

# The “Irish” Michael Collins



*by Miles Mathis*

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I should probably lead with my connections. I am a Malloy from Galway on my mother's side, so I am far from impartial here. Of course there are a lot of people of Irish descent in the US who don't care about the old country, but for some reason even I can't explain, I do. I was born with a huge amount of nostalgia and love for the past, way beyond what anyone in my family had or has. So I find myself being strongly in favor of Irish Independence. You will say I should be happy then, since they have had it in the Irish Republic since 1922 or 1937 or 1949, depending on who you talk to. But I don't believe they ever have, which is why I am here today.

After watching the films *In the Name of the Father* and *Michael Collins*, I got the usual bad feeling. I could tell I was under water once again. So I went and read more closely the mainstream history, finding red flags everywhere. The main red flag was the admitted loss of all documentation. We are told the Customs House had been destroyed in the Civil Wars, with a thousand years of archives up in smoke. That seems a tad convenient, doesn't it? So everything we know about Irish history, including the history of the 20<sup>th</sup> century, has been created recently. We may assume it has been manufactured by the usual suspects.

But just let me tell you why I knew going in that Ireland wasn't independent, before doing one minute of specific research. To start with, no country is really independent, as we have seen. The whole world is controlled by the Phoenician Navy, and has been for 4000 years. But there is more to it than that. The independence of Ireland makes no sense on a more local level. Why would the British Empire allow Ireland independence, when it hadn't even allowed Scotland independence? Major wars were fought to gain American independence, and major wars were fought for Scottish independence as well, though those were lost. But Ireland, which never fought a major war of independence against England (at least recently), and certainly not in the 19<sup>th</sup> or 20<sup>th</sup> centuries, was suddenly given independence in 1922, *after a few skirmishes they lost?* It doesn't scan, does it? Reading the mainstream history doesn't even begin to make sense of it.

You will tell me I am forgetting the 1919 War of Independence. Yeah. We all should, since as we are about to see, it was manufactured. It was the British fighting itself, and we may assume the small

numbers of dead were mostly faked. The Irish are said to have lost less than 500, but my guess it is more like 50, and those were just local fools who thought the war was real and found a way to step in front of a bullet or caught one another in friendly fire. We can be sure the British casualties are nearly all faked. If you don't believe me, keep reading.

I will be told the British finally gave Ireland independence because the Irish had been fighting minor battles or skirmishes against England all along, and the English were tired of it. After several hundred years, they figured it was time to give up. They figured why bother: they had already stolen all of Ireland's timber, and the island was otherwise just a peat-bog, so why not ditch it? But of course that doesn't scan either: Ireland has lots of minerals and is incredibly fertile, being right at the end of the Gulfstream and getting huge amounts of warm rain. Compared to England it is sparsely populated, so it should be the perfect place for overflow. Do you think the Japanese would have allowed Ireland to become independent? No. So why do you believe the English did?

If you aren't following me, [here is something to get you in](#). That is from big-lies.org, Raeto West's site. West is a strange bird and I don't really know what he is up to. But it doesn't matter. This is a reprint from indymedia.ie, as he admits, so it is an Irish source. In this case, I think West did us a favor, since it appears that site has taken it down. It is now trying to sell Michael Collins' death as a suicide. In my opinion, the document is genuine: West didn't make it up and I don't think someone else did, either. It reads as real to me. It isn't much, since the last 2/3<sup>rd</sup> is little more than speculation. But the first 1/3<sup>rd</sup> is useful, and the footnotes are also full of real information. As I say, it gets us in like almost nothing else on the web. It gives us a lay of the land, and confirms my suspicions. That being that Michael Collins and all the rest of the top Irish leaders were British agents.

You may think that is a wild thing to propose, but it isn't. Many of his fellow Irishmen accused him of it back in the teens and twenties. A lot of the anti-Treaty revolutionaries blamed Collins for betraying them, which is precisely why we are supposed to believe they shot him.

What do I mean, “supposed to believe”? I mean, **I don't believe it**. That's the further turn of the screw, and the reason I am here. I don't believe Collins was murdered and I don't believe he committed suicide, either. *What else is there?* you will say. Well, there is the usual: **they faked his death**. As I have told you over and over, given what we now know of history that should be the first and default assumption of any suspicious death like this. They admit nothing is known of his death, including who shot him, who was there, or anything else. They have made up a story, but it is based on pretty much nothing, and alleged eyewitness accounts are all over the place. We have seen that anytime you have a death with no proof and multiple stories, you should assume it never happened at all. Given the story we are told, and all the surrounding story, my guess is they felt they needed to retire him because his cover had been blown. So they faked his death and moved him to London or somewhere. They may have moved him to the US or Germany for a few years, to be sure.

Here is one of the prime pieces of evidence I used to come to that conclusion, beyond what is found in the linked article above. The man said for decades to have killed Collins was Denis O'Neill, a sniper from the British Army who joined the IRA in 1918. He became anti-Treaty in 1922. Somehow O'Neill was able to provide the IRA with information about the Igoe Gang, a part of British Army Intelligence (CIS). How did O'Neill have information on them? On another page, Wikipedia tells us the Igoe Gang was never penetrated by IRA, but on Collins' page they tell us O'Neill had penetrated them. Whoops. They also tell us

**Twenty years after Collins' death, the Irish State granted O'Neill a captain's military pension in the**

1940s.

But O'Neill was all but known to be the murderer of the big hero Collins, so how does that make any sense? It only makes sense as part of my reading: The Irish Republic has always been a front for the British, O'Neill was a British agent, and the Collins murder was a false flag. O'Neill simply helped fellow agent Collins stage his death.

Also interesting: [Collins was a Fitzgerald on his mother's side](#),\*\* so he was related to O'Neill. You will say everyone in Ireland is related, but not this closely, and not from these top families. Collins was also a [Murray](#), which may link us to the [Stanleys](#). That would explain a lot. Did the Scottish Murrays, closely related to the Stanleys and Stuarts, have an arm in Cork? Yes, they did. See Thomas Murray of the peerage, d. 1881, who married Anne Grubb of Clonmel. The Murrays of Ireland go all the way back to King Dermot McMurrugh of the 12<sup>th</sup> century who invited the English in to save himself from the locals. Sound familiar? Same thing the Collins were doing in 1920. The Murrays did it again in the 17<sup>th</sup> century, see Adam Murray who famously invited a Protestant Army to Derry.

In the time of Collins, see playwright Thomas Murray of Cork, possibly a close cousin of Collins, who was a pal of Lady Gregory and W. B. Yeats—two more British agents. Yeats came from linen merchants and the Earls of Ormond on his father's side and from rich merchants and shippers (Phoenician Navy) on his mother's side. They were Protestants and ran Ireland for the British. Lady Gregory's husband was Sir William Gregory, a short, paunchy little crypto-Jew and art critic who was a comrade of Sir Robert Peel, Lord Lincoln, and Lord Bentinck.



And yes, that would be the same Robert Peel that you find on the cover of *Sgt. Pepper's*, twice Prime Minister and uncredited inventor of MI5/MI6. Lord Lincoln was Henry Pelham-Clinton, Duke of Newcastle, whose wife was the daughter of the Duke of Hamilton. Of course none of these people were in favor of Irish independence.

Before we move on, you may notice that I have changed my opinion of Yeats over the years. I once said I thought he was real poet and at worst a dupe. I no longer think that. I think he was a British agent, a traitor to the Irish, and oversold as a poet. As a poet, he wasn't as bad as those that came after, but he wasn't great either. He wrote a few nice things, granted, but he doesn't belong in the upper echelons. Most of his fame is based on heavy promotion, rather than real talent.

I also now think Yeats was gay, being a follower of Wilde in all ways. The stuff about Maude Gonne is just a feint. He is supposed to have been intimate with her just once at age 43, which I find doubtful. If so, he was a consummate weenie. More likely she was a beard for his frigidity or perhaps his unadmitted homosexuality. Who knows? I never much cared and now care not at all.

But back to Michael Collins. He has two grandnieces who are now semi-famous, both having been in Fine Gael: Nora Owen and Mary Banotti, both nee O'Mahony. What is strange is those surnames. Mary's ex-husband is said to be Fabio or Giovanni Banotti, a doctor. They lived in Rhodesia. This link to Africa indicates this Banotti may be a brother or cousin of Elvira Banotti, famous feminist who recently hit the headlines again for her outing of Montanelli as a statutory rapist or pedophile. These Banotti were very rich railway owners, Elvira's father building the railway in Eritrea. Since Michael Collins is sold to us as the son of a farmer, we aren't sure how his grandnieces were able to marry so well. Also remember that the O'Mahonys had been prominent in the failed 1848 rebellion, see Colonel John O'Mahony, a founder of the Fenian Brotherhood who also fought in the US Civil War. They admit he was from a wealthy and well educated family.

Also remember that Fine Gael, though now sold as center-left, came out of the fascist Blueshirts in the 1930s. The Blueshirts were former pro-Treaty soldiers, aka British agents.

So let's go to Collin's bio for more. We are told his headmaster at the Lisavaird National School was one of his early mentors, instilling Irish nationalism in him. The name of the headmaster? Denis Lyons. **The Queen is a Lyons.** Collins studied law at King's College, London, and worked for stockbrokers while there. At age 25 he moved to New York to work for Guaranty Trust, which is of course J. P. Morgan's bank. The next year he was sent back to Ireland, just in time for the Easter Rising, which he immediately joined. So convenient. But he couldn't have been a mole for J. P. Morgan, could he? He was immediately assigned as aide-de-camp to Joseph Plunkett and financial advisor to his father Count George Noble Plunkett. At age 26? These Plunketts were the Earls of Fingall and the Barons Dunsany. George Plunkett was a Papal Count and Knight Commander of the Order of the Holy Sepulchre of Jerusalem. Are you starting to get the picture?

Does any of this match the impression you had of Michael Collins from the movies?

Collins' first job in London was in the Post Office Savings Bank. The PO, for obvious reasons, always was a hotbed for intelligence. The building in which he worked was Blythe House. It has long since ceased to be a PO but interestingly was used for exterior shots of MI5 in the Le Carre movie *Tinker, Tailor, Soldier, Spy*. . . a nod to the old days?

In London, Collins lived with his older sister, Hannie. He socialized with her and her circle of friends, one of which was J. M. Barrie, author of *Peter Pan*. Another was an Irish woman called Moya Llewellyn Davies. She had married an Englishman, Crompton Llewellyn Davies, who was a close friend, adviser and personal solicitor to **David Lloyd George**, the future British Prime Minister who negotiated the treaty with Collins. Can you say “inside job”?

The Plunketts were leaders of the IRB, the Irish Republican Brotherhood, so we should pause to look at that. We will start with its banner:



Does that look familiar to anyone?



That's the banner of the . . . Jesuits.

When the IRB was formed in 1858, it was immediately joined in its very first meeting by the **Phoenix National and Literary Society**. Any questions? Could they make this any easier? That Phoenix Society was started by Jeremiah Donovan Rossa, and we are told he added the Rossa as a nod to Rossmore. Bull. He obviously added it as a nod to . . . **Rosicrucian**. In 1867 Rossa was jailed for life for treason:

**He served his time in Pentonville, Portland, Millbank and Chatham prisons in England.**

But of course he was elected to the British House of Commons in 1869 and was out on the street by 1870 due to “the Fenian amnesty”. You have to laugh. He was obviously never in jail for a second. Rossa then went to New York to start a newspaper, as you do. *The United Irishman* fundraised on its calls for a dynamite campaign. Although allegedly banished from Ireland and sought for extradition to England, Rossa returned to Ireland whenever he felt like it. On a visit in 1904 to Cork, he was made a Freeman of that city.

Another founder of the IRB was Thomas Clarke Luby, whose uncle just happened to be arch-tory Dr. Thomas Luby, Dean of Trinity College, Dublin. Dr. Luby was a fierce opponent of Irish Independence. Thomas Clarke also attended Trinity, getting a degree in law and teaching at the College. In 1847 he began writing for *The Nation*, a fake nationalist newspaper, so we may assume that was his start as an agent.

You should also note that the IRB was attacking Catholicism from the beginning, something they had no reason to do. But like the Marxists, they were sowers of dissension and division, while pretending to unite. It would have made far more sense to unite the Catholics, since this is what Daniel O'Connell had been ostensibly trying to do since 1800. England had been crushing Ireland via rules against Catholics since the time of Henry VIII, so any revolution should have tried to unite the Catholic majority in Ireland. Instead, IRB, like the Marxists, did the opposite.

I will be told that it was the international Catholic hierarchy attacking the Fenians, not the reverse, and that the British were manufacturing that split. But although the British were indeed manufacturing it, they were manufacturing from within the Fenians and the IRB as well. They had their people everywhere. Of course they also manufactured it from the Catholic hierarchy in Ireland, which had also been infiltrated. See David Moriarty, Bishop of Kerry, as just one example of many. The Catholics were dependent upon Free Irish movements, so they should have been the greatest allies of them. This infighting should look strange.

Also notice that the IRB agents started their newspaper *Irish People* from offices within spitting distance of the Castle, where all the British agents were holed up. Historians sell that as ironic or coincidental, but it is the usual red flag. In reality, the paper was being published right out of the Castle, so the location was not an accident. You have to be fabulously dense to miss it. Its editor was brought in from London. This John O'Leary was also a lawyer from Trinity College. For attempting to rescue Young Ireland leaders from Clonmel Gaol in 1848, he was given only a week in jail himself. He took part in the uprising in Cashel in 1849, but again skated. In 1866 he was tried for treason and sentenced to 20 years, but was out in less than four years (or immediately, since it was all another fake). He was exiled, living in the US and France, but like other exiles, returned to Ireland whenever he liked. He was back permanently by 1885, hobnobbing with all the celebrities, again including Yeats.

In 1864 James Stephens and Charles Kickham were arrested and jailed. Stephens was out in two weeks and fled to France. Kickham, sentenced to 14 years, was also soon out “due to ill health”. He went right back to his position as Chairman of the Supreme Council of the IRB. I shouldn't have to tell you, but anytime you read stories about people breaking jail or getting released early you should know you are in the middle of a fake. We have seen it a million times. Compare it to the bios of Lenin and Stalin, who did nothing but break out of jails in their early years.

So that's what the IRB was from the beginning: a total creation of British Intelligence. Which tells us what to think of Yeats when he later joined it and later was **appointed** a Senator in the Irish Free State.

Note that: appointed, not elected. Wikipedia admits:

In the 1930s Yeats was fascinated with the authoritarian, anti-democratic, nationalist movements of Europe, and he composed several marching songs for the **Blueshirts**, although they were never used. He was a fierce opponent of individualism and political liberalism and saw the fascist movements as a triumph of public order and the needs of the national collective over petty individualism. On the other hand, he was also an elitist who abhorred the idea of mob-rule, and saw democracy as a threat to good governance and public order.<sup>[64]</sup> After the Blueshirt movement began to falter in Ireland, he distanced himself somewhat from his previous views, but maintained a preference for authoritarian and nationalist leadership.<sup>[65]</sup> **D. P. Moran** called him a minor poet and "**crypto-Protestant conman.**"

Moran pretty much gets it right, and even gives us the clue with the word "crypto". Yeats wasn't a crypto-Protestant he was a crypto-Phoenician. Sort of disorienting learning that the leaders of the early Irish Republic were unelected fascists formerly of the Protestant Ascendancy, isn't it? Yeats attacked Catholics more and more as he got older, which of course was a great way to divide and weaken Republican Ireland. Sinead O'Connor later took up where he left off.\*

As more proof it was all a con regarding Yeats, we are told that he wanted to get married and produce an heir at age 51, so he proposed to Maud Gonne again. The problem? Gonne was then 50, so she wasn't capable of producing an heir for anyone.

But let's return to Joseph Plunkett. Wiki gives us a couple of pictures of him:



Both are faked. They are both awful paste-ups. In the first, the hat has been pasted on, the head has been pasted on the body, and all three have been pasted into the fake background. You can see the ghosts around the image from the poor paste. In the second the head has again been pasted on the body, since the body belongs to a person who was looking to your left. That's why the tie is shoved over to the left. But then they pasted his head looking straight ahead. It's the usual disaster.

Joseph's cousin Sir Horace Plunkett was younger brother of Baron Dunsany, and their grandfather was

John Dutton, Baron Sherbourne, a slave trader. This also links us to the Curzons; the Reynolds-Morettons (Earls of Ducie); and the Howards, Earls of Suffolk. It should go without saying: none of these peers was in favor of Irish independence or home rule. The Howards were first cousins of the Stuarts, and the Stuarts were definitely not in favor of Irish independence, and still aren't.

Joseph Plunkett is our link to the Jesuit banner above, since he studied with the Jesuits at Belvedere College. At age 27 Plunkett joined the IRB and was sent to Germany to meet Roger Casement. Hmm. Why Germany and why Roger Casement? That would be Sir Roger Casement **CMG**, who switched sides and was allegedly executed for treason in 1916. Of course it was faked, but let's have a look, shall we? Casement is listed in the peerage, son of a long line of Casements from Kirk Patrick, **Isle of Man**. He was His Majesties' Consul to many places in Africa and South America before becoming Consul-General in Rio de Janeiro 1909-13. In 1913 he retired at age 48 and was obviously re-assigned to undermine the Irish cause. He was suspected of it from the beginning, so we don't have to theorize. At first he was not even for Home Rule, and admitted it, but by the time of his meeting with Plunkett, we are supposed to believe he was in Germany trying to secure weapons. Since England was by then at war with Germany, this was treason, and Casement was allegedly executed for it. Here's how you can be sure it was fake:

**Casement's body was buried in quicklime in the prison cemetery at the rear of Pentonville Prison, where he had been hanged.**

Casement was a peer, and although a famous homosexual, he had living family. He was only 51 and had hundreds of living cousins. He should have been given to his family for burial. There is nothing in the law indicating people hanged for treason are the property of the Crown. But again, this is what we always see with these fake deaths. The fake hanging was manufactured to throw fear into the Irish, which it did. It made sure any real revolutionaries stayed home, with the British manufacturing those on the street.

As you see, the fall of Casement leads to the fall of Plunkett, which leads to the fall of Collins. Plunkett was a protege of the fake Casement, and Collins was a protege of the fake Plunkett. So we really didn't need the document from indymedia.ie above. All the information anyone could desire is up at Wikipedia on easy searches.

But let's continue to follow the farce, just for fun.





That is tagged as Collins as a young recruit. A recruit for what? We suppose for the Irish Citizen Army of 1916, to match the accompanying text. But we again have all sorts of problems, starting with the fact it is another paste-up. The line at the neck is the telltale, as it often is. Plus, that isn't the uniform of the Irish Citizen Army, this is:



That is tagged Kit Poole, second from left, at Wiki. Then we have the problem of the emblem on the top of Collins' sleeve above. That's British army pips, not Irish Citizen Army or Volunteers.



That is Boland, Collins, and de Valera. Collins is called “big guy” and sold to us as a six-footer (large for the time), but as you see he wasn't even as big as de Valera. Are we supposed to believe de Valera was 6'2"? In the *Michael Collins* movie we see the Big Fella and Harry Boland sharing a bed on a couple of occasions. There is a little-known but persistent rumor among those in the know that they were more than just friends. So maybe he was called Big Guy for another reason.

And how Jewish does de Valera look?



There's a close-up of de Valera, if you don't believe me. Standard Jewish nose, of impressive dimensions. Born in New York, with a father from Spain and Cuba, so. . . Marrano. The de Valeras were in the sugar trade, being major shippers. His mother was Catherine Coll, of a wealthy French/Jewish family of merchants. She is listed in the British peerage, as is de Valera. He changed his name *twice*, born as George de Valero, later Edward, later Eamon, to seem Irish. He was sentenced to death in 1917, commuted to life, out by June, 1917. **Elected to Parliament one month later.** Elected President of Sinn Fein same year. Re-elected 1918 for both East Clare and Mayo East.

De Valera was re-imprisoned in May 1918 but escaped and was magically not sought. On getting out, he was magically installed as *Priomh Aire*, Prime Minister of the Dail Eireann, with no vote—indicating the Dail had been packed by British agents on purpose. Although he was supposed to be an MP, he apparently spent no time in Parliament or the Dail, instead being in the US from June 1919-December 1920. Not sure how that works. There, he successfully split the Irish-American contingent, which we can be sure was his goal going in.

In 1921, de Valera gave himself a promotion from Prime Minister of the Cabinet to President of Ireland, again with no vote from the people or the Dail. He also became permanent Chancellor of the National University with zero qualifications.

Of course it was de Valera and Collins who allowed the British to dominate the Treaty of 1922, setting all the terms and boundaries.

So let us return to Collins. He took part in the Easter Uprising and was arrested afterwards:

**Following the surrender, Collins was arrested and taken into British custody. He was processed at Dublin's [Richmond Barracks](#) by "G-Men", plain-clothes officers from [Dublin Metropolitan Police](#). During his screening, Collins was identified as someone who should be selected for further interrogation, harsher treatment, or execution. However, he overheard his name being called out so he moved to the other side of the building to identify the speaker. In doing so, he joined the group that was transferred to [Frongoch internment camp](#) in Wales, a movement that historian [Tim Pat Coogan](#) describes as "one of the luckiest escapes of his life."**

Can you believe they bother to print garbage like that? So, despite being aide-de-camp to the Plunketts, Collins skated because he moved to the other side of the building? The British didn't have any lists and didn't check them? That's convenient.

We are told he became prominent at Frongoch, and why not? He had just miraculously escaped detection by the authorities, so why not call attention to himself in internment? By December of that same year (1916), all prisoners at Frongoch were released. Wow. So uprisings in Ireland were pretty gentle, eh? Lead a revolt, spend a few months in Wales. No wonder the Irish kept revolting.



That's a fake photo of Collins and Arthur Griffith, indicating they never met. If there had been a real photo of them together, there would be no reason to fake one. Griffith founded Sinn Fein, of course, so let's take a quick look at him. He was from the Griffiths of Wales who pushed the **Moravian Church**, meaning they were crypto-Jews promoting the usual projects. I have hit that before, see my paper on [Ben Franklin](#). Griffith was educated by the Irish Christian Brothers, another red flag. They had been founded in 1800 by spook Edmund Ignatius Rice. With Thomas **Grosvenor**, Rice founded a school in Waterford called **Mount Zion**. Oivay.



That is supposed to be a period portrait of him. It is fake. No one painting important people in 1800 was that bad at painting. It has to be modern.

On 15 August 1808 seven men, including Edmund Rice, took religious promises under Bishop **John Power** of Waterford. Following the example of Nano Nagle's Presentation Sisters, they were called "**Presentation Brothers**".<sup>[6]</sup> This was one of the first congregations of men to be founded in Ireland and one of the few founded in the Church by a layman.

What are “religious promises”? Is that anything like religious orders? No, since Rice wasn't a clergyman of any kind at that point and had never studied anything. His bio is mist up to then. So those sentences have no meaning in what we call English. It was one of the first congregations of men to be founded in Ireland? What does that mean? And how can a layman found a congregation in the Church? Rice's entire page at Wikipedia is like that: pretend sentences with only a passing resemblance to language. But as you see, those sentences weren't made up by some mischievous elf: *they are footnoted*. Someone is quoting that garbage from published books.



Returning again to Collins: look at him there, a pudgy with his pre-Hitler mustache. Pretty much says it all. In the 1918 general elections, Collins was elected not only to the Dail but to British Parliament, being MP for South Cork. Collins and the rest allegedly decided not to sit in London, leading the British to arrest members of the Dail. De Valera was taken but Collins, tipped off, dodged arrest and helped de Valera to escape from Lincoln Prison in England. Right. As I say, neither were pursued, not de Valera for breaking prison or Collins for breaking him. The story just sort of dissolves, as usual.

Collins became Minister of Finance for Ireland, confirming our suspicion he was a mole for J. P. Morgan bank. Wikipedia tells us Collins secured a loan of £400,000, but don't bother to tell us who loaned it. The gold was allegedly kept under the floor of Batt O'Connor's house until 1922. Right. The Russians then took some of this money, leaving jewels as collateral. The jewels allegedly remained in a Dublin house until 1938, when de Valera took control of them. All that makes sense, right?

In 1919, Collins became President of the IRB and Director of Intelligence for the IRA as well as Head of the Volunteers. Telling us all three were British constructs. The alleged shooting of a couple of Royal Constabularies (RIC) gave the British the excuse they wanted to send in the Black and Tans, who proceeded to terrorize Ireland. That was the whole War of Independence right there. And I remind you, as soon as the alleged war started, de Valera took off for the US. That makes sense, right? Start a war with a much larger Empire, then have your President flee to the US for a year and half. Brilliant strategy.

Collins allegedly arranged for guns to be smuggled from Germany on a little tugboat. Yeah, I'm sure that happened, since the British would never be on to something that obvious. After all, the British didn't have a huge navy patrolling all those waters, and wouldn't have been on the alert for something like that.

In 1920 the British offered £10,000 (equivalent to GB£300,000 / €360,000 in 2010) for information leading to Collins' capture or death. He evaded capture and continued to strike against British forces, often operating from safe-houses near government buildings, such as Vaughan's and An Stad.

You really have to be kidding me. Who could possibly believe that?

As you can now see, the story told at places like Wikipedia and Encyclopedia Britannica has gotten too stupid to continue reading, so I am going to stop. I have better things to do than read any more historical fiction.

\*O'Connor later gave us a very obvious clue when she changed her name to Magda Davitt. A Jewish name. That still wasn't divisive or anti-Catholic or anti-Irish enough, so she changed her name to Shuhada Sadaqat, allegedly becoming Muslim. She now says non-Muslims are disgusting. She is a fat, bald lesbian and hates men. So she is really easy to out as an Operation Chaos/Men-are-Pigs agent. *The New York Times* was still promoting her in 2021 as "irresistible" and "cherubic", which is pretty hard to believe, until you notice the writer is named Amanda Hess. A granddaughter of Rudolph, I guess. For whom is this irresistible?



But note the Star of David ring. Not really trying too hard to hide it, is she? Do you still wonder why she tore up the picture of the Pope on SNL all those years ago?

\*\*If you do a search on this, you will find two pages for Michael Collins at Geni, but take the second one. The first one, which is promoted by Bing and comes up in the top spot, has been scrubbed. The second one has a lot more information.