

# Somebody just Outed Almost all Famous Couples *and it wasn't me*



*by Miles Mathis*

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[Angeline Smith at Healthtrition.com](#) cleverly outed almost all famous couples on January 8—yes, that was 1/8, aces and eights—under the title “LGBT couples you didn't know about”. I got to that page via an ad at *Gateway Pundit*, if you are wondering. I have saved it if they memoryhole it. The first thirteen are couples you DID know about, like Elton John and his guy and Tom Ford and his guy. But suddenly, with couple 14, we get a seemingly mixed gender couple, and any normal person will go, “What just happened?” We start getting couples like Pat Sajak and his female wife. But if you continue on, you realize there has been no switch, since these are still LGBT couples, they just aren't same-sex couples. No, Smith isn't telling you one of them is a tranny in each case, she is telling you one of them is gay, and probably both. That becomes clear pretty quickly if you know anything about this, because most of them are fairly obvious. They include Richard Gere and his wife, for instance—no surprise there—and Cindy Crawford and her husband. Also Henry Winkler, Enrique Iglesias, Freddie Prinze, Tina Fey, Justin Timberlake, Hugh Jackman, Jeff Goldblum, the Obamas, Travis Kelce and Taylor Swift, Ryan Seacrest, Julia Louis-Dreyfus, Broderick and Parker, Will and Jada, Kelly Ripa, and Bill Gates. Few of you will be shocked by any of that. Or at least I'm not.

But I am pretty sure there are some there that will surprise you. A few even turned my head. I can't confirm all of these, of course, but my gut tells me we are looking at an accurate, though incomplete, list.



And the beauty of it is that Smith can deny it if it comes down it. She will just say it was a mix-up: one list got pasted on top of another by accident.

Why does it matter? Why I am I linking to it? Isn't this just celebrity gossip? No, it is important because it plays into the sexual dysphoria/Hollywood theme I have hit many times, including Men-are-Pigs. These are the most famous couples in the world, so you are getting a very skewed—and FALSE—idea of what a heterosexual couple looks like and acts like. You are also getting a false impression of what is really going on in Hollywood and the entertainment industry in general. You are sold the idea these people are like you—just prettier, richer, and more talented—but they aren't like you at all. If you are a straight Gentile, they aren't like you in any way: they are a different sort of human altogether. They are all from top Phoenician families, and these families not only have far more money *from birth* than you could imagine, they play by a different set of rules. To start with, the truth means absolutely nothing to them, as we have discovered over the past two decades. Oh, if this were the only lie they were telling! But it isn't: **they lie all the time about everything**, from history to science to art to politics to religion. For them the Commandments are just a joke they came up with to keep you disempowered. While you are holding yourself back with laws and mores, they are racing ahead, doing whatever they wish. That's they way they see it.



Since there is no longer any stigma to being gay and these people can do whatever they wish, why wouldn't they just be gay? Why pretend to be straight? Because it is still part of the power play they use over you. In their years of domination, they discovered long ago honesty doesn't pay. Just being who they are doesn't work, because they are nasty people. If you understood who they really are, you wouldn't idolize them and read about them and give them your money. You would avoid them as the plague. So they have to pretend to be these fascinating people, and part of that fascination is these

pretty power couples. Straight people, who make up most of the audience in the world, have no fascination for gay couples. Even if you have no problem with gay couples, you still don't buy magazines to read about them or go to movies to see them kiss. That's just the way it is. If you are straight, you are fascinated by glamorous straight couples. You will say you are straight, but you aren't fascinated by glamorous straight couples. Yes, but if you are saying that you are probably male. That part of Hollywood is mostly aimed at straight females, who mostly *are* fascinated by that. That is the largest demographic. So they have to take that into account. That is what these pretend straight couples are about. It is playing to the known audience. All those women won't buy their copies of *People* magazine to read about the sexiest man alive if they know he is gay. So he has to pretend he isn't.

Obviously, having all these women drooling over pretty gay men is disorienting and counter-productive. And it is *meant* to be, since Hollywood and the governors discovered that bonus long ago as well. These fake couples help to explode the heterosexual relationship, one of the top goals of Operation Chaos from the beginning. How do they do that? One, by setting up unrealistic expectation, like with porn. Two, by a sort of copycat trick: we see these fancy couples squabbling and breaking up over nothing, so we think that is how it is done. Think Depp and Heard, as the most recent example, or Pitt and Jolie. Hollywood has been using that trick since the very beginning, since just about every movie ever made includes heterosexual couples squabbling over nothing and making it look very glamorous. Who wouldn't want to be part of that fun?



But, you will say, aren't some of these included just to mess with us, or with those pictured? Again, I have no way of knowing, but my guess is no. You will say Smith just wants us to think everyone is gay, which is also disorienting, but this isn't everyone. This is just a bunch of famous Hollywood couples, with a few external to Hollywood thrown in. Some of these I hadn't thought of, but none of them shock me. My reaction to most is, "Oh, OK, of course, that explains a lot." There are only a couple I even doubt. But it almost doesn't matter for my purposes, since I think that—for me and my readers—what this list is mostly, is RE-ORIENTING. It is a bucket of cold water in the face and forceful push back to truth and reality, after a lifetime away from it. It is a reminder to ignore all these folks as the gruesome trolls they really are and to get on with our lives.

That's why I have also shown you pictures of them aging: you get to see who they always were, since the magic of youth fades and all that is left is their unadorned spirits. It is awful to behold, and even more awful because that is what they always looked like inside, you just couldn't see it. You were fooled. You were fooled by your naivete and your hope and your attraction to the physical beauty of youth, but mostly you were fooled by their lies and cons. By make-up and wigs and dental work and



camera angles and editing and stupid scripts of errant nonsense that wouldn't fool anyone over 15. Except that you *were* 15, and they have done their best to keep you with the discernment and judgment of a 15-year-old permanently.



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On a more positive note, I have a tack-on that is related to our subject here. As I have said before, I have been looking for old movies to watch, with little luck. For several years, every few weeks I have been doing a search to see if there is something I missed. From sheer boredom, I guess. I sometimes need mindless entertainment as much as the next person. I have tried hundreds of films suggested to me by “top 100” or “top 500” lists at IMDB, Ranker, or other places. I almost always watch for five or ten minutes and then stop, usually turning it off in disgust, asking myself how anyone could make such a thing, much less sit through it or recommend it. But today I hit gold. You may remember that I have updated my [old paper on movie rankings recently](#), showing you how Box Office Mojo was faking the rankings by juggling the numbers. Very bad math. There I mentioned the embarrassing fact that, if we correct the math, we find Avatar isn't the most popular, and that it should be ranked #58 below many old Disney movies, including Snow White, Bambi, and Pinocchio. It is also beaten at #54 by The Shaggy Dog. I know, you will roll your eyes, but I just watched it and it is no fluke. It really is a hoot. I enjoyed it far more than Avatar. There is a scene with the dog in pajamas that is a riot. It was so good and so popular Disney tried to remake it twice, but the 70s version with Dean Jones is far inferior, and the 2006 version with Tim Allen is even worse, showing us in just one more way the fall of civilization and the death of high art. OK, that last thing was a joke, but for the rest I am serious. I highly recommend the 1959 black and white movie. I liked it so much I immediately went to Ebay and bought the DVD, so I can rewatch it over and over. It will go in my permanent rotation.

But of course you won't find it in any of the top 500 lists at IMDB, Rotten Tomatoes, or anywhere else, despite it having a larger original box-office than Avatar. Why? Because those lists are made by agents, insiders, or other captured toadies, and they don't want you watching anything you might enjoy. They want you watching Interstellar or Oppenheimer. Shaggy Dog has a 45 rating at Metacritic, which gives Zero Dark Thirty a 95, telling you everything you need to know about who is behind that. They want you watching their expensive garbage propaganda, selling you fake history, fake sexuality, and every other falsehood they can come up with. By the 1990s they had so replaced your world with shitty illusion the only way they could get any worse is to plasticize it, making it completely fake, and jettisoning the last pretense of reality—which is why they invented CGI. They are not-so-slowly weaning you off being a human.

So if you thought I was showing my age with this recommendation, you are wrong. I am not that old. I wasn't even born by 1959. What I am showing is my humanity, and I advise you to re-discover yours. Unwrap yourself from the plastic and the formica lies, pull the tubes from your nose and throat, trash the virtual glasses, and climb from the vat of formaldehyde. Quit trying to turn yourself into an android and re-tune yourself to Nature. A part of that will be achieved by taking control of your entertainment, mindless and otherwise. Refuse most of the flotsam and jetsam of the past 60 years and go back to earlier days.