

The Heineken Kidnapping was Fake



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OK, I just tripped across another one, in my usual way. I was at Youtube watching GCN bike videos on [how to paint your old bike at home](#). I didn't actually learn anything there, except that I would never want to paint my bike that way. Too expensive and too toxic. The six coats of final clearcoat looked especially deadly, and I would never do that even in a full mask and gloves outside. I don't need my bike that shiny anyway. Not impressed.

One thing I will say as a public service announcement before moving on to the subject of this paper is that if you ARE going to try that, cover your eyes and the rest of your head, too. The younger guy who is doing the initial painting just uses a respirator, but no goggles or hood. So his eyes and the rest of his head are out in the breeze, and out in the paint. Not good. The older guy who does the final coat has his eyes covered as well as his nose and mouth, but the rest of his head is still getting clearcoated with the bike (minute 13). Also not good. I can't believe these guys haven't figured that out by now. You have to fully cover all skin, and a loose hoodie won't do it either. The spray is a gas so it is going to penetrate everywhere air can reach, including into the hoodie. The hoodie will help a bit, but it isn't real protection from a gas, obviously. I have seen a similar mistake by the guy at MyMechanics, whose videos are very interesting, by the way. He is also sloppy covering up for painting. He will regret it someday.

So anyway, after watching that I noticed a video in the sidebar called the [Most Genius Kidnapping in History](#). Even before I clicked on it I knew it was going to be fake. My spidey sense was tingling. How did I know? Well, it was being promoted to me at Youtube, so that's almost a full answer to your question right there. I watched about ten seconds of bad animation before getting bored with that and moving to Wikipedia and other sources for the fuller story in print. There I quickly discovered several

Hollywood movies had been made about it (the most recent starring Anthony Hopkins!) as well as many books, so again, must be a fake. Then I saw the usual numerology in the first paragraph, where the kidnapers made off with \$18 million dollars. Not ten or twenty, but eighteen.

But I'm getting ahead of you. This was the kidnapping of Freddy Heineken, CEO of Heineken in Holland, who was allegedly nabbed off the street in 1983 in Amsterdam. November 9, which, when written in Europe, is 9/11. After getting their money, the kidnapers fled without releasing Heineken, but the police soon found him anyway, by some "lucky lead". Right. Conveniently for them, Wiki doesn't tell us what that lucky lead was.

Heineken was kept in a quonset hut in Amsterdam harbor, at one of the kidnapper's business addresses. I know what you are saying: "Oh sure, those famous quonset huts Amsterdam is so famous for! The ones Rembrandt so loved to paint."

The ransom was not recovered, meaning they didn't find the money, though they did eventually catch the five guys. Remember that for later, since it will help us solve this.

There were huge problems with extradition, reminding us of the the current Luigi Mangione vaudeville. But since they caught the two main guys pretty quickly in Paris, it should have been no problem extraditing them to Holland. Do you think France and Holland don't have extradition treaties and rules? It would be a formality and wouldn't last more than a week. But they dragged this Heineken story out for decades with fake extradition stories.

After the release of the hostages on 30 November, Van Hout and Holleeder managed to escape. They both fled to Paris. However, the two men were arrested by the French police on 29 February 1984.^[2]^[3] They resisted extradition to the Netherlands and were at first placed under house arrest in a hotel on 6 December 1985, before being transferred on 13 February 1986 first to Guadeloupe, then to Saint Barthélemy, then to the French part of Saint Martin, then to Île Tintamarre, then again to Guadeloupe. Finally, they were taken back to Europe, where they were at first held in a hotel in Évry before being brought to a French prison. They were finally extradited to the Netherlands on 31 October 1986.

I assume you are now with me. Anyone reading that will go, "SAY WHAT?" Why would these guys be transferred to the Caribbean? Why would they ever be under house arrest? Why would they ever be held in a Hotel (unless the word Evry is a clue, and I assume it is). But notice when they were finally extradited. Halloween. More numerology and Phoenician signaling.

The whole page at Wikipedia is like that. Not once does it start making sense.

Several of the kidnapers later became well-known figures in Dutch organized crime. Shortly after his release Van Hout was jailed once again, this time for four years, for his role in a drug smuggling ring.^[citation needed] After two earlier failed attempts, Van Hout was assassinated on 24 January 2003 in Amstelveen,^[5]^[6]^[7] a year after being freed a second time, and had a "mafia-style" funeral, with a white hearse pulled by eight Friesian horses leading a procession of 15 white limousines.^[8]

What does that remind you of? Take your time. It reminds me of the George Floyd fake, where his family ended up staging a huge funeral with white horses.



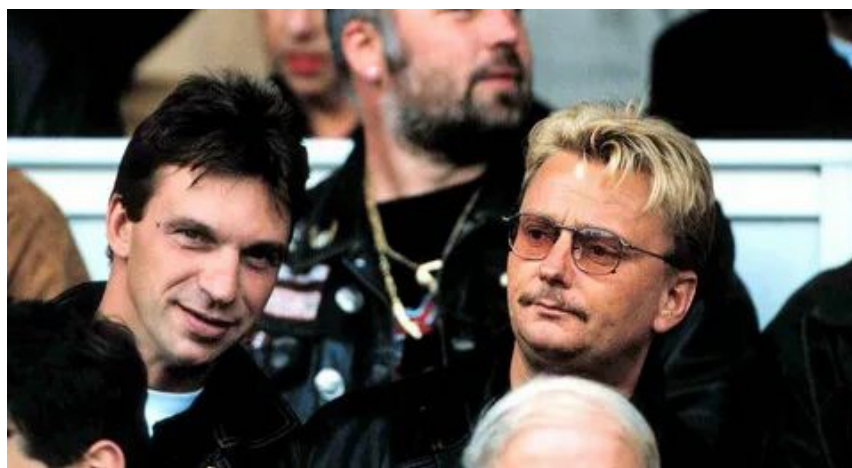
You will say they were flush with money after they won the civil suit. No, the funeral was before the the verdict in the civil suit. So the white horses must be some sort of signal, not a mafia signal, but the signal of a fake.

But the clincher for me was finding Peter de Vries involved in this vaudeville in Holland. You will remember him from my paper on [the Natalee Holloway fake](#). He was also involved with that big-time, traveling around with Natalee's mother and photo-bombing the entire world, selling that fiction as real. So as soon as his name came up here, I knew it was a production of Dutch Intelligence. Remember, he faked his death in 2021 in a typically Hollywood fashion, allegedly assassinated leaving a TV studio in downtown Amsterdam. More than three years later, Wikipedia still won't name his murderers, though they were allegedly jailed. We are told they were rappers named Delano G and Krystian M. What, Ali G wasn't involved? Of course De Vries travelled with no security, despite having many credible death threats. Because that is just the way these people are. Fearless. They sell him as a big hero.

He was 64, so he probably just retired and moved to Guadeloupe or something. Which means he was how old for the Heineken event in 1983? 25. So he had been up to these tricks for a long long time. Almost 40 years.

That's enough to go on, but I will continue just for fun. I haven't even begun to hit all the give-aways here. You will love this next clue.

[The Guardian, 2016: A convicted Dutch gangland boss](#) who gained notoriety for the 1983 kidnapping of a Heineken beer tycoon has appeared in court accused of orchestrating a hit on his two sisters and a prominent journalist from his prison cell. Willem Holleeder was accused of “plans to assassinate his sisters Astrid and Sonja Holleeder as well as crime reporter Peter de Vries”, prosecutors in Amsterdam said. Investigators confronted Holleeder last month in the maximum security prison at Vught, in the southern Netherlands, after a fellow prisoner informed authorities of the plans. Known as “The Nose” for his large nose, Holleeder, 55, remains in custody while on trial for various cases involving the Amsterdam underworld. He faces murder and attempted murder charges as well as that of belonging to a criminal organisation.



Hmmm, “the nose” you say? Who does he look like? Take your time. Looks like Menendez brother number three to me. Just a coincidence, I'm sure. To be clear, I am not saying he IS a Menendez, I am reminding you all these people are related not so distantly, even across the pond. So if a Dutch agent looks like an American agent, it may not be a trick of the light or your imagination.



Let's check his Wiki page to see how long his initial sentence was for the kidnapping. Place your bets now. I would guess 18 or 33 years if he were in the US, but no one was killed and the Dutch are far more lenient than we are. So I am guessing 8 or 11. And the answer is. . . 11. He was released after five. Or actually after his fake court appearances. In truth, he never spent a minute in jail.

Next we get our next big clue in question of what this event was really about. What it was covering. After getting out of jail for that, the brilliant Holleeder immediately tried a similar plot, extorting rich guy Willem Endstra—though we aren't told extorting him how, or for what. Though from a very wealthy family, Endstra had been under investigation for money laundering for years. By 2004 it had caught up with him and he needed to disappear. So guess what happened? Like de Vries, he allegedly got shot in the head a day after appearing on TV. His killers were never found. That's convenient, eh? If you are thinking Endstra may have faked his death, go read the entire Wiki page on him and you will

think it even more.

Endstra lived like a man in fear of his life as his expensive penthouse overlooking the Seaport Marina where the **North Sea Canal** flowed into the **North Sea** was encased in bulletproof glass while his BMW 540i proteq automobile likewise had bulletproof windows.[2] Endstra had a team of 12 bodyguards around him at all times to protect him from being kidnapped or murdered. [2] Endstra was very close to **Willem van Boxtel**, the president of the **Hells Angels Amsterdam** chapter.[2]

My readers are smelling the appropriate smoke there, since we know [the Hell's Angels are just fat CIA agents in chaps](#). It is a big give-away here. And the rest of that is a contradiction, since if Endstra had all that security, how did they get him without also killing a bunch of guards. Let me guess, someone snuck through an air vent and planted a tarantula in his bed? As with the Heineken story, none of this is believable. It reads like a really bad Hollywood movie.

We are supposed to believe Endstra and Holleeder had been working together in the Dutch underworld, Holleeder got crossways with Endstra and knocked him off. The police couldn't pin it on him but got him for extortion. After allegedly serving six years for that, Holleeder got out and immediately did what? Your wildest guess may be right, so don't be shy. He appeared on the show *College Tour*. What is that, some slimy thing like *Girls Gone Wild*? No.

College Tour is a TV-show in the Netherlands, that interviews the most high-profile Dutch and international guests. Inspired by [town hall meetings](#) during United States elections, the majority of questions are asked by the audience. The show is hosted by [news anchor Twan Huys](#), who conceived its format while working as [U.S. correspondent](#) in New York and Washington D.C. from 1999-2007.[1]

So why would they have this kidnapper and alleged mafioso on such a high-class show? No answer. I guess they knew he was really an agent. He also made a record with wellknown rapper and TV presenter Lange Frans, called *Willem is Back*. So that also makes perfect sense, right? And we're still not finished. They hired him for almost a year to write a weekly column at *Nieuwe Revu* (*New Revue*). Because all scumbag mafioso murderers, kidnappers, and extortionists dream about someday having a column in a mainstream newspaper, eh? He liked to go down to the tourist quarters, where he was photographed with people all over the world as a celebrity. The Dutch called him a *knuffelcrimineel*, or “huggable criminal”. Those whacky Dutch, right?

Here's your next clue:

In May 2013, Holleeder was arrested in a large operation involving 450 police and army personnel. He was suspected of [extortion](#). [26] The victim of the alleged extortion was Theo Huisman, the former president of the Amsterdam chapter of the **Hells Angels Holland** [nl]. [27] Holleeder's sister Astrid, a criminal lawyer, feared that Holleeder planned to assassinate her, and so she proposed to assist in his prosecution. While visiting him in prison she secretly recorded his confession and handed it to the police. [8][29]

Did you see the big clue there? The sister of this lowlife scumbag extortionist and murderer just happened to be. . . a prominent criminal lawyer working for the government. [Reminds us of Whitey Bulger](#), doesn't it, who was on the ten most-wanted list for decades, but was actually from a rich and prominent New England family. Whitey's brother was President of the Massachusetts Senate and later

President of UMASS.

In addition, it turns out Holleeder's father was Heineken's private chauffeur! That blows the whole story by itself, doesn't it? How could Dutch Intel be so sloppy?

Should I keep going? Well, it is early, so why not. The other main kidnapper, the silly fake-blond guy above, was Cor van Hout, and his cover should also have been blown by his relationship to Holleeder's sister. Van Hout was married to Holleeder's *other* sister Sonja. So these two guys were in-laws, and the blowing of the cover of one blows them both. In addition, van Hout was a personal friend of journalist de Vries, [who spoke and cried at his fake funeral](#).



That's Sonja, and she also has the huge Jewish nose. A third kidnapper was Martin Erkamps, and he falls with the rest, also being a relative. He is the younger brother of Van Hout, and he was sentenced to eight years. So we got both the 8 and the 11, just as I told you we would.

Still not finished with the relative business, since a fourth kidnapper was Jan [Boellaard](#), whose younger brother just happened to be the historian George Boellaard. Because low-life mafiosos and murderers so often have a brother who is a respected mainstream historian. George also has a studio for the restoration of Old Master paintings, and he works with top galleries and collectors. With more research, we find the [Boellaards are a prominent Dutch family of administrators and military men](#). One of them, Willem, married the lady in waiting to Queen Beatrix in 1961. Another married the Baroness von Heeckeren. The Boellaards have been the lords of Tuil/Tuyl since the 1600s. Another was Royal Military Police and several were lieutenant colonels in the 20th century. Two were major generals. One of the ladies married famous writer Governus Pannekoek, whose father was a member of the Council of the Indies (Phoenician Navy).

So that event is well and fully blown. But what was it really about? Well, you have all the clues:

- 1) The money was never recovered.
- 2) Money laundering came up in our brief research multiple times.
- 3) Several characters appear to have faked their deaths.
- 4) Intelligence was involved and the police appear to have been told to stand down.
- 5) Trials and sentences were faked.

Have you got it yet? If not, think about this: what if you were a rich guy tired of paying high Dutch taxes. You are looking for a way to hide assets, but they are watching you pretty closely since you are so high-profile. You are the beer billionaire, like Mr. Budweiser. The normal methods of money laundering are overused and aren't fooling the regulators anymore. So what do you do? Well, maybe

you hire some fake kidnapers to kidnap you, you give them \$18 million or so and they claim to lose it. Since it's gone, do you have to pay taxes on it, or can you write it off as a loss? My guess is he wrote it off as a loss. But the guys then give it back to him, and Heineken hides it in a safe somewhere. Voila, money laundering the old-fashioned way. As we see, Heineken had some major connections in Dutch Intel, since he didn't do this on his own, by hiring his own guys. He had help from professionals. Not surprising, since this is one of the main functions of Intel: running errands and interference for the billionaires. We are told they are fighting terrorism or something, but this is what they really do.

While we were blowing that to shreds, we also blew the entire fake Dutch mob to shreds, showing it was another Intel construction, like the US mob. So this paper ties in with my [papers on Al Capone, John Dillinger](#), and dozens of others, including [the Isabella Stewart Gardner paper](#) where I hit Whitey Bulger and the fake Boston mob. All these stories worldwide are manufactured to spread fear and increase funding for police, FBI, and CIA, as well as military.

One loose end to tie up: the hotel in Evry where the kidnapers allegedly stayed for while. Why Evry? Well, as I thought it is another sign of the fake. To unwind it you have to know what else is there: the Chateau de Courances, owned by the Marquis de Ganay and the Barons de Haber.



They link us to the Duc d'Osmond (think Donny and Marie), the Marquis de Condorcet, the bankers de Pourtales, the O'Connors, the Princes d'Henin, the French industrialist billionaire Schneiders, and the American billionaire Ridgways. One of these de Ganays owned the *Salvator Mundi* painting now said to be by Leonardo, [tying us that massive fraud](#). So best guess is Freddy Heineken was related to these people, one of them owned the hotel in Evry, and so they used it in this theater. And that is precisely what we find. Heineken's wife was Martha Louise **Cummins**, of New Hope, Kentucky. I trust you recognize that name, since it is the same as Cummings, Cohen, Comnene, etc. Her father was a Bourbon millionaire and her mother was a **Howard**. The Howards are the first cousins of the Stuarts, of course. They are also listed as Nevitts at Findagrave, which may be a fudge of Neville. Heineken's daughter Charlene married Michel de **Carvalho**, chairman of Citigroup. He now helps run Heineken. He was also a former child actor, appearing in *Lawrence of Arabia* and other films. He is our link,

since Carvalho=Carabajal, a Spanish Marrano (Jewish) name, and his mother is British. The Carvalhos of the British peerage link us through the Lorentzens to the Kings of Norway, Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glücksburgs. Which ties us to all the people we just looked at, and takes us directly to Evry. So Heineken simply called one of his Phoenician cousins just south of Paris in this castle to help him out in this theater project he had going. They put up some of his actors at the local hotel and I guess paid the press to take some pictures of them there, selling the idea any of this made sense.