

# “BAD CONSPIRACY THEORISTS”

*by Miles Mathis*

*Lecturi te salutamus*

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I will start with a little *divertissement*. My undertitle quote means “those who are about to read, we salute you”. You are among the last of a dying breed: the literate person. You DON'T prefer videos, because you know—consciously or unconsciously—that video propaganda is even more slippery than written propaganda. Written propaganda will at least sit still while you analyze it. For that reason, you want your news and other information in black and white, where you can more easily pin it down. Laid out in front of you, the text has a form that can be analyzed along with its content, and you find that you can learn to spot a lie as it is being told, just from its form—from its look on the page. Just as you can tell a hooker from her make-up or choice of footwear, you can tell propaganda from its dress. After years of practice, you will see the footprints and fingerprints of the liars marked on the page, and you may even taste the individuals within the committees. You will know them by their peculiar stench.

This is helpful, since most of the real authors have gone underground. In most cases, they now use attractive fronts to hide behind, and they are crouching in the margins with their odors. Their own names and faces would give them away. As they age, their souls imprint on their visages, and the evil becomes incarnate. See Bill Gates, George Soros, Anthony Fauci, and Klaus Schwab as examples of those who haven't had the good sense to hire younger persons to front their ghastly opinions and plans, as their more humble or politic cabalists have.

Plus, reading is a far more active event than watching a video. Watching is completely passive, and seems to me to betray a lack of energy and curiosity. The video is both easier to produce—as a matter of content—and easier to consume, and it is usually just garbage that falls out of one head and into another. When it isn't a spontaneous noxious eruption, it is normally taken from an external script supplied from some dungeons somewhere. Of course that may also happen with the written word, but it is harder to hide in that case. As with Modern Hollywood, the video acts as a cloak for a poor script, dressing it up with sexy visuals and fast patter and perhaps a dose of charm. I can't make use of any of that when I write my papers, and my content has to be charming itself, with no help from my face or voice or other external props. Everything is created by my single hand and mind, so not only is everything baked right in, giving it a signature quality, everything is a long-running risk, a dive into the unknown. You are watching me go down the rabbit hole, *as* I go down the rabbit hole in real time. So it is not a report of history, it is history as it happens. It is like sitting in the grass with Newton, watching the apple release from the tree branch above him and fall and hit him in the head. That is what all real writing and creativity is about, and it has a look and feel that is like no other. What is real cannot be faked or replicated, as you will come to understand. The real gives off a sweet aroma that is all its own.

But to smell it, you have to be active. You have to be *sniffing*. You have to be seeking always, alert for the lie. You cannot be parked on a soft sofa eating chips and sipping on poisoned sodas as the media lofts insidiously into your skull from the blinking monitor. You have to be combing the page like Holmes with a magnifying glass, alert for a stray hair or a hint of ash. For you, everything is a clue, part of a larger whole to which it either fits or does not fit.

It is the same with proper learning. Learning is always active, and it comes from an unquenchable curiosity and questioning. Curiosity may have killed the cat, but it is what saved the man. It is why my learning curve is still as steep as ever, even as I approach 60: I retain a childlike curiosity. Like a kid, I see the world as an oyster to be cracked. I need to be constantly learning and creating and expanding. I know it is hard to keep that up in this world, which sits on you hard from the start. The last thing the Phoenicians want is ever-expanding citizens. They want small, pinched, docile people to do their bidding without question, and these people normally peak in their twenties if not before, soon falling into their assigned slots and ossifying or reverting. To achieve that, the Phoenicians have to apply strong pressure to you from the cradle, crushing you with their various projects disguised as education. If they didn't, you would reach the age of maturity as I did, with your curiosity still fully intact and your faculties mostly undamaged. At that point, you are nothing but a danger to them.

At that point the schemes against you will be accelerated and multiplied, and the pressure from above will become truly monstrous, like trying to live in a cave thousands of miles underground. It will become almost unbearable until you finally look up and realize. . .

*it is all a bluff*. There is no roof above you and no real pressure, either. The pressure itself is a phantom, like all the rest. You are infinitely free just as you were at birth, and these people can take nothing from you that you do not give them.

They are now trying to apply pressure by threatening to withhold their world if we don't comply. But to me that is no threat, because I don't *want* their world. I can't go to concerts or pubs? I can't go to gyms or malls? Good. The sooner their world crumbles the better, so their threats threaten only them. You cannot threaten an Amishman with the loss of his car, can you?

And I have more news for them: threatening people you have already made miserable with more misery is no threat. Do you think the desperately miserable people of Kentucky and West Virginia, already split from one another and from any conception of reality and strung out on every drug imaginable, are going to look up when you tell them their Christmas is going to be miserable if they don't take a fake vaccine? It is an empty threat.

The Phoenicians had already taken everything of their world from me before 2020, so the Covid scam had nothing to work on. You cannot threaten a monk with isolation or ostracism. But I am not so different from any average citizen of the world, who has already been crushed into a tiny box. Knocking on the box and threatening relocation to an even smaller box is just a joke at that point.

The main difference between me and the poor people of Kentucky is that they didn't more strongly resist from the beginning. For whatever reasons, they took the drugs and I didn't. Perhaps they were more miserable, it is hard to say. I am very good at living alone and entertaining myself, and most people aren't. Most people are far more social and far more suggestible. If the world around them collapses, they also collapse. It isn't hard to understand. I may be just one small puff of air away from that myself. But it won't be because I will start taking drugs, legal or illegal, mandated or unmandated,

and I wish I could convince others to refuse all drugs themselves. They must know the drugs will not solve anything, will only bring about the end for them. And that may be the point: suicide without pulling the trigger.

However that may be, knowledge is always useful, which is why it is so assiduously denied us. If the people of Kentucky knew who was attacking them and why, they might be able to resist. Which is why I am here. Education is my act of resistance.

Now, on to the main point of this paper, which is to address [a new paper just posted at Infowars](#). For reasons I have previously uncovered for you, Alex Jones or those behind him like to reprint old articles from Mises.org, especially those by that oily Phoenician Murray Rothbard. The one reprinted today is from 1977, and only a part of it is at Infowars. The paper is called “A Conspiracy Theory of History Revisited”, and if you read it closely you will find it is addressed directly to me.

But before we get to that, I beg you to notice the form of the piece: the way it is written. The actual sentences and words. Here are two early paragraphs:

**It is no wonder that usually these realistic analyses are spelled out by various “extremists” who are outside the Establishment consensus. For it is vital to the continued rule of the State apparatus that it have legitimacy and even sanctity in the eyes of the public, and it is vital to that sanctity that our politicians and bureaucrats be deemed to be disembodied spirits solely devoted to the “public good.”**

**Once let the cat out of the bag that these spirits are all too often grounded in the solid earth of advancing a set of economic interests through use of the State, and the basic mystique of government begins to collapse.**

It's very hard to follow, isn't it? We can glean what he is trying to say, since we already have a good idea what he is trying to say going in, but the wording is curious. It is vital that our politicians are “disembodied spirits”? What? Did Rothbard just learn to speak English? We may hope our politicians are honest and incorruptible, but I don't think that makes them disembodied spirits. And that next paragraph is a disaster in grammar and word choice, so much so that I doubt I have to list the faults.

Call me crazy, but I read that as a sign Rothbard is about dump a big lie on us, and his subconscious is telegraphing it. For Rothbard next begins to defend conspiracy theorists in general, or appear to, but he is really here to tell us which conspiracy theorists are BAD ones:

**The bad conspiracy analyst tends to make two kinds of mistakes, which indeed leave him open to the Establishment charge of “paranoia.” First, he *stops* with the *cui bono*; if measure A benefits X and Y, he simply concludes that *therefore* X and Y were responsible. He fails to realize that this is just a hypothesis, and must be verified by finding out whether or not X and Y really did so. (Perhaps the wackiest example of this was the British journalist Douglas Reed who, seeing that the result of Hitler's policies was the destruction of Germany, concluded, without further evidence, that *therefore* Hitler was a conscious agent of external forces who deliberately set out to ruin Germany.) Secondly, the bad conspiracy analyst seems to have a compulsion to wrap up all the conspiracies, all the bad guy power blocs, into one giant conspiracy.**

I guess you can see now why I said this was directed at me. It is directed at my [papers on Hitler](#) and the [Beer Hall Putsch](#). Rothbard didn't direct it at me in 1977, of course, since I was only 13 then. But

whoever chose this for reprint is directing it at me. They saw that bit about Douglas Reed and thought of me. They thought, “Oho, maybe we can keep a few people off Miles' research with this warning from Rothbard! Like Reed, Miles is saying Hitler was used by external forces to deliberately ruin Germany, so maybe we can argue against that without really having to argue against Miles, or address his voluminous research. We can imply Reed and Miles are the same sort of bad conspiracy theorists, since they came to the same conclusion”.

You can see how they hoped it would work. They are going for the lazy reader, who will see the simple link between Reed and me, but won't look more closely, reminding themselves I *didn't* come to that conclusion without verification, or without further evidence. Neither did Reed, to be fair. Neither Reed nor I simply noticed a first thing and a last thing and filled in all the other things to suit ourselves. I prepared a long and detailed argument, including huge piles of evidence, to take you from given to conclusion. And I would assume Reed did, too.

However, after reading Reed's bio, I see that this attempted blackwashing of me may have a second layer. Unlike me, Reed was a bestselling author with a major publisher and big-time mainstream promotion back to the late 1930s. He was also from the families, being named **Douglas Lancelot Reed**. So this republication at Infowars may be the rather late attempt to tie me to Reed. It won't help them, because, due to their previous destruction of Reed, no one has ever heard of him. You can't blackwash me by tying me to a ghost that no one has ever heard of. Only a few eggheads will have heard of either Reed or Rothbard, and they already hated me, so it is preaching to the choir. But it is informative regardless. Tying me to Reed risks the possibility a few of their eggheads will look up Reed, realizing how censored he was, and ask why. Why did Reed's book on Zionism sit in the garbage for twenty years, not being published until 1978, and then only by a minor publisher? That may take them to his books, which I suspect tell way too much truth, even if they try to spin it. It is hard to say without reading Reed, and I have not done so. I may or may not, after consulting with my readers. You will be the first to know if I do.

Also curious is that Rothbard was mentioning Reed in 1977 there, and Reed's book *The Controversy of Zion* came out in 1978. That seems like odd timing to me, almost like Rothbard was plugging it.

Reed doesn't really matter, because, due to the internet, I have a far greater audience than he ever did. I can and do reach far more people worldwide than the fake bestselling authors, despite not being on their lists or being privy to their promotion. Which is precisely why Jones' big site was chosen to answer me in this crafty way. That, too, may backfire, because although most of his readers aren't Rothbard fans or intellectuals, some of them may look up Reed, taking the truth and leaving the spin. Plus, by republishing that, they have given me the opportunity to write this rebuttal, pulling in their people directly on general searches. That is why I put Rothbard's and Reed's names above title, so that the spiders can easily find them here. That will act to pull people from Infowars to my site. Once here, they will realize my papers about Hitler have much more content than anything Rothbard ever wrote. If you get to the end of any of my papers without an epiphany, you aren't paying attention.

Which is just to say these people still haven't figured out it is always a mistake to attack me, even obliquely like this, since I always catch them at it eventually and counter-attack, and *they always lose*. And why do they lose? It is definitional: losers always lose. They will answer, “We are the Phoenicians, and everyone knows we have always won. You admit that yourself, Miles?”. Yes, but you always win by cheating, lying, and stealing, which means you are still a loser. Real winners win without cheating.

You can see this in today's headlines, where by one measure, Pfizer seems to be winning big. They are making billions in profits and coercing millions of people to take their deadly vaccines. But it is the usual Phoenician win, one predicated on buying off regulatory agencies and entire governments, lying to everyone about everything through a bought media, and murdering millions of people while writing them off as the cost of doing business. So by any rational definition of men or gods, they are not just losers, they are criminals. They are quite literally devils.

What they fail to comprehend in their dark dungeons is that devils always lose, even when they win. Which is why they always lose against me. This is the deeper law of Nature they have never once become familiar with, because to become familiar with it you have to stop bowing to your evil ancestors for half a second and listen to the real song on the wind. They pretend they are tuned to Nature, because Nature is made of prey and predators. They are the predators, and predators show no mercy—meaning I am the one in denial, not them. But, I point out, in Nature the predators do not cheat. In Nature, those meant to win, win, and those meant to lose, lose. In Nature, the loser never lies or cheats or steals himself into the winner. In that sense, cheating is the ultimate sin against Nature. It is the attempt to undermine her hierarchies, and she punishes nothing more viciously.

You may think her only punishments are “natural”, as in plagues or famines or debased bloodlines, but her punishments are dealt out daily to each and all, and she is a master of psychology. It isn't the psychologists who invented inferiority complexes, neuroses, psychoses, and every other form of self-torture. And it isn't the Phoenicians, either, though they have made bad and worse use of them. Nature herself is the source of all, and she metes out justice with an astonishing, though often hidden, fairness. Which is to say the CEO of Pfizer knows what he has done. How could he not? That knowledge will ultimately be a punishment far greater to him than any death or disease he could inflict on others. Death is no punishment, and requires no atonement, but Albert Bourla faces payment down to the last farthing.

You will say that Anthony Fauci seems to be living with his decades of sins with no effect, being a nearly perfect psychopath. But there is no such thing. Psychopathy is only a temporary hiding in the mind, and Nature doesn't allow a permanent hiding. The crash will assuredly come, if not before death then after, and it will be awe-inspiring, have no doubt. For there *is* reincarnation and a continuance, so if Fauci thinks he can cheat Nature with death, he is sadly mistaken. Cheating Nature with death is like cheating the CIA with a faked death: the CIA *invented* the fake death. Nature invented death and knows more about it than you do: you cannot use it against her.

Some will say, “Why do you know so much about it?” I don't know anymore about it than anyone else. We all know it, but most have had it beaten out of them, one way or the other. I just have a better memory of it. I didn't really grow up like everyone else, getting stuck at some time in the distant past . . . before I was born. I never fit into this world and never really tried. I think of myself as a being trapped between worlds and sometimes wonder if I am fully visible. I am far more at home in the dream world, and prefer it there. My connection to this world is very tenuous, though maybe everyone else could say the same. I inhabit a strange middle realm of caring for this world a great deal and not at all. I could die tonight with no regrets, in fact with a great deal of relief. But despite that, I have a strange desire to save this place, though not for myself. My hatred for lies and injustice is out of all proportion to my actual emotional ties, and it would seem academic except for the power of the hatred and its usefulness in my work. I guess it is for others to decide how odd that makes me, since they can compare that to their own experience and beliefs. I know only my own.

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As a tack-on, I just watched *Idiocracy* for the first time and have a few comments. The plot hinges on Joe being taken 500 years into the future, when everyone is an idiot. He ends up getting sent to prison, and upon being booked in, he is given an IQ test. He scores the highest score ever and is hired by the President based on that. Which of course contradicts all the rest of the assumptions in the movie. It is entirely too logical, and far exceeds the logic we currently exhibit. Is anyone in government now hired based on Intelligence? Are they hired based on anything measurable, other than ambition and prior connections? No. Unfortunately that can also be said of all other fields, including science. There is some idea in the general population that at least scientists are chosen for their intelligence: that they work their way up in the field and advance on their accomplishments and on merit. But it isn't any more true in science than in politics or Hollywood or anywhere else. Scientists advance based on prior (family) connections, on ambition, and on toeing the party line. Intelligence is actually selected *against* in that system, since anyone truly intelligent would threaten the entire inbred, prefab, preowned establishment of careerists. Any new knowledge would immediately crash the existing structure of lies, feints, fudged equations, and preferment for the Phoenician babies who inhabit the tops ends of everything. It would also crash the economy of fake projects which currently drain the treasuries so efficiently.

For this reason, I see *Idiocracy* as just more misdirection. Some have accused its writers of soft-selling eugenics, which is true, but that isn't its greatest sin, or its most hidden intent. That would be, as usual, to get your eyes off the Phoenicians, by making you think the greatest danger in the present system is falling intelligence, when it isn't. Yes, the *average* intelligence is falling, for the reason given in the film and many other reasons, but that won't be solved by corking stupid women and selectively breeding the smartest. The smartest will continue to marry one another with no prodding, provided they aren't actively kept apart. So average intelligence doesn't matter. The average don't run things and never will, so averages don't matter in that regard.

And I don't believe the top percentiles are getting any less intelligent. They are getting stupider, but that is due to a miseducation, not to a fall in native potential. I would guess that our top end is actually smarter than it has ever been, as a matter of possibilities, but all those possibilities are being squashed on purpose. Actually, that is not a guess: I *know* it is happening, having firsthand knowledge and experience of it. I have witnessed the highest percentiles being wasted on purpose. I myself have been wasted on purpose, and I have told you why.

To understand it, let us return to what I said about the smartest continuing to marry one another with no prodding, provided they aren't actively kept apart. Well, that's the turn of the screw, because they *are* being kept apart on purpose, at least outside the top families. Why? Because they threaten the top families, and because—once lumped into the Gentile proletariat—they are considered expendable. At that point they are considered prey, and must conform to that rubric, in which the sexes in the lower classes are split and made miserable for maximum profit. I was assigned to that category at birth, and we have seen that no real achievement could lift me out of it. Just as no lack of intelligence or achievement can limit the career of a top Phoenician—think George Bush—no surfeit of intelligence or achievement can lift someone not of that class into it. Not only is the US NOT classless, its two main classes are as rigid as any ever known.

As it goes with sex and reproduction, so it goes for everything else: while Nature tries to manage us for progress, the Phoenicians try to manage us for stasis or regression. Evolution is a threat to them, because there is no way to guarantee she will choose to evolve the Phoenicians the most. In fact, we

have seen the reverse is the case, with the Phoenicians failing most obviously in their breeding programs in their own ranks. Their internal corruption doesn't breed progress, it inbreeds inversion, disease, and madness. Think of the European royal houses, for the clearest proof of that. Since they haven't been able to manage their own progress, they have had to interfere with everyone else's.

The Covid genocide is the just the latest example of that, as we watch the Phoenicians declare overt war on all underclasses. They may try to explain it to themselves as population control or other necessary eugenics, but that isn't what it is. If it were, it would be aimed at the highest population centers in Africa and Asia, never at the sparsely populated Western Hemisphere. No, it is a desperate move to protect their own hegemony, not only against us but against a Nature they know hates them. We know they hate Nature, but almost no one asks why. It is because Nature hates them, and they know it. Nature is their greatest enemy, a far more powerful enemy than we will ever be. The measure of their hubris is that they believe they can defeat her. They believe that they can master *her*. Every failure to do that makes them more vicious and more vengeful and more self-loathing, all at the same time. What we are seeing is the ultimate expression of that vengeance, as the Phoenicians lash out at everything around them as they fall into the abyss.

We know this is what it is about, because it explains why they are attacking white males with such ferocity in the first world, especially in the US. If this were really about population control, there would be no reason attack white males, who are already the least fertile people on the planet. So far, the attack on white males has mostly been addressed (by those such as Tucker Carlson) as being the attempt to manufacture a race war and gender war, which it is, but it is more than that. They are attacking most those who threaten them the most, which is non-Phoenician white males of great talent and high testosterone levels. We are the ones that would naturally lead any overthrow, so we have to be continually attacked on all levels, physical as well as psychological. Our sperm levels have been attacked with their drugs and pollutions, while our minds are attacked with 24/7 propaganda.

The good news is that you can measure their failure by their levels of viciousness, which means they are failing hugely right now. As I have said many times, they were far more successful back in the 1950s, since their propaganda was nearly completely invisible and worked very well. Being very self-satisfied in those years, and content with their levels of theft, they were far less vicious. But as their schemes began to fail, due to their own mistakes and over-reaches, their self-loathing grew, and with it their greed. Embarrassed by their failures, they tried to prop themselves up with ever larger piles of coins, and the problem began to snowball. Caught red-handed in their schemes, they got even more vicious, as people will do, and rather than back away they doubled down. World history of the past 50 years has been an ever steeper acceleration of the Phoenix burning itself up on its own created funeral pyre, though it could easily have stepped off the pyre at any time. It still could, as I keep advising it. But the Phoenix apparently loves its own flames and prefers to see the conflagration to its bitter end. It is like a driver approaching a cliff, who can turn the wheel or hit the brakes, but doesn't. He has become hypnotized by the sky in front of him, beckoning him on to his doom. That sky is Nature.

I know the Phoenicians themselves are chuckling, thinking they have fooled me and Nature and everyone else. They think Nature has been hoodwinked by their manufactured divisions and self-outings and complex, slowly developing plans of conquest. They tell themselves this was the plan all along, and that it is proceeding perfectly. They tell themselves they have more wealth than ever and that they run the whole world, with a dominance never before seen. But that is what I mean by their inability to smell what is on the wind. For Nature isn't one step behind them, she is always three steps ahead of them, and she herself chuckles at their overconfidence, for it has always bred blindness. They can only see the turns of the screw beneath them, since they manufactured those turns. But they

are forever oblivious to the turns above them, because they mistakenly believe there is no “above them”. Their minds are always on the screwing, and not upon how they are being screwed. They are so mesmerized by their own sick and twisted plans, they cannot see beyond their own eyelashes, and cannot process the thought that Lucifer may be a mirage: a comic-book creation by the masters of fakery, by which they have corrupted themselves.

After 5000 years, they have convinced themselves their ascendance was ordained, and built an entire mythology on that ordination, complete with handsigns and cutesy symbology. But the cyanobacteria of the Archean age may have thought the same, ruling the world for millions of years before they over-oxygenated the atmosphere and died of their own poisonous exhalations.

We know the Phoenicians are blind to all this, since they always have been. It is nothing new. Their collapse didn't begin in 2020 or 2000, it began with their success, and has tracked it. The more money they made and the more power they gathered, the more debased they became. Such is their history, and it is not hard to read. For themselves, their empire cannot end because it never really began. A proper empire would be one that brought real transcendence and happiness to its rulers, but the Phoenicians have always been miserable. As I say, the record is not hard to read, and they must know it. It would be impossible to deny. What kings or nobles have ever been kingly or noble? Who of them has been virtuous or happy? The list cannot even be begun. Modernism was the Phoenicians finally admitting this of themselves: the admission of the Wasteland they had created, their own dissatisfaction with themselves and the empires they had erected. They gave up on all beauties, admitting they found them hollow and false. They were alienated and inauthentic and derivative. They coined these terms for the milieu, but the terms applied not to us or to the world, but to them. They have always written about themselves, since no one else exists for them. Modernism was the express admission of failure, and it has continued to bottom out since then.

Their New World Order and Great Reset aren't the attempts at a Renaissance. These people are living in their own post-apocalypse, and they have told us they don't believe in renaissances. That is all part of a pre-Modern inauthenticity they no longer allow themselves. For them, the future is a revenge upon Nature and the World for their own failures. It is a punishment of Nature for not making them viable beings, despite everything. Because their own created bloodlines had crashed and burned, spitting them out into a 20<sup>th</sup> century where they had become twisted trolls, they decided to blame Nature for that, propping her up for a two-minutes hate that has become an everlasting hate.

But while they do that and admit they are doing it in their art and literature, at the same time they tell themselves this is right where they always wanted to be, and that it is part of their great plan. So you see how it is a madness enshrined and relabeled as a political movement or plan of governance.

The Great Reset isn't a plan of governance, it is transparent recipe for revenge, and for further Phoenician debasement and collapse. It may be a sort of Phoenician suicide by police, where they beg us to put them out of their misery.

So you see, it can't end well. But any way you look at it, it ends worst for them. Most of all, you don't need to damn them to any hell, since they have been living in it all their lives and for all of their recorded history.