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LUCKY LINDY?



by Miles Mathis

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As usual, this is just my opinion, arrived at by personal research. If you don't like it, join the club. Although I am the one bringing you the news, I don't like it any more than you do.

My suspicions concerning Charles Lindbergh Jr. have been growing for years. Only recently was I able to put all the pieces together. Many have long known there were strange pieces to the puzzle, including big inconsistencies in the kidnapping of his baby, his connection to the Nazis, his promotion of eugenics, his secret German families, and so on. What few or none have realized is that these were not *inconsistencies*. In other words, they weren't the flaws of an otherwise heroic man. His life was actually quite consistent, since, as I will show you, it was manufactured from the beginning. I will show the clues leading to the conclusion he was a fraud from start to finish.

As I always do, I will use Wikipedia as my main source, linking out from there to include many other sources and photos. In this way, you will not have to buy or read any books to follow my argument. Everything I will compile will come from websearches. The first clue on Lindbergh's page comes very fast, as we are given a picture of him and his father.



You should find it curious that they had to piece that together. Obviously, that is a composite photo. They weren't both there at the same time. Why not? We will see.

You will say there is another form of that photo, and that they just moved Junior to the other side to get the two heads closer together.



That's the same picture of Lindy, and almost the same picture of his father. But that photo is also a composite, though a slightly better one. They are both pasted into that background, and they aren't lit by the same light. See how Senior's shadows on his face are a couple of shades darker? Besides, why would you have your son stand behind you like that for a photo? Of course you wouldn't, which is why they moved Junior to the other side for the more commonly published version. Also notice that although Junior's head is the same before and after they move him, his jacket isn't. They pasted his head into a different collar and coat when they moved him.



This is another one supposed to be of the two together. But again, it is a fake. How do I know? Study it for a moment and then I will tell the secret, if you haven't found it.

Look at the way each parts his hair. In the first photos we looked at, they parted on the same side, as you would expect of father and son. Here, Junior's part has switched sides. That is the easiest way to tell, but there are others. Notice how they are leaning away from one another. That would either indicate they hate each other, or that they weren't there together. Given the other clues, we can tell they weren't there together. What else? The whites don't match. Junior's whites in his collar and shirt are much brighter than his father's. The highlights on his face are also much hotter. For the record, I don't think that is the same two people. They are similar, but neither person is the same as the first photo. That isn't Lindy or his father.

So why are they publishing these fakes? Why wouldn't there be any real photos of Lindbergh Sr. and Jr. together? The father was a US Congressman, and was both famous and wealthy. They could afford photos, and you would expect there to be many family photos of this prominent family. Instead, there aren't any.

Here's something else curious: Lindbergh's paternal grandfather changed his last name to Lindbergh when he emigrated from Sweden to the US. Before that, the family name was Mansson. Lindbergh's father changed his name from Carl to Charles. So his real name was Charles Mansson. If they hadn't made the change, Lucky Lindy's real name would also have been Charles Mansson.

Back in Sweden, Lindy's grandfather had been in the Riksdag, which is like the German Reichstag or English Parliament. He had also been a bank director [State Bank of Sweden, Malmo]. We are told he was a peasant, but that is absurd, seeing that [he was appointed](#) [Berg, 1998, ch. 2] to the powerful appropriations committee after only a couple of years and that he was, in 1858, the favorite to become the next speaker of his House [Farmer Estate]. But in that year he was accused of bribery and embezzlement. He was convicted, had his sentence upheld by the Supreme Court, and was stripped of his civil rights. He had to flee the country to avoid a jail sentence and financial ruin. He snuck into the US by traveling first to Canada and then crossing the border of Ontario. This was in 1859 and the US was not an enemy of Sweden. Given the nature of the crime and the prominence of the criminal,

Sweden should have asked for extradition and the US should have granted it. The US should have sent Ola Mansson back to Sweden to face his financial and legal obligations. Why didn't it? We may assume it is because Ola Mansson had very wealthy friends in the US who pulled strings to be sure he wasn't extradited. We may assume they were bankers. Berg tells us Mansson applied to a District Court in 1859 for US citizenship, but that is unlikely. He needed to stay in hiding. His mainstream bio tells us he was naturalized in 1870.

This means the Lindbergh family was involved in extravagant fraud all the way back before the Civil War.

We are told the grandfather worked as a farmer and blacksmith in Minnesota. Right. He went from being a prominent banker and ranking member of Congress to being a blacksmith. But they give you the clue this is a lie: they say he worked as a blacksmith for 26 years. They have buried the clue in numerology there: $2 + 6 = 8$. Eight is the favorite number of the spooks and the rich families, other than perhaps 33.

We are told the Manssons settled in Melrose MN in 1859, but that is very unlikely since there was no Melrose MN in 1859. [In fact, there was barely a Minnesota in 1859. It didn't become a state until 1858.] The township wasn't organized until 1866, after the Civil War. Besides that, [it was a Scots settlement, not a Swedish one](#). These emigrants tended to band together, for obvious reasons. The Swedes obviously found it easier to converse with fellow Swedes. The first settlers in that area were Adleys and Wheelers, and no Swedes are listed as first settlers. Berg tells us the Manssons were one of only three families that first settled Melrose, so why don't the various Minnesota historical societies mention them along with the Adleys and Wheelers?

In the [Lindbergh Collection at the Minnesota Historical Society](#), there is no correspondence dated prior to 1871. Of Lindbergh's father, no correspondence is dated prior to 1881, when he was 22.

Lindy's grandfather was also a bigamist and adulterer, just as he would be. The grandfather Ola left his wife and eight* children in Sweden, emigrating to the US with his mistress and bastard child instead. Once here, he passed off his mistress as his wife, making him legally a bigamist. He sent no money back to Sweden to his real wife—whose substantial dowry he had taken with him—and she died less than five years later. One of his eldest sons Mans died young another five years later in 1870. For the rest there is no easy information. Berg tells us Mansson made some financial arrangements for his children, but I found nothing to confirm that. He and his second wife had six more children, but only three are said to have survived past childhood.

Given that, it is strange [to be told](#) Lindbergh Sr. had two brothers, Perry and Frank. Actually, he had no brother named Perry. That was his half-brother from Sweden, Per. Frank was the youngest of the six born in the US, and he was nearly a decade younger than Charles. Nonetheless, he later joined the Lindbergh law practice in 1889, at first as a clerk and later as a lawyer.

When Ola Mansson died in 1893, the newspapers whitewashed his life story, selling him as an upstanding citizen and former Swedish Congressman who had come to America for religious freedom. Not bank fraud and embezzlement, but religious freedom.

Was Ola Mansson Jewish? Of course this is hidden, but it is admitted his most prominent speeches in the Riksdag concerned equal rights for Jews. He also argued for the right of foreigners to hold professorships at Swedish universities. Since he is said to have dropped out of primary school, that too

is curious. He also attacked the Church of Sweden, recommending the break-up and takeover of its largest estates. Given that he was a bank director, the clues are beginning to add up already. Also, we have this portrait of him:



Does he look Swedish to you? As a portrait painter, I say he doesn't.

His son Charles Lindbergh Sr. has no bio before attending Grove Lake Academy at age 20. Although Grove Lake Academy appears to be more like a secondary school than a college, two years at this school allegedly prepared him to enter law school at the University of Michigan. Berg tells us all that was required at the time for a law degree was two six-month terms. Even if that is true, how did Lindbergh's father the blacksmith afford tuition at one of the premier law schools in the country? Berg tells us Lindbergh paid his own law school tuition by trapping muskrats and minks the other six months of the year. Right. In 1880, very few young men studied law, and those that did were from prominent families. They were not from pioneer families living on the edge of the wilderness.

One of Lindbergh's first prominent clients was Singer Manufacturing. This was also known as Singer Sewing Machines, founded by billionaire Isaac Merritt Singer. Not only was Singer probably the richest man with interests in that part of Minnesota, he was Jewish, which brings us quickly back to that. His Jewish heritage was hidden for a long time, or not spoken of, but it is now [admitted by mainstream sites](#). Interestingly, Singer was also a bigamist and adulterer, having, like the Lindberghs, a penchant for secret families. He had at least four wives and 24 children, mostly unknown to one another.

But Lindbergh [had other Jewish clients](#), including Rosenberger Brothers, and Aultmann and Company. Pine Tree Lumber Company may also have had Jewish interests. The Weyerhaeuser genealogy is fairly well scrubbed, and I couldn't find anything there, but the wealthy Musser family was also involved in Pinetree, and they were most likely Jewish. Their company was originally Hoch and Musser, both common Jewish names. This isn't definitive, but given other clues, it is suggestive.

Also suggestive in this direction is his first wife, Mary La Fond, said to be French Canadian. But her father's name was Moses, a strange name for a French Canadian. Moses was also a member of the Minnesota Congress and a prominent businessman.

So we see that Charles Lindbergh Sr. had made some amazing contacts for the son of a blacksmith. The amazing contacts continued, since the mainstream bios neglect to mention he was involved with both banks in Little Falls. Lindbergh was an original shareholder of the First National Bank and served on the board of directors from the time of its organization in 1889. He was but 30 years old. He was also on the board of the German-American Bank, which board also included Charles Weyerhaeuser, William Laird, and Clarence Buckman. He was also one of the founding members and Vice President of the Transcript Publishing Company in 1892, at age 33. This company created a daily newspaper. You may ask yourself how the son of a blacksmith managed all this. And it wasn't just Charles. His sister Juno married a prominent banker in Little Falls. Brother Frank married the daughter of Clarence Buckman, one of the richest men in the area, which alliance allowed him to be elected county attorney in 1900. Charles had also been elected county attorney in 1891, although he refused to run for judge in the next year because he was making much more money in other ventures and didn't want the fall in salary.

You will understand why Lindbergh's connections to the banks have been scrubbed, seeing that his later fame rested on his alleged opposition to the Federal Reserve. We now see that opposition doesn't fit his earlier life and all his known contacts. It is more likely his speeches were simply a pose, made to manufacture the opposition. Remember, we have seen that he was a banker himself, and that his father was also a banker. Many of his associates were bankers.

The amazing contacts continued in his suspicious second marriage. In late 1900 he met Evangeline Lodge Land, of two wealthy and prominent Detroit families. The Lodge fortune was started by Edwin Lodge, a quack doctor who promoted homeopathic cures. Although his medical degrees were bought or manufactured, he was an astonishing salesman, relying on the good looks of himself and those around him. He also stirred in a lot of fundamentalist religion to his "cures", which was popular at the time—and of course remains popular. This connection to the Lodges is important for my thesis here, because it shows that Evangeline's family was also involved in fraud from the beginning, making their fortune by bilking people of their money for fake cures. So Lindy was born of fraud on both sides of his family, and was steeped in it from birth.

Charles Land was a famous dentist who invented and patented porcelain crowns. Beyond that, the Lands were connected to the Scotts through marriage to Winfield Scott, supreme commander of the Union Army. Evangeline Lodge Land was the product of the marriage between these two Detroit families, Lodge and Land. We are told she was in Little Falls, MN, in 1900 as a school teacher, but that is unlikely. There was no reason for this big-city beauty to be in that little town, except to meet Lindbergh by some sort of arrangement.



She could have her pick of rich or handsome men in Detroit or Chicago, so why would she be teaching in Little Falls, MN? But Lindbergh's meeting her is suspicious for another reason. When Lindbergh and Land met, Lindbergh's first wife had recently died. He had just packed off his children to a boarding school and moved into Antlers Hotel. He hadn't been there a month when he met Evangeline Lodge Land, who had allegedly moved in there in almost the same week.



That is Antlers in 1890. Not bad, eh? Just your normal flop for a highschool teacher in a small town on the frontier, right? Even more suspicious is that Charles and Evangeline were given rooms with windows facing one another, quite strange for a single man and woman in such a place. Evangeline admitted this set-up allowed for “easily arranged signals”. Charles married Evangeline in 1901, after a courtship of only a couple of months. We are told they met in the Hotel around October, 1900, were engaged by January, and by March, 1901, they were married. So Evangeline taught at the high school for only one semester, less than four months. She was 24 and Lindbergh was 42.

As you can see, none of the mainstream story really makes sense or adds up. The life of Charles

Lindbergh Sr. is just as unbelievable as the story of his father. It continues, when we are told the workaholic Lindbergh took a honeymoon of two and a half months. When they returned, we are told Charles had a house built for Evangeline, but that they had to live in a “tar-roofed two-room shack of pine” for six months while it was constructed. Right, Evangeline Lodge Land, who lived in the Antlers Palace while supposedly teaching high school, is going to live in a shack in central Minnesota in late fall, early winter? Do you know how cold it is in Minnesota in December? They really need to hire a proofreader for these ridiculous stories they call history.

Once this huge house was built for Evangeline, the Lindberghs entertained the Weyerhaeusers, the Mussers, and other extremely wealthy families of the region, many of them Jewish. In this period, Lindbergh also was advised by the millionaire Wall Street broker Howard Bell. It is Bell that warned him of the economic downturn after 1903—one of the reasons Lindbergh moved to Washington and joined Congress soon afterwards.

The historians admit Lindbergh was tired of his pretty young wife just a few years into their marriage, looking for a reason to leave her by 1905. We are told this was one of the other reasons he got into politics. So if there is some truth under this mountain of lies, it is that Lindbergh Sr, like his father and son, was neither a family man nor one to commit to one woman. Also like them, he was a fraud. Although we are told he was raised in America from the age of one, he apparently never mastered English. Berg admits this, and we see evidence of it all over his published writings, where he can neither spell nor understand the finer points of English grammar. This indicates Swedish had been spoken at home (or Hebrew?), making it harder to understand how Lindbergh allegedly advanced so easily through school, his bar, and law practice, not to mention Congress. Only the Jewish connections or other stranger links could begin to explain any of this strange history.

Lindbergh Jr's life at this time is equally muddled. Although he wrote many memoirs, they either skip over this time, give conflicting reports, or read like bad fiction. His childhood, like his father's, is mostly a blank, and the historians have been forced to skip over most of it or manufacture it themselves.



[According to the Lindbergh Picture Collection at Yale University](#), that is supposed to be Lindy with his dog Spot in 1910. See a problem? Look at the shadows on the boy. He has dark shadows on his face and light gray shadows on his legs, indicating a paste-up or heavy tampering. They have created another fake here. That does look like Lindy, so I don't know why they have pasted him into this photo. Maybe there was something wrong with his legs and they needed to correct it somehow. You will tell me that part of the photo got faded, but the background doesn't look faded in that corner. Only the boy's body below the neck. This photo has definitely been tampered with.

But let us return to Lindbergh Sr. We have seen a couple of photos of him allegedly with his son. He should be around 50 to 52 in those, since Junior looks to be 7 to 9 years old. I would say Senior looks too young in the photos to be that age. Here it is again:



The boy looks about 9. Does Senior look 52 there? Nope. I would say 30s. Here is what he looked like in his 20s:



Chiseled features. Here is what he looked like in his 50s:



I see a match between those two. That is the same guy, young and then older. So where do we fit the picture with his son? I say that isn't him in the picture with the boy, which means we have no pictures of him with his son. In fact, I couldn't find pictures of him with *anyone* in his family. After much digging, I finally found this [at the Minnesota Historical Society](#):



That has to be about the worst photo ever published. But even at that low quality, I would say it is a fake. Charles Sr. doesn't appear to be part of the group, being a sort of third row of his own. We don't have enough resolution to identify him. The older lady seated is supposed to be Evangeline, but it doesn't look like her. She was much prettier at that age:



And who are the four old ladies? Why not identify the other people in the photo? Two of them might be his sisters Juno and Linda, but I can't think who the others might be. My guess is they either found a photo of a boy in a group portrait that looked somewhat like Lindy, or pasted him in there. It does look kind of like him, but at that resolution it is impossible to say.

But what is most curious is that although Lindbergh senior was in Congress for ten years (five terms), there are no pictures of him in Congress or in Washington. This was a very handsome man, whose looks might partially explain some of his success, and yet almost no photos of him exist. This by itself indicates some sort of cover-up. It looks to me like a large part of Lindbergh Sr's history is being suppressed or altered.

I will be told my analysis can't be right, since Lindbergh Sr. is known for opposing the Federal Reserve. But given my research, that now looks like a pose. We know the opposition is always controlled, and this appears to be another example of that. Given that Lindbergh was a banker himself,

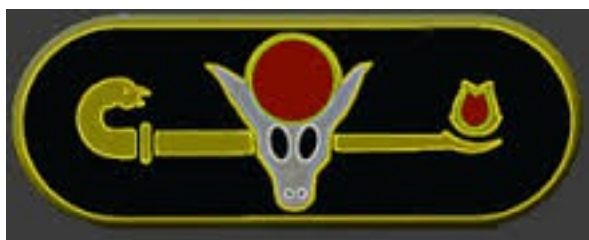
that his father was or had been a banker, and that he had many banker friends and contacts in Wall Street and industry, it looks like he was hired to lead an ineffectual opposition.

As we move into the next section of this paper, ask yourself this: why would Charles August Lindbergh name his son Charles Augustus Lindbergh? It makes no sense to me. If you are going to name your son almost the same thing as yourself, why not drop the “us” and make him a real *junior*? After all, the family name had to be either August or Augustus. It couldn't be both. You either give your child a family name or you don't. Changing it by two letters makes no sense by any possible way of thinking. I see this as another sign of the hoax, though I can't yet read it.

But let's move on to the central plays of this long hoax. I have set enough groundwork for us to jump right into the *second* of the two gargantuan events of Lindbergh's life. I will reverse the historical sequence of events, hitting the first one last. You will see why I do that by the end. To set up this second event, it helps to pause for this important photo from early in Lindy's life:



That is a young Lindy as a Sciote. What is a Sciote? It is a prominent group of Master Masons, and you can see that Lindy was already a 32nd degree Mason in his early 20s, which is rare. The photo was not dated, but he may still be in his teens there. Regardless, he only needed one more level to top out as a 33rd degree Mason. He must have been given a bye through the lower levels based on his family. The Sciots are actually one of the spookiest groups of Masons, as we see from their emblem:



Isn't that a little obvious? It would be pretty hard for them to deny that looks Satanic, what with the bull with black eyes, the red fire, and all the rest. I have said that Intelligence is hiding behind Satanism, so my take on this is that Lindy was recruited at a very young age into Intelligence. His entire career looks like an unsubtle psy-op. It is part of the manufacturing of history.

We get another clue in that direction by looking at Lindy's marriage to Anne Morrow. This was an arranged marriage if ever there was one. Anne was the daughter of Dwight Morrow, a partner at J. P. Morgan and later US Senator. Not only was Morgan Bank the financial backer of many giants like General Motors and 3M, it was *the* backer of the Allies in WW1, loaning those countries in excess of 21 billion dollars (adjusted). In the 1920s, Morgan was opening banks in Mexico and South America, extending its tentacles throughout the Western Hemisphere.

During the war, Morrow was the chief civilian aide of General Pershing, at the same time working as director of the Military Supply Board. He did so as one of the wealthiest men in the US, being called by some the wealthiest man in New Jersey. After the war, President Coolidge appointed Morrow to take charge of all aspects of American aviation, resulting in—among other things—the US Army Air Corps. So if you thought Lindbergh just accidentally ran into Anne Morrow at the local speak-easy, you were mistaken. Lindbergh's marriage to Anne Morrow was just one more part of his manufactured existence.

One of the first things Dwight Morrow did as ambassador to Mexico is invite Lindy for a goodwill tour of that country. Why was Morrow—one of the wealthiest men in the country—ambassador to Mexico? Remember the link to J. P. Morgan, which was backing many banks in Mexico at the time. This was goodwill *for the banks*. Morrow was also a representative of the big oil companies, who were moving into Mexico strongly at the same time. Basically, the US had long since taken over Mexico via the military. We had backed General Obregon during the 1920s, installing him as President and lending him military aid he used to crush all local opposition [see the Huerta Rebellion].

If you don't think the Lindbergh/Morrow marriage was arranged, consider this: the mainstream admits that not only was Charles a virgin at the time of the marriage, he had never even asked a girl for a date. Since he was 27, that is pretty peculiar. You would *have* to arrange a marriage for a young man that wouldn't even approach a woman, wouldn't you?

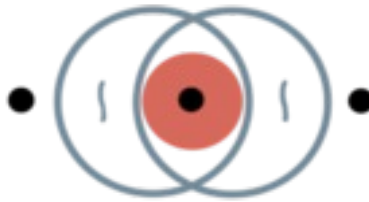
However, Lindy's diffidence may be manufactured, like the rest. It is possible he wasn't as shy as we are lead to believe. There are many things in support of that, but they normally come later in the bio. I am going to bump them up a bit. The mainstream admits Lindy's latent sexuality apparently turned on big time in his late 40s, when he had at least three secret families in Europe, unknown to Anne Morrow. This links him to his paternal grandfather, who had the same kind of proclivities—not only for mistresses, but for secret families. This leads me to speculate his father had the same problem, which would explain the scrubbing of large parts of his bio. They have been successful at hiding Senior's indiscretions, but not so successful at hiding those of Junior or Granddad. Junior's extra families were successfully hidden until 2005, so it is possible Senior's bio will be blown open at some point as well. If my suggestions help that along, so much the better.

As one of Lindbergh's children later said, **“This story reflects absolutely Byzantine layers of deception on the part of our shared father. These children did not even know who he was!”** Do *you* know who he was? This later revelation should not be left unconnected to the rest of the story. You must see that it corroborates my larger thesis: Charles Lindbergh was born into two families that were steeped in fraud, he was raised in fraud, was connected early on to the spook Sciots, and everything he was involved in

was a massive fraud.

To prove that, I am going to skip ahead in the bio to the event most people will agree is fishy: the alleged kidnapping of his baby in 1932. Although others have found anomalies, to me the whole thing stinks of yet another obvious spook production. From the very beginning we can see that Lindbergh called in his buddies in Intelligence and the Sciots to help him with this. We see that very quickly even in the mainstream accounts, where Wild Bill Donovan makes a curious early appearance. In case you don't know, Donovan was later known as “the Father of American Intelligence”. He became head of the OSS in 1941 and was a major general. Donovan and others helped steer the kidnapping investigation to “organized crime figures”, and we may assume they also recommended faking the ransom note in “hints-of-German”. But from this distance, both clues point right at Intelligence. Intelligence has been using organized crime to hide behind for a century, along with the occult—which they have been hiding behind for many centuries. And the hints-of-German in the note are overdone, as in spelling “good” as “gut”. No one smart enough to successfully kidnap a baby from a house full of people is going to be stupid enough to spell good as gut. It is way too obvious. “Good” is one of the first words a foreigner learns. I don't know more than a few hundred German words, and *gut* is one of them.

The spooks even left their own mark on the ransom note, knowing no one but they could see it.



Just turn that on its side and compare it to Wild Bill Donovan's *Phi Kappa Psi* fraternity badge from Columbia University:



Do you see it? The all-seeing eye. The figure on the ransom note isn't a sign of organized crime, it is a sign of the Masons.

And what about the red circle? Remember this?



They give you all these easy clues, but no one ever reads them right.

Here is another thing no one has read right: Did you know Anne Lindbergh was four months pregnant at the time of the kidnapping? She gave birth to Jon Lindbergh just five months after the kidnapping, on August 16, 1932. This was three months after the body of her first son was allegedly found, half eaten by wild animals. Strange that the mainstream stories never tell you that. So she was six months pregnant when the body was allegedly found. In many cases, the shock of these things would have caused a miscarriage. The timing of this pregnancy and the fact there was no miscarriage are two *huge* clues in this mystery. The fact these clues are so well hidden is another clue. We will come back to them later.

When the body of the baby was found less than five miles from the Lindbergh home, having been dug out of a badly dug grave on the roadside by animals, the family should have immediately been prime suspects. Instead, Lindbergh was allowed to cremate the body. This prevented any in-depth forensic investigation, and should have made Lindbergh himself the prime suspect. Instead, Intelligence misdirected the investigation again to the servant Violet Sharp. She then allegedly committed suicide. I suspect her death was faked by the spooks in charge, to make her look guilty, but even that didn't work. The police confirmed her alibi and Lindbergh was again stuck.

Which brings us to John Condon. He was an obvious pawn of Lindbergh in the investigation, keeping up the charade of contacting the kidnappers in dark alleys. Compare this to later faked story we were told of Woodward and Bernstein in [the Watergate hoax](#). Although Condon identified Bruno Hauptmann during the trial as the man he had met, Condon had previously been unable to identify Hauptmann in a police line-up, saying "No, he is not the man". Condon should have been dismissed early on as a liar and a hire, but for some reason he never was. He is the sort that a good defense attorney should have been able to snare very quickly into perjuring himself, but the defense never pressed him.

Condon had to have been known to Lindbergh's group prior to the faked kidnapping, but I initially wasn't able to find out how. He taught at the College of New Rochelle from 1911 to 1932, so he was only recently retired. This was a girls' school, and there were rumors that Condon had been accused of unseemly conduct, but all links were broken. I found nothing to confirm that. But there is no possibility he was accidentally chosen for his role in this caper. He was probably either a Mason or an agent, or both. With that in mind, I searched on "John Condon freemason" and [got a hit!](#) In 1907, a John Condon is listed as a member of the Litchfield County, Connecticut, lodge.** This county is just north of Danbury, and is only about 50 miles from the Bronx. Pursuing that further, I found that the first Mason of this lodge was a William W. Howland. That rang a bell because there is a famous book on Lindbergh's father-in-law Dwight Morrow published in 1930. It is by Hewitt H. Howland. Howland was editor of the *Century Magazine* from 1925 to 1930. *Outlook Magazine* was also edited by a Howland, William Bailey Howland. He also published the *Independent*. The Howland family has long been prominent in New England back to the beginning, the wealthiest branch coming most

recently out of [New Bedford banking](#) around 1800. They were related by marriage to the Grinnells. At any rate, I think this makes it likely Condon was a fellow Mason, and was chosen for that reason.

Bruno Hauptmann was another transparent hire of Lindbergh and Intel. Since they hadn't been able to end this case in any other way, they needed a fall guy. The heat was on Lindbergh, since by then the cover-up had been so badly botched that even average people were beginning to smell smoke. So they hired Hauptmann, planted evidence on him, faked his trial, and then faked his execution. Many previous investigators have come to the conclusion Hauptmann was innocent and/or framed, but they haven't gone far enough. This is because they weren't aware trials and executions could be faked. They underestimated the reach of Intelligence. But since I have shown you many many examples of [faked trials](#), [faked incarcerations](#), and even [faked executions](#), I have no problem reaching the same conclusion here. Just because we are told Hauptmann was convicted and electrocuted doesn't mean he was.

As usual, we have a lot of evidence the trial was a sham, although as usual no one sees it. Hauptmann's attorney was hired by the *Daily Mirror*. That is very odd, since normally the State of New Jersey should have appointed him an attorney. Since the *Daily Mirror* was owned by William Randolph Hearst, Hearst was basically paying for Hauptmann's defense. Of course Hearst, like Lindbergh, was accused of being a Nazi. Hearst was a friend of Hitler, and had travelled to Germany in 1934 as his personal guest. Lindbergh visited Germany in 1935, for the same reason. Franklin Roosevelt himself was convinced Lindbergh was a Nazi, and this is now admitted in the mainstream press. In 1938, Hermann Goering awarded Lindbergh the Commander Cross of the Order of the German Eagle, a prominent Nazi decoration. Lindbergh not only accepted it, he later refused to return it or give it up.



In the 1930s, Hearst published a series of articles by Goering, highlighting the positive qualities of the Nazi party. It is admitted that Hearst also published material given him directly by the Gestapo. It is also admitted that Lindbergh had been a guest at Hearst Castle. For all these reasons and more, it should look very suspicious that Hearst was bankrolling Hauptmann's defense. That by itself is enough to blow the whole story.

You would have expected an attorney bankrolled by a billionaire to have been at the top of his field, but Edward J. Reilly was a corpulent drunk who didn't appear to know an affidavit from a Jewish wine. Rather than pursue weaknesses in the prosecution, he tried to divert attention to Isadore Fisch, another suspect (who happened to be conveniently deceased). When that predictably failed, Hauptmann's fate was sealed.

Reilly promised several witnesses he failed to produce, and the rest were easily shot down by cross examination from the prosecution. One [Elvert Carlson] was a convicted thief and bootlegger. Another [Peter Sommer] was a professional witness who had given testimony for various fees. In short, Reilly was the best member of the prosecution team. As with most other fake trials we have studied [[see the Unabomber trial](#)], the accused didn't have a defense. . . he was being prosecuted from both tables.

Just so you understand me, there is no possibility Reilly would allow important character or alibi witnesses to take the stand without a background check. So when you see the prosecution discovering things Reilly should have known, what you are seeing is more signs of the hoax. Clearly, Reilly was instructed to find the worst witnesses he could find, just so they could be shot down in cross examination.

Reilly did not act like any real defense attorney would. He didn't even challenge the identification of the body. Of course, if he had, it would have highlighted the suspicious nature of Lindbergh's dealings with the body, including the premature cremation, so it is very convenient the defense declined to challenge. We are told the defense's decision not to challenge was common at the time, and was done to prevent the jury from having to analyze the gory details of the infant corpse, but that is all hooey. It might have been "common at the time" in other fake trials, but in any real trial it makes no sense. A good defense attorney does not refrain from defending his client for any reason, to spare the jury's feelings least of all.

In fact, if this had been a real trial, the defense attorney would also have challenged the cause of death of Violet Sharp. If he had, I am sure some big anomalies would have surfaced, including the fact that she wasn't dead at all.

Reilly also failed to cross examine Lindbergh in any rational manner, although he had him on the stand in the perfect situation to do so. Even the mainstream admits Reilly pursued a bizarre line of questioning with Lindbergh, trying to incriminate the neighbors, the servants, and Condon, but never once leading the jury to the very strange actions of Lindbergh himself. It is here that it is most obvious Reilly was paid to misdirect away from Lindbergh at all costs. Given the evidence at the crime scene, Lindbergh should have been the prime suspect from the very beginning, and it took extreme amounts of diversion on the part of everyone involved, including Reilly, to prevent the jury from seeing that.

That is assuming the jury wasn't planted as well. My assumption is they *were* planted, and that all published testimony was for the benefit of the public, not for the jury. The outcome was predetermined. As evidence for that, one of the jurors, [Ethel Stockton](#), was the legal stenographer for the "former" district attorney and Prosecutor of Hunterdon County, NJ. Since the trial *was* in the Hunterdon County Courthouse, she should have been dismissed for cause. It is absolutely incredible to find her on the jury, and is just one more indication of the chutzpah of these people.

Other evidence was planted in a suspicious way, as when are told Hauptmann had written Condon's name and address on a closet door. What? Are we supposed to believe Hauptmann hadn't heard of writing paper? Who uses a closet door as a note pad? Have you ever heard of such a thing in other context? I haven't. Another obvious clue this was a hoax is that Hauptmann admitted under questioning that he wrote the name on the door. This is clear indication he was paid to make himself look guilty. In a real trial, his attorney would have advised him to stay off the stand, or to take the Fifth. Remember, the accused has and always retains the right to remain silent. He does not have to

incriminate himself. It is up to the prosecution to convict him. The defense should have argued the writing on the closet wasn't his, and was planted later by conspirators. The prosecution would then have to *prove* it was Hauptmann's handwriting, as with the note.

The gold notes are also a sure sign this was faked. No real kidnapper would accept payment in gold notes, since they were sure to stand out in a time everyone was paying with cash. He would demand unmarked bills, and we are told he did. So why would he accept gold notes? There is no chance the ransom money ever left the possession of Lindbergh's agents. All the stories of tracking gold notes are a poor fiction. Hauptmann was supposedly taken with over \$21,000 of the ransom money squirreled away in a shellac can in his garage window. Right. That would be around \$300,000 now. Would you keep \$300,000 in a shellac can in your garage? No, as soon as you got it, you would leave the state and possibly the country. You wouldn't be sitting in some small room in the Bronx, passing gold notes in the neighborhood. Besides, you couldn't even get that much money into shellac can, unless it were tightly folded \$100 bills. It wasn't.

The Bronx is also a clue, since it is odd it comes up twice in the story. Condon was from the Bronx, and he put his notice in the *Bronx Home News* on March 8. [Note the number.] So it seems a great piece of luck that Hauptmann just happened to be nearby, also in the Bronx. If the kidnapping had been in the Bronx, this might be understandable, but remember, the kidnapping had been in New Jersey. So the odds that Condon would be in the Bronx, advertise in the Bronx, and then the kidnapper would be in the Bronx are astronomically low. It is another sign of a manufactured event.

But even before that we have an unanalyzed clue. The kidnapper sent the fifth ransom note directly to Lindbergh's attorney's office in Manhattan. How did Hauptmann know his attorney was Colonel Breckenridge, or where his office was?

We are told that when Condon went to meet the kidnapper, Lindbergh gave him toys and safety pins of the child, so that he could identify it. What? Isn't that upside down? Shouldn't the *kidnapper* be giving Condon signs to identify the baby, not Lindbergh? What sense is there in Lindbergh giving Condon baby toys? What was Condon going to do, hold up the toy and see if the baby cooed? Condon had pictures of the baby, so holding up a toy wouldn't be a very good form of identification, would it? And I don't even begin to understand the safety pins. Whoever made up this story must have been standing on his head.

But we do get more numerology, indicating the drunk agents composing this fool story—who didn't care if it made sense—had been instructed to pepper it with signals. In the first meeting, Condon was to meet the kidnapper on 233rd street. Note the 33. The next note came on March 31. That's 3/31. Again, note the 33.

The stupidity continues in the exchange of ransom money for the child, since according to the mainstream story there was no plan for exchange. Condon gave the masked man the money in exchange for **a note with directions** to a boat called *Nelly* off Cape Cod. What? That was about 150 miles away, and we are told it took Lindy several hours to get to the vicinity. Why would Condon and Lindbergh trust the man to give them good directions to a live baby? Exchanges aren't done like this, for obvious reasons. Even in Hollywood they don't make up exchanges that are this illogical. Scripts for monster movies are more seamless than this. Anyone who ever believed this story needs a brainscan.

Then there is the matter of the ladder. This is just more comedy, since although Hauptmann was said

to be a carpenter, he apparently didn't own a ladder. And, despite being a carpenter, he didn't know where to buy a ladder, or how to make a ladder. We are told he had to make one by ripping wood out of his attic. It was a ridiculous jalopy that broke when he was descending. For more comedy, we are told he left his footprints near the ladder, they were found by investigators, but not only was no cast made, the prints *weren't even measured*. Obviously, the "investigators" were hired by Lindbergh not to investigate. Undoubtedly this is because the footprints were Lindbergh's. Why else would you fail to measure them? Since the investigation was headed by Col. Norman Schwarzkopf, the head of the New Jersey State Police, you see how the case was controlled.

The jury was chosen suspiciously fast as well, taking about six hours to select twelve jurors. Given the size and notoriety of the case, it should have taken far longer than that. In fact, finding jurors who weren't prejudiced should have been extremely difficult, and you would have expected dozens of potential jurors to have been questioned and dismissed for various reasons. It is admitted there were 150 prospective jurors at the start, and you simply cannot move through 150 jurors in six hours, especially when the majority of them will turn out to be prejudiced.

Also curious is that Lindbergh [was allowed to carry a loaded gun](#) in the courtroom. That flies in the face of all rules of jurisprudence since the time of the Magna Carta. The last thing you want is weapons in a courtroom. If Lindbergh felt threatened, the court might have hired trained security to be posted, but in no case would someone involved in the proceedings be allowed to carry a loaded gun. That would just be asking for trouble. Hauptmann was accused of beating his son to death, remember? So how could any judge rule it was allowed for the father of the victim to be in court armed?

They admit the jury was tampered with even before it sat, and that they did nothing about it, though they were required to by law. This jury field had received a pamphlet in the mail which was clearly prejudicial to the case. The defense asked each juror if he or she had been influenced by the pamphlet. However, that was not the proper response to the event. Under those circumstances, the defense had the right to ask the judge to rule that all 150 jurors be dismissed and another field selected.

We are told by the *New York Times* that,

By far the great majority of those called asserted that they had not been influenced either by the pamphlet, by the newspapers or radio, or by their discussions with friends and relatives, and that they did not form any opinions on the case.

That is not believable. As I said, given the nonstop coverage of the case for almost three years, it is impossible that these people did not form any opinion. Just the reverse: you would expect a vast majority to admit they had read a lot about the case and had formed some opinions. If I were a lawyer on either side, I would think that any potential juror who said he had no opinion of the case was either lying or a moron. And, likewise, any juror who claimed not to have read or heard much about the case I would consider to be lying, illiterate, or incredibly dull. This is why it should have been extremely difficult to seat a jury, and why it could not have been done in six hours.

I am trying to mention things most other investigators don't mention, but I can't help noting a thing many others have noticed: the lack of fingerprints on the crime scene. You will say Hauptmann wore gloves, but did he also wipe down the entire room, including the ladder? We are supposed to believe he left the ladder because he had nearly been caught in the room and was in a huge hurry to get out of there. But of course that conflicts with a man who had time to wipe the entire room of fingerprints. Plus, he couldn't have wiped away fingerprints of people who visited the room after he left it, right?

And yet somehow the people in the family who admitted touching many surfaces after the abduction, including the window sill, left no fingerprints, despite not wearing gloves. Of course this indicates Lindbergh wiped the room himself later. But the defense attorney didn't bother to press that point either. All the pertinent points of defense discovered by outside or later researchers were somehow missed by this high profile and expensive attorney.

William Norris, author of *Talent to Deceive*, hits this point and many other pertinent ones, but then poorly diverts you from the obvious conclusion, trying to convince you that Dwight Morrow was to blame for the death of the baby. Norris is more controlled opposition. Like Reilly and the rest, Norris was probably paid to divert away from the truth.

Although there were hundreds of points of appeal, some of which I have mentioned above, Reilly apparently couldn't find any of them, and the appeal was rejected by the appellate court.

Which brings us to explain the kidnapping. Are you ready? Given all the evidence, I would say the most likely explanation is that the Lindbergh baby's kidnapping and death were *completely* faked. The body found was never well identified, and the fact that the mother suffered so little trauma, despite being six months pregnant, indicates that the hoax may have been even larger than anyone has suggested. As with all the other events we have unwound, even the most outlandish theories haven't gone far enough—in the right direction. Most were planted as misdirection, and the ones that were on the right track never got far down that track.

The biggest clues to bring in now are Lindbergh's later shocking infidelities. Those infidelities lead us to return back to 1930 and speculate in this way: the baby was Lindbergh's but it was *not* Anne Morrow's. The marriage was arranged by her father and the grandmaster spooks, remember, so Lindbergh may not have been sleeping with Anne. They needed a child to show the world, however, as proof of the union. So he brought one of his mistresses' children home and ordered his wife to pretend it was hers. The paperwork was faked. But when Anne finally became pregnant in late 1931—two and a half years after the wedding—she put her foot down and ordered Lindbergh to get rid of the bastard child. She refused to raise it with her real son. She may have gone to her father and explained the situation, and he may have also applied pressure to Lindbergh, not realizing until then the child wasn't really his grandchild by blood. [In fact, this inclusion of Dwight Morrow goes a long way to explaining some of William Norris' late points in his book. Dwight Morrow *was* involved in getting rid of the child, you see, but not in the way Norris suggests.] Since the family was so famous, and the first baby known to the world, this was going to be difficult to achieve. They couldn't just put it up for adoption or take it to the orphanage. Nor could they quietly place it with another family. Its departure would have to be explained somehow, but there was just no honest way to get rid of a baby in that circumstance. So the entire family and staff, helped by Intelligence, came up with this complex ruse to explain the child's departure.

The good news is that this means that the child probably wasn't killed at all. It was probably returned to its real mother, and she was paid to take care of it or to place it with relatives. The baby's corpse you have seen was probably taken from a morgue, and died naturally.

You will say, "If they wanted to fake the baby's departure, why not just say he died? Why the big production?" Because these are theater people. They don't do things that way. With them, *everything* is a big production. While normal people would be put off by constant media attention and manufactured court cases, these people thrive on them. As we have seen in hundreds of other stories, if they weren't faking this they would have to be faking something else. It is *what they do*. Besides,

remember this was during the Depression. One of the prime directives of Intelligence at that time (and now) was misdirecting the public away from the real history of the United States. The very wealthy had just raped the lower and middle classes, and they were about to do it again in 1933, stealing all their gold. So the Lindbergh kidnapping was a welcome story for the newspapers. It could be put on the front page instead of more important stories that should have been there.

So the story didn't just accidentally spin out into many years of adventures. *It was designed to.*

You may not think Lindy's life could contain a bigger hoax than that, but in fact it does. It is so big you won't be prone to believe it at first, which is why I placed it after the many hoaxes above. You needed to digest all that evidence before you got here.

We now have to reverse time and go back about eleven years, to 1924. At about the same time Lindy was being raced through his final Masonic levels, he was also in the Army Air Service, taking one year of flight training. This part of his bio is also faked, since we are told he graduated first in his class in March 1925. The problem is we are also told he was involved during that training in a mid-air crash, having to bail out. This means he destroyed at least one plane and probably two, depending on how they assigned fault. The army doesn't like you destroying expensive airplanes, and they don't graduate someone first-in-class who has done that. But this story is useful, since it tells us Lindy was less than two years out of flight training when he allegedly made his historic flight. That fact alone should make you suspicious before we get to any of the other evidence. More suspicion should be raised when you are told in the mainstream story that in his short career he had destroyed two other planes. While flying the mail, he bailed out of two planes, totaling them both. [[Since RAC only had four mail planes](#), Lindbergh had just destroyed half their entire fleet.]

That is three planes destroyed in two years, if you are counting. Add to that the fact that when he entered the race for the Orteig prize, Lindy had *no* experience flying over water. We are told Lindy had modest financial backing, putting up his own tiny savings and salary as well as having investors in the amount of \$16,000. Since his father was a wealthy Congressman and banker with many contacts in the banking sector, the industrial sector (Weyerhaeuser, Singer, etc.), and Wall Street, that looks like a lie. It also looks like a lie given Lindy's contacts as a Master Mason. Those people have money and contacts like no others, so being told he put up his own savings at age 25 for this contest is not at all believable. He was obviously the front or pretty face for a very large concern—that concern most likely being, as usual, US Intelligence working for the billionaires.

Most people think Lindbergh's was the first transatlantic flight, but it wasn't. Alcock and Brown did that eight years earlier, but no one has ever heard of them, I guess because they weren't Master Masons. Lindy's was allegedly the first from New York to Paris, which is why he didn't take off from Cape Cod or Nova Scotia or Newfoundland.

Anyway, what finally broke this story for me was taking a very close look at the airplane involved, the Spirit of St. Louis. The SOSL was a one-of-a-kind design, and she flew for the first time three weeks before the famous trip. Before we look at her, let's look for comparison at the plane WW1 flying ace Rene Fonck had built for his attempt to cross the Atlantic six months earlier.



That's a Sikorsky S-35. It has three engines and is otherwise much larger than Lindy's bird. While the SOSL was 5,200 lbs fully gassed, the Sikorsky was 24,200 lbs, almost five times larger. It had a three-man crew, including a designated radio man. Remember that for later. Fonck probably would have made it to Paris easily, but that in the re-design Sikorsky had failed to beef up the wheel struts enough. One broke during take-off and the plane crashed and burned. Given what we will discover about Lindy's people, there is another possibility no one has investigated: The Sikorsky may have been sabotaged. We will find that Fonck was up against US Intelligence, and the spooks don't like to lose. Fonck was trying to take off from the same field [Roosevelt] that Lindy would take off from. Secretly cutting a strut would take about 5 minutes and would be undetectable.

Admiral Byrd flew a similar trimotor plane across the Atlantic one month after Lindy allegedly did it. His Fokker C-2 was 48 feet long with a 74 ft wingspan. The SOSL was only 27.5 ft long and had only a 46 ft wingspan. Four men were on board the Fokker, including, again, a full-time radio man.



That is the Spirit of St. Louis: the most ridiculous aircraft ever presented as genuine, surpassing even the aircraft before the Wright Brothers—the ones covered in chicken feathers with flapping wings. We will start with the forward windshield. There isn't one. The pilot has zero visibility, unless he sticks his head out the window. You don't want to stick your head out the window at those speeds,

especially over the North Atlantic. We are told the plane was installed with a periscope, but that is just the continuation of a joke. This was an airplane, not a submarine. Designing an airplane with a periscope is like designing a submarine with an exterior garden.

If you aren't following me, go check the files for other airplane designs with no forward visibility. This is the only one you will find, for obvious reasons. The speed of the plane was about 130mph, so ask yourself this. If someone designed you a car that you planned to drive a speed of 130mph, would you ask the designer to take out the front windshield, so that you couldn't see where you were going? I doubt it. You would just be asking for an immediate crash.

I will be told that airplanes encounter far less traffic, which is true, but nevertheless you would want to see where you were going. Take off and landing with the instruments of the time would be nearly impossible without forward visibility. Not to mention that Lindy was alleged flying very low over the ocean for part of his journey, low enough to run into large ships or waves. According to the mainstream story, Lindy was at times only ten feet above wavetops. With no forward visibility? C'mon! I guess these storytellers have never heard of swells in the ocean. Just because the waves are cresting at 10 feet below you doesn't mean there won't be a wave in front of you ten feet higher. It makes no sense on any level, and I now see it as a test of the general public. They built this absurd plane as a Hollywood mock-up specifically to test the gullibility of the audience. Once they found the audience would buy this, they knew they would buy anything.



That's the Ryan mail plane the Spirit was based on. See all the forward and side windows? That is more sensible, isn't it? Also notice the lights. A real airplane has lights. The Spirit had no lights. At any rate, we are told they wanted to fill all that forward space where the windows are with gas tanks, which, because it makes some sense, fools most people. Lindy *did* need to carry a lot of gas. But that brings us to the next big problem. Putting most of the gas forward of the wings should have lopsided the plane, making it impossible to fly. We are told 297 gallons were in the main forward tanks. In the wings were 153 gallons. No tank was rear. Since the heavy engine [500 lbs] was also forward of the wings, most of the weight was forward of the center of the wings. To keep the plane from tipping up on its nose, they would have had to fill the tail with lead.



See, no weight in the rear. Main gas tanks in these small monoplanes were normally in the rear, and that wasn't just because that was where the free space existed. It was to balance the plane forward and back. To fly, this plane has to be balanced, with a center of gravity somewhere beneath the line of the wings. A rear gas tank balances the heavy engine in the front. That is especially true at take-off, when the nose has to be in the air for angle of attack.

Notice that about half the main forward tank is in front of the wings. It is also in front of the wheels, isn't it? That means that, including the weight of the engine, about 1,400 lbs was positioned *in front* of those wheels. Well, fully loaded with gas and at take-off speed, this plane couldn't keep its tail on the ground no matter what you did with the flaps. In truth, the tail wouldn't be on the ground when the plane was *parked*, much less when moving down the runway.

Also notice that *all* the main gas tank is in front of the center line of the wing. Lindy is sitting under the back half of the wing, and he only weighed about 180 lbs. So in front of the middle of the wing, you have 2,350 lbs of gas and engine. Behind the middle of the wing, you have Lindy, his ham sandwiches, and a tail that weighs about the same as the ham sandwiches. If you think that balances, I don't know what to say. Supposing you could get that montrosity into the air, the nose would be so heavy you would have to fly with the flaps up the whole time, to keep the tail from flopping up and flipping the plane over. Of course that would destroy your fuel efficiency as well as your flight speed.

And the wings tanks are no help, since they are also in the *forward* part of the wing.

You will tell me that they have made replicas of this plane, and they do fly, although not across the Atlantic. Actually, one of the "replicas" crashed, killing its pilot. But no one has ever loaded a replica with 450 gallons (1.4 tons) of gas, have they? No, because if they did, it would flip over on its nose. The pilot could never get it ten feet down the runway, much less take off. I would assume the replicas have to be re-modified to balance them, which means they aren't really replicas. They are just monoplanes that look like the SOSL on the outside.

Furthermore, we are supposed to believe this little modified mail plane was capable of lifting over 5200 pounds into the air at a take-off speed below 100mph, on a wet and muddy runway? The M-1 this was

based on had a gross weight a little more than half that [2700 lbs], and a range of only 400 miles. So they had to increase that range by about 10 times! To do that, we are told the only necessary modifications were larger gastanks and a wing five feet longer to a side. The re-design was accomplished in 2 months.

Again, things don't work that way in real life. You don't tinker with a design on an airplane in such small ways, immediately obtaining an increase in range of 10x. And you especially don't do it the month before a world-record flight, when you could only run limited tests. Under normal and real circumstances, the government would never have signed off on this plane, since it was too new to be tested in the proper ways. Remember, the plane first flew *three weeks* before the big event, so there was no time for Lindy to do proper tests, much less for the government to check it out. Lindy wasn't a military test pilot, he was supposed to be a private individual pursuing a public prize. In that capacity, he would be expected to conform to federal safety standards—which, yes, *were* in effect in 1927. [The Air Commerce Act](#) was passed in 1926, and under that set of laws the Secretary of Commerce licensed pilots, certified aircraft, and so on. There is no way they would have certified a fully loaded SOSL, since there is no possibility it was air worthy. It was a fraud, useful only as a prop in a Hollywood movie.

[**Added later:** Speaking of a Hollywood movie, in the famous 1957 movie with Jimmy Stewart, it isn't enough that the plane is this ridiculous jalopy with no forward visibility or radio, but they have to take off in bad weather on a muddy runway and then clear tall trees and power lines at the end of the runway. Because that is a good place to have tall trees and and high power lines, right: at the end of a runway. You have to laugh. People will believe anything. And they didn't make up the power lines for the movie. We are really supposed to believe Lindbergh cleared power lines at the end of the runway by 20 ft. I recommend they install tall trees and power lines at the end of all runways, just to make things more cinematic.

Plus why wait for good weather or a dry runway for the most important flight of all time? That would just be rash, right?

We are told Stewart, I mean Lindbergh, didn't sleep the night before, so we are supposed to believe he was up for about 60 hours straight. Again, not a great way to prepare for a solo flight, where if you fall asleep you are dead. It is now known that if you go 48 hours without sleep your brain begins malfunctioning, entering periods of “micro-sleep” or forced sleep where your body steals little naps whether you want to or not. We see Stewart do this in the movie, but of course he wakes up just in time to avoid disaster. His little friend the fly saves him, because that is really God. As I say, people will believe anything, the stupider the better.

Speaking of which, in the film they have to get in the required *Titanic* propaganda, having Jimmy Stewart fly over an iceberg in late May just a few hours beyond St. Johns, Newfoundland. He says, “I should have been looking for them this close to the Arctic Circle”. **One little problem: the latitude of St. Johns, NL, is 47°N, still well south of Paris.** Is Paris close to the Arctic Circle? No, not even close of course. St. Johns is about the same latitude as sunny Milan, Italy. The Arctic Circle is at 66N, about 1700 miles north of where he was then, or the distance from Milan to the northern tip of Norway, or the distance from Mexico City to Calgary. There probably hasn't been an iceberg at 47N in late May in the Atlantic since the last ice age, due to the warm Gulfstream. [See my paper on the *Titanic*](#) for more.

Also amusing is that Stewart is flying over icebergs but doesn't even have his gloves on. He hasn't put on his coat yet. He waits until the next scene to do that. And you won't believe this: in that scene we

see that the window is still wide open! He sticks his hand out and it is covered in frost. This is the scene where he actually turns around due to icing, "to seek warmer air". Really, this close to the Arctic Circle? You have to laugh. But of course he flies back toward the iceberg for about 30 seconds before hitting warmer air, all the ice falling off. Wow, that was lucky. I guess it is because turning around got him back nearer the equator.

And what does he do then? He turns back around to get on course. Because now it isn't cold or icy anymore, though he is on the same line he was on five minutes earlier.

Also amusing: he has been fighting sleep the whole time, but doesn't have his first sandwich until he is over England. Because that makes sense. I guess he didn't know that food would help him stay awake. Forgot to drink his coffee as well. I guess he didn't want to have to pee.

At least when he flies into Paris in the film it is dark, which matches the mainstream story. It doesn't match the pictures below. He flies right over the Eiffel Tower, and I guess that this to match the photo below. But in the famous photo it isn't dark. Oops. See more below.]

According the numbers above, there were about 40 cubic feet of gas in the main tanks forward of Lindy. Plus the oil tank "acting as a firewall". Really, an oil tank as a firewall? Why not several cases of dynamite as a firewall? You will tell me motor oil isn't flammable, but it *is* combustible. With 40 cubic feet of gasoline right in front of it, I should think there might be some cause of combustion, which means a firewall of oil is not going to be much help.

More problems arise if we study the Wright Whirlwind engine and its gas consumption. The numbers don't add up. [If we check the charts](#), we find the engine used 13.2 gal/hr at 75% power. At 33.5 hours, that is a total consumption of 442.2 gallons. But we are told Lindy only used 366 gallons, which would only work if the engine were running way below 75%. He used only 10.9 gal/hr. That's about 17.5 % less, which means the engines were running at about 62% power. However, we are also told cruising speed was around 110mph, with a top speed of 133mph. Since 110 is 83% of 133, those numbers don't add up. I will be told that speed is not a direct function of power, which is true. But they shouldn't diverge by 21% at this power. This indicates either an awesome low-altitude tailwind the entire trip or a complete hoax. I am showing you it is the latter.

A similar problem is shown by the oil consumption, which is listed at .77 gallons per hour at 75% power. This means the plane should have had at least 31 gallons of oil on board, which is never listed. Since oil weighs a lot more than gas, that adds considerable weight. That oil would weigh about 236 pounds. Compared to normal oil capacity on such a plane, that would be like having an extra heavy man onboard.

[**Added March 3:** The mainstream story is that the SOSL was built by Ryan Airlines, but Tubal Ryan actually sold Ryan Airlines just a few months before the SOSL was built. Very curious. It was sold end of November, 1926. Lindbergh ordered the SOSL end of February, 1927. Just *two months* later, the SOSL was delivered. That was around May 1. Just *three weeks* later, Lindy allegedly flew it over the Atlantic. Who did Ryan sell the Airlines to? Benjamin Franklin Mahoney Jr, a wealthy stockbroker and real estate developer. He was the son of B. F. Mahoney Sr, who owned a retail store chain and was part of a family of wealthy merchants, including J. J. Mahoney and P. H. Mahoney. Mahoney Jr went to Mercersburg Academy in Pennsylvania. For another strange connection, guess who else went there? Jimmy Stewart, who starred in *The Spirit of St. Louis* in 1957.

I want to pause on Stewart for a moment, because his life parallels Lindbergh's in many ways. We are told he was already flying cross country by the late 1930s. He applied for an Air Corps commission in 1941, and received it in 1942, at age 33. Note the number. He was the first movie star to don a uniform in WW2. Although they admit he did not participate in the pilot training program—and admit that the circumstances of that are unclear—he allegedly became a pilot. During his service, he allegedly rose from private to colonel in four years† and flew 20 sorties. So he was a colonel when he shot *The Spirit of St. Louis*. He was promoted to brigadier general two years later. We are told he continued to fly, including as pilot of the B-47. Note the number. So we see a lot of red flags on Stewart. He may have done the things they say he did or not. Of course, given what we know, I assume not.

OK, back to Mahoney. Another famous graduate of Mercersburg Academy was Eugene “Lucky” Fluckey, a rear admiral in WW2 who allegedly ordered the only landing party to go ashore in Japan. Want to guess how many men were ordered ashore? No, not 33. Eight.

Another famous graduate was Ralph Talbot, the first Marine aviator to receive the medal of honor. He was attacked by nine German planes on August 8, 1918. Let's see, that's 8/8/18. He shot down one of them, leaving eight. He died October 25, 1918. Let's see, October means eighth month. They seem to be wanting to tell us something here.

Another graduate is Cresson Kearny, born 1933, Rhodes Scholar, later OSS. He later joined the Hudson Institute, a RAND Corporation spin-off. He joined Oak Ridge National Laboratory in 1964. Oak Ridge was a spin-off of the Manhattan Project.

So Mercersburg is looking like another spook academy. I found it very difficult to get any good information on the Mahoneys, but if anyone wants to continue my research, I suggest they start there. This is a good place to follow the money.

To follow this line of questioning, we have to return to Tubal Ryan. After years of telling us Ryan designed the Ryan M-1, they now say he didn't. Mainstream sources like Wikipedia now tell us it was designed by William Waterhouse, with Ryan basically stealing both the design and the patent from him. This is a curious beginning to the Lindbergh story, isn't it? More curious still is that they needed to bring in yet another person as the designer of the SOSL. Although William Hawley Bowlus is listed as the Superintendent of Construction of the SOSL, and should have been capable of completing two months of minor upgrades to the Ryan, we are told 28 year old Donald Hall was the designer of the SOSL. The year before, Hall had left Douglas Aircraft to join the US Army Air Corps, but mysteriously didn't become a pilot. Instead he began working part time for Ryan. So he had just joined Ryan and was working part time. What was he doing the rest of the time? Sounds to me like he had been recruited by Intel in the Air Corps. He didn't last long at Ryan, leaving in 1929. He later became head of the Navy's helicopter division at North Island.

Not only did Hall not last long at Mahoney-Ryan after Lindbergh's event, the whole company didn't last long. It is as if the company was founded to build the SOSL, and then folded. Although Ryan stayed in the business, I could find no evidence Mahoney did. According to some sources, he was still there in name in 1929, but he wouldn't have gone with the company in its move to St. Louis in 1929.

Which brings us to the name. Why was the plane called the Spirit of St. Louis, when it was built in San Diego? As you see, Ryan Air didn't move to St. Louis until 1929. They tell us it had to do with Lindbergh's supporters in the St. Louis Raquette Club. What is a raquette club? Do they mean racquet

club, or are they referring to snowshoeing, or is this some code we are expected to unwind? The latter, and I can tell you how to unwind it. It is a reference to Raquette Lake, NY, where [William Durant](#) built many retreats for the wealthy. He was son of Thomas Durant of the Union Pacific Railroad. The father was also involved in the Credit Mobilier Scandal during Grant's presidency, in which the railroads were caught bribing Congress and the President. At any rate, the son, still filthy rich, built a series of retreats around Raquette Lake, sort of like the retreat you probably know about at Bohemian Grove. The Raquette Lake retreats were like the Bohemian Groves of New York. These included Camp Pine Knot, Camp Uncas, and Camp Sagamore. Durant sold Pine Knot to Collis Huntington of the Central Pacific Railroad. Camp Uncas went to J. P. Morgan. Sagamore went to Alfred Vanderbilt. I suggest to you that with the “raquette” clue, they are telling you these gentlemen (or their families) are the real backers of the Spirit of St. Louis venture.]

We get many more easy signals this is all a hoax. The top speed of the plane is listed as 133mph. Note the 33. Connect it to the fact that Lindy was by now a 33rd degree mason—probably the youngest one in the country. How long did the trip allegedly take? 33 hours, 30 minutes. The forward tank held 88 gallons. Another favorite number of the spooks. Total fuel capacity was 1700 liters. $1 + 7 = 8$. That's 1230 kg of gas, which is also easy to see the number 33 in. Lindy arrived in Paris on May 21. That's $5 + 2 + 1 = 8$. The event is riddled with in-your-face numerology, and this is only a small taste of it.

For another mouthful, let us look at N-X-211, the number of the Spirit of St. Louis, written above the wings. You would think that would be numerology or gematria, but I don't think it is. The number 211 is what they call scrap metal [in the business](#).



They are telling you the Spirit of St. Louis is basically scrap metal.

For more misdirection, we are told Lindy flew without a radio, to save weight. He also had no navigation aids and no sextant, flying by the stars and dead reckoning. He also had no lights, although he flew through an entire night. And—are you ready for this?—*he had no gas gauge*. Hoo boy! And people bought this? Since even in the mainstream story the odds were very high Lindy would crash into the ocean, the very first things he would want were a life jacket, an inflatable raft, flares, and a detachable radio. Otherwise the flight was just suicide. Compared to the total weight of the craft, the weight of all those things would have been negligible. We might as well be told he flew naked to save weight. Or didn't drink any water or coffee to save weight. It is absurd. They tell us he took along fishing tackle, but no radio. Maybe he was planning to fish for radios. The reason the event is without a radio isn't to save weight, it is prevent the plane from being tracked on the flight. With no radio, the event was easier to fake. All you have to do is ship the plane to Paris, roll it out on the runway, hire a

bunch of extras, take some pictures, and send the story to the newspapers.

And you should think about the lack of a gas gauge as well. Weigh these two factors against one another: how *heavy* is a gas gauge versus how *important* is a gas gauge. The gauge weighs almost nothing, but Lindy's life depended on it. Say he has hit the first channel island and has the possibility of landing. If he has gas and knows it, he can continue on. If he has no gas, he must land. If he has no gas and *doesn't* know it, he is guaranteed to crash and probably die.

You will tell me they couldn't fake 150,000 mobbing him in Paris. Why not? Remember, we saw in my last paper that Leni Riefenstahl had 30,000 extras to work with in her Nazi films just four years later. Besides, I never saw a photo or a newsreel of 150,000 people in Paris. This is all we get:



That's just a few hundred people, but even that's faked. You can see the seam on the left where they added more people. Squint and see where the photo goes from gray to black? But you can tell it is a fake in other ways. Where is the wind wheel on the back of the fuselage? It looks to me like they just pasted a picture of a model (which often lacks the wind wheel) into a crowd scene. Also ask yourself where this photo was taken from. They didn't have helicopters back then, you know. It would have to be taken from a tall tower very near the end of the runway, but they don't have tall towers very near runways, for obvious reasons. For more indication of a fake:



That's also supposed to be from Paris. See the gendarmes with the black and white caps? Where is everyone? There aren't more than 50 people there. Plus, where's the back half of the plane? Where is the tail? I see a solid line of people where it should be. It just evaporated.



That's supposed to be Lindy flying into Paris. Could that be a more obvious fake? As usual, they have several forms of the same photo, to fit everyone's tastes:



But no matter how you lighten it or darken it, it still looks like a fake at a first glance. If you don't see it, look how it switches about mid-photo from black shadows to gray shadows. And why does it look like the plane is flying through a cloud of smoke? Was Paris on fire that day? You will tell me the crowd was stirring up all the dust, but of course that by itself disproves this. Do you think they would have wanted Lindy to have to land with no visibility, when he couldn't see out the front to start with?

If this had been real, they would have cleared the runway for that reason alone. They are supposed to have known he was coming in for several hours. Paris isn't on the coast, you know.

Obviously, that is just the plane pasted in over some other crowd scene. It doesn't even look like France to me. This is supposed to be Paris in the late 1920s, and not one man in the crowd has on a beret or a boater? I see a couple of newsboys, but no berets. Go back two photos, with the sparse crowd and the gendarmes. Several men in the small crowd there have on boaters (white flat-top hat). I count at least eight. None in this larger crowd have on boaters.

As more proof, go back to the first small dark photo. They have darkened it to make it harder to tell it is fake, but the darkening actually makes it easier to tell it is a fake. Notice the shadow above the top of the wing. Then go to the large light photo. Nothing there but sky. Why would darkening create a shadow there? *Because you are seeing the seam of the paste-up.*

Also notice there are cars on this side of the runway, but none on the far side. Why would that be? If they were going to allow cars on the runway (which they wouldn't), why wouldn't these maniacs drive to both sides of the runway? The photo looks like it does because they couldn't find the right car scenes, near and far, to paste together. So they pasted a near-side car scene with a far-side no-car scene.

And now for the clincher. Lindy left New York at 8am. So after 33.5 hours, it would be 11:30pm in Paris. Paris is six hours ahead of New York. Does it look like that picture was taken at night?

But let's go back to this picture:

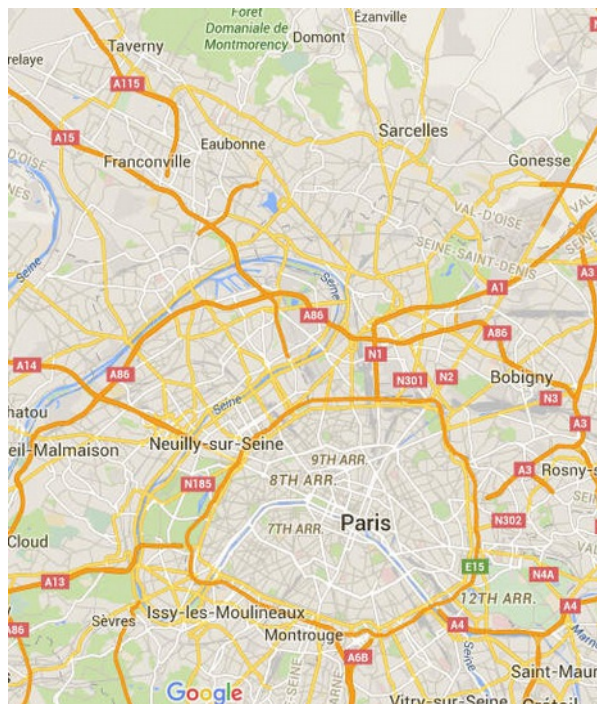


What else is wrong there? Well, that engine is alleged to have just burned 366 gallons of gas and around 25 gallons of oil. You can [go here](#) to see the exhaust created by this engine. Since there are no major exhaust pipes to channel the exhaust underneath, the exhaust comes out the nine little exhaust pipes all around. So that pretty hammered aluminum cladding with the lettering on it should be blackened by 25 gallons of oil being burned. I see almost no signs of that. Notice that in all the pictures of the SOSL, she never seems to get dirty.

Here is another preposterous photo:



So many problems there it is hard to know where to begin. To start with, does that look like 11:30pm local time? Plus, Lindy was to land at Le Bourget airport, to the northeast of Paris. So the center part of the city was not on his line. He wasn't flying in from Spain or Bordeaux, he was flying in from New York. In fact, we are told he flew over the southern tip of Ireland, so he was coming in from the north, not the south. He flew from the direction of Cherbourg. That would have taken him roughly over Rouen, coming to Le Bourget from the northwest. As you see from the map, that put him nowhere near the Eiffel Tower.



Le Bourget is just above the A1 marker there, where it says Val-D'oise. Lindy is coming from the direction of A115, Taverny. The Eiffel Tower is in the 7th arrondissement, below the river to the southwest.

The second major problem is that Lindy had no forward visibility. In that situation, do you think he is going to buzz downtown Paris? They have faked the photo to give him an altitude below the top of the Eiffel Tower. At that altitude, there were several cathedrals in the northern part of the city he could have flown into, including Sacre Coeur, way up on a hill in Montmartre.



One final clue as we leave this mess. To get back to the States, Lindbergh rode on the USS *Memphis*, which was conveniently parked at Cherbourg waiting for him. It took him nine days to return to Washington, and we are told he dictated parts of his book *WE* to ghostwriter Carlyle MacDonald of the *New York Times* as they traveled. Which means both the Navy and the *New York Times* somehow knew he would make it, despite the odds. Since a normal crossing by ship took nine days, MacDonald had to already be there in Paris waiting for him.

And since the USS *Memphis* just happened to be parked at Cherbourg, which he allegedly flew over in route, what is to stop us from assuming the USS *Memphis* also carted both him and the Spirit of St. Louis over from New York? That *is* my assumption. What do you have against it? You will say many people saw him take off in New York. Did they? What's to prevent some rich guys from paying off a handful of people to *say* they saw him, and put it in the papers (which they own)? That *is* my assumption. What do you have against it? Not a goddamn thing.

OK, it is clear they faked this flight, but it may help if you understand *why* they faked it. They were about to launch commercial air travel and they needed a big event to get everyone on the planes. TWA (or its precursors) was founded in 1925 and began operations in 1926. Do you think that is just a coincidence? No, a lot of very rich people had just invested a lot of money in the future of air travel, and they also invested in this Lindbergh hoax. It would allay fears if people thought old Lindy could fly across the Atlantic in that ridiculous little tin-can mailplane with no visibility and just a thermos and a couple of ham sandwiches. Seeing him feted in the greatest ticker tape parade of all time is just what they needed to plant the seed of air travel in the minds of the American public.

Hollywood and Madison Avenue knew they needed this tall, handsome, fresh-faced bachelor kid to sell the idea, not Admiral Byrd, who was by then almost 40 and not nearly as photogenic as Lindy.



And especially not the little Frenchman Rene Fonck.



His winning would have been a disaster for this advertising campaign, since there would be no tickertape parade in New York, no million-selling book, and the speaking tour would have been in French. *Mon Dieu!* It would also be a reminder to America that the greatest flying ace of WW1 was not American or even British, but French.

The faked flight was actually just prepwork for the publication of the book *WE*, which of course sold millions of copies. The scumbag G. P. Putnam was one of the brains behind that part of this hoax. He was the head of Putnam Publishing, and was of course of the old Putnam family of Boston Brahmins, going back to James Putnam before the Revolution. Putnam was also another ranking spook, and at the time we may assume he outranked Lindbergh in that category, despite Lindbergh's 33rd degree status. Lindbergh was only 25, but Putnam was almost 40 and had been in Military Intelligence in WW1. The mainstream bios tells us he was in field artillery, but that is a likely cover. These rich boys normally went into Intelligence, never getting anywhere near a trench or a patch of mud.

If you remember, this same Putnam was behind the promotion of Amelia Earhart just a year later (with the book *20 hrs., 40 min.*, 1928), done for the same purpose. He even allegedly married her. But I will unwind that in a future paper.

According to Wikipedia:

1927 marked the breakout year of [commercial aviation](#) in the United States [and] the beginning of what came to be called the Lindbergh boom. In April, the month before Lindbergh's flight, 97,000 pounds (44,000 kg) of mail flew on airplanes. In September, that figure was up 50 percent, to 146,000 pounds (66,000 kg). The number of applicants for pilots' licenses tripled that year," and the number of airplanes quadrupled.

That's what it was all about, you see, and that was no accident. Like all other important things, the Lindbergh boom was planned beforehand and promoted to the hilt afterwards. Just think of all the money being made. If you want to know who Lindbergh's real backers were, just look at who was making money in those years from the Lindbergh boom.

After that, the rest of Lindbergh's career isn't really worth commenting on, but just be aware they continued the numerology to the end. He is said to have died August 26, 1974. That is $8/2 + 6 = 8/7 + 4 = 11$. Or 8/8/11. Just to be sure you understand what I am saying, I am not saying he didn't die around that time. I am saying they adjust these dates in small ways to fit them to numerology. It has been admitted they do this. See the bio of Anton Lavey, where they admit they tried to shift his day of death a couple of days to make it fall on Halloween. In that case, the local authorities caught them, but usually the spooks are not caught. In that line, I just added a footnote to my Tate/Manson paper, after discovering Roman Polanski claims to have been born 8/18/33. That is also most likely a date that has been manufactured by Intelligence to fit numerology, and it is a signal to other spooks that Polanski is a spook.

*Wikipedia says 7, but [historian Berg says 8](#).

** *Proceedings of the Grand Lodge of the most Ancient and Honorable Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons of the State of Connecticut*. p. 223. Found at Google Books.

†At Wikipedia, we are told Stewart was one of the few to go from private to colonel in four years. The assertion is footnoted. The footnote is number 33. The link in the footnote is broken and goes nowhere. The actual time was just over three years. He was still a private in January of '42, and was promoted to colonel in March '45.