter is usually hired to write the screenplay. Latham said he got "first crack" at writing the script. This would be highly unusual. Latham had no track record as a screenwriter. After *Urban Cowboy*, he has only two other screenwriting credits. From over twenty years ago. Even so, director James Bridges got first writing credit on the film.

The movie *Urban Cowboy* promoted Mickey Gilly's western-themed night club. Watch Debra Winger ride a mechanical bull. Watch fake people have fake fun, fake romances, and fake problems. Perhaps written by a fake Texan. But hang on. This gets better. Here's another quote from Latham's article about writing the musical of *Urban Cowboy*:

And I couldn't help thinking of Jim Bridges, who taught me how to write screenplays. When I showed Jim my initial attempt at a script for *Urban Cowboy*, he politely informed me that most screenplays are not written in the past tense.

Note: NONE are written in the past tense. Latham had been reading screenplays for years while doing his Fitzgerald book. He's a Ph.D.. But he has no idea how a screenplay is written. Sure.

This story has the usual Jewish cross-connections everywhere. Debra Winger is Jewish, of course. Richard Gere probably is, too.

I noticed a familiar name in the crew credits of *Urban Cowboy*: Patsy Swayze was the choreographer. Swayze. Yep, mother of Patrick. She was born Yvonne Helen Karnes in 1927. Married Jesse Wayne Swayze. Both Jewish.

Go to Wikipedia for **John Cameron Swayze** (April 4, 1906 – August 15, 1995). He was a news commentator, spokesperson and game show panelist in the United States during the 1950s. (I remember his Timex watch commercials.) There's no indication that they're related, but they must be.

Now I've finished reading Latham's book *Crazy Sundays F. Scott Fitzgerald in Hollywood*. My conclusion. It's **too** good. Too good to have been written with the material the author had access to. There's too much private information. It could only have been written with F. Scott Fitzgerald's help.

You will say "What? Fitzgerald died in 1940." Maybe he did, maybe he didn't. He would have been only 73 in 1969. It is possible he lived out his life with partner Sheilah Graham (Lily Shiel) who was an actress and later a famous gossip columnist. [Note from Miles: this is why X bowed out. He told me these people were still alive and might sue him. I told him they could not sue him for writing what he thought was true, but he didn't respond. He was gone.]

I think the giveaway is those "long cardboard boxes the size of coffins" that Latham mentions in his Preface. These boxes in the MGM "morgue" supposedly contain scripts and other documents written by Fitzgerald. The problem with a cardboard box the size of a coffin is that it is too heavy to lift. Storage boxes are usually 15X12X10. A case box of typing paper is 18X10X15 and weighs 52 pounds. So the word "coffin" wouldn't apply, except as a clue. Also "morgue". Aaron Latham may have worked with Fitzgerald himself. *Crazy Sundays* is that good.

From a publishers viewpoint, why would you publish a book by an unknown author about the Hollywood failures of the once-famous writer of *The Great Gatsby*? Does this sound like a bestseller? Would you invest in keeping the writer in Hollywood for a few years, with no guarantee that he'll produce a book? In order to sell a few thousand copies, at most, if he succeeds? No, you'd only do it if the project was for paid for by someone else.

I feel the same about the 2013 movie re-make of *The Great Gatsby*. Someone put up \$100 million

dollars to produce this mess. The director: Baz Luhrmann. And who played Gatsby? Leo DiCaprio. The job was obviously a gift from the tribe.

The hidden trillionaire families love something about *The Great Gatsby*. Maybe it reinforces their feeling of specialness. Do they believe that only dynastic fortunes have real power? Of course they do. And they're right. I've also noticed that trillionaires never spend their own cash. This is where Intelligence comes in. Black budgets give these agencies unlimited government money. The financing sources listed in movie credits are fronts.

I'm still shaking my head. Aaron Latham from Spur, Texas, is married to Leslie Stahl of the CFR. Nothing suspicious there. [Editor: I am from Lubbock, so I know about Spur. It is tiny. Less than 1,000 people. I have never heard of anyone from Spur, not even local Lubbock celebrities.]

Was Scott Fitzgerald's career simply a gift from wealthy parents to a talented child? Or was he created by Intelligence to promote "Jazz Age" extravagance and later re-assigned to the movie industry? Was he one person, or several, or none? Wikipedia offers this nonsense:

Like most professional authors at the time, Fitzgerald supplemented his income by writing short stories for such magazines as *The Saturday Evening Post*, *Collier's Weekly*, and *Esquire*, and sold his stories and novels to Hollywood studios. This "whoring", as Fitzgerald and, subsequently, Hemingway called these sales, was a sore point in the two authors' friendship. Fitzgerald claimed that he would first write his stories in an 'authentic' manner, then rewrite them to put in the "twists that made them into salable magazine stories.

Bullshit. Top short story writers express it this way: There's no point in writing a story unless it's going to sell to the movies. So any "twist" or "gimmick" you add to a story that gets you some of that sweet Hollywood cash is good. Common sense. Hemingway didn't turn down movie money. Writing salable stories is a writer's job.

Now, notice *Esquire* coming up again in that previous quote. Curious that both Fitzgerald and Latham both worked for *Esquire*, a half-century apart. Looks more and more like Latham is a front for Fitzgerald, or a front for the same writing committee Fitzgerald also fronted.

Fitzgerald's agent was Harold Ober. Ober sold Scott's stories everywhere he could. A sale to Hollywood is every agent's goal. He gets ten percent. Wikipedia says that Ober got tired of advancing money to Fitzgerald and the author severed ties with his longtime friend and agent. Then why does Harold Ober Associates still represent the Fitzgerald Estate?

Ober was Jewish and no fool with money. Any advance to Fitzgerald would come with a legal agreement on the terms of repayment. When an agent sells a story, the publisher's check goes to the agent. The agent takes his ten-percent and then pays the writer. So Ober would be getting his money back and sending Fitz the rest. Harold Ober Associates has a website:

In 1907 – two years after graduating from Harvard – Harold Ober became a literary agent at the Paul R. Reynolds Literary Agency. By 1908 he was representing such authors as Dane Coolidge, Jack London and H.G. Wells. In 1929, he opened his own agency – representing F. Scott Fitzgerald, Agatha Christie and Walter D. Edmonds. In 1938, Dorothy Olding and Ivan von Auw, Jr. joined the agency. Harold Ober died in 1959.

Harold Ober Associates gets a big red flag. This agency has an impossibly large client list and already looks like an Intel front. Ober was representing Wells and London three years out of Harvard? By 1908, London had already published *White Fang*, *The Call of the Wild*, *The Sea-Wolf*, and six other novels. But they assign a 25-year-old as his agent? No way. H. G. Wells had already published *The Time Machine*, *The Island of Doctor Moreau*, *The War of the Worlds*, *In the Days of the Comet*, *The War in the Air*, and ten other novels. But they assign a 25-year-old as his agent?

Fitzgerald has no living children. Who gets the money from all those movie sales? [Editor's note: the [surviving Lanahans?](#)]

Another not-credible clip from Wikipedia:

When Zelda wrote and sent to Scribner's her own fictional version of their lives in Europe, *Save Me the Waltz*, Fitzgerald was angry and was able to make some changes prior to the novel's publication, and convince her doctors to keep her from writing any more about what he called "his material," which included their relationship.

Scott wouldn't need to convince her doctors. Let her write all she wants. She needs something to pass the time. Just because she scribbles on pages doesn't mean that it gets published. Scott could have prevented the publication of Zelda's book with a phone call. He probably allowed it so Zelda would finally STFU about being a writer. Her novel came out in a cheap edition and sold poorly. But Zelda could hold up her book and show people she could write too. Vanity publishing in other words. Or was this another part of the Fitzgerald myth?

The two big events at the start of writing Fitzgerald's career were World War One, which made billions for the industrialists, and the Flu Pandemic of 1918-1919, ditto.

An unusual feature of this pandemic was that it mostly killed young adults. In 1918-1919, 99% of pandemic influenza deaths in the US occurred in people under 65, and nearly half in young adults 20 to 40 years old.

The flu doesn't normally work like that. It usually attacks the weak, which would be the old, not the young and strong. Nonetheless, we are taught that the Spanish Flu Pandemic touched every family in America except the protected rich. More people died than were killed in World War One. Yet the subject barely appeared in fiction. Fitzgerald should have seen the horror, but instead we find him in those years writing *This Side of Paradise* about "the lives and morality of post-World War I youth." While the corpses were allegedly still being buried, Fitzgerald was exploring "the theme of love warped by greed and status seeking."

I take myself back to 1920 and try to imagine what it would be like to have known so many of the dead. I doubt I would be thinking, "Wow! It's 1920! Let's party!" But that's what the United States did. The Jazz Age was here. Fitzgerald played his part. Not much of a part, except in myth. Most people don't read books. And even magazine stories are printed to entice readers to look at the advertising. For no other reason. Profits come from selling ad space. Like the internet today.

Fitzgerald in the 1920's was considered the best writer of quality magazine fiction in America, and his stories brought the highest prices paid by slick magazines; the *Saturday Evening Post*, for example, paid him four thousand

dollars per story even during the Depression. Dorothy Parker has commented that Fitzgerald could write a bad story, but that he could not write badly.

[Editor: Well, since Parker was another spook, that doesn't mean much. Fitzgerald could write badly, and often did. Beyond that, *The Saturday Evening Post* appears to be another Jewish enterprise, going back to 1821 and before. It was founded by Samuel Keimer, and if you think that name sounds Jewish, you aren't alone. Benjamin Franklin wrote for Keimer, and [he stated that Keimer was Jewish](#). That links to the book *Jews and the American Slave Trade* by Saul S. Friedman, so if you were thinking it was a bit of anti-Semitism being spread by Nazis, you are wrong. I doubt that Saul Friedman is a Nazi. Curiously, Friedman says the only evidence Franklin had that Keimer was a Jew was his long beard and his sabbath observance. Funny, but I think that would probably do it. Who else observes the sabbath? Buddhists? And Dorothy Parker's real name was Dorothy Rothschild. Do I need to say more? She was not related to the Chinese Rothschilds.

It is also amazing how quickly Scott and Zelda ran into Dorothy Rothschild when they went to New York. They were married April 3, 1920, Scott being 23 and Zelda 19. Within months they had moved to New York and hooked up with Rothschild. But Scott was supposed to be the son of a grocer, and his first book was just coming out. It probably hadn't even been reviewed yet. Was it Zelda who was supposed to have known Rothschild, as a fellow Jewish princesses? Probably, although we are never told.]

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OK, this is part two. Miles on the page. X had some more research but I couldn't get it out of him. So I have to do it myself.

F. Scott Fitzgerald's Wikipedia page is surprisingly short. It begs far more questions than it answers; and while we can say that about all Wikipedia pages, Scott's page doesn't fit the mould. Intel and all the fake historians normally manufacture millions of pages of nonsense on every possible topic, so why so little here? Let that question float as we proceed.

Why wasn't Scott drafted? Much misdirection. He was 18 in 1914, unmarried and no children. He finally enlisted at age 22 in 1918 just as the war was ending. Convenient. We are told he was immediately commissioned as an officer. Why? He hadn't graduated from Princeton, so he should have been a private. They normally offer lieutenant status only to graduates. He was probably handpicked by Intel, which is why he was an officer. But instead of going to Europe, he was assigned to Camp Mills on Long Island. WW1 didn't end until November, and Scott had been commissioned since the first of the year, so why was he hanging around in New York? If we check the charts, the peak ship out to Europe from Camp Mills was September 1918. More soldiers went to Europe in that month than any other month of the war. But although Scott had been at Camp Mills for eight months and was allegedly an officer, he still wasn't chosen. He never went.

Scott lived in New York City after being "discharged". His bio is a blank for 1919-1920, until September 1920 when his novel *This Side of Paradise* is immediately accepted for publication. He was just 23. Within four months the book was on the shelves. How does that work? Well, his editor at Scribner's was Maxwell Perkins, grandson of major spook William M. Evarts. Evarts was the son of Jeremiah Evarts and Mehitabel Barnes Sherman. Note the mother: we have seen all three names before, haven't we? We saw Sherman in [my paper on Custer](#), since General Sherman was his superior.

We saw Barnes in [my paper on the OK Corral](#). We saw Mehitabel in my paper on the [Orlando Hoax](#), in the genealogy of Amy Smart, related to John Forbes Nash, Prince, and Marshall Field. All these families are crypto-Jews, including Evarts. Note the Jeremiah. His mother was Sarah Todd, which brings that family into it as well [as in Mary Todd Lincoln].

For more indication Evarts was Jewish, see Evarts Ambrose Graham, whose first name appears to come from this family surname. His mother was a Barnes (and an Ansbach). He was a doctor whose best-known collaboration was with Dr. Jacob Singer. He was later chief of surgery at Barnes Hospital, now known as Barnes-Jewish Hospital.

Then we have [this cache of pages at Rootsweb](#), one of which tells us the Evarts family is related to the Hoffmans and is probably Jewish. Also a variant of Everts, also Jewish.

William Evarts was Secretary of State and Attorney General in the later 19<sup>th</sup> century. He was also Skull and Bones. So that's the family that Scott's first editor at Scribner's came from.

If that didn't convince you, I have a second dose. Mehitabel Sherman was the granddaughter of Elizabeth Higginson. Yes, these are the Higginsons from Salem, MA, later Boston Brahmins. But were they involved in the [fake Witch Trials](#)? You bet. On the Wiki page for Nathaniel Higginson, we learn that

Rev. John Higginson was a leading investigator in the [Salem witch trials](#) of 1692–1693 which witnessed the prosecution of his own daughter and Nathaniel's sister Ann Doliver on charges of practising witchcraft.<sup>[8][9][10]</sup>

Notice the three footnotes, which lead to three separate sources: “A Very Grave Matter” [since scrubbed, link goes nowhere], “The Biography of Anne Doliver” [since scrubbed, Safari can't connect to the server], and a list of accused at salem.lib.virginia.edu, which is still up as of this date. However, at virginia.edu, the Higginson name is pretty well scrubbed from the history, since the maiden name of Ann Doliver is never mentioned. She is listed, but always as a Doliver, never as a Higginson. Even stranger, we find no link out from Wiki to its own page on the Rev. John Higginson, although the page [does exist](#). And when we find it, they actually *deny* the Rev. John Higginson was involved in the Witch Trials, although it is admitted on the page of his son. This Rev. John Higginson is the great-grandfather of Elizabeth Higginson above. Just to be sure you are keeping up, that means F. Scott Fitzgerald's first editor at Scribner's was related in direct line through the Evarts and Shermans to the Higginsons, all of them involved in major events, at least some of which I have shown were faked.

But it may be even worse than that, since Perkins' mother is scrubbed. We only know she was a Hoar. Could Maxwell Perkins' maternal line be even more infested with spooks than his paternal line? Maybe. His mother was probably related to Ebenezer Hoar, first head of the Department of Justice after the Civil War [1870]. Both Hoars came from the area of Boston, Ebenezer's family being from Concord and Perkins' mother marrying into a family originally from nearby Watertown. The two towns aren't five miles away. Ebenezer was also an Overseer of Harvard College. He was on the Commission to Settle Civil War Claims. We are told his last twenty years were spent in private law practice, but that is doubtful. More likely he was involved in Intelligence. We know little of Intel at this time, and they did not include it in resumes, for obvious reasons. “Private practice” is a usual cover for this.

Then there is George Frisbie Hoar, brother of above, US Senator (in Congress 34 years), Regent of the

Smithsonian Institution, President of the American Historical Association (which made sure no real history was ever taught), and Trustee of the Peabody Museum.

And guess what, there was a Hoar in the Salem Witch Trials. Dorcas Hoar was sentenced to hang but confessed and was given a reprieve. I would tell you that makes no sense, but it doesn't much matter—she was never in fear of a real hanging. But if she had been, she wouldn't have been able to change a plea after sentencing. You can only confess *before* sentencing, not after. Which is to say, you can confess at any time, but a confession after sentencing shouldn't change your sentence. A confession is like a plea, and you cannot continue to plea after sentencing.

The background of Dorcas Hoar is rarely mentioned, and you are led to believe she was hapless widow, possibly of ill-repute. You see that isn't the case at all. Like the other players in the fake Salem Witch Trials, Dorcas Hoar was cloaked local royalty, being from a very prominent family. The Hoares were among the top families of Eastern Massachusetts back to the beginning, and Dorcas was simply planted in the Salem project, like all the rest.

But let's move on. Next we are told of Scott's first major flame Ginevra King. However, according to my research, she doesn't exist. Her birthday is variously given as 11/30 or 11/1. For such a rich, known, and recent figure [d. 1980], this is very strange. [At Ancestry.com, she doesn't exist](#). There, her parents had one daughter named Barbara. There is a picture of mother Ginevra [here](#) with only one daughter. That would be Barbara, not Ginevra Jr. Scott was supposed to have dated the daughter Ginevra, not the mother Ginevra. If you go [here](#), you find all of the pics of Ginevra King are faked and none match.



And if we go to *The Huffington Post*, we find a [cache of photos](#) published that shows us how they faked Ginevra King. Especially note pic 5:



Whoops! I doubt they meant to publish that. Those are how-to marks, as in how-to paste a head into a photo. Amazing. Or maybe someone *did* want us to see that. Are there really accidents of that magnitude? I kind of doubt it.

More problems are found in a linked [2013 article from the DailyMail](#), which simply regurgitates the given history. There we find Scott and Ginevra were supposed to have met at a party in St. Paul in 1915. But Ginevra wasn't from St. Paul, she was from Chicago, 300 miles away. The party was allegedly right after New Year, which would have been January [4th]. So she traveled 300 miles on icy roads to go to a party? Why was this billionaire debutante, richest in Chicago, going to a party with a poor ("scraping by") grocer's son in St. Paul? This is not the way the world works, then or now. Grocer's sons do not go to parties with billionaire debs. Have you ever partied with a billionaire deb? Me, neither. The story then contradicts itself, because we are told Ginevra was introduced to Scott while out sledding. So they were sledding in this party? What, down the staircase?

Remember, Ginevra was 16 in 1915. This was holiday season in Chicago and she was a premier debutante in her sweet-16 year. Do you really think she is going to miss the party season in her home town to go to St. Paul on icy roads and hang out with a grocer's son on a fucking sled? C'mon!

And we find another curious thing if we study the page at [FamilyTreebyVirginia](#) closely. I have already linked to it twice above. Although it is allegedly an extended family history with hundreds of prominent people mentioned across several centuries, the archive has only one tag: GINEVRA KING. That is very suspicious. Even Fitzgerald isn't tagged, or billionaire Henry King. Only this Ginevra. Why? I suggest because the history was posted specifically to resell this Ginevra King story. That is what it does best. And if we link out from this archive to the main archive, it takes us to MyFamilyTree, a blog of the McClaghry family. It leads with this charming pic:



That is tagged as Ari Emanuel and his wife Sarah (Forgan) Addington Emanuel. Ari is Rahm Emanuel's brother and is CEO of William Morris Endeavor and United Fighting Championship. The Emanuels are of course Jewish. So it is a bit odd, to say the least, to find the Ginevra King page linked to this one. Remember, William Morris is the largest talent agency in the US, located in Beverly Hills. William Morris Endeavor now includes IMG, the International Management Group. See my paper on Tiger Woods for much more on that. In short, IMG represents the top athletes in many sports, including Woods.

What this means is that Virginia McClaughry, who is writing about her family that includes Ginevra King, admits that her family now also includes Ari Emanuel. On that same page, she tells us the relation is to Sarah above, who is a Forgan. The Forgans are related to the Kings and McClaughrys. Who are the Forgans? Well, Virginia tells us of James Russell Forgan, Sr., who was head of OSS Europe and helped found the CIA. So he is not related to these people by recent marriage, as Ari Emanuel is. Forgan's sister married a Freeman, which pulled him into this family about 80 years ago. But we learn even more, since we can click on James Forgan. His uncle was first President of the Federal Advisory Board to the newly created Federal Reserve (1913). Wow, this just keeps getting better. I recommend you to [this "reading library"](#) of Virginia. It is a goldmine. Actually, on closer examination, we have switched to a page by Mike McClaughry there, and he appears to know a lot about the CIA—so much so that we suspect he is running some counter-project. He is hitting them pretty hard, or appearing to do so. It definitely merits further study. For now, just notice how this confirms my suspicion above, that Virginia's page on Ginevra was posted mainly to back up the mainstream story about her. It confirms that theory because we find many other pages linked to it that don't read like normal family history pages, either. Mike McClaughry's pages suspiciously run off into CIA projects, etc. Although they are well-written and very informative, they are suspicious nonetheless.

But let's move on. We are told Scott's look-in with Ginevra was that he was “drop-dead gorgeous”. Here he is at that age:



Very presentable, yes. Gorgeous, no. He looks like a dweeby accountant, with a sheepish little mouth and a weak look in his eyes. He doesn't seem the sort to turn a girl's legs to putty.

So why make up this girl? Well, if she had been real, her father would have been the very wealthy banker Charles Garfield King, who was also involved in all the projects of the time—only one of which would be the Fitzgerald project. Charles' grandmother was a Rockwell, and his mother was related to James Garfield, President of the United States. The Garfield's were also related to the Chases, [including banker Salmon Chase](#). Charles King was also related to the earlier spook Charles King, who had been President of Columbia University during the Civil War. Before that, he had been a newspaper publisher in New York, running the *New York American* until 1845. His son Rufus married a wealthy Alsop (see previous papers) and their son Rufus was General Charles King, another huge spook. You can see that just from the date of his death, March 17, 1933. He was 88. Intel loves St. Patrick's day for some reason I haven't been able to unwind. It has come up over and over in my papers. And of course 1933 needs no explanation as numerology. Most importantly, Charles Garfield King was the nephew of Henry W. King, who owned the largest wholesale clothing establishment in the entire US at his death in 1898. He was also the director of the Commercial National Bank of Chicago, a trustee of the United States Mortgage Company of New York, and one of the American trustees of the Liverpool, London & Globe Fire Insurance Company. He was Ginevra's great uncle. Many of these Kings [were Skull and Bones](#) [also see William Evarts, above]. All were descendants of Rufus King, a signer of the US Constitution.

But the most important use of the fake Ginevra King was something her father is alleged to have said when Scott wanted to marry her: “Poor boys shouldn't think of marrying rich girls.” Not only did that

become a line in *The Great Gatsby*, being a premier piece of 20<sup>th</sup> century propaganda, before that it was used to whitewash Fitzgerald as a “poor boy”, or at least as middle class. He never was. Like Chevy Chase, he was sold as middle class or perhaps upper middle, but was upper *upper* class. He went to the prestigious Newman School in New Jersey, which apparently no longer exists. It was a Catholic prep school of only 70 boys, apparently a spook feeder for Princeton.

Before we move on, it is interesting to note that the Kings were also related to the Pomeroyes. That name keeps coming up. It came up first in my paper on John Reed, whose grandfather was set up in Portland by the Pomeroyes. In the same paper we found Pomeroyes in the ancestry of Warren Beatty. Just more proof all these wealthy families are tied together.

They were also related to the Fullers. The mother was named Ginevra Fuller. Remember my recent paper on Buckminster Fuller? He was related to Margaret Fuller, the fake transcendentalist. Same family.

They were also related to the Cases. See the wealthy Case family, including Leonard Case, Skull and Bones, who founded Case School of Engineering in 1880. It became Case Institute of Technology in 1947 [note the date] and Case Western Reserve University in 1967. Also William Case, mayor of Cleveland and founder of the Case Library. Also Admiral Augustus Case. Also millionaire Jerome Case, manufacturer of threshing machines [Case Corp.]. His mother was a Jackson, related to Andrew Jackson. And finally, as a last link in the chain, Paul Foster Case, famous occultist and Crowley wannabe who pushed Kabbalah, Tarot, and other fake mysticism through his B.O.T.A. School. He started out in A.O. [a Golden Dawn offshoot], quickly becoming an adept. He was thrown out by Moina Mathers for sexual misconduct, moved to LA, and started his own school. He later linked to the Liberal Catholic Church, another manufactured entity of the Theosophy project targeting Catholicism. He was affiliated with three Masonic lodges.

There is also [a Warfield in Scott's ancestry](#). John Worthington Warfield. Does this mean Scott was related to Wallis Simpson, the Duchess of Windsor? Her real name was Bessie Warfield, and she was from Pennsylvania. Curiously, her maternal line is scrubbed. We are given only her grandfather on that side, although her father's side is given to 9 generations. We can assume Scott was related to the Governor of Maryland 1904-1908, Edwin Warfield. Remember, the Fitzgeralds hail from Maryland, a small state, and smaller back then. It has never been much more than Baltimore. We may also assume Scott was related to S. Davies Warfield for the same reason. This Warfield was an extremely wealthy railroad executive and banker from Baltimore. He was the uncle of Wallis Simpson, so that ties her to Baltimore as well, and thereby to Fitzgerald.

This Warfield link turns out to be very important, since it means Fitzgerald was actually *related* to Ginevra King, or her father Charles Garfield King. You see, the Kings had married the Warfields, tying them to the Fitzgeralds. [Charles King married Tracy Warfield](#) and they had a son Charles born in 1903. This would make the parents about the same age as Scott's parents. I couldn't directly link this Charles King to Charles Garfield King, since the lines are all scrubbed. But it is highly unlikely this King-Warfield marriage is a coincidence, unrelated to our question here.

Linking the Kings and Warfields, and thereby the Kings and Fitzgeralds, links many other families. For instance, it probably links Fitzgerald to Chevy Chase. It is admitted the wealthy Kings are related to Salmon Chase, and I showed [in a previous paper](#) Chevy was likely related to Salmon. This would also link Chevy to the Kennedys, of course.

It is also worth looking at Ginevra Fuller, wife of Charles Garfield King. Her mother was Genevra Walker, and her mother was Judith Goss Fuller. [Judith Goss Walker](#) was the daughter of Levi Walker and Sarah **Howe**. Levi's father was Abraham and Abraham's father was Josiah. Are you getting the picture? More Jewish names. And guess where Judith Goss Walker was born—New Salem, MA. That reminds us there was a Howe as one of the accused there in the witch trials. Elizabeth Howe was tried and allegedly executed. Although [we now know those executions were faked](#), linking these people to the trials is still important. You will say I haven't fully linked Judith Goss Walker to Judith Goss Fuller. True, but since Judith Goss Fuller's son married a Walker, odds are the lines are either messed up or the two Judith Gosses are closely related. One may be the aunt of the other.

It is admitted that Fitzgerald was closely related to the Surratts who were involved in the Lincoln Assassination. Since [I have shown](#) that was faked and that Mary Surratt's hanging was a hoax, this relationship does Scott no good. It never did him any good, since no one wants to be related to the first female hanged for murder in the US. However, in this case I would say that would be better than being known for being related to a family of agent/hoaxers. No one has ever accused Scott of being a murderer, but we are seeing here he was a major hoaxer, just like the rest of these people.

So he was known to be connected through the Surratts to the Lincoln assassination. Guess what, he was also connected to the Kennedy assassination. How? Through the name Fitzgerald. They have denied and scrubbed the connections between him and Honey Fitz, or John F. Fitzgerald, the grandfather of JFK, but it exists. We are told the Kennedy Fitzgeralds are from Boston, while Scott's ancestors hail from Maryland, but the Kennedy Fitzgeralds were originally from Virginia, which borders Maryland, of course. Also, Honey Fitz was related to the Randolphs of Virginia. We have to go back several generations, but he was related to [Elizabeth Randolph](#), daughter of famous Colonel William Randolph II.



She was the 4great-grandmothter of Honey Fitz. Now, Scott Fitzgerald's daughter Scottie Fitzgerald Smith [admits](#) that their family was related to Thomas Gerard, who was exiled to Virginia by Lord Baltimore in about 1660. He acquired several thousand acres there and stayed there even after his pardon. He started the first country club in Virginia. It is admitted that there were many other connections to Virginia after that. And if we check the genealogies from the other side, we find some strange things in Honey Fitz's lines. For one thing, we find *several* Francis Fitzgeralds in his ancestry. That shouldn't be too surprising, seeing that Honey Fitz's full name was John **Francis** Fitzgerald. F. Scott Fitzgerald stands for **Francis** Scott Fitzgerald. Scott Fitzgerald's ancestry doesn't go back very far. While Honey Fitz's ancestry goes back to the 1600s, Scott's only goes back a couple of generations before we find a scrubbing. We have only a great-grandfather, but nothing before that. On his mother's

side, we get even less. Only his grandparents, one of whom is Louisa Allen.

Honey Fitz's ancestry mentions a Francis Fitzgerald Sr., *but no son for him*. A Senior but no Francis Fitzgerald Jr. Might this be the missing link? It is the right time. Francis Sr. was born around 1750 and Scott's Fitzgerald line ends before that. His great-grandfather Benjamin was born about 1780. So Francis Sr. may have had two sons: Francis Jr. and Benjamin. That would link F. Scott to Honey Fitz, giving us a link between F. Scott and the Kennedys. All the scrubbing indicates to me that is what happened, or something very close. The other great uncles of Honey Fitz do not have their lines scrubbed, so why does Francis Sr.? Why have a Sr. but no Jr.?

As I said, Scott's paternal line is short and his maternal line is even shorter, but his paternal grandmother's line is a bit more filled-in. We know little about the Fitzgeralds, to hide what I found above, but we know a lot more about the Scotts. His grandmother Cecilia Scott was both a Scott and a Key, as we know—since that is where Scott got all his patriotic-sounding names: Francis Scott Key Fitzgerald is the whole mouthful. But if we dig a little deeper there, we find names like Rebecca Jowles Sothoron and Zachariah Sothoron. Those are probably Jewish. A search on the surname Sothoron finds some current Jewish nameholders, including a famous baseball player. Which leads us to research Jowles. And we are taken to Google Books, where we trip across the book *Jews and the American Slave Trade* [Saul Friedman] again. There, [we find in the notes](#) on p. 294 the admission that Henry Jowles was an early tobacco magnate in Maryland. With more research, we discover that Jowles is related to Jewles, and that both are now almost extinct. According to forebears.io, only 6 people in the world now have the surname Jowles or Jewles. This is another indication it was a crypto-Jewish name, later dumped. Jewles was too obvious and Jowles was unflattering, so it was respelled Jewels or changed altogether.

Also interesting to find McGoverns in the Honey Fitz line. This probably means George McGovern and JFK were related.

Now let's look at Scott's wife Zelda. To start with, her first name is a common Jewish name but a very uncommon Gentile name. See the poetess Zelda, for instance. Could Zelda Fitzgerald be Jewish as well? Of course. They don't even try very hard to hide it. Her maiden name is variously given as Sayre, Sayer, Sayers, and Zayre. Doesn't matter, [they are all Jewish](#). See that link and many other in the search "Sayre Jewish". Same for Zayre, which I suspect was Zelda's real name. See Zayre's famous department stores, where they admit they were founded by a Jewish family. Her maternal grandmother was Minerva Buckner Machen. Machen is also probably Jewish. Her father was Senator Willis Machen from Kentucky. I suspect he was also a crypto-Jew, although we will have to pursue that another time. If it is true, it would also out Gresham Machen, who is famous for starting a sect of "Orthodox" Presbyterians. If that name "Orthodox" in that place ever looked strange to you, this would explain it.

The early photographic record of Zelda is almost as strange as that of Ginevra. Assuming no one would unwind the genealogies (which were basically unavailable until the rise of the internet), they scrubbed Zelda's bloodlines directly through her photos. In many of them she appears blonde, which would lead most people away from asking if she is Jewish.



But according to my photo analysis, the blonde ones are not her. In others, her hair appears to have benefitted from a spot dodging. The first photo above is not her, in my opinion. The nose is wrong and the far eye appears to have been retouched. The face is too long. Zelda's hair was also curlier and she didn't part it that far to the side. It resembles her, but I find no match. In the second photo, we appear to have Zelda (maybe), but her head looks to have been dodged, to keep her hair lighter. Dodging is where you block the photo during developing, to keep it from getting dark. There are many examples of Zelda where I would say this had been done. You will tell me it is easy to peroxide your hair, and that they had it back then. Yes, but dark brown hair doesn't lighten like this. You have to hit it pretty hard with the chemicals, and it doesn't lighten into a natural-looking medium blonde. It has a "bottle-blonde" look which was even more obvious back then. It also tends to fry your hair. If you do it for many years, it thins your hair. During these same years, we have many pictures of Zelda with dark brown hair, which is also a problem. If she had peroxidized it, to return to dark brown she would have to completely regrow it. Again, a study of all her pictures tells us that wasn't what happened. What happened is what I have said: a combination of faked pictures and real pictures with dodging.

Almost all the photos of Zelda online have been heavily tampered with, many of them being repainted.



A good example is that famous one. Her face and hair have been almost completely repainted. That's why her hair doesn't look real. In many other cases, we have photos tagged as Zelda that aren't even her. This one for instance:



That's not Zelda. Not even close. Let's do a direct comparison:



Both are supposed to be Zelda in her early 20s. I chose the second photo because that is iconic Zelda, where she is looking completely like herself—except, perhaps, that the hair is a bit shorter than usual. Notice that the nose curves **down** a bit. Also notice the face is short and wide, with almost no visible lid fold over her eyes even at this young age. Finally, notice how dark her hair is, even in this bright light. Her face has gone almost to hot white, but her hair is still dark. In the first photo, everything is wrong. That girl resembles Zelda, yes. Her face shape is similar, though she has a longer face. But she is too skinny, she is too blonde, her hair doesn't curl enough, her nose curves **up**, her lid folds are higher and visible even in this small photo, and she has a softer mien overall.

The fact that Zelda's photo record is so manipulated indicates to me she was also an agent in this project. Real people—especially ones that aren't actors—don't have a photo record this distorted. There is no reason to repaint the photos of most people. So when you see photos repainted, pasted-up, and mistagged, you can be pretty sure you are in the middle of some project. Your only job then is to figure out what the project is selling.

Now to the next subject. The mainstream bios admit that Zelda herself accused both Scott and Hemingway of being "fairies" and sleeping together. That is often dismissed as just more of Zelda's antics, but I take it at face value. I have had some crazy girlfriends, but none of them have ever accused me of being gay. Zelda was in a position to know what was going on, and I assume she knew what was going on. Zelda didn't like Hemingway at all, and that is well-known, she often calling him a big pouf, or the equivalent. The actual quotes are worth sharing: she called him "bogus,"<sup>[48]</sup> "that fairy with hair on his chest" and "phoney as a rubber check". You have to like her a little bit.

So, if Zelda and Scott were agents running a project, why would she partially out him and Hemingway like this? Shouldn't she know to keep her mouth shut? Well, I didn't say they were "running" the project. They look to me like rich-kid *fronts* of a project, as usual. They are just the pretty faces that get the attention, diverting you from the puppetmasters. The rich kids want this attention, at least for a while, so they are given it. But, as usual, they find a way to screw it up pretty fast. Eventually they make a series of mistakes not even Intel can clean up, and the project has to be ended. Deaths are faked and people are relocated. That is what happened here, I assume. See [Kurt Cobain](#) and Courtney Love for a more recent but very similar storyline.

This also reminds me of [my previous paper on Hemingway](#), where I tripped over [an article](#) from *American Literature* by J. Gerald Kennedy called "Hemingway's Gender Trouble". There we are told Hemingway was "androgynous" and it is implied he was probably bisexual at the least. It is also admitted there that Hemingway satirized Scott's "sexual uncertainties": perhaps indicating Scott was even gayer than Hemingway was. When I read all that the first time, I was prone to dismiss it, I suppose because I was still partially in thrall to 40 years of Hemingway myth. At that time, I was prepared to believe Hemingway was anything and everything, including CIA; but not prepared to believe he was gay. I have grown up a bit since then, I suppose. My education in who might be gay was very late and slow, mostly due to my disinterest in the subject. But I have done the research at last: research that has basically reset my default for all famous people from straight to gay.

Once again here, all pointers indicate both Scott and Zelda were gay, and that they were paired together for that reason among others (rich and Jewish being the main other ones). The standard Hollywood marriage, in other words.

Before I hit that with a bit more rigor, I wish to draw your attention to the author of "Hemingway's Gender Trouble". Again, his last name was **Kennedy**. I have just shown you the Kennedys are related to the Fitzgeralds. So why would this guy be talking about Hemingway's androgyny? Well, he is probably drawing our attention away from other things. It is called misdirection, remember? He is admitting lesser facts to draw your attention away from greater ones. To start with, he is probably drawing your attention away from the fact Hemingway was simply gay. Not androgynous, gay. They are always misdirecting you on this now, though the current gambits are even more ridiculous. We saw that with J. Edgar Hoover in my last paper, where the *New York Times* was admitting he slept with men, but refusing to define that as gay. The title of the article was something like, "Hoover slept with men, but was he gay?" That's like saying, "Snow is a very light color, but is it white?" These gambits are

for people who don't realize words have definitions. If Hemingway and Fitzgerald slept together, they were homosexual, by definition. That is what the word means. Having sex with the same sex.

They want to make you think everyone is now partially bisexual, but that simply isn't true. There a lot of people (a large majority, I would guess) who have never had sex with their own sex and never will. Do you know why? No, it isn't because they are repressed, it is because *they don't want to*. They have no desire to. Although I have been called a pretty boy and have been propositioned many times, I have never had the slightest gay experience. I have never kissed a man, much less done other things. Why? Because I have always been girl crazy. When I think of sex, I *always* think of a woman.

I don't say that as some sort of a brag. In fact, you may notice I say it almost as a *defense*. Being gay or bisexual is now so hip and cool I feel I have to *defend* my own sexuality. I have to stand up and say, "No, thank you but I am not interested in that. If that is what you really wish to do, go ahead with my blessing. Have fun. But don't expect me to join you. I have my own desires that I am very happy with and I have no need to experiment with your desires."

Since everyone is *not* bisexual to some degree, that would indicate there are two basic categories, not three. Straight and gay. To the extent you desire to sleep with your own sex, to that extent you are gay. Yes, those people who have never slept with the opposite sex are the *most* gay. But it is then absurd to claim that someone can sleep with his own sex and not be gay. Gay is a synonym for homosexual, and if you are sleeping with the same sex you are homosexual, by definition.

If you don't agree with all that, fine. Believe what you wish. You don't have to think what I think. But, by the same token, I don't have to think what you think. I will sleep with woman only and get my definitions from the dictionary: you can do whatever you wish. As I don't demand you be straight, please do not demand I be bisexual.

OK, that was a diversion, but I don't apologize for it. Diversions are sometimes the most interesting things.

Back to Kennedy. The other thing Kennedy is misdirecting you from with Hemingway is the fact Hemingway was a spook. He would rather have you thinking about Hemingway's angrogyny than Hemingway's status as a big fat phony. These people will steer you toward anything but the truth. You are allowed to theorize about anything but the truth, that being that Hemingway was a shitty writer who wrote boring books, promoted fascist causes, and whose fame rests on a mountain of lies.

The same can be said of F. Scott Fitzgerald, who, if he hadn't been born rich and promoted constantly by Intel, would be unknown to you. His books aren't worth reading and his life wasn't worth reading about: only incredible levels of promotion can account for your knowledge of either one. We already saw [in my previous paper](#) that *The Great Gatsby's* sales figures were faked by the government. After initial sales that were very poor, the government decided to get involved, buying up hundreds of thousands of copies and distributing them for free, allegedly as part of the war effort—although I don't know what reading that novel has to do with any war effort. I guess the question begged is, has the government ever promoted any decent art or literature in support of any war or non-war effort? Not that we know of.

OK, back to Scott and Zelda's relationship. Do we have any other indication he was gay, other than his wife saying he was? Well, we have the mainstream story, which is once again loopy. We are told that when Zelda accused him of being gay and sleeping with Hemingway, Scott decided to sleep with a

prostitute to prove he was straight. Again, say what? You might try to prove to your buddies you were straight by doing a prostitute. And you might try to prove to a lesbian friend you were straight that way. But you wouldn't prove *to your wife* you were straight by sleeping with a prostitute. Logically, you would prove it by bouncing her until she couldn't walk straight. Actually, even that isn't true. If you were really straight, you wouldn't have to prove it to your wife, would you? She would already know. If you have to prove to your wife you aren't gay, something is very very wrong, and sleeping with a prostitute will only make it worse.

In the mainstream story, Scott never actually slept with a prostitute. Of course he didn't. If he isn't going to sleep with Zelda, he sure as heck isn't going to sleep with some prostitute.

It is at this point in the history that we get a telling tale from critic Edmund Wilson. He met Zelda at a party, and, though entranced by her, could remember only one thing she said: *that she found the writing of Galsworthy a shade of blue for which she did not care*. That would be John Galsworthy and blue here means racy. Galsworthy is famous for the *Forsyte Saga*, a sort of extended English Gatsby. Galsworthy was doing in England what Fitzgerald was doing in the US: mainly boring the pants off people with awful, manufactured plots of false intrigue and vulgar liaison. In other words, softselling corruption. In fact, in the current context, it is worth reading a gloss of the first installment in this saga, the 1906 *A Man of Property*:

Galsworthy moves into the main action of the saga by detailing Soames Forsyte's desire to own things, including his beautiful wife, Irene Forsyte. He is jealous of her friendships and wants her to be his alone. He concocts a plan to move her to the country, away from everyone she knows and cares about. She resists his grasping intentions, falls in love with the architect Philip Bosinney who has been engaged by Soames to build the house and has an affair with him. However, Bosinney is the fiancé of her friend June Forsyte, the daughter of Soames's cousin 'Young' Jolyon. There is no happy ending: Irene leaves Soames after he asserts what he perceives to be his ultimate right on his property - he [rapes](#) Irene (as a husband was entitled to do under English Law until [1991](#)), and Bosinney dies under the wheels of an omnibus after being driven frantic by the news of Irene's rape by Soames.

Remember, all that was 1906, before Fitzgerald got started. Still, sounds familiar, doesn't it, especially the part about Bosinney getting run over. In *Gatsby*, Myrtle gets run over and then everyone gets shot. In both novels you have a bunch of nasty "upper-class" twits cheating on one another or raping their wives. Half the cast ends up dead at the end, and the whole cast ends up miserable, but it isn't a tragedy because you don't care. If you have any sense you only wish the entire cast could have gone off a cliff naked and holding hands, peppered by gunfire from a passing Sopwith Pup.

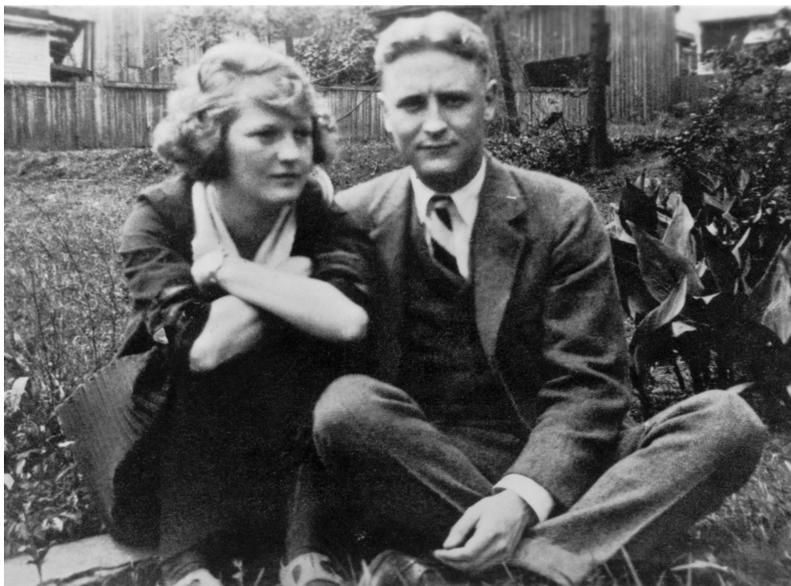
This relates to Zelda because she was being paid to manufacture yet another saga of this sort, although they were selling hers as real. So her statement about Galsworthy should be read as cloaked irony.

But let's move on. Do we have any indication Zelda was gay? Well, we have her pics with Scott, which are not exactly warm.



Assuming that is not a paste-job, each is far more interested in himself than in the other. However, I think it *is* a paste-job. Why? Can you tell me?

Look at Scott. He is leaning noticeably to your left, isn't he? Well, that could be explained if the whole photo was crooked, but it isn't. Zelda isn't leaning. She is well balanced. But there are many other problems. Her face is twice as white as his. And look at the edge of his leg, to your left, especially high where it meets the light background. That line is wrong. And look at his feet. His heels disappear into the step, as if his shoes are about size 4. His feet don't even look as long as hers. The heel of her foot to your right would be about right on step rise. But her toes are four inches in front of his. Corroborating that is his shadow, which doesn't match hers. She is casting slightly to your right. He isn't. They have drawn in a shadow of sorts, but it is both too dark and too small. It should move right like hers.



They both look pretty glum there, don't they? But again, that is assuming it isn't a paste-up. They were definitely pasted into that background, since they are far too blurry and all their edges are unnatural. But were they pasted in together? I doubt it. They don't even seem to be aware of one another, do they?



That is supposed to be the pair on their honeymoon. Glum, as usual, and completely unaware of one another. Know why? It is another fake. First of all, they were pasted into the background. That is easy to see, because the background is splashed and they aren't. But were they pasted in together? Nope. How do I know? Because he is distorted and she isn't. His head has been squashed slightly vertically. His face was long and thin at that age, as we saw above. Here it is too square. It makes me want to correct the photo by pulling it vertically, making him taller. But I can't do that, because if I do, it will make her face longer, too. But her face is right like it is. If I stretch it, it will make her wrong. Watch.



I am using OpenOffice, and I can pull the photo any way I like. As you see, I pulled the photo to make his head longer. It now matches other photos of him. But now she looks wrong. Her face was never that long. But there is another way I can tell they were pasted in separately. The light is coming from a different direction on each face. Look at the lightest spots on her chin and nose. They indicate a light source just a few degrees to your right. Now look at the lightest spots on his face. Not only does he have far less contrast than her, his light is coming at least ten degrees farther right. Busted.

Here's a weird one of Zelda and their child "Scottie".



Why is it weird? Well, to start with, notice the line where the heads meet. Why is Zelda so dark along that line? They are outside in bright light, surrounded by white clothing. Also, the two again don't appear to be aware of one another. What is Zelda looking at? She isn't looking at the camera and isn't looking at her child. As usual, she is staring off strangely into the distance. Her far eye is the weirdest, since although it should be in shadow, we see more white in it than in the near eye. It has either been retouched or repainted, though I don't know why.

Strange that Zelda had just the one child, though she married at 19. There is some talk of later abortions, unconfirmed, but that is probably just a cover story.

To prove how het Zelda was, they made up a story about her falling for a Frenchman while Scott was working on *Gatsby*. We know the story is false because as usual it makes no sense. It reads like an old *Star Trek* script, the ones where Kirk was wrestling with a miniature T-Rex in a spacesuit or something. We are told Zelda asked for a divorce, so Scott locked her in the house until she changed her mind. What? Do you think that would work? If so, you have never been in a relationship with a woman, much less been married. Which is another reason to think this story came out of the script department in Hollywood: all those guys are gay and have no idea how a woman would respond in any real situation outside of a dance club. Years later, the Frenchman Jozan admitted the whole thing was made-up by the Fitzgeralds: he never even slept with Zelda, much less asked her to marry him or divorce Scott.

To show you what a genius Scott was, and what an unerring writer, did you know *The Great Gatsby* was almost entitled *Trimalchio in West Egg*? Scott narrowed it down to that or *The High-bouncing Lover*. No, seriously, I am not making this up. We are told Zelda intervened and nixed those titles. Thank god someone in that family could write.

But let's wrap this up: it is overlong already. Scott's death is surrounded with red flags. Only about 20 people were invited to his funeral—the rest were kept out. We are told he was refused burial in his family's plot by the Catholic Church because he was non-practicing. That is not believable. He hadn't

become a Satanist or been excommunicated, so there was no reason for the Church to deny him burial in a family plot. Curiously, his daughter Scottie allegedly got the Church to reverse its decision in 1975, and both Scott and Zelda were “moved” to St. Mary's Cemetary. That is a huge clue everyone has missed, and it supports X's theory above that Scott faked his death and lived until the 1970s, perhaps even helping with Latham's book. It indicates to me that Scott died in 1975 at age 78. I propose that St. Mary's never refused him burial, he just didn't require it 1940.

Also curious that they are still finding lost manuscripts of Scott. Just last year [2015], they allegedly found a short story lost since 1939 in the rare manuscripts section at Princeton. Right. Why would all the Pat Hobby short stories of that time be found and published almost immediately [1940-41], but this one short story (hero Emmett Monson instead of Pat Hobby) end up in Princeton? Why would Scott create two separate personae at the same time to tell the same basic stories concerning a hack in Hollywood? We would have to believe Sheilah Graham found the manuscript in Scott's belongings after his death and sent it to Princeton for safekeeping, but why would she do that? She knew *Esquire* was publishing all his Pat Hobby stuff, and they would also want this Emmett Monson thing. It makes no sense. I assume the manuscript was planted at Princeton until further notice.

Zelda's death is also surrounded with red flags. One, she was 47. Two, she was supposed to have died in a freak fire, locked in a room in the hospital awaiting shock therapy. She and *eight* other women allegedly were killed. The fire escapes were wooden and also caught fire, we are told. Really? Wooden fire escapes? That makes sense, right? Wooden fire escapes installed on the other side of brick walls catch fire before anyone can use them? You've got to be kidding me! And I guess Zelda jumped to her death from a ground floor window, landing in a puddle 33 inches wide and one inch deep, drowning before she could remember how to lift her head and breathe in.



**Addendum April 16, 2017:** I discovered today that actor Robin Williams fits into the puzzle in this place. They never admitted he was Jewish, though later in life when he wore a beard he looked indistinguishable from an old rabbi. We are told he was an “honorary” Jew, and that explains it. Oi vay caramba, sure it does. Anyway, what not many people know—and what I didn't know until today—is that Williams was a Fitzgerald. His father was Robert Fitzgerald Williams, and his grandmother was Ollana Fitzgerald. You will say “so what, there are a lot of Fitzgeralds”. Some of them must actually be Irish, right? Well, I assume so, but Robin was definitely of the Jewish Fitzgeralds. How do I know? Because he was also a Kennedy. His 3g-grandmother on his mother's side is [Nancy Anne Kennedy](#). Her son married Nancy Rogers, which links Robin to the Rogers clan as well, including fellow actor Sam Shepard. In the direct maternal line, Robin is a McLaurin, taking him back to Senator Anselm McLaurin of Mississippi. His wife Hepsibah Roberts is the end of the line, but I assume she is

also Jewish, not only for the first name, but for the convenient scrubbing. In the maternal line, we also find Smiths—and not just any Smiths. We find a Solomon Cornelius Smith, son of James Pascal Smith, of **Wilkes** County, GA. Note the names Solomon and Pascal, which are not names you see with every Smith. And you may think the name Wilkes is just a coincidence (John Wilkes Booth), but it isn't. That part of Georgia was founded by the families, so it is a definite clue here. And it is these Smiths that married the Kennedys and Rogers.

Also remember that Robin later married Susan Schneider, a Jewish “artist”. His earlier wife was Marsha Garces, daughter of Pantaleon Marciano Fernandez Garces. Fancy name for a scrubbed “Filipino”. But the name Garces is also Jewish. See actor Maricio Garces, [who is now admitted](#) to be Jewish.\* Also [see here](#). Also [here](#).

We get another clue from Robin's daughter Zelda Williams. I would bet her full name is Zelda Fitzgerald Williams. I will be told, “Nope, it isn't, not according to Wikipedia”. There we are told it is Zelda Rae Williams. We are told Zelda was named for *The Legend of Zelda*. But since that videogame came out only a year before Zelda was born, that story is unlikely. Given what I have just shown you, it is much more likely Zelda was named for Zelda Fitzgerald, and that her middle name is in fact Fitzgerald.

The genealogies also reveal that Robin hails back to Plymouth, and before that Kent. On his father's side, he descends from Nathaniel Sutton of Scituate, MA, son of Sarah Tilden. Sutton's grandmother was Sarah **Warner**. [We also find Durants, Bassetts](#), Peabodys, **Bates**, **Fishers**, Mudges and Marwoods at this time. The Tildens are in the peerage, and since we found all this on Tim Dowling's genealogy pages, we see they are related to him in direct line. The Tildens of Kent and Plymouth are his 12xg-grandparents. This is of interest, because the Dowlings are also in the peerage, related to Kings like the Stuarts. We have seen them before, including my recent paper on Hitler. But what I was looking for was ties to the faked Salem Witch Trials. That tie comes through the Warners. There were at least [three Warners](#) involved in the trials. They testified for Elizabeth Howe, allegedly hanged. The Bassetts were also involved, since John Proctor's wife Elizabeth was a Bassett. She was accused and nearly hanged. The Durants were also involved, with John Durant being accused and allegedly dying in prison in 1692. The Fishers were also involved: the minister George Burroughs—allegedly hanged—was the husband of Hannah Fisher. The Bates were also involved, though they were part of the nearby Stamford trials of the same year. [Sarah Bates was the midwife](#) there who accused Katherine Branch of witchcraft. So, yes, I think we can say Robin Williams has links to Salem. In this brief search I found five, and there are likely more.

You will ask me if he faked his death, and I answer this way: did you know he died on August 11? On August 18, David Letterman had a big shindig for him. Those dates are given prominently on his Wiki page. What does that tell you? Dead man's hand: aces and eights.\*\* But as we have seen in many previous papers, those numbers are not the indication of a death, they are an indication of a hoax. He was allegedly cremated, but Jews don't cremate. Jewish law forbids it.

\*While you are on that page, note that Mexican billionaire Carlos Slim is also Jewish. That explains a lot, doesn't it?

\*\*Jacks and eights were also called a dead man's hand in the past (Hoyle). Why? Because the Jack is the 11<sup>th</sup> card, so it is still ones and eights. Which leads us to another link: Wild Bill Hickok [was also a Bassett](#).

