

[return to updates](#)

## MORE CELEBRITY GENEALOGY OUTINGS



*by Miles Mathis*

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At Wikipedia, we are told Richard Gere's father was an insurance agent who had intended to be a minister. I suspect that is downplaying and lying, as usual. Since we will see that the Geres are from nobility, if his father was involved in insurance, it was probably as an owner, not a lowly agent. And the only way he could have become a Christian minister is if he had been assigned the part through military intelligence. This is because Gere is a crypto-Jew. Jews don't become real ministers, though we have seen them becoming fake ministers quite often.

They also like to become Buddhists. Part of the old Theosophy project. I was once impressed by Gere's defense of Tibet—back when I was an impressionable youth—that is until I figured out the Dalai Lama is a fake as well. It was Lama's buddying up to the Bushes back in the 1990s that did it for me, and his refusal to oppose the wars in the Middle East. No real holy man would get within 50 feet of a Bush. One or the other would implode. I have never seen Lama do or say anything the least bit holy, or even admirable. Strictly the reverse. He doesn't come across as a sage; he comes across as another shallow actor, a smiling phony in stinking robes.

Wiki appears to admit Gere is from connected lines, since it tells us his ancestors came over on the Mayflower. But it goes much deeper than that at Geneanet.com. On his mother's side, we find his 2g-grandmother was a **Douglas**, whose 2g-uncle was from **Salem**. He married Sarah **Proctor**, and they were also related to the Olcotts, Rathbones, Hancocks, Houghs, Macks, van Rensselaers, Perkins, Abbotts, Wheelers, Bordens, Bassetts, and Carpenters. If we take these Douglasses back in direct line we come to the Earls Douglas of Scotland and the [Barons Ross](#). We also hit **Hamiltons, Gordons, Campbells, Grahams and Stuarts**. This of course links us to many dukes, as well as many kings of Scotland and England. In fact, Gere is in the direct line of [James Stewart, King of Scotland](#). Something like 18<sup>th</sup> great-grandson. FamousKin admits Gere is also the 23<sup>rd</sup> great-grandson of Edward I of England. He is the 4<sup>th</sup> cousin of the Ferdinand II of Spain. Also a third cousin of Anne Boleyn and Millard Fillmore. He is the 4<sup>th</sup> cousin of Stephen Douglas and Benedict Arnold. The 5<sup>th</sup> cousin of Emily Dickinson, Zachary Taylor and Grover Cleveland. The 6<sup>th</sup> cousin of J. P. Morgan. Basically, [he](#)

[is closely related to everyone](#) you have ever heard of. Through the Grahams and Hamiltons, he is related to Andy Murray, who we looked at recently.

For a change of pace from Hollywood celebrities, let's move on to Robert Herrick, famous 17<sup>th</sup> century poet. He is famous for being one of the Sons of Ben (Jonson) and for writing "To the Virgins, to Make Much of Time". You may remember it begins "Gather ye rosebuds while ye may. . ." A charming poem admittedly, one I might read knowingly to any number of young women of my acquaintance, past and present. But if we visit Herrick's Wiki page, we find the usual markers. Although they don't admit he is Jewish, and tell us he became the Vicar of Dean Prior, it is pretty obvious.



I mean, why have eyes if you aren't going to use them? He couldn't look more Jewish if he were wearing a Holocaust badge on his forehead. And it isn't just the nose. Plus, they admit he was from a family of prosperous goldsmiths, attended the Merchant Taylors School, and that his uncle was jeweler to the king. So why not admit he was Jewish? Because that would put the idea in your head that *all* these "English" poets and writers were Jewish, which they were to a man. Literature, including poetry and theater, was the Hollywood of that time, and as such it had to be completely co-opted by these same people. They installed themselves in all the forward positions. . . and all the rearward positions.

Speaking of writers, let's move forward to E. L. Doctorow, who wrote *Ragtime*, *Billy Bathgate*, and other dreck. I only just figured him out, since I got roped into watching *Ragtime* again. Or, I should say, I got roped into watching the first ten minutes, before I ran screaming. It reminded me of an earlier experience, where I tried to read the novel, only to have the same reaction. But in neither case did I run screaming because I understood what was going on. As usual, it was just a gut reaction. . . a visceral or primal response, based on some innate aversion to propaganda or fake art. Only by briefly researching Doctorow could I see the entire vista, the whole panoramic deception. In this case, they admit Doctorow is Jewish, coming from a mother who was a Levine. His parents were both of Russian extraction, making them Ashkenazi. He went to Kenyon College and then graduate school at Columbia, before he was "drafted" into the army in 1954. I suspect he wasn't drafted but recruited out of Columbia for military intelligence. He went into Signal Corps, a part of Intel. By 1956 he was already back in New York, indicating he was still on assignment. You don't get drafted and then spend only two years in service. In the 50s, the term of service upon conscription was four to six years, depending on how you fulfilled the requirements. More indication of that is that his first job was as a

reader for a motion picture company. Films were a part of Intel then as now. Even more indication is that his first novel was published in 1960, before he was thirty. Though it was his first attempt, it was picked up by Simon and Schuster. Although it was a western and wasn't worth a damn, it got raves reviews in all the usual places.

Because it didn't sell, Intel decided to cook Doctorow a bit longer, assigning him as editor at New American Library, a known spook front. Don't believe me? Who else were there as editors at the same time as Doctorow? Only Ian Fleming and Ayn Rand. Case closed. In 1964, they moved him to Dial Press, ditto. Dial had been taken over by Dell the year before, just to make this all more obvious. It had been founded by spook and later ambassador Lincoln McVeagh, who can be linked to President Lincoln before him and to Timothy McVeigh after him. But I will have to do that another time. It would bog down this paper. Here, it is enough to say he was of the Families.

By 1969 Intelligence had cooked Doctorow long enough, and they sent him to UC Irvine and set him up in a cushy position as Visiting Writer, where his teaching duties were almost non-existent. Since he hadn't written anything up to that time but one failed novel years before, and had been working as an editor for nine years, it is not really clear what qualifications he had for the post of Visiting Writer. Shouldn't he have been Visiting Editor? But with these people no qualifications are necessary. Just a note from Langley will do. The CIA needed a novel to sell the fake trial and execution of Julius and Ethel Rosenberg (Jewish, of course), and so they rushed *The Book of Daniel* into print with Doctorow's name on it. Both the event and the later book were meant to sell the idea that we had nuclear secrets, though I have shown that is false. It was all another conjob, both upon the taxpayers of the US and upon our fake allies and enemies. We had no nuclear secrets since we never had any nukes. . . and still don't.

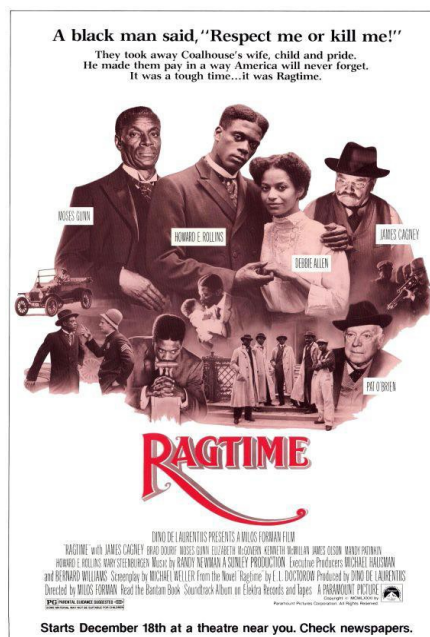


Julius looks part East Indian, doesn't he? We will have to follow that thread another time. For now it is enough to point out his sister married a Cohen. Another sister married an Appel, which may link us to my [Steve Jobs paper](#). His sister Mona married an Appel. Rosenberg's mother is scrubbed at Geni: we don't even get a maiden name for her. But [Wikitree spills the beans](#): she is also a Cohen, though immediately scrubbed. His father is also scrubbed at both places, so no grandparents are listed at all. We get a tiny bit more info about Ethel: her maternal grandfather was Israel Feit from Austria. Her paternal grandmother was a Berenstein from Russia. Her aunt married a Levin.

Amazingly, in 2008 [the National Archives released](#) most of the grand jury testimony\*, *proving* that Ethel was railroaded. She was allegedly executed although the testimony makes it clear she was innocent. The mainstream now admits that. What they don't admit is that the released testimony, read closely, indicates the whole trial was a poorly designed sham. The only way it could have proceeded in the way it did is with a planted judge and jury, and with the connivance of all the accused. In other

words, it was another hoax. Neither Julius nor Ethel were executed. They were simply relocated.

*The Book of Daniel* is a nauseating fictional resell of this fiction, pulling in all sorts of other propaganda of the 40s, 50s, and 60s. Doctorow actually ends this excuse for a novel with a parody of chapter 12 of the book of Daniel in the Bible, something only a non-believing Jew would think to do. Before we get to that literary crash and burn, we have to relive Doctorow's longwinded reinventing of the "left-wing" politics of the main characters. . . despite the fact, as now, no one and nothing reported on in the mainstream was really left-wing. It was blue fascism versus red fascism, with the blue fascists pretending to be liberals. Then as now, the visible and promoted left was entirely manufactured, peopled by rich folks from the Families in poor disguise. Or, the disguise looks very poor to me now, but I suppose it was good enough to do its job. It fooled most of the people most of the time, which is all it ever needed to do.



*Ragtime* was Doctorow's next foray into historical fiction or historical faking, and it was assigned to resell all the propaganda and fake events of the earlier part of the century, including the Mexican War and the run-up to WWI. Although promoted as one of the best novels of the 20<sup>th</sup> century, you can weigh Doctorow's true level of creativity by the names of the characters. He doesn't even bother to come up with names, calling them Father, Mother, Little Boy, etc. Putrid. The only step down from there is calling them all "It". This family of wealthy whites got rich by selling American Flags. As I said, the propaganda is not subtle here. Along the way, Doctorow also sells Peary's trip to the North Pole (more indication it was some sort of con), Henry Ford and the Model T, the sinking of the Lusitania, the Homestead strikes, and so on.

In a main line of the story, Doctorow creates some black characters, with whom he at first appears to sympathize. He chronicles the racism of the time in a flurry of cliches, but then turns on his lead black character Coalhouse (clever name that), making him a terrorist. Coalhouse kills firemen and burns firehouses before taking over the Morgan Library, rigging it with dynamite and taking a hostage. For some reason he is joined and aided by Younger Brother, though Younger Brother is a rich white. This is supposed to make you think upperclass kids are on the side of the oppressed, I guess, to the point of supplying them with explosives, but I have never researched any real example of that, and don't believe

it has ever happened in the history of the world. In fact, I have never researched any real act of terrorism of this sort, from blacks or anyone else. Yes, we find various faked events claiming to be such events, but on closer inspection they always turn out to be invented.

This fictional takeover of the Morgan Library is meant to remind you of the (equally fictional) attack of Emma Goldman and Alexander Berkman—both Jewish, of course—against Henry Frick in 1892. Frick, like Morgan, was a titan of industry, being head of Carnegie Steel at the time. Carnegie was having trouble with unions, so it manufactured a series of events to blackwash the unionists, including the managed Homestead Strike and this fake attack on Frick. Carnegie used both events to break the unions, or replace them with moles. That has been the story of unions ever since.

Anyway, in the book Coalhouse eventually surrenders with a promise of safe passage, but is shot to death immediately. Since he is a terrorist, the reader isn't made to feel much sympathy for him, which should make us ask why Doctorow bothered to invent the story. Couldn't be to blackwash blacks again, while pretending to side with them? Jews have never done that, have they? Remember, this book came out in 1975, and racial tensions had been purposely stoked by CIA and FBI over the preceding decade to take heat off the Government. They saw the hippies and blacks and lower classes beginning to unite in the 1960s, against the Vietnam War, rising taxes, and various kinds of discrimination. So they had to manufacture a series of events to get the people fighting one another instead of questioning or resisting the government. They did this with the Manson event, the Zodiac, the Black Panthers, and a spate of faked assassinations of both prominent whites and blacks. This led to the sort of societal chaos in which any organized resistance is impossible. Hence the name Operation Chaos: the name of the CIA's premier project at the time (and now).

Also notice what the movie poster leads with: “A black man said 'respect me or kill me’”. They killed him. You should ask yourself this: is that tragedy or programming?

Doctorow blackwashes the unions a second time with the subplot involving Tateh. He goes to work in a factory and takes part in a *successful* workers' strike. He becomes disillusioned when he finds that this changes little in the workers' lives. Hmmm. Really? Sounds like a plot suggested to Doctorow by Carnegie himself. Despite coming out the slums, Tateh ends up quitting the factory and becoming an artist. He creates picture books for a toy company, and somehow through that becomes a pioneer of animation in the motion picture industry. In a few years he is superrich and calls himself the Baron. He meets Mother and marries her after Father is killed in the sinking of the Lusitania. Which means Doctorow was also hired to sell that story, which means it is also a fake event of military intelligence.

If all that isn't enough to make your stomach turn, Doctorow also includes cameos by Booker T. Washington, Evelyn Nesbit, Sigmund Freud, Archduke Ferdinand, Theodore Dreiser, Jacob Riis, and Emiliano Zapata. This should tell us or confirm what we already know: all these people are spooks like Doctorow. This is what CIA does: it runs new projects and sells old projects.

And if that wasn't evidence enough, it later came out that Doctorow or the writing team he was fronting had plagiarized large parts of the Coalhouse story—including the name—from the 1811 German novel *Michael Kohlhaas*. Doctorow has admitted this, but passed it off as an adaptation. Yeah. I guess they chose that novel for its date. Aces and eights. I would assume the author of that book was also a spook. . . and guess what, the least research confirms it. Heinrich von Kleist was already a friend of Goethe and Schiller in his twenties, at the same time being arrested by the French as a spy. He was of course soon released, and he began publishing in major journals with no prior literary credentials. He then faked his death at age 34 on November 21, 1811. We could only wish he had been 33, and the

date had been November 22. That may have been so, and they changed it since then because it was too obvious.

The last Doctorow novel I want to hit is *Billy Bathgate* (1989). This book was assigned to resell Dutch Schultz, Otto Berman, Bo Weinberg, Dixie Davis, Lucky Luciano and the 1930s mafia, among other things. Even in the novel we can see what a canard this all is, since Schultz “amicably turns himself into the authorities” after murdering his subordinate Weinberg. [Oh, and these people are Jewish, by the way, in case you weren't getting it from the names like Weinberg. Schultz's real name was Flegenheimer. Schlemiel, schlimazel, Hasenpfeffer Incorporated.]

Schultz agrees to this if he can choose the site of the trial. Strictly for the birds, since nothing like that ever happens. To start with, there is no mob and never was, but if there had been, none of those guys would be turning themselves in to the authorities for killing subordinates. Plus, the authorities wouldn't have cared less if someone like Weinberg had been killed. They would have considered it good riddance. Beyond that, prosecutors don't let suspects choose the site of trial under any circumstances. No judge would ever agree to such a thing. That is strictly Hollywood. Or CIA.

The absurdity continues when Schultz's “moll” Drew tries to kill herself by jumping off a cliff. She lands in a pool of water and survives. Again, that has never happened in the history of the world, except in bad fiction like this. The only interesting part of this novel for me was when Schultz joined the Catholic church in the town he was being tried in, as part of his whitewashing. Doctorow is giving away a bit too much there, I think. The novel soon descends into parody or farce when Lucky Luciano arrives in the town to act as Schultz's godfather (and character witness, I guess).

Although the novel continues to follow the historical script after that, both unwind in spectacular fashion, as Schultz decides to kill federal prosecutor Thomas Dewey, his superiors nix the idea, he pursues it anyway, and the big boys have to knock him off. Except that Doctorow adds a few preposterousities of his own. Billy Bathgate is told by the dying Schultz and Berman not only the combination of the central safe, but the location of a hidden fortune. Oi.



That is Schultz's morgue photo. You have to laugh. That man isn't dead, he is sleeping. Shagged out after a long squawk. But seriously, what is he supposed to be wrapped in, a parachute? That isn't a body bag, and it isn't any sort of clothing I have ever seen—hospital or otherwise—so we must assume it was chosen because it covered everything. Here he is alive and well a few hours earlier at the hospital, showing us the one (fake) wound to the side.



Doesn't look like a man on death's doorstep, does he? Don't you think that if Murder, Inc. hired a professional to do you in, he would shoot you more than once in the side? Wouldn't he shoot you in the head at least once, or riddle your corpse with bullets? He wouldn't check your pulse afterwards, to be sure you were dead? No much of a professional hitman, was he?

Anyway, if you believe any of *Billy Bathgate* is based on a true story, you need some serious help from Oumuamua and the hula-people of the Hawaiian asteroid. In your first prayer to these grass-skirted gods of the cosmos, remind them that the Deweys—like other top families of the Families—have been involved in these hoaxes from the beginning. Point them to John Dewey, a spook recruited out of Johns Hopkins who founded the New School in 1919. It was a ground-up creation of Intelligence, funded by the Rockefeller Foundation and the billionaire Jew Hiram Halle. It imported a lot of “German”—read Jewish—fake scholars from Europe, including Erich Fromm, Hannah Arendt, Leo Strauss, and many others, many of whom created and promoted the fake dialectics of the two World Wars. . . including the whole Nazi hoax. Also remind these gods that our Thomas Dewey in the Schultz story is the same Thomas Dewey who became governor of New York and was later paid to take a dive for Harry Truman in the 1948 Presidential election. Four years earlier he had been the chosen loser against Roosevelt. Remind them that Thomas Dewey is the namesake and descendant of an earlier Thomas Dewey, who came over on one of the first ships and settled in the Massachusetts Bay Colony. Remind them that our Thomas Dewey is the 7g-grandson of John Alden of the Mayflower. Which makes him a Peabody, which also links him to J. P. Morgan. It also links him by marriage to the Forbes and Rogers, and thereby to Rockefeller. Remind them that nothing is known of John Alden or his wife Priscilla Mullins, which is pretty odd. Remind them that despite that, we can trace the Peabodys back through the Harpers to the **Levesons** of Prestwood. That is, the sons of Levi. Moving forward, this takes us to the Levesons of Lilleshall, and the Knightleys, Grays, **Fawkes**, and so on. These are the same merchant Levesons that became MPs in the 16<sup>th</sup> century, married the Gowers in the 17<sup>th</sup> century and became Baronets, and by the 18<sup>th</sup> century were Dukes of Sutherland. Which of course means Thomas Dewey is a cousin of these dukes. Dewey also descends from the Harpurs and Lucies of the

peerage.

Through these Harpers, Dewey is also closely related to the Proctors of Salem, including John Proctor. Dewey's direct ancestor [Sir William Harper](#) had a daughter Martha. She married John Proctor of Ipswich, and her son was John Proctor of the Salem Trials.

Through the Grinnells, Dewey descends from Thomas Arundell, whose uncle was the 1<sup>st</sup> of Trelice. These Arundells soon became Barons, and were until 1944. They had inherited huge monastic lands after these were stolen by Henry VIII, and continued to amass wealth over the centuries. The Arundells had previously been barons back to 1377, when the 1<sup>st</sup> Baron was Marshal of England. His son married a Despenser. Before that the Arundells were FitzAlans, which means they were also Stewarts/Stuarts. As FitzAlans they were Earls of Arundel back to 1138. Before that they were FitzFlaads, who came over from from Normandy and Brittany. They didn't come over *with* William the Conqueror, they *were* William the Conqueror. He was a FitzFlaad/FitzAlan. So, as you see, we can take our Thomas Dewey back to the flood, and it is Phoenicians all the way.

And what does that indicate? It indicates both sides of the mob story—as in *Billy Bathgate*—were manufactured. Not only were all these mob guys like Dutch Schultz crisis actors borrowed from Hollywood, Thomas Dewey was an actor as well. As now, all his high profile cases were fake, with these phony mobsters brought in and charged to gloss up his resume in the eyes of the stupid voters. Like Bugliosi, Dershowitz, and those other bozos that came after him, Dewey wasn't a real attorney. He was an attorney of trials manufactured by the CIA and its precursors. As such, his entire life was a sham, cooked up in some backroom by the masters of the universe. He probably didn't know how to tie his shoes or go to the can without looking at the script. He would have taken a dive for Mickey Mouse if the producers had told him to.

That is why you should never wish you were part of the Families, despite their wealth and fame. Except for the man at the top, they are all slaves to the script, and even he is a slave to it. After forty centuries, how hard is it for the scriptwriter to rewrite the main plot?

But let's back up and look at Evelyn Nesbit, a character in *Ragtime*. Played by Elizabeth McGovern in the movie, she was a supermodel and actress in the early part of the 20<sup>th</sup> century who married billionaire Harry Kendall Thaw. In 1906, Thaw allegedly murdered her previous lover Stanford White in front of hundreds of witnesses in the rooftop theater of Madison Square Garden. It spawned what was then called the “trial of the century”, although it only had six years of competition at the time. But this murder is as suspicious as everything else we have looked at. Thaw allegedly murdered White for having raped Nesbit five years earlier, but it is now admitted that White was gay. That wasn't known at the time, at least not publicly. But mainstream historians and biographers admit White's architecture firm was notorious for its gay membership and the high gay society it kept. It is also admitted that Nesbit willingly stayed with White for years after the rape, being his kept woman. This despite the fact she was making very good money in modeling herself and probably came from a wealthy family. So more likely she was being paid to be White's beard, not his mistress. Or maybe she wasn't being paid at all: they were simply co-beards, on the Hollywood model. She covered for him and he covered for her.

To hide this, we are told the usual sob story about her father dying and leaving the family destitute. This despite the fact that he was an attorney. Attorneys don't normally die and leave their families destitute. Another clue is his name: **Winfield Scott** Nesbit. Winfield Scott was a famous Lt. General in the Civil War and earlier, indicating a connection. These Scotts were also Campbells from Scotland,



indicating the peerage. This suspicion is doubled when we find Winfield Scott Nesbit's grandmother was a **Hamilton**, father scrubbed at Findagrave. Evelyn Nesbit's mother was a **MacKenzie**, whose grandmother was an Elizabeth **Israel**. So we find ourselves down the usual rabbit hole.

Another clue you may have missed is that the alleged murder happened in a **theater**, and Nesbit was an **actress**. Where have we seen that before? Maybe in the fake assassination of Lincoln?

Other things that don't add up in the story: 1) Thaw also allegedly raped Nesbit, before they were married. Not only did he rape her brutally, he beat her and whipped her. She married him anyway, we are told. 2) Thaw was judged temporarily insane at the time and so not guilty. He was sent to a cushy mental institution, which he soon left. He was caught in Canada but judged to be sane, so set free. 3) He and Nesbit immediately split after the incident. She supported him in the trial, but only because she was paid to. This is admitted. He also lost interest in her after the trial, which is even more peculiar. He murdered a man for her honor, then dumped her. Doesn't scan. 4) We are told that after the three shots had rung out, the audience applauded, thinking it was a play, "as elaborate practical jokes were popular in high society at the time". Right. White's face was allegedly shot off, but they thought it was a practical joke. *Really* doesn't scan.

So what was this covering? I suggest that White needed to fake his death for some reason. Probably he had gotten into debt and wanted to disappear. So he bought a big insurance policy and staged this thing. As we have seen in other events, it is quite easy for these rich people in the families to retire in Mexico, the Caribbean, Hawaii, or South America. I assume they have entire towns devoted to this, ghost towns where the wealthy dead walk abroad like the zombies they are. From reading the stories, I also suspect Thaw was gay. The two rapes of Nesbit obviously never happened, and Thaw wasn't linked to other women. So Nesbit was his beard as well. Since the two men are so closely linked, and since they staged this fake murder together, it is probable *they* were lovers. White may have escaped to Canada, since that is where Thaw soon went. All the rest was created after the event by paid writers. It is all fiction.

\*To be clever, they released it on 9/11/2008.

[return to updates](#)