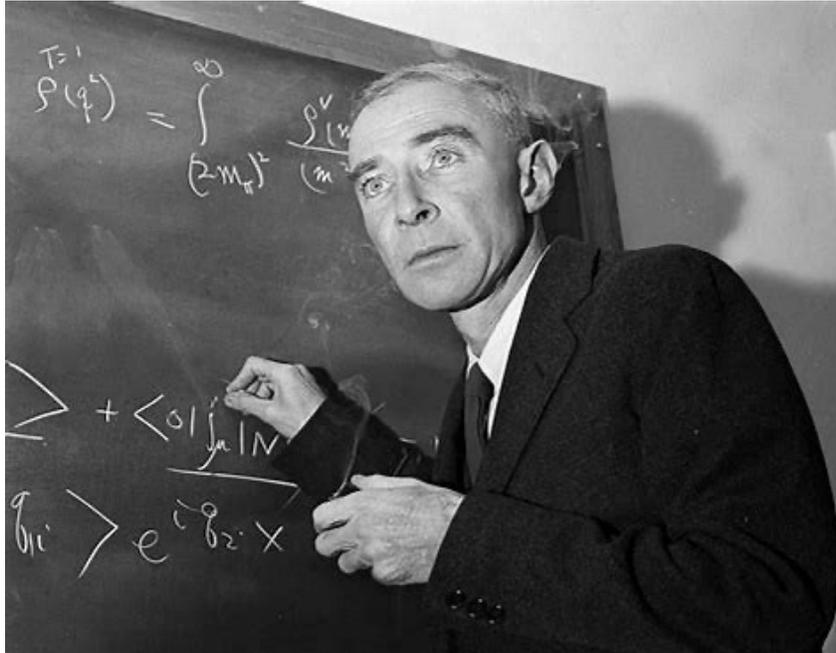


Oppenheimer was a Fraud



by Miles Mathis

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And I don't mean the movie. Like the Manhattan Project itself, J. Robert Oppenheimer was a complete and utter fraud.

You can buy books and look for inconsistencies, but it isn't really necessary. I can prove my point straight from Wikipedia, saving you a lot of money. His Wiki page was written by the mainstream historians and academics, edited by the usual university and Intelligence flunkies, so let's start at the top. We are told his father came to the US in 1888 with few resources, no degrees and no money, knowing no English. The usual lie coming from these people. There is no evidence of that and a lot of evidence against it, starting from his genealogy, where we find these Oppenheims were related to all the top Jewish families of Europe, including the Kahns (Kohens), Binswangers, Goldsmiths, Rothfelds, Sterns, Kaufmanns, and so on. In the new movie, we see Oppenheimer telling Strauss he already knew Einstein, and that is *because they were cousins*. They are all from this extended family of rich Jewish bankers and top rabbis, and these are the same Oppenheims/Oppenheimers that were billionaires in South Africa. Hard to believe they even try to break that link. As for these particular Oppenheims, J. Robert's grandmother was a Rothfeld, and her family owned Rothfeld Stern and Co, a big textile company that opened operations in New York City in 1888. So it is admitted the family was already swimming in money. Poor Jews don't get off the boat and start big textile companies with no resources and no money. Especially when their name is Oppenheimer and they are related to Kohens, Goldsmiths, etc.

But the bios have to hide this because they need you to think little Opie proceeded on genius. They

can't have you realizing that, like all these other promoted people, he advanced on a series of byes, being appointed to a line of positions not based on any talent, but on his family connections. Think of another cousin, [Ludwig Wittgenstein](#), who may be the ultimate example of this. Except that they pretty much admit it in his case. He came from a billionaire family and bought himself into many universities, including Cambridge. In fact, the comparison is very tight because, like Wittgenstein, Oppenheimer wasn't just a fraud, he was a clinically insane fraud, and it actually took a lot of effort to prevent that from completely exploding his mainstream bio. They admit that in the movie in one of the first scenes, where he nearly murdered an early professor by poisoning an apple. Minus nearly killing Bohr, that actually happened, and Oppenheimer was booted out of Cambridge for it, having to go to Gottingen instead. Only the fact that he was so wealthy saved him from prosecution. His father intervened.

You will say these Oppenheimers weren't as wealthy as the Wittgensteins, and that may be true—almost no one was—but they were filthy nonetheless. Even Wikipedia admits that. They lived in a mansion on Riverside Drive in Manhattan, which was decorated with Van Goghs, Picassos, and Vuillards. Opie's father left him many millions.

Oppenheimer's father was a big spook from the beginning, getting involved early on with Felix Adler's Fieldston School. This was a front for the Ethical Culture movement, yet another Jewish attempt to



explode Christianity in the US by replacing it with Humanism. Note how much that looks like a peace sign. No accident, since they come from the same place. It also reminds us of Wicca, where the star hits the circle in the same five spots. Again, no accident. Little Opie went to this school, supposedly skipping a grade and a half. Except that we again have no verification of that, and the story contradicts itself by telling us he graduated in 1921. He would have been 17, which is not a year and a half advanced. It is known that he didn't start Harvard until he was 18, on time, so they have to make up a story about him getting colitis and rehabilitating in New Mexico. Despite majoring in chemistry, he allegedly was granted graduate status in physics at Harvard, allowing him to bypass required physics courses. Which means? He didn't take them and they aren't on his transcript. Convenient, eh? After three years he graduated with a Bachelor of **Arts**. Not a Bachelor of Science.

Then we get a big clue: Oppenheimer now went to Cambridge, where Rutherford refused to take him on. Rutherford probably blew him off due to his lack of qualifications: his lack of physics courses, for example. Rutherford was real, Oppenheimer was not. Or perhaps Rutherford actually met Opie: he could tell there was something seriously wrong with this kid. Oppenheimer didn't last long at Cambridge, being bounced out and sent to the psychiatrist for being a loony. So his rich family sent him to Gottingen instead, where they no doubt could pull more strings. He supposedly got a PhD in

just two years, which isn't believable. He was out of school by age 23. They must have paid off Born, since Born put his name on the Born-Oppenheimer approximation, though we can be sure Oppenheimer had nothing to do with it. It doesn't really matter, since the paper is schist. It was an early attempt to ignore the nucleus, so that it didn't interfere with their fudging of orbitals. [As I have said many times](#), there should have been a charge balance they needed to keep track of, but since they knew nothing about the nucleus, they couldn't hope to do that. This paper by Born allowed them to ignore the nucleus and to go on with their equation fudging without worries. As we have seen, the trick is still used: it has to be since they *still* don't know anything about the nuclear structure almost a century later. That is the only reason it is cited. They tell you this paper from 1927 is famous and cited a lot because it is so brilliant, but just the opposite is true. It is cited because it allows them to cite Born and Oppenheimer while continuing these ghastly fudges.

The movie subtly admits someone else was more important to Oppenheimer in Germany than Born: I. I. Rabi. That's the fat guy he met on the train. We saw him in [my paper on Melvin Schwartz](#), where I reminded you that Rabi was funded by the Rockefeller Foundation, explaining almost everything here. If you consult Rabi's Wiki page, you will see that he fortuitously met Oppenheimer in Europe on that train soon after getting funded by Rockefeller. No accident. There are no accidents of that sort. Rabi took Oppenheimer with him to ETH Zurich, which had just been reorganized by Swiss Intel in 1924. I would assume it was at ETH where all these guys got their permanent assignments. For example Rabi was sent to Columbia, where a big job was awaiting him. We are supposed to believe that came from a recommendation of Heisenberg, but it more likely was part of a larger Rockefeller Foundation plan to sell the new physics to the world, as a complete revolution in science. What was wanted was a new incomprehensible physics, which, like the new incomprehensible art, could be sold to the people and Congresses of the world for ever higher price-tags, no one being able to demur. Anyone who complained could be dismissed as an anti-intellectual rube, a stick-in-the-mud, or a mental midget. If you didn't have a fake PhD from Gottingen or someplace like that, you weren't part of the conversation. From then on it was expected that all budgets would be rubberstamped without question, in both science and military.

At the same time Rabi was sent to Columbia, Oppenheimer was sent to CalTech, where he had scored an NRC Fellowship. Based on what? We don't know. They liked his hats, I guess. This was 1927, so Oppenheimer was still 23. He had done nothing up to then and would do nothing at CalTech. We are told he was going to work with Linus Pauling, but allegedly felt up his wife instead. My assumption is that Oppenheimer was gay or sexless, so that story is just cover to hide the fact that he and Pauling did zip. You would think Oppenheimer might settle down to some actual work, or at least teaching, but all he did is travel. In 1928 he went to Leiden, where he supposedly gave one lecture in Dutch, despite not knowing the language. Yeah, I'm sure that happened. Many Germans know Dutch since it is so close to German. Sort of like Spanish and Italian. He also went back to ETH Zurich, I guess to file an Intelligence report in person. When he got back, surely he did something at CalTech? Nope, instead he accepted a third professorship at Berkeley (he was also a professor at Harvard, though we aren't told what he did in 1927-28 there). My assumption would be that he wasn't receiving fellowships; rather, he was *giving* these universities donations to say he was teaching there—same thing we saw with Wittgenstein. Otherwise, none of this makes any sense. These prestigious universities don't hire 23-year-old guys with no resumes and give them expensive fellowships so that they can sail the world and play around with their gypals at competing universities. They are expected to actually do something. As Wittgenstein ran off to Norway or Spain every other week, Oppenheimer ran off to New Mexico, supposedly to deal with mild cases of tuberculosis. Right. More likely he was hanging out there with boyfriends.

At minute 16 in the film, Oppenheimer cryptically says he never met Heisenberg again after a brief encounter in 1928, but that “you might say our paths crossed”. And how did their paths cross? They crossed because both were agents in this worldwide promotion of the new science, created to better drain treasuries. Neither one's careers were mainly about science. They were about using science as a front for propaganda. And by the way, they still try to sell Heisenberg as Gentile. But he was another Jew. A Gentile wouldn't have been allowed in that circle.

You say no? Oppenheimer admits it in the film, minute 46. He says Heisenberg is leading the bomb project there, but their one chance is that Hitler will deny funding because quantum physics is a Jewish project. The clear implication being that Heisenberg is Jewish.

We have more proof of that later in the film when Bohr arrives at Los Alamos. Bohr and Heisenberg were close friends and collaborators, of course, and Bohr is admitted to be Jewish. He tells Oppenheimer that through Heisenberg he had learned the Nazis were using heavy water instead of graphite as a moderator. But do you think a Gentile Heisenberg, head of the Nazi project, would be telling the Jewish Bohr such things? That couldn't have been at the 1941 meeting in Copenhagen, since the Nazi project hadn't gotten that far in 1941. It would have been in 1943. But can you imagine what a security breach Heisenberg telling Bohr such things would be? Bad enough if they were both Jews. Unimaginable if Heisenberg were a Gentile.

Finally, we get a hint of the truth peeking through this page at Wiki:

His associates fell into two camps: one saw him as an aloof and impressive genius and aesthete, the other as a pretentious and insecure poseur.

We can already see which camp was right. But I point out that if Oppenheimer had been all we are told he was, there was no reason for anyone to see him as a pretentious poseur. People with real resumes aren't written off by *any* colleagues as pretentious poseurs. They may be written off as egotistical and aloof, but not as pretentious poseurs. So this one sentence is pretty definitive.

Suddenly we skip ahead to 1936, when Berkeley made him full professor. But wait, we have just discovered a big hole in the history. We were at 1929, and now we are at 1936. All we are told he did in the interim is “help” Ernest Lawrence understand his cyclotron data. For seven years? Lawrence shouldn't have needed much help, seeing that he had a Nobel Prize and Oppenheimer didn't.

Further down the page, we get an example of this: the Oppenheimer-Phillips process of calculating high energy deuterons bombarding the nucleus.

In this process the neutron half of an energetic deuteron (a stable isotope of hydrogen with one proton and one neutron) fuses with a target nucleus, transmuting the target to a heavier isotope while ejecting a proton. An example is the nuclear transmutation of carbon-12 to carbon-13.

In this process, the neutron end of deuteron is nearer the nucleus, for reasons not really explained, and gets close enough to be captured by the strong force. The neutron then fuses with the nucleus, and the proton is ejected—again for reasons not really explained. I encourage you to read [the Wiki page for this](#), since it is the worst sort of fudge. The theory looks like it was written by junior high boys on weed. It should be highly embarrassing, and it is difficult to believe they still publish this crap or link Oppenheimer's page to it. Here is a taste of it, if you don't believe me:

In the O-P process, as the neutron fuses to the target nucleus, the deuteron binding force pulls the "proton end" closer than a naked proton could otherwise have approached on its own, increasing the [potential energy](#) of the positive charge. As a neutron is captured, a proton is stripped from the complex and is ejected. The proton at this point is able to carry away more than the incident kinetic energy of the deuteron since it has approached the target nucleus more closely than what is possible for an isolated proton with the same incident energy. In such instances, the transmuted nucleus is left in an energy state as if it had fused with a neutron of negative [kinetic energy](#). There is an upper bound of how much energy the proton can be ejected with, set by the [ground state](#) of the daughter nucleus.

That's about all I need to prove my title, isn't it? That is the worst sort of pseudo-scientific blather, explaining absolutely nothing. [As I have shown](#), these collisions between baryons reverse (or strip) the outer spins, so it is actually the proton that joins the nucleus and the neutron that is ejected. But both flip their outer fourth spin, which flips them from neutron to proton, or the reverse. The proton becomes a neutron, which is what allows it to join the nucleus. The neutron becomes a proton, which is why that is what we see coming out. Once we recognize that, we don't need the strong force to explain any of this, which is just as well since [I have proved it doesn't exist](#). The nucleus is held together by interlocking charge channels, not by any mysterious strong force.

You will say that Oppenheimer couldn't have known any of that in 1935, and that his explanation is no worse than what his colleagues were coming up with at the time. That was state of the art in 1935. Which is true. Problem is, it is *still* state of the art in the mainstream now. That is still the sort of gobbledygook we get from quantum mechanics, which has made almost zero progress in 88 years. If you say Oppenheimer couldn't have known it, I don't see why not: he was looking at the same data I was looking at in 2008 when I wrote that quark paper, and in 2011 when [I diagrammed the nucleus](#). In fact, as an insider, he should have had access to much *more* data and assistance than I did. He had colleagues and graduate students and fellowships, where I had nothing. He had the great Rockefeller Foundation behind him. This is why I say he was a fraud. They all are. The entire 20th century was worse than a write-off, it was a descent into idiocy sold as genius.

As an example of that idiocy, we can return to the film, minute 18 appropriately, where Oppenheimer begins teaching his one student at Berkeley, and we get our first propaganda peak. Oppenheimer is selling you, the naive American movie-goer, the old wave-particle duality, where light is both a wave and a particle. Sometimes a particle, sometimes a wave. Idiocy sold as genius, because they never get around to telling you how it works. The lectures always begin and end with "we just have to accept it". All their lectures are now like that. Faith sold as new and improved science. Contradictions and paradoxes sold as better than and replacing mechanics. Physics without the physical. "Science" without the answers, just a much larger math and a lot of browbeating. In the film, all Oppenheimer has to do is smile and sell stuff like this, and suddenly his class explodes from one person to ten to fifty—because, you know, kids love paradoxes and contradictions. It is just more fun than science. Plus, Americans are masochists, so they love being browbeaten. They love being told what to think, with implied threats. Gurus are far more attractive than teachers, as we know.

Next, we get another hint of the truth: Oppenheimer admits to a student, "Your math is better than mine", reminding us that Oppenheimer was famous for his inability to do math.

"His physics was good", said his student Snyder, "but his arithmetic awful"

So, let's see, they admit his math stank, he was terrible in the lab, he wasn't a good teacher, so what exactly was his forte? Being a flunky for the Rockefeller Foundation, I guess. Here is the way Gell-Mann later put it:

He didn't have *Sitzfleisch*, "sitting flesh," when you sit on a chair. As far as I know, he never wrote a long paper or did a long calculation, anything of that kind. He didn't have patience for that; his own work consisted of little *aperçus*, but quite brilliant ones. But he inspired other people to do things, and his influence was fantastic.

Ah, so he was a manager. But was he even that? We have no evidence for it. The evidence all points at him being a name in suit, propped up like a scarecrow to lead press releases. Same thing he is to this day. Same thing he is in this film: just a guy to lead a story.

They even admit that in the film. Minute 47, where they quote one of Oppenheimer's colleagues as saying he couldn't manage a hamburger stand. They didn't make that up. Most real physicists of the time thought Oppenheimer was a fraud, and many said so, even in interviews with Leslie Groves. They were shocked he was chosen to lead the Manhattan Project. But that is only because they didn't realize it too was a fraud.

More proof of that is that after the war, Oppenheimer published only five papers, none of them important, though he was only 41 in 1945. After age 46, he did nothing, though he should have been in his prime.

They admit both at Wiki and in the film that Oppenheimer was a flaming Communist as well, which you would think might be a problem with the Manhattan Project. Oppenheimer joined the project in 1942 and the House Un-American Activities Committee convened in 1938. So something doesn't jive here. Apparently being a Communist was a big deal unless you were a Jewish physicist working for the Rockefeller Foundation. In that case you got an automatic bye. Which makes sense in one way, since HUAC was also a dog and pony show and Communism was just another front for the usual suspects. Communism had been a tarbaby all the way back to its foundation by the Jewish Marx in the 1840s, bankrolled by his uncle Philips and the Rothschilds. It was manufactured to draw off manpower from Republicanism, turning all grassroots movements to crud. That's what it was for Oppenheimer when he originally joined. Just another disinfo project. But for a short time before and during the war, that was flipped, with a Red Scare manufactured to better fit European politics in those decades. After the war it was cleverly folded into the whole manufactured Russian opposition.

So what were the later hearings about, where Oppenheimer was accused of being a Russian spy and stripped of his security clearance? Just more theatrics to make it seem like Russia was our enemy, to keep military expenditures, and your taxes, astronomically high. Same thing we witnesses at HUAC, where you were supposed to believe your country was menaced by all these Russian spies, so that the Pentagon could spend more billions of your taxdollars countering them. The same basic conjob Hoover had used to expand the FBI. It was an old trick by that time. Remember, like the rest of these people, Oppenheimer was mainly an actor. This was all vaudeville. So he was happy to play his part to the end. He had no problem playing the heavy, if that was what was required. In fact, being the usual psychopath, he preferred it. However, some of his testimony in these hearings was pretty funny, everything considered. Growing tired of the stupid script, at one point he admitted it was all "a cocknbull story" and that he himself "was an idiot". They spun that afterwards as just a sign of his imbalance, but it was actually a rare moment of clarity and truth.

At minute 22 in the film, we have another big dose of propaganda, this time in support of the black hole—which Oppenheimer supposedly predicted in 1939. Except that Schwarzschild beat him to it by about 23 years, and Laplace beat him to it by about 150 years. More words were wasted on the black hole in the 20th century than any other subject, bar none. It was a sexy eyes-on project to keep you off

the realization physics was otherwise collapsing into an embarrassing heap. It gave top physicists something to debate, since they were making no progress on real questions. Quantum mechanics was a huge mess, they had failed to unify, and all they were doing after 1950 was piling up catastrophes and prediction failures. Enter the black hole, which never failed to elicit gasps from the cheap seats. So of course they had to include it prominently in this three-hour sales pitch for the current budget and the current thing. I am on the edge of my seat to see how they include vaccine promotion in this film about Oppenheimer.

The sex scene at minute 23 is the one of the worst things I have ever witnessed, and I think everyone will agree with me on this one. The banter going in is enough to kill any erection, and they stop mid-boink to argue about Jung. It makes you ask if this was written by AI. It has that feel. Only a computer could find this woman sexy. Never have I been less interested in a naked woman on screen.

It was here I began to smile, since I realized the movie was now a full-fledged bomb, and not just for me. Now 25 minutes in, nothing had happened that would interest any normal person, and I could imagine audiences all over the country beginning to lose focus precisely here. Some would already be heading for the door, so as not to waste any more of this three-hour bloc of time. Physicists wandering through hallways doing and saying boring (and false) things: not a great recipe for a blockbuster. Neither is a reenactment of loyalty hearings in Congress, with Cillian Murphy droning on about who knows what. Remember, Cillian has already delivered many big bombs to Hollywood, with war propaganda films like *Anthropoid* that didn't earn back its budget. Though at least that one had some action. So it is mystery why they thought he could carry this one. Like most actors in Hollywood now, his idea of playing gravitas is to have the same expression during the whole film, like that great thespian Keanu Reeves. Cillian's one stage direction appears to have been "bug-eyed walking corpse". The audience may mistake that for depth or genius.

So Cillian must be related to Oppenheimer somehow? That is how we have found it works. But, suspiciously, Ethnicebs, which usually has something for us, has nothing on Cillian. Even his mother is hidden. Wow, never seen that. So what they are hiding must be big. Wikipedia also hides his mother. So who are the most prominent Murphys of Cork, with Gaelic names? There *is* a Brendan Murphy (Cillian's father) in the peerage with the right birth date, but he too is scrubbed, with no links out. Possibly these are the peerage Murphys of Cork Distilleries, several of whom later came to the US. They are related to the MacCarthy-Murroughs, who link us to the Steuart-Fotheringhams—who are of course Stewarts. As proof, they link us to the Noels, Earls of Gainsborough. So let's look at the Oppenheimers of the peerage to try to link from the other direction. That would probably be the Baronets of Stoke Poges, and the first one we hit, the third baronet, is paydirt. His grandmother was a Murray, daughter of a knight from Scottish borders. The Murphys are related to the Murrays, so we may be done already. But we also link to the Murrays, Lords of Elibank, and they link us again to the Stewarts, Earls of Traquair. Also interesting that the 1st Baronet Oppenheimer married a Strauss, scrubbed. Robert Downey plays in the movie Chairman of the AEC Lewis **Lichtenstein** Strauss. Oho, Lichtenstein, indicating he too is from noble lines. His mother was a Lichtenstein, and she was also a **Levy** and an Engel. His brother married a **Saks**. Both brothers were allegedly named Lewis, indicating it has been changed from Levy. Anyway, the peerage Oppenheimers come from Butzbach, Germany, which is just north of Frankfurt in Hessen. Our Oppenheimer is from Hanau, the same area near Frankfurt. The two towns are about ten miles apart.

But back to the film. Checking the numbers at Box Office Mojo confirms the bad word-of-mouth the filming is getting. It was promoted with everything they had, opening in over 3,600 theaters in the US, but the fall-off from day one to day two was still almost 21%. The first week fall-off was 60%. Yikes.

The movie was trounced 2 to 1 by an absolutely awful Barbie movie, where they must have given away free Bud Lights or something. And Barbie also fell off 60% in the second week. That means everyone is telling their friends, “don't bother”, but people are still going because they are bored to death. They would line up to watch Smokey and the Bandit part 88. Plus, you know, free air conditioning. Where else can you get entertained—or a cool nap—for three hours for ten bucks? In California that is now the price of a large coffee. And once Gavin Newson outlaws all heating devices, that will only go up.

[**Added later:** at Rotten Tomatoes and the other review sites, *Oppenheimer* is running above 87, which is just proof about 90% of these reviews are being written from the Pentagon. They have already added it high up in the greatest films lists as well. It comes in #67 in the 250 list at IMDB, ahead of *Aliens*, which is a travesty. Not as bad as *Interstellar* at #22, but still.]

I also note the running time of the movie is 180 minutes. Aces and eights, Chai.

In the next scene, it is 1938 and Uranium has been split by Hahn and Strassmann. Fermi had actually beat them to it the year before but hadn't realized what he had done. Anyway, Oppenheimer says “it's not possible” and runs to the chalkboard. I'm sorry, shouldn't he have realized it *was* possible? Or was he *completely* worthless? Why would someone who was wrong about the nucleus being split be picked to head the project just four years later?

Finally, at minute 32 they bring in Emily Blunt to try to sex this thing up a bit. Unfortunately, the pacing and script remain so funereal she is no help. Nolan has filmed this all in a crypt, like the *Black Knight*, which keeps the audience in an extended state of depression. I suppose this fits the subject, but it isn't a good way to sell propaganda, since no endorphins are released to salt them in. We needed several scenes of magnificent fake explosions by this time, and we aren't getting them. So the audience is pretty much asleep by now. Plus, no one is going to buy that this gorgeous woman is going to throw herself at the zombie Oppenheimer. What is she, a necrophiliac? She is married, but Oppenheimer takes her to New Mexico anyway, where he leads by asking her “why did you marry him?” Great pick up line, by the way. She says, “Same reason I approached you: I like stiffs”. No, just kidding, she says something much less interesting and true, I forget what. Blunt does add a little temporary interest to this trainwreck, at least for me, but she is so weighted down by the heavy script it doesn't really help. We are under so many layers of propaganda—for the bomb, for Communism—her character can do nothing but suffocate. I kept expecting her to start talking about vaccines, to take us all the way in.

Here is a sample of their love talk:

Him: Reductive.

Her: Pragmatic.

Her: Now here I am, wherever the hell this is. [Audience is thinking the same thing.]

Whew, I'm hot, how about you?

At minute 42, it turns out that he has married this miserable chick and they now have a baby they don't want, so they give it to friends to take care of. The guy says sure, no problem, “You see beyond that world that we live in, there is a price to be paid for that.” In other words, you are a genius, so it doesn't matter if you neglect your kids. Right. We know these people think this way, but it is good to hear it from their own lips. Just another reason this script lands with a thud.

At minute 44, Damon as Groves tells us Oppenheimer brought quantum physics to America. Nope,

more lies. Oppenheimer was just a guy in a hat who barely understood QM or any other physics. Einstein had been in the US since 1921, and he had forgotten more about quantum physics than Oppenheimer would ever know. Same for Robert Millikan, who was a sort of American Rutherford. But because he didn't accept every new idea that came down the pike, especially if they came down the military pike, he has been buried. Arthur Compton won the Nobel Prize in physics in 1927. Weyl had been at Princeton since 1928. Von Neumann was there by 1933. Also Oppenheimer's office neighbor at Berkeley, Ernest Lawrence, who was already there when Oppenheimer arrived. He was three years older than Oppenheimer and was big in the lab, inventing the cyclotron. So why was he passed over by Groves and buried by this movie in a bit part? I guess his rank in the families was too low. He wasn't related closely enough to the Rockefellers and Rothschilds. Or no, we are finding no real physicist wanted this part, since it was known to be a big fraud. So they had to pull in this retarded cousin to front the thing. He was the only one crazy enough to sit out in the middle of the desert through hot summers sweating in his suits.

But let us leave the film for a moment and cool off. In the bio, we find Oppenheimer is also credited with predicting the positron, though that is more bluff. Here is how they put it at Wikipedia, the 7th most popular site on the web.

As early as 1930, Oppenheimer wrote a paper that essentially predicted the existence of the positron. This was after a paper by Paul Dirac proposed that electrons could have both a positive charge and negative energy. Dirac's paper introduced an equation, known as the Dirac equation, that unified quantum mechanics, special relativity and the then-new concept of electron spin, to explain the Zeeman effect.

That is total misdirection, not only regarding Oppenheimer but regarding Dirac. The Dirac equation didn't unify anything, as we have seen [in my recent paper on the BBC and Jim Al-Khalili](#). Al-Khalili was also hired to promote Dirac as having unified physics, while everyone in the field knows that isn't true. Dirac never got anywhere near unifying anything. The Dirac equation just relativizes the Schrodinger equation, but does it wrongly because none of those guys [realized the mistakes in Einstein's equations](#). That, however, is just a mathematical manipulation and does nothing to unify the fields or the physics, as Einstein admitted. This was 1928 and Einstein was still fairly young: if Dirac had really unified anything, Einstein would have been very excited. He did nothing but yawn. As far as Oppenheimer goes, this positron thing is just another thing they used later to pad out his resume, but he wasn't the first or only one who thought the positive electron wasn't a proton. Almost no one in the field bought Dirac's suggestion that it was. Besides, Oppenheimer published nothing, so his opinion is just hearsay. And again, the positron is still misunderstood to this day. Almost a hundred years later, the mainstream still thinks it has positive charge and spin $\frac{1}{2}$, same as the electron. Yes, it has the same spin size or radius as the electron, [but neither is \$\frac{1}{2}\$ in any real sense](#). I have exploded all that Stern-Gerlach nonsense years ago. But the spin of the positron is upside down to the electron spin. The mainstream doesn't realize that, because their spins aren't real. You can't flip a virtual spin, since it is just a placeholder. You would have to rewrite it as $-1/2$ and they don't do that because it doesn't fit their fudged operators. Instead they flip the charge, but again they don't do it with any physical flip. They just flip the sign, without flipping the visuals or the diagrams. Which is why they can't solve these problems the way I do.

If you don't see what I mean, think of it this way: they give the positron a positive charge, like the proton. But if you ask them what that means physically, as in what is going on in the field, they have no answer, because they have never assigned charge to anything. In the mainstream, there is no charge *field*. As in a field of real particles. It is just a quality, like "blue" or "cold". It isn't something you can

diagram. But in my mechanics, the positron has a real spin, which is upside-down to that of the electron. If the electron is left, the positron is right. Beyond that, my positrons and electrons are emitting a real field of real charge photons, which they recycle just like the nucleus does. Just like the Earth does, though on a far smaller scale, of course. And those photons **are also spinning**. Those photons can also be left or right. So we have charge and anti-charge. This gives me far more degrees of freedom, as well as giving me far more ways to diagram real spin interactions. And we have another degree of freedom in that in my mechanics, we also have an ambient charge field. The Earth has its own charge field, so any charged particle will be emitting its own charge into the larger field of pre-existing charge. The mainstream always forgets that. But knowing it helps me explain many things they can't.

You may be interested to know that Feynman proposed the positron was an electron moving backward in time. Difficult to believe these guys were proposing such things while missing my simple solution all along. But Feynman's proposal *is* suggestive in one way, which I can now point out to you after the fact. It reminds us of my solution to beta decay in [that quark paper of 2008](#). I showed that this isn't a decay at all, but a hit. The positron hits the neutron and both outer spins reverse. This spin reversal turns the positron into an electron and the neutron into a proton. The electron then retraces out the path of the incoming positron. This is missed because these particles are tracked by their paths. If a path is overwritten, they can't see it in a bubble chamber or other track chamber. So, minus the time reversal, we have the path reversal and the spin/charge reversal Feynman was looking at.

At minute 47, we finally get to the Manhattan Project, and the strangest missed clue in the whole mystery is put right on the chalkboard. Oppenheimer suggests to Groves they create a secret base for the project? Where? Well, on Oppenheimer's private ranch in New Mexico. . .

Pause on that. Swish it around in your mouth for a while and taste it as if you are just swallowing it for the first time. This is as strange as having the [codebreaking project at Bletchley Park](#), or actually much stranger. In the 1940s the US military already had bases all over the country, with many in the west being out in the middle of nowhere and almost unknown. They didn't need a new secret base, and if they did you would expect the top brass to pick the location, not the 38-year-old Oppenheimer. Opie was allegedly a physicist, not an expert on US geography. So having Opie draw this up on the chalkboard as an X, and the X turn out to be his private ranch, is a magnificent and visual clue to the fake. We are supposed to believe this all happened on the private ranch of some rich guy out in the middle of nowhere? But as you see, it was perfect: it was the perfect place to hide a huge bomb project, but was also the perfect place to hide **the LACK of a huge bomb project**. All the secrecy would hide a project, but it would also hide the LACK of a project. What if there was nothing out there at all but some cacti and tumbleweeds? Would we know the difference to this day? No.



AFTER TEST

[As I showed in my long paper on Trinity](#), photos like that are the only proof we get that this project was real. How does that do it for you? I guess you can see why they needed to make this movie. They needed to give you a bit more to go on. They needed Matt Damon to confirm it.

Which reminds me, did you notice that Damon as Groves was only a colonel when he first arrived? Don't you find it sort of strange that they tapped a colonel to lead this important project in 1942? Were all the generals too busy? Kind of reminds us of all the fake high profile murders prosecuted by deputy district attorneys, doesn't it? The real DAs were busy with real cases.

Speaking of Groves, there are red flags all over this guy as well. He not only became a 3-star general, he was [Order of the Bath](#) and Belgian [Order of the Crown](#). Order of the Bath is British, indicating he is from the peerage Groves, who are closely related to the Stuarts. Groves was from New York, and the peerage Groves also have links to Westchester County. See William Frederick Groves, otherwise scrubbed at thepeerage.com. His daughter married the Viscount Bathurst in the 1920s.

Groves' promotion is suspect, since he was promoted to 1st lieutenant right out of West Point in 1919, but wasn't promoted to captain until 1934, 15 years later. For someone who later attained three stars, that doesn't make much sense. He attended the Army War College in 1938-9 and was promoted to major in 1940, at age 44. He was promoted to full colonel in the same year! So he was an extremely slow starter for a peer, but suddenly caught fire just before we entered the war in 1941. Groves was saved from combat by being assigned in 1941 to the building of the Pentagon, which he managed as a colonel. Again strange that this slow-starting colonel would manage the construction of the entire Pentagon. It doesn't make any sense, though it makes more sense than him being assigned the entire Manhattan Project.

Also curious that when Groves was assigned the Manhattan Project by the Secretary of War and the President, he said with obvious disappointment, "Oh, that thing". Apparently he knew something you don't. But that doesn't really square with Matt Damon screaming at minute 49 that the Project was the "most important fucking thing to happen in the history of the world!"

The Manhattan Project started in downtown Manhattan, hence the name. It was just one floor of a

building, and not even the ground floor. Before Oppenheimer got involved, the plan was to build a site in Tennessee:

The War Production Board recommended sites around Knoxville, Tennessee, an isolated area where the Tennessee Valley Authority could supply ample electric power and the rivers could provide cooling water for the reactors.

That begins to make a bit of sense right, but no, Oppenheimer allegedly convinced Groves that Los Alamos was the perfect site, since there was absolutely no infrastructure and no nearby cities. Everything would have to be trucked or flown in at great cost. Although the Rio Grande was nearby, it couldn't supply much water because it didn't have much this far north. During parts of the year it was nearly dry.



Here's another photo from the Manhattan Project page, as another example of the level of confidence you should have in this story. Is that a hobo taking a dump in the background? Groves looks eminently competent, doesn't he? He can't even choose a shirt with the right collar size. And Oppenheimer looks like he is trying out for a part in the Wizard of Oz. Do you really think Emily Blunt would be throwing herself at that guy?

Groves was a fat guy in the army with a girl's name: he must have been miserable. He begins to look like [Custer in my exposé of him](#): a semi-retarded chimp they picked to run a disinfo project so gruesome no one else wanted to be a part of. It explains why he went nowhere in the Army for fifteen years: up until the fake Manhattan Project, they didn't have anything degrading enough for him.

Anyway, this reminds us there were no reactors at Los Alamos. Material was allegedly shipped in from Hanford and other sites far away. Doesn't seem very efficient, does it? The boys at Los Alamos didn't even have a reactor to play with. They allegedly had a "water boiler reactor", but that was just enriched uranium in water, and was used to "help scientists explore the behavior of enriched uranium".

Really? It would seem they would need to do more than that at Los Alamos. A bath of uranium isn't going to get them very far. Could it be these "water boiler reactors" were installed to make people think there were real reactors there? Like how they ran conventional explosions at Los Alamos as "tests", and for some reason spiked the conventional explosions with radioactive material? They now admit that. Don't you find that just a tiny bit suspicious?

Here's something else most people don't know. Most of the uranium for the Manhattan Project supposedly came from the Shinkolobwe Mine in the Belgian Congo, Africa. But it was derelict, being flooded and then closed in 1936. The US allegedly reopened it in 1944, which seems a little late, doesn't it, especially since they first had to pump out all the water. To answer this little problem, we are told this Belgian mining company had stockpiled 1,200 tonnes of uranium in a warehouse in Staten Island. That's convenient isn't it? Sometime after 1936, after being closed, this company decided to stockpile all that uranium in New York? And why would they do that? In 1936 there was no call for uranium since no one was building bombs back then. But they just put 1,200 tonnes of it in Staten Island for a rainy day, because, you know why not?

And how is this for suspicious? After the war, ore containing 1% of U_3O_8 was considered fantastic, but this uranium in the warehouse in Staten Island just happened to be 65%, over 65 times higher in the needed yellowcake. What luck, right? Never before or since had uranium of that mix been found, but we happened to have it sitting in a warehouse in Staten Island. Right next to the Ark of the Covenant.

At any rate, even with this cocknbull story, they admit the guys in Los Alamos didn't have any uranium or plutonium to work with most of the time they were there. They didn't get any until the final months. Even with the uranium, they still needed a reactor, and the main reactor in Hanford didn't even *begin* construction until February 1944. It was supposedly powered up 10 months later, around Christmas.

This reminds us the film is mixing up dates in many places. In one scene, which isn't yet 1945, we are told they are doing experiments with plutonium and uranium at Los Alamos, or building explosive devices. See min. 1:07:00 for example. But no one was doing anything with either plutonium or uranium in 1943 or 1944, since they didn't have any.

So here's a question for you: how do you make a bomb in Los Alamos without any uranium or plutonium, without a reactor, and with basically nothing on-site but a couple of boilers and a lot of wooden shacks? Now seems like a good time for another amusing photo from Wikipedia:



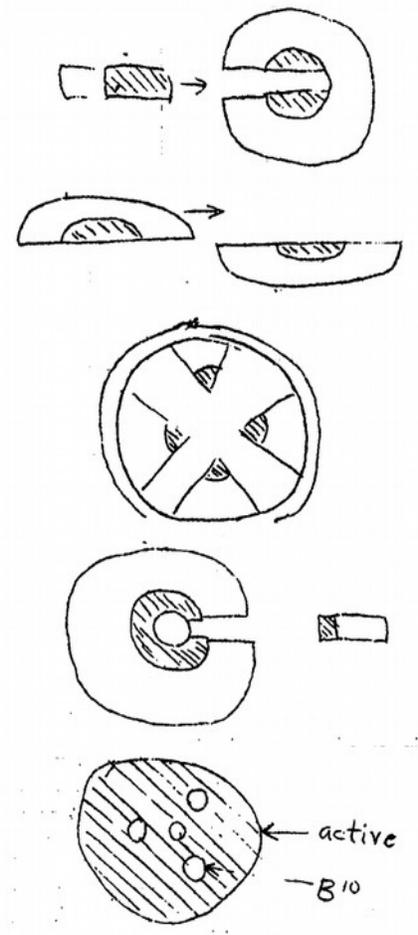
Remote handling of a kilocurie source of radiolanthanum for a [RaLa Experiment](#) at Los Alamos



You cannot be serious!!!

Looks like a top-secret billion-dollar AAA-rated military factory to me, boss. You realize they feed you these ridiculous photos on purpose right? It's all part of the joke. They should have called it the TraLaLa experiment.

While we are there, let's look at another one:



Different fission bomb assembly methods explored during the July 1942 conference.

Wow, the minds of these guys are so rich. Who can keep up with such brilliance! And who says they can't draw!

It's funny, because right after I included that, the film included it as well. I am watching the film while writing this, if you haven't figured it out. At min. 1:05:00, we are told the first illustration is called "shooting", by which you fire a chunk of fissile material into a larger sphere with enough force to achieve criticality. Whoa, slow down, fellas, don't get so technical! North Korea might learn all your secrets! I guess that means the last illustration is called "pizza", with fissile material fired into pepperoni with enough force to achieve criticality. Or no, is that Mr. Bill?



Oh no Mr. Hand, don't destroy the Earth!



That is supposed to be the Nagasaki explosion. Funny how everything was already destroyed before the bomb radius even reached that site, except for those three guys who are apparently blind and deaf: they didn't hear it go off and can't see it rolling in, so they just keep talking about sushi. But I guess that is to be expected since one guy is wearing a dunce hat.

For the next ridiculous story, we find the first sustained chain reaction supposedly occurred **under the stands** of an unused football stadium at the University of Chicago in 1942. Seymour Butts was the director, I guess. When Oppenheimer arrives there in the film, Leo Szilard taunts him with “Who could think straight in a place [Los Alamos] like that? Everybody will go crazy.” Just another clue.

Fermi and Szilard have allegedly managed a chain reaction inside a pile of bricks under the stands. So again, tell me what was the point of Los Alamos? If they were achieving a chain reaction under an old football stadium in Chicago, why spend billions creating a town in New Mexico? Just to stage the fake explosion, I guess. Nothing else really happened there, so it is not clear why they needed a town for that.

But seriously, how was this location on an open campus considered secure? How was it considered safe? I thought one of the points of Los Alamos was containment, in case of an accident. What if the chain reaction couldn't be stopped, as they feared? So they did the experiment in one of the largest cities in the world, on a college campus? Under the stands? Just another part of the joke. They admit this was a reactor, but they also admit it had no radiation shield or cooling system. They say that was OK since the output was small. But it was allegedly a **chain** reaction. When would the chain stop? They wouldn't know the output until the chain stopped, and they didn't know when or if it would stop. So none of this makes a lick of sense. It means that Fermi was just as big a fraud as everyone else. Szilard the lizard we already know about from previous research. Since we see him there under the grandstands, we can be sure he was Fermi's handler, paying him (or threatening him?) for his involvement.

Here's another mistake in the film. Damon as Groves is arguing with Oppenheimer at minute 1:10:00. This is 1942, so Groves should be one-star, but Damon has two stars. Groves wasn't a major general until March 1944. In 1942 Groves had just been promoted to brigadier general, and they admit he was promoted just to make this look more real. *Not for merit.*

It was here, an hour and fifteen minutes in, that I finally realized the script of this movie is actually blackwashing *both* Oppenheimer and Strauss. Very strange, and not what I expected coming in. I expected a hardsell of the Manhattan Project, which we do get, and a continuation of the “Nazis and Russians are bad” thing, which we do get, and a hagiography of Oppenheimer, which we mostly don't. Being played by the much better looking Murphy gives us some of that, and he is made to seem much more forceful and charismatic than he was, but even given all that, the impression the audience is left with is of a Communist who may not have been trustworthy, may have been a Russian asset, and may not have been qualified to do what he did. The audience—which probably didn't have many questions coming in—is left with many questions they didn't need to have going out, so something is wrong here. The film is padded out to three hours, and it turns out much of that padding is these hearings where Oppenheimer is dragged through the mud. None of that is necessary and is the opposite of what anyone would expect. You might expect oblique references to it in a film about Oppenheimer, but not making that the main thesis and storyline. So I can't make sense of the script. It almost seems to be undercutting itself on purpose, but I don't know why it would. The script had to mainly come out of the Pentagon and Langley, but why would Langley want to blackwash both Oppenheimer and Strauss here? There must have been some familial tug-of-war going on back then that is still going on, and as an outsider I can't really pin it down. It can't be anti-Semitism, since both sides of the tug here are Jewish, so maybe it is the old Komnenes versus Bourbons thing, or Dutch EIC against British EIC. I am only halfway through the film, so I will keep looking for clues.

At minute 1:25:00, we skip ahead a full year, but are still up only to Christmas 1943, where we see Oppenheimer adding marbles to an almost full fishbowl. This indicates they have nearly enough uranium to build the bomb. But that isn't even close to being right, as we saw above. The actual materials for the bombs weren't delivered until early 1945, just months before the first use of the bombs. Christmas 1943 there shouldn't have been even a single marble in that fishbowl.

Then we skip 1944 entirely, since the scene at minute 1:38:00 must be 1945. They are doing tests and talking about having bombs by July. So 1944 is skipped entirely in this history of Oppenheimer and the Manhattan project? No 1944, but an hour of Communist hearings and meetings?

Finally, at almost the two-hour mark, we get the Trinity test, and like the rest of the movie it is underwhelming. A yawn. It may have been a little better on the bigscreen, in IMAX or whatever, but I will never know. It seems they could have done a lot more with it. This is why everyone showed up, but I can't imagine it was worth it.

The tall guy rips his glasses off and watches without goggles, but it doesn't matter. He doesn't go blind. I don't think the tall guy was Feynman, since Feynman wasn't tall, but Feynman admits he did the same thing. Which conflicts with what we are told about a nuclear explosion. So again they are subtly admitting this wasn't nuclear. Just a conventional blast made to look like one. Like the one you watched in the theater.

Can I sit through the next hour? Not a chance.

March 10, 2024: The film just won an Oscar for best editing, which begs the very important question: **this film was edited?** But the editor's name is apt, at least: Jennifer LAME.