return to updates

# My Genealogy

*by Miles Mathis*

The only thing that interferes with my learning is my education
*Albert Einstein*
Love looks through a telescope; envy, through a microscope.
*Josh Billings*

*First published May 5, 2018*

This should be fun. It is a reply to the new writer from Langley (or wherever) claiming to be Kevin Starr. His blitz on me does call for a response. I had asked for a bigger kitten to be sent in, and they have finally hired a pro. He does quite a job, I have to admit, and if I didn't know me and my own life, I might almost fall for this myself. I would say he rises to about the level of tomcat, but I had asked for a lion, so I guess they will have to shell out a few more bucks for the next project.

This isn't Kevin, folks. I worked with Kevin for more than a year, you know. This isn't his voice. Compare it to the many papers he wrote for me. Notice the sentence structure, the paragraph structure, the way the photos are embedded, and the overall amount of surety and bloodlust in his voice. The original Kevin never had any of that. This is also fairly polished, while I had to edit Kevin quite a bit to make him readable. He signed himself Kevin S., not K. Starr. Also remember that "Kevin" was always a pseudonym. Kevin Starr is a fake name. He never even told *me* his real name. He was too scared to use his real name on his papers or in his emails. And of course we can say the same about this second "bigger" writer hiding behind the name. So we see people claiming to out me who are anonymous themselves. Sort of a grand contradiction, isn't it?

I see Mark Tokarski published this on his site. Sort of proves I was right about him all along, doesn't it? He *was* running a project from the get-go. The backfiring of this hit piece will also take him down permanently. Not that it matters much. POM never had more than a few readers, sad guys showing up behind monikers trying and failing to blackwash me. Mark also didn't write this, since it is beyond him. This is someone sent in from psychological operations, as we will see. I seem to recognize the voice, since he uses distinctive phrases like "outside of my pay grade" and "let's power through this". The first phrase already sounds like Langley, doesn't it? I haven't fingered him yet, but I probably

will.

He is a tomcat rather than a lion, because though he does take some ferocious swings at me, by the time they land they are all claw and no muscle. To see this, it helps to start from the end and work back. After spending many days and dollars in the paid ancestry sites researching me, he concludes by calling me “Miles Mathis”. As if, after all that, I am still just a writing committee posing as a person and not a real person. Remember, he started out the same way, dropping the hint that I was a writing committee posing as a real person. This reminds us I have been “outed” many times before, by Allan Weisbecker, Blindlight, and many others. These guys tend to argue I am a face fronting a committee, saying that no one could write all the stuff I do. Flattering, but of course false. KevinII here proves that, since I can confirm the genealogy he did up to my great grandparents. Yes, those people are my family, which means I am me. I am not “Miles Mathis”, I am Miles Mathis. And yes, that silly photo in highschool he leads with (above, under title, looking like Napoleon Dynamite's uglier brother) is also me. Thank God my looks mellowed somewhat or it would have been a hard life.

That's me in 1993, at age 29. I wonder if our hidden author would like to post a pic of him at his best, so we can really understand why he hates me so much? Enough to lead with the worst picture ever taken of me. Plus, you have to remember that Mark Tokarski has met me, and admits it. He weaseled into one of my conferences, since I didn't know who he was then. So ask yourself why he would allow this hidden author to imply more than once that I don't exist, being not Miles Mathis, but “Miles Mathis”?

Working back, KevinII says I am a limited hangout misdirecting away from something. Of course he refuses to tell you what that might be. Something more important than what I have discovered? If so, then why aren't KevinI, KevinII, and all the other Kevins blowing the cover of that, instead of wasting time on my little ole genealogy? In other words, if I am not telling the truth about the biggest things, why don't these Kevins just blow the cover of those biggest things? Wouldn't that be the logical thing to do in this situation? If they *know* I am misdirecting, wouldn't they have to know about those things I am misdirecting *from*? If my papers on Hitler and Kennedy and Lenin and Castro and Lincoln and Rockefeller and so on are small potatoes, keeping you off the big stuff, then why aren't the Kevins writing about the big stuff? Where is their revolutionary website, blowing the lid off the biggest stuff? I couldn't find the link to that, could you? Also remind yourself that when KevinI was writing for me, he wasn't blowing bigger projects than me, was he? He wasn't running off after the big guys while I pulling on his leash, was he? No, he was writing about Hollywood and the evangelicals, wasn't he?

Which is fine. He was following his own nose, which is what I want my writers to do. You write best about what interests you most. But KevinII now claiming the "Miles Mathis" project is misdirecting doesn't hold much water, does it? It doesn't really matter what my genealogy is, if KevinII can't even give us a hint as to what I might be misdirecting you from.

Are Mark Tokarki and the homunculi at POM outing bigger projects and people than me? If so, I must have missed that.

Some have said I am misdirecting away from the Holocaust. You have to be kidding. I have shown the Nazis were fake themselves, which is a step up from the Holocaust. I have shown both World Wars were managed and at least partially faked themselves, which is two steps up from the Holocaust. Do you think someone that was secretly criticizing Holocaust denial would do that by denying the Nazis themselves and large parts of the war? Get serious. An expose has to make sense, and someone forgot to tell these Kevins that.

Working up, KevinII next claims I am probably gay. Yes, because gay guys are always known for painting beautiful female nudes. They are known for painting sensitive portraits of their wives and female lovers—and almost nothing else. He admits I was married and that I called my wife my favorite model. He admits I have pictures of her lovingly posted, both in paintings and in photographs. But because I have not shared stories about my ex-wife with my readers, I am gay, according to his very logical argument. KevinII is thorough when it suits him, so why not use his tracking services in Langley to find Mary and ask her? We are divorced, so maybe she wants to throw some dirt. I mean, Mimi Rogers admitted in *Playboy* that Tom Cruise didn't like to sleep with her, so if I am gay, Mary should be keen to tell you, right? Well, she no doubt has some unflattering things to say about me. I was sometimes a jerk, as we all are. But the one thing my exes *won't* tell you is that I was gay or that I didn't like to sleep with them. Go ahead. Ask them. Make my day.

The way KevinII spins this should clue you into his method for spinning everything, including the genealogy. He doesn't have to have a line of evidence or a logical argument for saying something, he just says it. That is why he is a tomcat instead of a tiger. He leaves himself wide open for easy rebuttal on almost everything. He claims to be doing a Miles Mathis on me, copying my style, but that is just boasting. His style has about as much in common with mine as a glass of warm vinegar has in common with a fine wine. As Whistler said, "I could have cut my own throat better".

OK, moving up. KevinII says Mary was pursuing modeling/acting. When was that? The only person she modelled for was me, and she never acted in anything that I know of. He researches Faye Dunaway and some alleged 5g-grandparents of Mary, but conveniently forgets to research her own life. Since they know everything about us, that shouldn't have been too hard to do. He had access to our highschool yearbook pics—which indicates to me we are dealing with Intel here—but conveniently couldn't access her actual jobs or income. Which should make you ask, "When did Kevin become such an ace researcher, with paid access to every site on the web?" Amazing, isn't it, that once he left my site he suddenly became a polished pro, with access to information no normal person would have, and bags of cash for entrance fees. He didn't have that when he worked with me. He was doing the free thing, like I was and am.

Anyway, when Mary and I were married we lived in a tiny house in Austin, and I will even give you the address: 2410 West 7th. We were paying $350 a month in rent. She was working for the Sierra Club as a secretary, making next to nothing, and she supported me on that salary for about two years. I then began to sell some paintings by about 1990. Upon our divorce, she moved into an efficiency in

Hyde Park, Austin. Later she moved to New York City and got a job as some sort of assistant there, I believe. We don't keep in touch. I believe she remarried. But her family was never wealthy, and she isn't wealthy now, as far as I know. She was raised by a single Mom and has two brothers, and their house was not fancy at all. It was on Roundup Trail in Austin, though I don't remember the number. Just an average house. BTW, KevinII posts a yearbook pic of Mary that says she was born in 1962. She wasn't. She was born June 4, 1963. So although that pic does look like her, that page looks faked.

You may wish to remind yourself that when I do someone's genealogy, it is someone we already know is rich and famous. So I don't have to prove they are connected. They are promoted by the mainstream, and normally have been for decades or centuries. They have encyclopedia pages, etc. But Mary and I don't have encyclopedia pages, do we? Neither do any of my relatives. We aren't rich, famous, or promoted. So that's another difference between Intel and me. I attack only the rich and powerful, whereas they are paid to attack people like me.

Mary doesn't even come up on a search—or at least not my search. Maybe she comes up on the Langley database, but I don't have access to that. I haven't been able to find her, and yes, I have tried. As for me, I am anti-promoted, as you see. Do a search on me and most of what you get is pointless slander. See the RatWiki page, for the best previous example of that. If I were an agent, someone would be promoting me besides me, right? So KevinII says I am connected, but forgets to show you any connections except a couple of tenuous connections my 3g-grandparents might have had. If I were connected, I should have been able to get my artwork in some top galleries, right? I should have been able to get my poems into journals, right? If I were connected, I should have gotten my books published by mainstream publishers, right? So why am I the “hermit genius” or whatever they are calling me this week, holed up in this house in Taos, NM? Why aren't I being interviewed by Conan and Jimmy Kimmel? KevinII forgets to explain that, doesn't he? If I am connected, where are KevinII's GoogleEarth spy pics of my mansion and Mary's mansion and the mansion of my parents, etc?

I don't have the financial statements of my 3g-grandparents, but I know that what KevinII tells you about Roland Williams, my grandfather, is false. My maternal grandparents lived in Amarillo, on 5310 Alvarado St. They lived in that same house for many decades, back to the late 1950s. I am sure it is still there. It is small and inexpensive, and the furnishings were also not expensive. I inherited some of them, so I know. Veneered dressers, and that sort of thing. Not even hardwood. My grandmother had to work because Roland's job as a travelling salesman for Rexall or something like that didn't cover the bills. KevinII claims she was executive assistant to the head of Amarillo College, as if that is a big deal. That just means she was a part-time secretary. And Amarillo College is a small community college. So to call my grandparents rich or connected is simply a lie. I suppose the possibility exists that they secretly lived in a mansion except when we visited them, but I would need to see some strong evidence for that.

KevinII shows a newspaper clipping indicating that Roland was early on an executive and was connected to Hursts, Morses, and Hoeckers. I have never heard he was an executive of anything, and it doesn't fit his later life, in which KevinII admits he was a lowly travelling salesman. Maybe he was an executive in the same way my grandmother was. In that clipping, we are told Roland built a house in Amarillo, but a lot of people moving to Amarillo in those years had to build houses, since there weren't enough houses there. That house on Van Buren was very small (my mother was later born there), so I would be quite surprised to learn that any connected people were there at a dinner party. KevinII implies that only rich people got notices in the paper, but in a town like Amarillo in those years that isn't true. The newspapers were desperate for content, and would have reported on just about anything.

It isn't even true now. Here in Taos there are notices every week for events, and most of them aren't for rich people. And lots of houses are built here every year, but most them are small and inexpensive. A house just went up across the street. The people trucked it in on a trailer, but I could say they built it at a stretch.

KevinII also feigns surprise that I haven't seen that clipping, and other things here. But why would I? I don't work at Langley or for the NSA, so I don't have immediate access to anything I want like he does. None of this stuff came up on any of my searches, and yes I have looked. But again, I get all my information—on myself and everyone else—from **free** searches. When you can barely pay the rent and don't have a car, and aren't being paid to write, you don't tend to want to spend money on genealogy searches, especially when you have no idea if they contain anything to start with. [An opening membership at just one of those sites costs $99, by the way. Do you have that kind of money to blow? I don't.]

My other grandparents lived across town in Amarillo, on Broadmoor. Their house was a bit larger, but it was not fancy either. In fact, it was quite ugly because my grandfather didn't like to buy things. He is famous in the family for shopping only at the pawnshop. Their cars were always old and rundown, and I don't think they would have run at all except Claude knew how to work on things. He once built a dune buggy from an old Volkswagon chassie and spare parts.

I did meet my great-grandparents Ramey and Werne, since they both lived into their 90s. I never went to their house, though, because Lucy Werne was a recluse. Nobody went there. I only saw her once, as she flitted by a door at my grandparents' house. Pop Ramey was friendlier, and I have some memory of him. In about 1972 he gave my uncle a dollar and told him to go fill up the gastank of the car. We all laughed. Pop had some money, since he owned his own construction company, but he was not rich as far as I know. His cars were not fancy. I don't believe my grandmother inherited much from him, since that money would have passed down to my father. It didn't, as far as I know. But again, maybe my parents owned a mansion somewhere, and they went over there and rode their polo ponies during the day while I was in public school.

That would have been pretty hard to do, since both my parents were CPAs. They ran their own small business, with only a few clients. They did all the work: the firm was just them. Later they hired a secretary, but in the early days I don't think they even had that. I went to their office many times, so I don't think the place was a front, set up just to fool me and my brother. The house I grew up in in Lubbock was the opposite of plush. The address was 3211-41st. It had ugly asbestos siding and ugly trees. My parents' paid $16,900 for it. I know that because my Dad was proud of that deal he made. He was somewhat like his father Claude in that respect, and I am the same way. We hate to waste money. Until a few years ago, he had never bought a new car, and even that one is not fancy. Just a midsize pickup. Even now, whenever we talk about car prices, he says “the moment you drive a car off the lot it loses 15% of its value”. It is a chuckle to me, since he has said that in my hearing around 1000 times.

I went to public schools in Lubbock, and my yearbook photo proves that. If I were really connected, wouldn't I have gone to ritzy private prep schools?

As for me, it is amazing that such a connected guy as me lives like I do. None of these connections seem to do me any good, and that is probably because I am unaware of them. I have been living hand-to-mouth since college. Almost 35 years now. I have no savings and never have had any. I have no insurance and never have had any. I have owned three cars in my life. The first one Mary and I bought

together used for $7000. It was a little Honda wagon. She took it in the divorce. After that, my younger brother sold me his old car for $1500. A tiny little Mazda. I took that to Amherst in 2000 and drove it until it cratered and had to be towed away as junk. I had no car in Bruges (2004-2007). Why did I move to Bruges? Was it to hobnob with European royalty? No, it was because Mary and I had spent our honeymoon there. I loved it so much I swore I would live there for a while if I could. It was actually cheaper to live there than here in the States.

My license expired while I was away in Europe, and I decided to try to live without a car when I moved to Taos. From 2007-2018 I did so, which makes almost 14 years with no car. A couple of months ago I bought an old Audi for $3000, but it doesn't run very well so I don't take it far. It is handy for getting big paintings to Fedex, though. The guys who have attended my three physics conferences can attest to the fact I didn't have a car, since they had to drive me around (to lunch, and so on). Tokarski knows that, since he was one of them.

KevinII says that the fact that Mary and I didn't have children is another sign I am gay. That should make all readers think as little of him as I do. We didn't have children because no woman wants to have children with a guy without a steady income. Most artists don't have a steady income, and I never yet have. That is just the way it is. I wanted children almost as much as Mary did, but I wasn't willing to quit art and get an office job to do it. I made my choice and I have had to live with it. As you know, it is one of the reasons I am angry, and anger drives my research. I have always admitted that. I am angry that despite being very good at what I do, I have never been able to make a decent living at it—except for a few months here and there. And the reason (I believe) I wasn't able to do that is that I *wasn't* connected. One, the kind of art I do was replaced by Modernism, so I have written a lot about that. Two, the art markets that have survived are tightly controlled, and those who succeed in them are the children of the very rich and connected. I have shown a lot of evidence of that, but you don't have to believe it. I just post it, and you can take it or leave it. I never had an easy foot in the door anywhere. What I later discovered is that it is even worse than that: the door had been closed on me and anyone like me on purpose long before, regardless of talent. I have not only failed to be promoted by anyone, I have been strongly anti-promoted no matter what I was trying to do.

Everyone has been telling me NOT to do what I am doing my whole life, whether it is art, poetry, science, or history writing. Even my parents have told me that. They didn't want me to be an artist, and they aren't happy I write what I write. So in some ways I am the *opposite* of a project. I am what am I *despite* a lifetime of projects being run against me. If you don't believe that and want to think it is just self-pity, go to it. I am past caring what anyone thinks. I know who I am and how I got here, which is way more than most people know. Including Kevin and KevinII. Or, I suppose I shouldn't attack Kevin—he may be tied up in closet somewhere while they steal his identity. As for KevinII, we can tell who he is by what he says. He sounds like a miserable person, doesn't he? Paid liars always are. I don't have to punish him—as some of my readers have wished—since his punishment is in just being him. I got to live my life and he has to live his. I am me and he is he, which—at the end of the day, is enough for me.

Actually, my first response to being told this article had been written was “penis envy”. After reading it and pulling it apart, I would say that is still a pretty good gloss of it.

KevinII then does some sad numerology on my marriage and divorce dates. Yes, I was married on October 8, but since the bride chooses the wedding date, I don't see how that is pertinent. Does KevinII have some hard evidence Mary was secretly a freemason in 1988? If so, I would like to see it. As I remember, that date was chosen because it is too hot in the summer to hold a wedding in Austin

outside, so we wanted to have in the fall. And that date fell on a weekend. Other than that, I don't know why it was chosen. As for the 7s in the divorce, I have never done anything in my papers on the number 7, so that doesn't even lead back to me. That is someone else's numerology. Kevin implies my divorce was a jackpot due to those 7s. Since Mary took me for about $25,000 at a time when I had nothing, I would be interested to see Kevin's evidence for a jackpot. It took me many years to pay that off. I believe I paid the final $1000 in about 2003—after a semi-successful show in San Francisco—which Mary and her lawyers weren't happy about. But since I had no assets except my paintings, which they didn't want, there was nothing they could do.

Next, on the way up we find KevinII admit there is no "incriminating evidence" on my maternal side, which would seem to decide the Jewish question, wouldn't it? Since Jewishness is decided by the matrilineal lines, if my maternal side is not Jewish, I am not Jewish. And yet in the conclusion, he says I am Jewish. Based on what? A couple of distant ancestors on my father's side who may or may not have been Jewish? To cover this, KevinII claims I misdirected him into my matrilineal line, knowing there was nothing there. What? Here he falls back down to kitten. That was just goofy.

Next, we come to Moses Mordecai Williams, Roland's father. He died long before I was born. I met his wife Dovie in the nursing home when I was very little. KevinII has claimed to have found some info on him, which I am happy to see (if it is true). I have admitted before that he was a banker and that his name sounds Jewish, and have asked for more info. KevinII shows no evidence he was "filthy rich", and I assume he was a fairly unsuccessful banker. Why? Because my grandparents had very little money. If Roland's father had been filthy rich, Roland would have inherited a bundle and I would know about it, right? Anyway, if it were me, this is where I would have really dug, but—despite having all the resources of Intel behind him—KevinII doesn't have anything for us. We get some more names of 2g-grandparents, but no definite Jewish links, which—honestly—I find a bit disappointing. I don't like to be wrong, and it would be a minor disappointment if Moses just turned out to be a Bible beater or something.

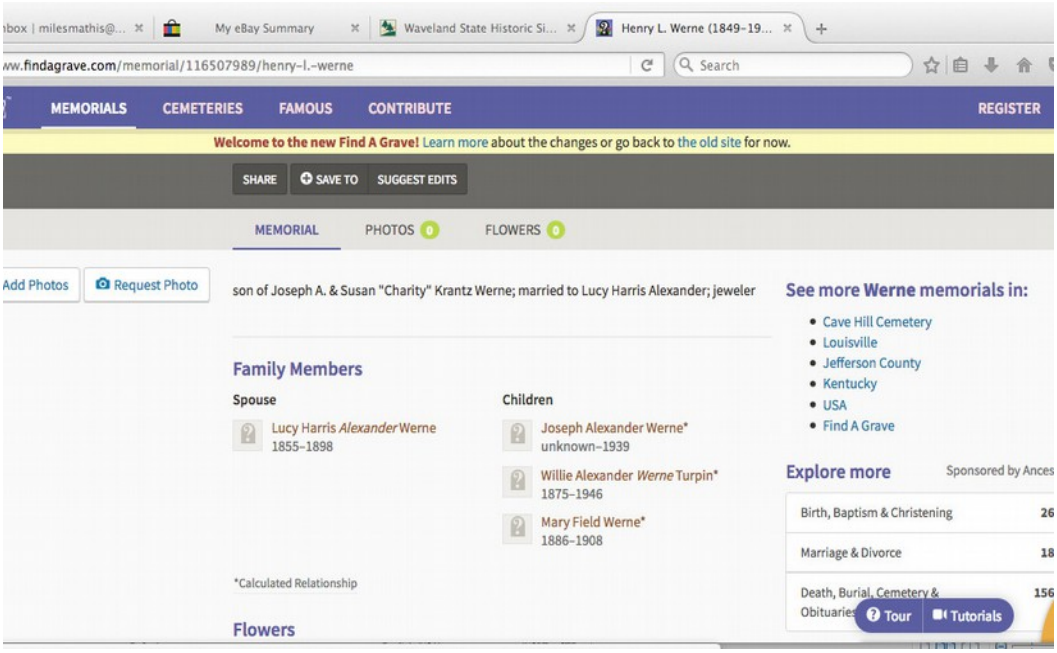
[I just got some more info on Moses from my Mom. She tells me he was kicked in the head by a horse in his 40s, partially incapacitating him. After that he was prone to seizures. He died young. So if he ever had money, it was probably eaten up by medical bills and not being able to work. I guess that would explain it. Later: Tim Dowling and Ancestry have now posted limited genealogies of my family, and it turns out Moses was born way back in 1866, so he would have had to live to 98 to meet me. They don't have a date of death for him, but it may have been in the 1930s.]

Instead, KevinII quickly switches to Moses' wife Dovie Hill, following her mother Mary Jane French. He says he thinks French isn't her real name. Based on what? Based on a marriage index in Alabama that lists her as Mary Jane Hill. He says that marriage index is listing her maiden name as Mary Jane Hill, but if you look at it you see that it isn't. He is just lying right to your face. Nothing there indicates that is her maiden name, and since it is the same as her husband's name, the default assumption would be that it is her *married* name. Instead, he uses that alone to propose they were cousins.

So that went nowhere and it continues to go nowhere. Mary Jane's husband was named Elijah, and KevinII tells us Elijah's father and grandfather were named Micajah. But since there is no link for that, we can't confirm it. And it doesn't really matter, because then KevinII tries to link me to the Quakers by finding a Micajah Hill in a Quaker meeting record. But since there is no indication it is the same Hills, we have nothing. KevinII even admits that, saying that's all he could "squeeze" out of the hit here, and that it is nothing I couldn't "deflect with some damage control tactics". Or with the truth.

Now we get to my paternal side, which KevinII understandably leads with. He appears to dig up some info on my great-grandmother Werne, the recluse. If it is true, I am quite happy to find it, since I like to know things. But even here we have misdirection from KevinII. He tells us some old Werne portraits are hanging in a Museum in Kentucky, and that they are my ancestors. And since the museum used to be a house in the Daniel Boone family, he implies this links me to Daniel Boone. However, since this is a museum now, that doesn't follow. Museums import artifacts from outside, don't they, so there is no necessary genealogical link there. There may be one, but he hasn't shown it.

[**Addendum May 21, 2018**: And now for the punchline. KevinII says the people in the portraits are Susan Krantz Werne and Joseph Werne. But according to Findagrave, they had only one son, Henry. Henry married a woman named Lucy, so you might think my great-grandmother Lucy Werne was named for her. But no, since three children are listed for Henry and Lucy: Joseph Alexander, Willie Alexander, and Mary Field. *No Lucy Werne.*




If KevinII were telling the truth, and Joseph Werne is my 3g-grandfather, then my 1g-grandmother should be found right there. **But she isn't.** In fact, this is where Kevin tries to place Lucy Werne. But I just showed you she isn't there at Findagrave. I showed you my source. What is KevinII's source? *He doesn't give one*, either in the text, with a link, or with a footnote. He just claims it. Since we know these people are terrible liars, why would you believe anything they tell you? This indicates to me that *everything* KevinII claimed to discover about my ancestry is now suspect. Which is why I have deleted a couple of my responses above. If KevinII is just making this stuff up, I don't really need to reply to it, do I? ]

At first reading, the opening sections of KevinII's paper seem the strongest, so I tried to confirm them. You should also. The problem? He gives us no links, no footnotes, and his sources are just the names of a few big sites, with no actual pages referenced. There is not one link or footnote in this very long paper. In contrast, my genealogy papers are stiff with links to individual pages at Geni, Ancestry, thepeerage, etc. This is another way I know this guy isn't really Kevin. Kevin's papers for me also have a lot of links of the same sort. So how do we confirm the research of KevinII here? I guess we have to either join the NSA or buy a lot of memberships, then redo all his research from the ground up. Or you can just believe everything he tells you. But I have already shown you why you shouldn't do

that.

Here is another reason. I tried to confirm some of this info on the Wernes, but got nothing. I have tried before, so that is what I expected. Go do a search on Lucy Werne. Nothing comes up, not even links to genealogy sites with pay walls. To link me to these other Wernes, you have to start there, right? So you should ask where KevinII is getting all this information. Do you really think someone took the time to travel and go through boxes of actual paperwork? Am I really that important? If you can't get this info on the internet, that seems the only other way of getting it, unless you work for NSA. Personally, I don't think that is what happened. I suspect KevinII and his psyop team manufactured a lot of these connections.

Same for Moses Mordecai Williams. Nothing comes up on a search, not even to pages behind a pay wall. So how does KevinII think I was supposed to access this information? How does he think you are going to? Well, as for you, he assumes you won't bother. He is hoping you will just gulp this down.

Later: *After* this big blow-out in 2018, Tim Dowling suddenly began posting a partial genealogy for me at Geneanet, seeming to confirm the Lucy Werne link. Strange timing, right? Before this paper came out, Tim Dowling had never heard of me and had no paperwork, but suddenly, once Langley had tried to do a bomb-job on me, Tim suddenly discovered a cache of documents on me linking me to his peerage lines? Convenient.

I have already shown you many reasons you should assume this guy is a government operative, starting with his anonymity. Why is he hiding behind Kevin's alias? Also his easy access to a lot of documentation. I know some others have wanted to do this sort of hatchet job on me but failed. Like me, they couldn't access this stuff. I know because they complained about it, saying it was evidence my ancestry had been hidden. But now it isn't hidden. Since it wasn't accessed before now, we should ask why it suddenly turned up this month, just in time to counter my "dangerous" ways—including of course my big win on the Stephen Hawking subject. Remember, Intel has almost infinite resources, which can buy them everything but a good debater, apparently. Infinite resources don't just buy you immediate access to all government documents, do they? No, they also buy you immediate access to state-of-the-art fakery and forgery. Meaning, there is no reason you should assume these documents embedded by KevinII are genuine. I don't. I would love to know more about my ancestry, but I am not going to take KevinII's word for anything. He thinks I am gay, so, as Bugs Bunny would say, "he don't know me very well, do he?" We have caught him lying and spinning over and over, so why would we trust his genealogy research?

Also suspicious are KevinII's opening statements, where he contradicts himself mightily. He quotes my dimissal of Flat Earth, where I say it looks to be a project aimed directly at me. He implies I am full of it if I think I am that famous or dangerous, since why would any project be aimed at little ole me? Penis envy again, isn't it? But here is a question for him: if I am too insignificant to be a target of that project, how am I not too insignificant to be a target of *his* project? Someone spent a lot of time and money trying to smear me here, didn't they? Why would they do that if I were just a small-time crank, a deluded windbag, or tinfoil hat wearing loony?

[Added May 19, 2018: I also draw your attention to the fact that on May 1 I said this in an article outing the Thunderbolts:

**I doubt they saw me personally, but they knew someone like me would come along eventually. It**

**has happened before and it will happen again, and they have schemes pre-manufactured to deal with it. They have cadres of agents specifically trained to deal with outbreaks of real science or any other truth, and since my arrival on the scene all the horns have blown and we have gone to DEFCON1. All the psychological units worldwide have suited up, painted on camouflage, and been helicoptered in. The Thunderbolts are just a small part of the worldwide response. You may think I am joking, but just search on my name online and witness the number of ridiculous and pathetic psyops being run against me, from the Thunderbolts forums to Cluesforums to Ex Falso to RatWiki to Blindlight to Weisbecker and on and on and on. Most people would wilt under all that, but I just laugh it off. I see it as a sign of my success, which it is.**

Do you think it is a coincidence that ten days after I published that the psyop went into overdrive, with multiple anonymous authors brought in to libel me in the most outrageous ways, with zero evidence?]

The Flat Earth mention by KevinII is also curious. Is our hidden author a Flat Earther? Why else would he include that here prominently in his opening? If he is, that would explain this whole project. Flat Earth is a subset of NASA/SpaceX, and NASA/SpaceX is a subset of Intel. Tellingly, he uses their normal mode of misdirection: he says science and physics are outside his pay grade, so he can't discuss that. Convenient, isn't it, that they never can discuss the actual content of my papers, on either site? They always have to resort to *ad homs*, and this genealogy stuff is a subset of *ad hominem*. It concerns me, not what I am writing, so it is by definition *ad hom*.

I have joked in previous papers that it is me against all the psychological operations units in the country, and that despite those odds they are losing. Well, after today, guess what. . . they are *still* losing. They sent their best man in and he still got chewed up. To me, this just indicates that no amount of lies can prevail against the truth. An honest guy is pretty much invulnerable, as long as you keep your head up. Remember that.

I may not always be right. No one is. But I am not a limited hangout or a front for anyone, and I write all my own stuff. Therefore it is impossible for anyone, or any team—no matter how large or well-funded—to prove that I am. That is what made me a guaranteed winner going in here. Of course the fact that I can write and think better than any one of these people—or all of them together—also helps.

Which, come to think of it, is just more proof I am not a committee front. Think about it. Committees don't write like this. There is the same damnable sense of self in everything I write—which is what infuriates the Kevins of the world more than anything. Committees don't have a self. Which is why I can always beat them. I am a self.

Postscript: I wrote this in a couple of hours last night, but I always let things sit overnight to mature. We can already see that this latest project is going to backfire, and we can see why. Clearly, someone thought it was time to take off the gloves and really lay one on me. But the gloves have been off for years. They have been running these projects against me for a long time, to no effect. Yes, this one takes the cake for dishonesty and misdirection (and length), but it is just a bigger example of the same thing. These little boys can't stand toe to toe with me and talk science or art or history or anything else, but anonymity gives them a false sense of security, and they think that digging through my trashcans may give them an edge. So although I have annihilated everyone else who previously tried to blackwash me, and they know that, they just keep coming. They don't have anything else, so they keep coming back with the same gambit: take the argument at me instead of at what I have written. Slander is the only thing they know. Here, they have gone beyond that. Since they couldn't find any dirt on

me, they go after Mary and my family. Cowardly beyond belief, but that is what they do. It is all about fear, you know. They haven't been able to scare me into silence, but they haven't given up on you. They know you will read this hit piece on me and see it as vicious beyond belief. You will be afraid that if you speak out like I have, they will do this to you. You may think they will dig through your files at the NSA, and you may not be able to respond like I have. They hope this will send you scurrying back to the safety of the mainstream.

But if anything, this just gives me a *greater* sense of security, and it should you also. They threw everything they could dig up here at me, and none of it stuck. Do you know why? Because it either isn't true or isn't to the point. This is why I have never feared this sort of "outing". There is nothing to out. If they had anything better than a bad highschool yearbook photo, we may assume they would have led with that. But they don't. So we could read the project even before the first word. Leading with that photo was a clue they didn't have anything, and would have to make up the rest from bluster and fudge.

And this shows their other mistake. Clearly, what they want most is for me to shut up. But do they really think this will accomplish that? Attacking Mary and my family won't silence me. It will just rile me up even more. It is a guarantee that I *won't* quit. If they were smart, they would have done just the opposite, but they aren't smart. As I have said before, they could have avoided this from the beginning if they hadn't killed real art, and therefore any possible career for me. The governors could have kept people like me busy. I probably would have been satisfied with a midlevel career in art or science and a family. Growing up, I had no idea of becoming a physicist or historian, much less a revolutionary. I fell into this role due to circumstance or default. No one else was doing these things and I felt they had to be done, so I nominated myself. But guess what, they have also destroyed science, history and the family. They have created these problems, not me, and silencing me won't make them go away. Were I to fall, another ten would arise. This is because the governors have taken things way too far. Killing art and science was bad enough, but killing the family is what is going to lead to the revolution. To keep people dormant, you have to keep them satisfied to a large extent. They admit that in *The Matrix*. The blue pill is about simple pleasures. So they can't kill all these things simultaneously for profit and hope to get away with it. I am just the canary in the coal mine, though they aren't getting that message. They have sent me into the mine to see if I could stand the bad air, and I have flown out like an radiation-enhanced eagle, chewing their faces off. That should have told them something was wrong, but these people never learn. They just read from their scripts, spin, and tell increasingly larger lies.

**Addendum May 6:** Apparently there is a follow-up over there, but I am not going to read it. I have had my say. They have already lost anyway, and most of the rats are already leaving the sinking ship. Very soon nobody will be left but the original cast of Spooks. I did wish to point out that I have heard from my readers that POM has closed all comments across the entire site, to keep from being thrashed by my defenders. Typical. We have seen that before, at bautforums (physics) and other places. Being sensible or consistent or open is outside their pay grade. Also interesting is that apparently KevinII isn't on hand to defend himself. He was probably offered a one-time payment for this hit-piece, but wasn't paid to defend it in comments. So he has already moved on to the next project. This left POM high and dry—without their top kitten—and without the protection of his little paws they understandably had to go stand in the closet or hide under the bed. But for myself, I encourage them to keep writing over there. Positive emails and donations have gone way up over here, and I hope to achieve a tidy windfall before they inevitably close up shop.

**Addendum May 8, 2018**: Josh G just sent me a link to his long reply to "Robert Zherunkel", and rather than comment on Zherunkel's piece, which I haven't read, I will make a few brief comments about Josh's piece instead. If I read Zherunkel's piece I would be tempted to write an extended reply, and if I did that I would just fall into their trap, since they want to waste my time replying to their puerile attacks the rest of my life. I have real work to do and have spent about all the time replying to this latest defamation I want to. I have had reports of it anyway, and I can tell without reading it that it is an insult to all intelligence.

Josh doesn't go for blood like I do, but we need sober and measured responses like his as well, so I am happy to see it. Josh is very well educated and a good writer, so he is nice to have on ones side. He has lots of degrees in his fields and a powerful resume and is very savvy in fields that are not listed on his resume. One thing he misses early on, though, is that Robert Zherunkel is a fake name. He implies it but doesn't say it directly. A search on that name brings up nothing. So this is just another Intel joke. It backfires, as usual, since we again see fake or anonymous authors attacking me for being fake. The contradiction couldn't be more in-your-face. They just proved I wasn't fake in the previous paper, right, where they posted an extended genealogy. Do fake people have real genealogies? Which of course leads us to ask, Where is Robert Zherunkel's genealogy? Nowhere, along with his work history, writing history, bio, and so on.

[Next day: A couple of my British readers have clued me into the joke. The name Robert Zherunkel means "Bob's your uncle". That is slang for "a sure thing". I had intuited something like that was going on, but couldn't figure it out. Thanks readers. This may mean the writer is British Intel MI6, which would make sense given my recent success over there in blowing the Hawking project. Remember, the *Daily Mail* just reported on my research in January, and two months later Hawking "died". That must have pissed off the people working on the project. I would suggest they talk to the editors at *The Mail*. If they feel like harassing someone, they can harass their fellow agents over there.]

For the next contradiction, RZ says, "Extraordinary claims require extraordinary evidence". But he forgets to apply that to himself, doesn't he? 1) We have no evidence he exists. 2) He offers no evidence I am not who I say I am. He just says it over and over, in increasingly idiotic terms. Plus, anyone who actually goes to either of my sites (which RZ obviously hasn't) can see that I have posted *reams of extraordinary evidence*. About 1000 papers, in fact, comprising some 12,000 pages. These papers aren't just bloviating like we see from RZ: the science papers are stiff with extended math, mainstream links, line-by-line critiques of peer-reviewed papers, diagrams, and long historical analysis. The art and history ones are also crammed with hard evidence gleaned from dozens of mainstream sites, extended photo analysis, and in art, firsthand experience. If we just stick to science, who was the last person in history who wrote that much on an array of important physical topics? Newton? RZ also forgets to comment on the fact that many of my papers rank on the front page of Google. Some of them outrank Wikipedia, coming in **first** in a general search on that topic. See "Cosmic Mass Deficit" or "Canada's Gravity Deficit", for instance. I am still waiting for the spooks to try to blackwash that, but so far they haven't even tried, other than saying I have some way to cheat the rankings. I am so powerful and so marginalized at the same time, you know. Later: Google responded by removing me from searches. We know because Bing and Yahoo didn't, and I am still top-ranked there.

Next, RZ says how inconceivable it is that someone who lacks a laboratory, graduate student assistants, a high-powered computer, and an advanced degree could have achieved what I have. This statement is actually why I am here today. It made me smile ear to ear. It makes me ask again if these guys are secretly trying to promote me. If not, they are the greatest foot-shooters in history. If you don't see what I mean, note the contradiction: they claim I am fake, but then claim I could not have achieved

what I did without all this stuff. They imply I would have to be the greatest genius in history to have done what I have done without any help. But wait, I thought I was just a crank? Do cranks need a laboratory, graduate student assistants, a high-powered computer, and an advanced to degree to "pollute the internet with garbage"? These guys really need to pick one line of libel and stick with it, don't they?

Josh tries to defend me by noting I was in Amherst for four years (2001-2004), which has a college and a library. This would give me the research library. Yes, I lived about two blocks from that library, but honestly I only went there a couple of times, and never to research any physics. Most of my important stuff I did later, in Bruges and here in Taos. I haven't needed a research library, since I have the internet and Ebay. Nothing in my papers would have required anything else, and didn't. I bought old books I needed for almost nothing, since people are dumping books by the truckload—especially old books. A lab would be nice, but I have been able to live without it. Most of my work is theoretical and mathematical, which doesn't require a lab. And why would I need graduate students? I have my readers to do supporting research and experiments. As for an advanced degree, I have shown that is nothing more than an albatross. It ties you tightly to the mainstream, and consists of little more than advanced propaganda anyway. The entire reason I was free to do what I have done is that I didn't waste time getting indoctrinated by a bunch of bandwagon boobies in the universities, who never thought to question any of this stuff themselves.

So these bozos need to make up their minds, don't they? Am I a genius or am I not? One minute they are ridiculing me for thinking I know things and having some confidence, the next minute they are admitting I would have to be a genius to do what I have done. Are we ever going to get some consistency with these slanders?

Besides, how would RZ know what is required to do what I do? Is he a physicist of any kind? No, he is just a paid writer for Intel, and not even a good one. Maybe he has been told by mainstream physicists I could not do what I do, but—again—how would they fucking know? Have they done anything like what I have done, or even tried to? No. The only one who can tell you what is required to do what I do is *me*. All that is required is my head which thinks and my hands which type. Oh, and the freedom from mainstream rules.

Next, RZ says with my demise the world can bring back its heroes like Orwell. This tells us who we are working with here more than anything, doesn't it? In the literary ranks of the 20th century there was no more obvious spook than Orwell, except possibly Huxley or Crowley. And since I have shown our hidden author Bob's Youruncle is British, and Orwell was British, we have another link. MI6 is trying to salvage one of its top agents. They don't want to lose him. They just lost Hawking and can't also lose Orwell. But who else besides agents give a damn about Orwell? I can see some people wanting *Tom Sawyer* back, or *Call of the Wild*, but who has a big hole in his heart from the loss of *1984*? Nobody. At any rate, if you want to keep *Call of the Wild*, I am not stopping you. I don't think London wrote it anyway, so keep it under your pillow if you like. With it, they were just making London famous and cuddly so you would trust him for later projects. It didn't work very well, since as soon as he started shoveling the heavy propaganda, everyone tuned out.

Also contradictory is the claim that all my supporters are just me in disguise. So let me get this straight: I can't possibly be doing all the things I am doing, and yet I have time to also troll the internet 24-7 answering my critics under a huge array of aliases. That's when I am not rigging Google and the other search engines in my favor, editing the *Daily Mail* so that they agree with my Hawking analysis, and generally exhibiting my omnipresence and omnipotence in every other way. They joke that I think

the world revolves around me, and then in the next paragraph accuse me of controlling the world for my own benefit. Amazing.

The truth is, I just sit here in my chair and write my papers. I do all the things I claim to do, with no help and almost no patronage. But I don't have any sockpuppets, I don't control Google rankings, I have no connections to London or the *Daily Mail*, and beyond my website, I do almost no promotion. I hate promotion, advertising, clubs, and most socialization. I don't trust interviewers and am not interested in selling myself to the public. I don't hang out on forums with my fans, basking in adulation, because I have no need for that. Besides, I have discovered that a lot of "my fans" are actually agents in disguise like Tokarski and those guys, which of course drives me farther away from the spotlight. Yes, I like positive emails and I get a lot of stunners, but I don't do it for that. I started without any confirmation and lived without it for years, so although it is nice, it isn't necessary. I would continue to do what I do if my fanbase fell back to zero. Which it won't. It is growing daily, and this latest fracas will only help my numbers continue to climb.

**Addendum May 18, 2018:** As proof of that, and proof this project backfired, see this recent forum created to celebrate my win over POM. It is called *Defending Miles Mathis*, and the lead piece is by one of my readers Josh. The comments section became the forum, and over 1000 comments were posted in the first three days. Over 2000 have now been posted in less than a week, and the comments keep coming in. Although there are a few trolls, the huge majority of comments are favorable, and most are glowing. So if Intel was trying to drive a wedge between my readers and me, I think we can safely say they failed miserably. Please feel free to join the comments. . . unless you are a troll, in which case Josh will bounce you ignominiously.

Oh, and by the way, a search on "Miles Mathis Genealogy" will show you that this response far outranks their libelous postings. First on that search is my paper on Hitler, second is this paper, 79th is RatWiki's libel of me, while POM's final rebuttal comes up 82nd. And that is doing a search with all results included. If you do an initial Google search without specifying the inclusion of all results, POM's hit pieces don't come up *at all*.