THE MINDS OF BILLY MILLIGAN

and the simple minds of readers and viewers



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In 1981, Daniel Keyes, the author of *Flowers for Algernon*, published *The Minds of Billy Milligan*. It was billed as a non-fiction novel, but it was actually complete fiction, as we are about to see. Its subject was serial rapist Billy Milligan above, real name William Stanley Morrison. Yeah, savor it. If you are one of my regular readers, you know where this is going already just from that name.

You may wonder why I am hitting this now. Well, it is because it is being pushed by the pushers right now, as part of their neverending Men are Pigs project. Not only has CIA-front Netflix come out with a series this year called *Monsters Inside: the 24 Faces of Billy Milligan*, but Apple-TV has also been tapped to produce a series on it starring Tom Holland. It will be called *The Crowded Room*.

OK, William Stanley Morrison. Born on Valentine's Day, 1955. Very subtle, guys. Very clever. A serial rapist born on Valentine's Day. His brother is named Jim Morrison, in case you missed that link. The name Stanley is also a surname here, not a first name, which links us to the Stanleys of the peerage, Earls of Derby. And yes, they are related to the Morrisons in the peerage, as well as the Morrisons in the US. Billy's mother was Dorothy Sands, and that name also links us to the peerage. See George Winthrop Sands, for example, whose mother was a Harriman and whose stepfather was a Vanderbilt. Dorothy's mother was a Balthaser, telling us the same thing. She was married to Robert Emerson Sands, also linking us to the Emersons. These Balthasers were also Clintons and Hoffmans. Billy's common bio, as at Wikipedia, doesn't mention his real father Johnny Morrison was a comedian and musician, and that, with Billy's real mother they were a well known act in the 1960s, working with the Rat Pack, Jimmy Durante, and other famous nightclub performers. But you only have to go to Findagrave to find it. So we are seeing that little Billy followed his parents into show business.

They also don't normally tell you that Billy's mother later worked for Dupont.

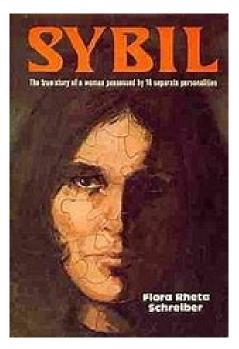
At age 20 Billy was allegedly convicted for rape and armed robbery, but spent only about one year in

jail before being paroled. Right. Later that year, 1977, he was arrested for raping three women on the campus of Ohio State. One of the victims testified that Billy was quite nice and acted like a 3-year-old girl. What?

Billy got famous because his attorneys entered a plea of insanity due to schizophrenia and multiple personalities, getting him released to a psychiatric ward. His alter ego that committed the rapes was Adalana, a young lesbian who liked to cook. That is also a joke, and to get it you just have to write the name backward. Billy was discharged from the mental institution after ten years, August 1, 1988, aces and eights, Chai. He moved to Los Angeles and became a producer, but his mainstream bio gives no details, telling us he went off the map. Meaning, he probably changed his name and worked on a lot of movies you have seen. Just so you know, he didn't spend one minute in any mental institution, other than for the occasional photo op.

Notice that his Wiki page is ridiculously short for a famous rapist supposedly worthy of huge mainstream promotion 44 years later. You would think they would at least try to tell a believable story. But no. They don't even bother to list victims, I assume to prevent someone like me from doing what I did with Ted Bundy: prove they never existed.

Also of interest is how Hollywood has been slobbering over this story for 25 years, only to see it finally pass to AppleTV. James Cameron wrote a script for it back in the 1990s, but couldn't get the rights to it cheaply enough from Sandy Arcara. Joel Schumacher and David Fincher were then assigned to the project by Warner Brothers, until finally Leo DiCaprio took it over in 2015, after Billy allegedly died. That, too, died for reasons not given.



The timing of the original story is also a clue, since it was clearly based on the equally fraudulent book *Sybil*, which came out in 1973. This was based on the alleged work of psychoanalyst Cornelia Wilbur and her patient Shirley Mason. Mason allegedly had 16 distinct personalities. Problem is, Wilbur never published her findings in any medical journals, going straight to paperback. The initial run was 400,000, telling us who was behind it. Hint, starts with C and ends with A. Wilbur later consulted on the Billy Milligan hoax. Wilbur hired Flora Schreiber to tell the tale, which is also a clue here.

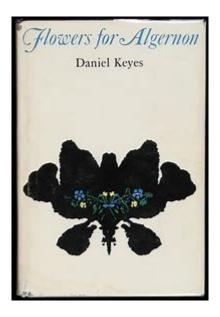
Not only was Schreiber Jewish, but she came out of the John Jay School of Criminal Justice. She later wrote *The Shoemaker*, about fake serial killer Joseph Kallinger. So we may assume Schreiber was a spook author. Kallinger was also Jewish and hiding behind a fake name. His real name was Joseph Lee Brenner III, and his mother was named Judith (no maiden name given). His wives were Bergman and Baumgard. So they made this very easy for us as well. The Brenners of Indiana married into the peerage in 1969 when Beverly Strong Brenner married David Herbert Watkins Grubb, who links us back to the FitzMaurices and other peerage families.

With his son, Brenner/Kallinger allegedly went on a crime spree in Leona, NJ, on January 8, 1975. Aces and eights.



Sybil was snapped up by Hollywood almost immediately, of course. In 1976 Sally Field was the lead. And they have kept up the promotion for more than 40 years. In 2007 Jessica Lange was the lead. Unfortunately, Wilbur's tapes with Sybil and Schreiber were later analyzed by famous Columbia psychiatrist Herbert Spiegel as well as Wilbur's colleague at John Jay, Robert Rieber. They both came to the conclusion Wilbur and Schreiber fabricated most of the book. Which means that her consulting on the Billy Milligan case also becomes a red flag there. Curiously, Spiegel and Rieber didn't release the tapes or make the claims until Wilbur and Schreiber were both dead, which fact their enemies have used against them. But obviously the right answer here is that Spiegel and Rieber were afraid not only of libel claims, but of having to take on the CIA. Once the ladies were dead, no libel claims could be advanced, since you cannot libel the dead. In 2011 Debbie Nathan also published an expose of Sybil, called Sybil Exposed. She proves the whole thing was a money-making scheme from the beginning. But she pretty much misses that it was also a CIA project, one of the many continuations of the Manson project, and through it Operation Chaos.

What about Daniel Keyes, author of *The Minds of Billy Milligan*? Doesn't this also expose him as a fraud, and therefore call into question the more famous *Flowers for Algernon*? Yep. We start with the usual: he was Jewish and came out of the Navy. The Navy apparently sent him to college, and he was hired right out of Brooklyn College to write for *Marvel Science Stories*. Would that be fake science? You bet! By 1952 he was an editor for Atlas Comics. In 1959 he published "Flowers for Algernon" as a short story for *The Magazine of Fantasy and Science Fiction*, a subsidiary of Mercury Press. Mercury was owned by Lawrence Spivak, Jewish of course, who also started TV's *Meet the Press*. So, propaganda from high and low.



"Flowers for Algernon" won the Hugo Award in 1960, and we may assume the CIA pressed Keyes to expand it into a novel—or did it for him. We get a big clue at Wikipedia, when we are told Keyes based the story on professors he met while studying psychoanalysis in graduate school. The problem: according to his bio also published at Wiki, he never went to graduate school or studied psychoanalysis.

Flowers for Algernon was immediately snapped up for TV in 1961, where it was promoted by US Steel's CBS show. It starred Cliff Robertson, who would also star in the 1968 film *Charly*. Why Robertson? Well, because, like Keyes, he was also Navy and also Phoenician. At La Jolla highschool he was actually known as the Walking Phoenix. I am not making that up. You may wish to compare that to Joachin Phoenix, pronounced almost the same way. This Clifford Parker Robertson III is actually listed in the British peerage, though his mother is different than other places. Wiki and EthniCelebs give her maiden name as Willingham, but thepeerage.com lists her as Winningham, then scrubs her. Although Robertson married a Hutton, daughter of a Post, it is not clear why any of these people are in the peerage. All are scrubbed and none link to peers. EthniCelebs does give us a clue, linking Cliff back to William Robertson of Moray. So we can rebuild Cliff's ancestry somewhat through him. They were related to the Houstons, Whitakers, Vanovers, Walls, and Hendricks. Geni scrubs this William Robertson, but here we find he married a Latham, daughter of a Churchill, telling us all we need to know.

But why would CIA be interested in the subject of *Flowers for Algernon*: artificially enhancing intelligence? I assume because they really were doing these experiments on IQ and intelligence, and this was their way of telling us without telling us. As we have seen, they seem to have some sort of clause in some contract about disclosure mitigating guilt, and it doesn't have to be direct disclosure.

Which brings us to the next question: why are the Jews so obsessed with artificially augmenting intelligence? Along with lengthening lifespan, it seems to be one of their main internal projects. I can only speculate, but I would say they wish they were as intelligent as they say they are, and this would be an easy way to match reality to their own promotion. We have seen that when someone like me comes along, they don't take it very well, and we can be sure that I wasn't the first. When a Gentile or person from "lesser" bloodlines pops up out of nowhere, it must cause a worldwide spate of inferiority

complexes at the highest levels among the Phoenicians, and they are tired of having to deal with it as they always have: by brute suppression. Suppression doesn't really solve the problem for them, does it, since they know what they have done. They haven't yet developed a pill to believe their own lies. It would be so much better to boost their own IQ's above any matching. So that is what they have been trying to do, accelerating the project after WWII with their expanded budgets.

Unfortunately, we can see that it has backfired on them somehow, since it is clear to anyone that their top people are much stupider than they were a century ago. Since 1950 the collapse has been precipitous, as all the sciences have folded into a tiny pile of rubble. For thirty years physics was led by an <u>impostor in a wheelchair</u>, being fed lines through a computer, and NASA had imploded to such an extent in that time it had to be replaced by a CGI SpaceX.

I for one will not be putting any flowers on Algernon's grave, since the loss is not worth mourning. Rather, I recommend a ceramic sheath over the grave, lest a Phoenix try to rise from it.