return to updates

Your Fake Local News



by Miles Mathis

First published February 1, 2014

We now know they are faking many events: Sandy Hook, the Boston Marathon bombing, the Batman shooting in Aurora, the LAX dummy shooting, and many others. To those events, we could add every election since about 2000, since they are now faking them all with computers. We could also add the stock market figures, commodities prices, government statistics (like unemployment), and all polls. With this in mind, I encourage you to look more closely at your local news, which is also not immune to fake events. As a current example, I will show you what I found in one of my (semi)local papers. In the January 27, 2014 edition of the Albuquerque Journal, a front-page article can be found entitled "Parent killer's whereabouts remain secret." The article is about a 1984 double murder allegedly perpetrated by the boy above on his parents. In one of the most famous murders in Albuquerque history, Johnny Hovey is supposed to have shot his father twice and his mother five times. It was on the front page for months. The press reported Hovey was a Satanist who liked to dress up mannequins as corpses and roll them around the house in his grandmother's wheelchair. He was in the news again in 1997 when he is said to have masterminded an escape from his New Mexico prison. The escape failed. He made the papers again in 1998 for allegedly stabbing a paraplegic inmate 230 times. In 2000 it was claimed he was given a third life sentence plus 16 years for that.

The problem? They apparently forgot to fake the prison records. They faked the press reports and the court records, but forgot to fake the prison records. In 2013, the original defense investigator for Hovey discovered some new information about the case while cleaning out his files. Pay special attention to the next part:

He tried to locate Hovey on the state Department of Corrections website but found nothing. A Department of Corrections employee he spoke with told him she could find no record of Hovey ever having been in the New Mexico prison system. "I reminded her the he got escape charges, filed a tort claim against (the prison warden), had *habeas* actions and even killed another prisoner while incarcerated," Garcia said in an email. "Her refrain: 'Oh, really? He was never here.' " It's as if Hovey had never existed.

That would be like the California State prison system being unable to find Charles Manson in their records. In the rest of the article the writer tries to spin that information, but she does so poorly. She tells us that if a prisoner is transferred out of state to another prison, *where* he is transferred will not appear on the website. She implies that is why he can't be located. But that is a diversion. She has already admitted that it is not just *where* he has been transferred that doesn't exist, *it is all information*. There is no information that he *has* been transferred, and no information that he ever was incarcerated in New Mexico.

She then tries to tell her readers that Hovey's whereabouts are being kept secret for his own protection. She implies that relatives of Hovey may break into the prison and try to kill him, I guess. Since his victims were his own parents, the relatives of the victims she is talking about are also Hovey's relatives. Is she implying that Hovey's grandmother may decide to roll her wheelchair into the maximum security prison, open fire on hundreds of guards, and then off Johnny in the rec-room? I think she may have been watching a few too many Tarentino movies.

She gets this information from the public affairs director of the Department of Corrections, but doesn't bother to question its sense. She also doesn't press her when she blatantly contradicts herself. At first the director says that no information is available to the public about such transfers, but then tells the writer that Hovey has been transferred to an undisclosed location out-of-state. So the director has just given the press—which is of course public—information about the transfer. That brings up two problems: one, why can the director tell the newspaper that Hovey has been transferred, but they can't put that up on the website? They don't have to post the state to which he has been transferred, they only have to post the word "transferred." But they didn't do that. Two, if the state has no records of Hovey, how does the director know he has been transferred? A transfer is a record, and we were just told that the state has no records of Hovey ever having been in the system. "It is as if Hovey had never existed." Well, if he never existed in the records, where did the record of transfer come in? Or does the director just know of this transfer by memory or word of mouth? Is that the way the Department of Corrections works, on word of mouth and memory? Or are we to believe that the entire DOC simply fails to keep any records, relying on court records and newspapers reports?

I would say it is pretty clear that we have discovered a big fake here. It is possible that the newspaper reporter is aware of that, and is reporting this in the only way she can. She tells you of the fake, then pretends she isn't telling you of it. You can either get the information or not, depending on whether you want it. It is there if you want it.

I predict that the state will soon correct the error, quickly hiring someone to go in and fake a set of prison records for Johnny. That is normally how these things are done. If I were you, I would look for a follow-up story in about six weeks, where it is reported that the missing files were found under a load of prison laundry or something.

In the meantime, I recommend you re-read the old newspapers clippings, looking for anomalies. We find several in this short gloss in January. I would have predicted going in that Hovey's dad was in the military, and guess what? . . . Raymond Hovey was a Sergeant in the Air Force. I would have predicted some blatant numerology involved, and guess what? . . . The murders happened in 1984. Ring a bell? George Orwell, 1984? The book was written in 1948. The common story is that Orwell flipped the last numbers to get the date for his book. 48-84. It just so happens that Raymond Hovey's date of birth was 1/03/1948. Born 1948, died 1984. Same thing applies to Hovey's mom. Clever.

Also curious is that although Hovey's mother was supposedly shot five times, she was able to tell arriving officers, "My son, John Hovey, shot us. Get him before I die." Sorry, but that sounds scripted. "My son, John Hovey"? More likely would be, "my son," or "Johnny." This reminds me of the alleged call from the air-phone of Flight 93 on 9/11/2001 by Mark Bingham. When his mother answered, he said, "Hi Mom, this is your son, Mark Bingham." I don't know about you, but when I call my mom, I don't start by saying, "Hi Mom, this is your son, Miles Mathis." "Get him before I die" also sounds scripted. If she had survived five shots that long, she might have some hope of living. Most people have hope of living, you know. They don't tend to count themselves as dead until they have at least been taken to the hospital and given some bad news. How did she know she was going to die? It said so in the script.

Something else strange is that court records <u>and published reports</u> indicate that Hovey was <u>transferred</u> to a <u>Washington state prison</u>. This was last reported in 2013 by KOAT in Albuquerque. Why would court records show it, not prison records? Transfers are made from prison, not from court. After initial sentencing, prison records are primary. That is why the defense investigator went to prison records to find information, not court records. Court records record court proceedings, of course, so you would go to them for that sort of record. If you want a record of transfer, you go to the prison records.

And last but certainly not least, a websearch tells us that what the public relations director said about protecting prisoners from victim's families is hogwash. In fact, prisons have victim services offices, which are there to notify victims of transfers or releases. As you would expect, prisons protect victims from prisoners, not the reverse. Victims have a right to be informed of transfers and releases, and victims are not lumped in with "the public." While the public may or may not have a right to know, victims and their families certainly do. If you think about it for a moment, you will understand why. The risk is not that a family member of a victim will hunt down a criminal. The greater risk by far is that a released criminal will hunt down a family member for testifying against him. This is why victims and victims' families have a right to know of transfer or release.

Furthermore, if we check the claim that Hovey has been transferred to the Washington State prison system, we find no information on him there. According to the state website, no prisoner by the name of Hovey exists in the system. That despite the fact that the site is "updated nightly". You may be interested to know that the Washington State prison website also says this right at the top of the front page:

In the interest of public safety, Department of Corrections makes the name, DOC number and location of incarcerated offenders available to the general public.

With that information, we can go to the New Mexico Department of Corrections website. Guess what it says right at the top of *their* front page:

The New Mexico Corrections Department Offender Information is intended to provide law enforcement agencies and the general public with information about offenders who are incarcerated or on probation and/or parole supervision.

Hmmm. Sort of contradicts what we were told by the New Mexico director of public relations and the *Albuquerque Journal*, doesn't it? Do you think the director wouldn't know this primary policy of the department? Do you think a front-page reporter for the *Albuquerque Journal* doesn't know how to check a website as confirmation? Why is it that I am better able to do simple research than she—a reporter—is? Therefore, we know the current article is a continuation of a lie. If they weren't trying to

cover up something, there would be no need to tell these transparent lies about keeping Hovey's "whereabouts secret." The title of the article itself is part of the lie, as you see, since we now know that Hovey's whereabouts are *not* being kept secret. The prison system isn't allowed to keep his whereabouts secret. What is being kept secret is the fact that this whole story was a sham from the very beginning. Another big stage play, shot right out of the Albuquerque courtrooms. It was concocted for the same reason all these fake murders at Sandy Hook and elsewhere are now concocted: to keep you in fear, so that you will pay for more police protection, for cameras on every street corner, for Homeland Security, for TSA, and for NSA snooping. It was also concocted to pass stricter gun laws. And it is ongoing to this very day. The state of New Mexico, in cohoots with the Department of Homeland Security, just ran a similar fake story in Roswell, at Berrendo Middle School. How do I know that one was fake, too? Because DHS was running an active shooter drill in that area that very day, January 14. Nearby Artesia is a DHS hotspot for 2014, hosting four training dates between January 14 and May 13. So look out on Feb. 11-13, the date of the next one. In addition, the police were on the scene *before* the shooting took place. And the narrative is otherwise full of anomalies, as you will see if you actually study it.

Conclusion: writing this paper caused me to keep an eye on the *Albuquerque Journal*. It turns out this paper is—in my opinion—running fake stories several times a week on its front page. Most of them are borrowed from the national newswires, but many of them are created locally. I don't have time to deconstruct all of them, and you will have to learn to do that yourselves. Any time you see a sensational story on the front page of this paper, you should look closely for red flags and ask yourself if the story makes any sense. Also ask yourself what Kool-Aid they may be selling you with the story. Of course, that applies to all other big-city papers, not just the *Albuquerque Journal*. All these papers are fronts for the MATRIX.

Addendum, September 10, 2015: I predicted they would fake some evidence to appear to answer my questions here, and they now have. It took about 18 months, not six weeks, but whatever. I finally heard yesterday from Benjamin Radford, editor at *Skeptical Inquirer* and contributor at Snopes.com, and he claimed to have proof Hovey was indeed incarcerated. Here is what he said:

I'm not sure what you'd like as evidence; I have the letters he sent posted from there. I'm not comfortable giving you his address but here's a photo of the back of his last letter, earlier this year. (Unless you think I just happened to have such a thing laying around, from another prisoner at the same facility?)

Also, here's a screenshot of his Corrections listing, which you apparently think doesn't exist, but you can check for yourself...

So they inserted a listing at the prison, a couple of years late. Radford doesn't bother to explain why the listing wasn't there when I originally wrote this paper. He will say I typed in the wrong name, but how hard is it to type five letters into a box? HOVEY. And it gets weirder fast. Notice Radford says he is not comfortable giving me Hovey's address. What? His address is a maximum security prison, according to the mainstream story. Is Radford afraid I am going to storm the prison solo and off Hovey while he's taking a shower? Besides, the info is supposed to be public. Radford is not comfortable giving me public information?

Even weirder is Radford's comment about not having letters lying around from another prisoner at the same facility. Why would he have those, right? But you may have forgotten to ask yourself why he

would have letters from Hovey lying around. We are supposed to believe Radford is receiving handwritten letters from a convicted parricide 30 years after his conviction? Why would the editor at Snopes be the penpal of such a person?

Also notice how Radford undercuts himself, without me saying anything. This set of emails is psychologically very rich, and I want to be sure you see that. He provides his own refutation in advance, admitting that it would be very easy to substitute a letter from a different prisoner at the same facility. But that isn't all, he does it again in the next email. I put pressure on him by simply telling him I thought he was a spook and that Snopes.com was a known disinfo site, and he continued to cave in spectacular fashion. This is his next email:

I love talking to conspiracy theorists, it's absolutely fascinating how even when given evidence they can independently verify, they refuse to do so because it might refute their worldview or disconfirm their beliefs.

If you'd like I'll ask John to write to you, would you believe it then? Likely not, it would all be part of a larger coverup, right? I tried to inform you, but if you wish to persist in your error that's fine with me.

He already admitted in the first email I couldn't possibly verify any of this, since it would be so easy to fake, but then pretends I am a nut for not believing it anyway. Then he switches back to the first admission, telling me again it would be easy to fake, and *how*. Besides, I am not questioning that Hovey is still alive somewhere and is still capable of writing letters. He is also capable of showing up at that prison for an afternoon and posting a letter from there. This is what Manson does at Vacaville, making occasional appearances to keep up the charade. But I have shown above why I don't think Hovey was convicted or incarcerated, and Radford has not addressed any of that in the least. He just ignores everything I discovered in this paper as if it doesn't exist. While doing that, he accuses *me* of ignoring evidence.

But that isn't all: he does it again in the next email, with even more gusto—while apparently being completely unaware of how he is deconstructing himself. Here is what he says:

Fascinating.

Congratulations, you saw right through my ruse, you're far more clever than I thought (and than your NSA file says, it must be out of date).

I could share photos of his letters, but since you presumably don't have a sample of his handwriting you'd probably assume I wrote it and went to elaborate lengths to fabricate evidence.

I could ask John to write to you, postmarked directly from the prison (I'm sure he'd enjoy another pen pal), but you'd probably assume I have control over the postal service or something.

I wouldn't want to waste any of your precious time, as a genius and a prophet I'm sure you have more important things to do. Well, carry on.

I don't assume Radford has control of the Postal Service, but for the rest, yes, that is exactly what I think, and what any sane person would think who studied any of this. But I didn't have to say any of this, because Radford is saying it for me. That is what is truly "fascinating." One wouldn't think a person could chop his own feet out from under himself so thoroughly. Radford is so rattled he admits

he looked at my NSA file. Wouldn't that be confirmation he is a spook? Did I look at his NSA file? No. I don't even know how to do that, and wouldn't do it if I did.

Again, I didn't tell him why I thought his evidence was phony. I just told him I didn't trust anything he said, due to his position at Snopes. He provided all this ammunition against himself. In each email, he admits *another* way his evidence is non-evidence. For the record, I don't assume Radford himself manufactured any of this fake evidence. They have specialists who do that, or they could have brought Hovey out of retirement to do it. I just don't think what Radford has provided proves anything, or answers any of the questions I brought up in my paper. Photographing the back of a letter proves nothing.

Radford is so rattled by the end of this, he admits he is wasting my time, calls me a genius and a prophet, and admits that I must have better things to do than watch him strafe himself in my mailbox. Indeed I do.

Addendum March 27, 2017: All my genealogy research has finally paid off regarding this paper, as I am now able to link Hovey back to Salem. I have shown in papers of the past three years that most of these families involved in the all the major US hoaxes of the past three centuries can be traced back to the Salem Witch Hoax of 1692-3. It took me a while, but I finally linked the Hovey family to Salem as well. It took me so long because I wasn't looking for it. I tripped over it by accident. I was actually researching Laura Ingalls Wilder, who wrote Little House on the Prairie. Go figure. Her husband was Almanzo Wilder, and his mother descends in direct matrilineal line through the Days, Wells, and Warners to the Hoveys of Ipswich, Essex County, MA. Salem is also in Essex County, so this threw up a red flag for me. I asked myself if there were any Hoveys involved in the Salem Witch Trials. Not directly, that I could discover, but several did marry people who were. For instance, we find that Priscilla Hovey married John Ayer in about 1680. Notice who manages that page: Erica "the Disconnectrix" Howton, our boon companion. This reminds us that one of those allegedly hanged at Salem was Mary Ayer. John Ayer is scrubbed, but—since he lived only a few miles away—we may assume he was closely related to Mary. In fact, Mary's father, brother, and grandfather were all named John Ayer. We find a second link to Salem when Priscilla Dane marries James Hovey in Ipswich in 1670. Her father was John Dane. There was a juror at Salem named John Dane. This John Dane was the son-in-law of Daniel Warner. Dane was a tailor. The Warner link confirms the link to the Hoveys, since the Hoveys were also very closely related to the Warners. Elizabeth Hovey was the mother of Miriam Smith, b. 1718, who was the wife of Jesse Warner of Hatfield, MA.

So we have proven that the Hoveys are one of the Salem clan. I trust you can see why that is important here, since the Johnny Hovey story has some of the same earmarks. He was sold to us as a Satanist, remember, rolling fake corpses around in his grandmother's wheelchair.