

The Helen Keller Story is a Fraud



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Or should I say Anne Sullivan and her husband John Albert Macy were world-class scammers, since the fraud comes from them, not Keller. They simply used Keller for their own advancement and their own causes, as I will show you. Yes, Keller could have blown their cover, but you can see that she was in no position to do that, having relied on them for everything. So I would say the least pie of blame devolves to her.

This paper wouldn't have been possible just a few decades ago, since no one would have wanted to hear it, and maybe few will want to hear the truth now. But after the *Daily Mail* in London admitted in 2018 I was right about [the similar Stephen Hawking scam](#), it may be easier to get a fair listen on this one. I have shown you these magnificent fakes do happen—way more often than you would think—so this won't surprise my regular readers at all. They are more surprised when any story from history turns out to be true, since it is so rare.

I will go deep on Keller, Sullivan, and Macy (whose name should already be sending up huge red flags), but we will start with Helen Adams Keller, since not many people know she came from great wealth and privilege. She was born in Alabama, but like Sullivan, her parents were Boston bluebloods. Her maternal grandfather was General Charles W. Adams, of the Presidential Adams family. His grandfather, scrubbed at Findagrave, is Benjamin Adams, Sr. His mother was a Goodhue and his wife was an Everett, she being a direct descendent of Nathan Hale (“give me liberty or give me death!”).

After the Civil War, Charles Adams became a lawyer, starting a firm with Albert Pike, grand

commander of the Freemasons, and William Sebastian, US Senator and pro-slaver from Arkansas. This reminds us that Keller's family owned slaves, though we are supposed to believe the 21-year-old Sullivan took them to task for it when she arrived in 1887. No chance that happened.

On her father's side, Helen descends from the prominent Kellers of Zurich, who were not only goldsmiths and bankers (see for example Ferdinand Keller, son of Heinrich Keller) but also were involved with signing for the deaf, which you have to admit is a pretty big coincidence. Her father Arthur Henley Keller was a captain in the Civil War, and also ran the local newspaper. Wikipedia fails to mention he was US Marshal under President Cleveland, so something is being hidden there. But you can find [the info at Findagrave](#).

The Kellers were also Spot(i)swoods, descending directly from Maj. Gen. Alexander Spotswood, Gov. of Virginia in 1710. He was a direct descendent of King Robert II Stewart of Scotland and Robert the Bruce. Asked about her privileged birth, Helen said (through Sullivan, of course), "there is no king who has not had a slave among his ancestors, and no slave who has not had a king among his". That's the usual dodge, but we have seen it is hogwash. The Kellers didn't bother to point to any specific slave in their genealogy, or to any king in the genealogy of their household workers. Amusingly, about halfway between the Spotswoods and the Stewarts, [we hit the Trotters](#), pulling in our old friend Brad Pitt here, who is a Trotter in these lines.

Helen's aunt Elizabeth Aylett married Benjamin Franklin Newsum, [who also descended from kings](#), though Findagrave doesn't tell us which kings. It appears they descended through the Phipps/Phillipps. Helen was also a cousin of Robert E. Lee, linking her to many other famous lines.

Helen's sister Mildred was middle name [Campbell](#), linking us to that noble family as well. The Kellers were also [Fairfax](#). Her brother [Phillips Brooks Keller](#) married a [Walker](#), and she was also a Marshall and a [VanDyke](#). Helen Keller's nephew married a [Reed](#) who was also a [Garfield](#), so we have yet another Presidential connection. No wonder Helen was constantly hobnobbing with Presidents: she was related to all of them.

Helen also had two older half-brothers from her father's first marriage, and their middle names are [Simpson](#) and [McDonald](#). Wikipedia fails to mention that Helen's uncle Dr. James McDonald Keller was president of the [Kentucky State Medical Association](#), which, as you see, has some bearing on our case here. He was vice-president of the American Medical Society. [Helen was also related to many of the presidents of the AMA in that period, who had names like Reed, Moore, and Warren—all names from her family.] Among other things, the Helen Keller story was major promotion of doctors, institutions, and medical centers, including university medical centers, so it is no accident we are finding her family related to many of them *and probably invested in them*.

Helen's half-brother William Simpson Keller was head of the Alabama Highway Dept. His mother, and Helen's stepmother, was Sarah Simpson, also a [Cockburn](#), descended from another general, Revolutionary War general James Hogun. William married Annie [Ross Searcy](#), linking us to more prominent doctors of Alabama. Her father was Dr. James Searcy, Superintendent of the Alabama Insane Hospitals, which his father had founded. James was also president of the American Medico-Psychological Association (now the American Psychiatric Association). Through these Searcys, we also link to the Abercrombies and Fitches, which, yes, links us forward to those hoodies you may be wearing.

Anne Sullivan was born [Johanna Mansfield Sullivan](#), and she was 14 years older than Helen. You can

see above that Helen was quite pretty as a child, and Sullivan didn't marry until she was 39, and then only apparently for convenience, so we have to ask the question: was Sullivan in love with Keller? Were they lovers? I definitely get that feeling, though we will never know. Surprising that the question hasn't come up before, even now that lesbianism is heavily promoted. Google and Bing return no results.

Anne's early bio is a Charles Dickens/Charlotte Bronte-type bio that makes no sense. Supposedly from poverty, Anne's mother died when she was eight and her father was abusive, sending her to the almshouse in Tewksbury, MA, at age 10. She, too, was nearly blind from age five from trachoma, we are told, but somehow had a long series of eye operations, which are expensive. We aren't told how those were paid for, putting the whole story into question. You certainly don't get free eye operations at an almshouse. The story goes completely off the rails when, at age 14, she was saved from all this Dickensian poverty and hardship by the miraculous entry of Franklin Sanborn, whom we have seen before. He was one of the millionaire "Secret Six" who funded John Brown's fake attack on Harper's Ferry, [which I blew the cover of here](#). Since that was a fraud, we may assume his appearance in this story is also a fraud. Sanborn's mother was a **Leavitt**, which means he was Jewish. Leavitt=Levi. His wife was a Walker, and we have already seen them above. One of the other Secret Six was industrialist George Walker, and yet another was Amos **Adams** Lawrence. Do you remember who else was an Adams? Helen Adams Keller.

Sanborn was obviously some sort of spook, since at age 24, one year out of Harvard, 1856, he was secretary of the Massachusetts State Kansas Committee, which was supposedly arming abolitionists. That, too, was a fraud, since although the whole thing was astroturfed just like now to sow division, nobody was killed. The whole thing was just on paper, as usual. Anyway, that's how Sanborn got his feet wet as a young agent. By the time of the Keller story, 1880, Sanborn was the fake Inspector of Charities, researching reports of perversion and cannibalism(?) . . . oi, some things never change. Sullivan allegedly fell at his feet and begged him to send her to a real school (before she got eaten I guess), and he did, sending her to the Perkins School for the Blind, gratis we suppose, where they also fixed her eyes for free. So nice. So believable.

Upon graduation, the director of the school, Michael Anagnos, recommended her to the rich parents of Helen Keller, though she was down in Alabama. We aren't told why Anagnos chose Sullivan, or why Sanborn was doing her any favors, either, but we can now see it was probably because she was a cousin, both of Helen and of Sanborn. She had to be since there is no other way to explain it.

Anyway, we know they are hiding something big because nowhere on the internet is there any ancestry of Anne Sullivan, though she later married a rich Macy and got promoted to the skies. Her mother's maiden name is given as Cloesy, but that's probably a fudge. The big computers have never heard of anyone named Cloesy. Best guess is that it is a fudge of Close, since the Closes are related to the Taliaferros, and they were also involved in the John Brown fake. You may be interested to know that actress Glenn Close is a Taliaferro, related to these people. Her mother is a Moore, possibly linking us to the Kellers, who were also Moores. These Closes are also Bennetts and Campbells, doubling that bet.

If you don't remember, we saw General William **Booth** Taliaferro, **Grandmaster Mason of Virginia**, in [my paper on John Brown](#), since he is the one Henry Steele Olcott was allegedly spying on as part of this whole farce. Taliaferro is the second Grandmaster Mason we have seen in three pages, see Albert Pike above—that can't be a coincidence.

We also have the name Mansfield to work with here, Anne Sullivan's middle name. They should have scrubbed that, since it gives the game away, confirming all those links I just made, since the Mansfields are also Moores and Phipps, coming from the Viscounts of Sandhurst.

We have more proof Sullivan was a cousin and not just a hire when the family basically gave Helen to her, and they both went back to Boston. That picture above was taken on holiday in Cape Cod, so you see again the Kellers' links to Boston. Sullivan arrived in Alabama when Helen was six, and one year later she had already taken her back to Boston and lodged her at Perkins School. So Helen didn't even start school late. By age twelve Helen was ready for the Wade Finishing School. One year later she was polished enough to attend **Horace Mann**, which we have already established in many papers was the spooky prep school for children of the Phoenician Navy. Yes, Helen was at the slightly less posh Mann School for the Deaf, but still. Helen also attended the super-ritzy Cambridge School for Young Ladies to make up for it. At 19 she was ready for Radcliffe (Harvard for women), but still relied on Sullivan for everything. They were inseparable, almost Siamese twins: no instructor could have told Keller's work from Sullivan's, and of course did not try to.

This gives me the opportunity to pause and show you the first major proof of fraud, uncontested by the mainstream. While still at Perkins under headmaster Anagnos, Helen, age 11, turned in a short story called the *Frost King*. Anagnos was so impressed he published it in the alumni magazine, and it was picked up the *Goodson Gazette*. That's when someone noticed it was a retelling of a story by Margaret Canby, from her *Frost Fairies*, often plagiarized line for line. Wiki glosses over this on Helen's page, dismissing it as cryptomnesia, but on a linked page they admit it was a big deal, with Anagnos being mortified and stating for the record he believed Helen (or Sullivan) was a deliberate fraud, "a living lie". He threw them both out of the school, at which time it became known they both were just floating there, Helen not being enrolled and Sullivan not being a teacher. So apparently they were there in some secret capacity, which has never been explained by anyone.

But there's more. In 1978, an unsigned typescript from 1906 was discovered in the Perkins library, outlining how Sullivan plagiarized Canby in Helen's letters as well, stealing whole passages verbatim. No doubt other authors were similarly plagiarized by Sullivan, but no one has drawn the lines yet. Despite how obvious this all was, Mark Twain, when apprised of the situation in 1903, came to her defense, claiming that all human utterance was plagiarism. He was by then an aged 68, and a rather sad character, [as I have shown](#), but [the letter](#) he wrote to Keller is still shocking for its oiliness. He called the charge "owlishly idiotic and grotesque", and I draw your attention to the owl crouching weirdly in that description. I adore owls, but that doesn't stop me from reminding you the Phoenicians like to use them in their awful games, pointing both at Lilith and at covert operations.

Sullivan soon had help, since 1903 is around the time Macy showed up. Sullivan didn't marry him until 1905, but we know he was there by 1902-3, since he was largely responsible for Keller's first book *The Story of My Life*, from 1903, when she was 23. So we are supposed to believe she wrote it at age 22. An autobiography at age 22! Even Kenneth Branagh didn't think so much of himself, waiting until age 30 for his first autobio. But seriously, I am not claiming Keller was conceited, I am pointing out that proves this was all a project to promote Keller, and through her various medical and political projects. Remember, she was also closely involved with that huge fraudster Alexander Graham Bell, whom [I hit here](#).



That photo was taken by Bell in 1899, when Helen was 19, so he was in on the scam by then. With more reading, I find Bell was on the case by 1886, when Helen was just six. He is the one that sent her parents to the Perkins School.

Macy has always been kept deep in the shadows, and Wikipedia continues the shade, having no page for him and rushing by any influence he may have had, admitting only that he was the editor and publisher of the book. Macy was only three years older than Helen, so eleven years younger than Sullivan. He was just a couple of years out of Harvard in 1902, working as an editor at the *Youth's Companion*. At Harvard he had been editor of both the *Lampoon* and the *Advocate*, was *Phi Beta Kappa*, and class poet. He was buried in [Mount Hebron Cemetery](#), giving us the clue there that he was Jewish. Findagrave publishes a short bio, but gives us no family, indicating a second big scrubbing here.

Among the other things Keller was used for was Socialism and the ACLU. Macy was a spook and fake Socialist from the beginning, pushing division and confusion, and very soon he was pushing it through Keller, who allegedly became a vocal Socialist. Keller was also made a founding member of the ACLU in 1920, [promoting that fraud as well](#). She was also tied to the fraud Eugene Debs, whom I [outed here](#). So she hit them all. She supported Debs for President, showing up at his rallies.

We are told she gave many speeches, but she didn't. Sullivan gave speeches that Keller allegedly tapped to her. Kind of like the speeches Hawking gave, which were allegedly translated from his tappings by a computer. Except that they weren't: they were piped in from a team of writers. And except for that fact that wasn't even Hawking, it being a look-alike back to at least 1984. There are only a couple of tapes of Keller talking, and you can't understand her. Sullivan has to translate. We should have tapes of her speeches, since she lived until 1968, but we don't. Only a couple of clips of her mumbling and Sullivan or Thomson telling us what she said.

Also interesting that after Sullivan died in 1936, Keller forgot how to write. Keller was only 56, and I don't know many accomplished writers that forget how to write after 50.



But back to Macy. He wasn't just an editor, he was also a writer of both fiction and non-fiction. He wrote poetry, literary criticism, history, a biography of Edgar Allan Poe, and many magazine articles. He was later president of PEN, editor of the *Boston Herald*, and literary editor of *The Nation*. So this is who the Keller project had on the ground floor. He had already moved in with the two ladies by 1905, and possibly earlier. He later moved out but he and Sullivan never divorced. I found no marriage certificate.

Finally, at Prabook, I found the beginnings of a genealogy for him. His mother was Janet Foster Patten and his father was Powell Macy (probably a transported surname, remember). The Macys come from Thomas Macy, b. 1608, of Essex County, MA, that is, Salisbury, next door to Salem. Macy was a merchant from Wiltshire, chief magistrate and one of the founders of Salisbury along with Folger, Gardner, Coffin, Hussy, Starbuck and Swain. Macy's granddaughters married Barnards and Russells. The Macys are closely related to the Grants, including Ulysses Grant. President Grant's granddaughter married Admiral Ulysses Macy in 1904, and they are all listed in the British peerage. I also remind you Grant's middle name was Simpson, which we saw above in the family of Keller. And of course these Macys lead us forward to Macy's department store and the actor William H. Macy.

Keller may not have been as in love with Sullivan as Sullivan was with her, since in 1913 she fell in love with a man named Peter Fagan, a young reporter for the *Boston Herald* who was acting as her companion while Sullivan was ill. He of course was Jewish. Their marriage was prevented, we aren't told why, but it is highly curious. How and why could such a thing be prevented? We can only suppose it was quashed by Sullivan, who didn't want to lose her lover, and by the bigger handlers, who didn't want to lose their cash cow. Indicating Keller was little better than a prisoner, and making this

all ten times sadder than it was a moment ago. It may be that Fagan, being a Fagan, was planning to make Keller his cash cow instead of theirs, but if he was willing to give her children, it would have been better than what she had. How does a blind-deaf woman raise children, you may ask? Not without an ever-present governess, but these things can be done, especially by the wealthy. I suspect Fagan was paid off, since he never showed up for a planned elopement, after going to the trouble of getting a marriage license.

As a tack-on, I looked up Margaret Canby, the real author of the *Frost Fairies*. Guess what, she has been scrubbed from history, as a nod to the Helen Keller story. Which is the ultimate answer to Mark Twain. This is the first reason why you don't wink at plagiarism: real authors get buried to promote thieves and frauds. Canby didn't see that coming, since she herself defended Keller, saying Keller's rip-off was better than her original. Not true, but even if it had been true, it doesn't justify theft. It is like stealing \$100 from some kid, and justifying it by saying you could spend it better than he could. Even if true, it's still theft. Only the Phoenicians would think to try to justify something like this, since they do it everyday and exist on it.

What about Michael Anagnos, the headmaster at Perkins? How innocent was he? Not innocent at all, since he had to know no 11-year-old deaf/blind girl writes like that, even when she isn't plagiarizing. It is the same scam we see now on a monthly basis, as some girl prodigy—it's always a girl, notice—is sold to you as an artistic genius on the level of Michelangelo or Leonardo. A few months later we find out her father painted all of it, though the original report was front-page and the update is buried on page 200 of a search. But people keep falling for it.

Anagnos certainly knew Sullivan wrote the *Frost King*, and we must assume it was a project to promote the school. The *Goodson Gazette* had to have known as well, since Sullivan stupidly stole from a lady still alive, who had published in prominent magazines just two decades earlier. Her Frost Fairies series was published in *Our Young Folks* magazine in 1866, a very popular US periodical tied to Charles Dickens, no less. So to try to steal it in 1891 in the same city (it was published by Ticknor and Fields, Boston) and country was the height of foolishness.

You may tell me that all this may be true, but you still don't want to lose Helen Keller from the annals of history: she is too inspiring and influential, for the abled as well as the disabled. It doesn't matter if it is a fraud, it is a great story regardless, and we need those. I beg to differ. The most inspiring story is the truth, always, and fraud is the wrong ground to build on. It only leads to more fraud, as we now have proof of daily. The world has been spiraling down for more than a century, and a large part of that is due to this Phoenician disrespect for the truth. It leads inevitably to where we are now, a time of rampant and ubiquitous corruption at all levels and from all quarters, when you can't trust a single thing you read or hear. Such a society is on the edge of collapse, and deserves to collapse.