

The Murder of Stanford White was Staged



by Miles Mathis

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This was called the Trial of the Century in 1906. Only six or seven years into the century, sure, but that is what it was called. The pretty girl helped sell it, of course.

Stumbled across this one today, with my usual serendipity. Here is how I got in. For some reason I remembered an episode of the *X-Files* I actually liked, the one with Brad Dourif. He's always good, out-acting everyone around him by a wide margin. So I looked him up, to see if there was an old movie he was in I could watch. One of those that came up was Doctorow's *Ragtime*, which I have commented on negatively before, so I knew I didn't want to watch it, but I couldn't remember exactly what it was about, since it has been years since I tried to read the horrible book. Wiki reminded me it was about the murder of Stanford White by Harry Thaw, allegedly over the chorus girl Evelyn Nesbit. I have read about that story, but not in a long time, so I started reading again, immediately getting that Ole Black Magic feeling. And so here I am.

I immediately saw a lot of the usual clues, but I didn't know for sure it was staged until about five minutes later, when I read this:

Accompanied by New York society figure [James Clinch Smith](#),^[28] White dined at Martin's, near [Madison Square Garden](#) on June 25, 1906.

Hmmm. Even more suspicious was that Wiki was hiding James Clinch Smith, that link going to the wrong place. His page at Wiki is gone. But I already knew who he was, [since he was one of the millionaires that allegedly went down with the Titanic](#). He died at age 56, and his wife—who wasn't on the ship—allegedly died a year later in a sanatorium in Switzerland. Again suspicious. Of course his body was never found, but we can be sure there was a big life insurance policy cashed out by his

wife, which is why she needed to survive until it was paid. Then she could fake her death and join him. If you don't know what I am talking about, [go here](#), where I show the entire *Titanic* story was faked as well.

To me this meant Stanford White must have faked his death at age 52 for a similar reason. Clues in that direction include the fact that no one at the scene of the murder thought it was real. They all said they thought it was staged, part of the elaborate stage show that was going on then.

As we will see, it was.

The next big clue is that the man who seemed to be shot was unrecognizable, his face covered in black, allegedly from the powder from all the shots.

Part of White's blood-covered face was torn away and the rest of his features were unrecognizable, blackened by [gunpowder](#).[\[2\]\[31\]](#)

That doesn't happen. So no one on the ground ever identified the victim as White, other than people he paid off. The whole thing was obviously staged with an actor standing in as White and blanks in the gun.

Thaw remained standing over White's body, displaying the gun aloft in the air, resoundingly proclaiming, according to witness reports, "I did it because he ruined my wife! He had it coming to him! He took advantage of the girl and then abandoned her!"[\[31\]](#)

No wonder everyone in the room thought this was staged. Thaw couldn't have chewed the scenery or been any more obvious if he tried. This was the most histrionic acting [since John Wilkes Booth jumped down on stage and shouted *Sic Semper Tyrannis!*](#) Surpassed later only by Robbie Parker. Obviously he was drawing attention to the act and stating the motive, as a favor for his pal Stanford White. You will see what kind of pals they were in a moment.

Here's another problem:



That paper from the next day says he was shot in the back, not in the face.

Then we have this:



A newspaper photo shows Thaw in [The Tombs](#) prison seated at a formal table setting, dining on a meal catered for him by [Delmonico's](#) restaurant. In the background is further evidence of the preferential treatment provided to him. Conspicuously absent is the standard issue jail cell cot; during his confinement Thaw slept in a brass bed. Exempted from wearing prisoner's garb, he was allowed to wear his own custom-tailored clothes. The jail's doctor was induced to allow Thaw a daily ration of champagne and wine.^[33]

Note the footnote number there at Wiki. Not an accident. The Tombs is the Manhattan Detention Complex, where Thaw was allegedly awaiting trial. Thaw might possibly have bought a little special treatment there, but nothing like that. That is absurd, and is proof positive this was all staged. As is this:

The [district attorney's](#) office took on the services of a Pittsburgh public relations firm, McChesney and Carson, backing a print [smear campaign](#) aimed at discrediting Thaw and Nesbit.^[37]

Impossible, since prosecutors are not allowed to hire public relations firms to run smear campaigns against the accused. Who could believe this? And even if they were, the costs would be enormous. These prosecutors don't make that much themselves, and of course are paid by the City or State, which will not foot the bill for professional smear campaigns. And even if they did, this would immediately create a point for appeal, which would be a slamdunk and guarantee any conviction would be shot down.

At the outset, the formidable District Attorney, [William Travers Jerome](#), preferred not to take the case to trial by having Thaw declared legally insane. This was to serve a two-fold purpose. The approach would save time and money, and of equal if not greater consideration, it would avoid the unfavorable publicity that would no doubt be generated from disclosures made during testimony on the witness stand—revelations that threatened to discredit many of high social standing.

Also pillow stuffing, since it contradicts the previous paragraph, about hiring a PR firm to blackwash Thaw. Why spend all that money and then let Thaw off with an insanity plea. Defense should have been arguing for an insanity plea, not prosecution. That isn't the way it works. In fact, prosecution could not possibly have charged Thaw on an insanity plea, since there was no such thing in New York in 1906. New York worked under the New Hampshire Test then, under which it was up to the jury to decide whether Thaw was insane, not the DA. Notice the wording above: "having Thaw declared insane". That is not a plea or a jury finding, it is just a declaration, and the DA is not legally capable of declaring anyone insane. The DA's job is to prosecute for murder, not unilaterally declare the defendant insane.

So again, defense could have argued insanity, but prosecution could not. If they both agreed on insanity, then there was no reason to go to trial since there was nothing to try. Beyond that, the DA would not have cared about unfavorable publicity. The job of the prosecution was to prosecute, not to protect rich people from publicity. The relatives of Thaw and White would have tried to limit publicity, but that could only be done by pleading guilty and avoiding a trial altogether. Given the press coverage, it was already too late to avoid publicity any other way, other than getting it over as fast as possible. But since this trial was as fake as the event, none of that matters. I am just showing you why none of this was possible from a legal standpoint.

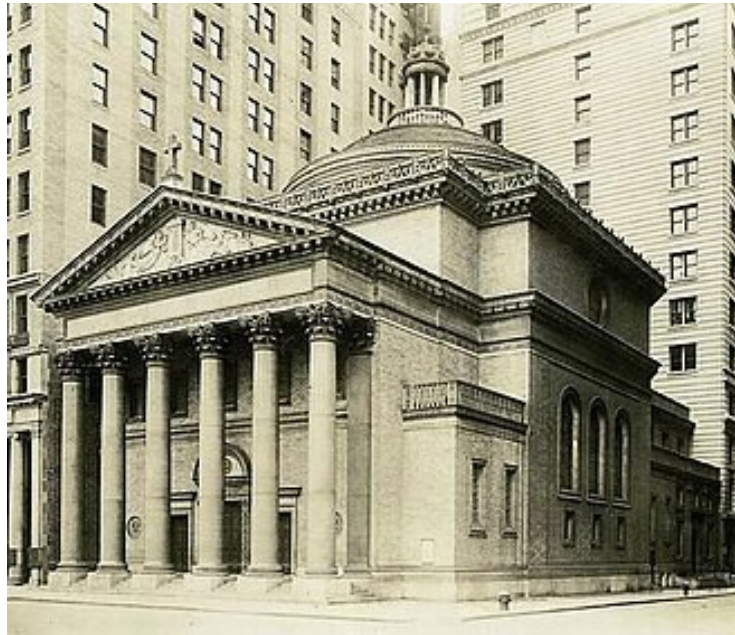
Actually there were two fake trials, and defense supposedly argued *temporary* insanity in the second, which was novel. Thaw was insane, but only for moment, you know. The first trial was deadlocked 7-5, so they went to a second. The first one took 2.5 months, but the second only about a month, we aren't told why. There was no new evidence, and Thaw hadn't gotten any crazier. He should have gotten LESS crazy, to justify the temporary insanity argument, right? Somehow 12 people found him insane and sent him to Matteawan Hospital for life in 1908.

It came out after the trial that Thaw had paid Nesbit \$1 million (today's dollars) to testify for him. Talk about bad publicity! And of course she should have been arrested for fraud for that, but wasn't. Why? Because, like the rest of this, **it never happened**. He and White might have paid her for her part in this vaudeville, but since the trial was fake, she could not be charged for contempt of court or fraud or anything else. Faking an event and paying some writers at the papers is not against the law. It definitely should be, but it's not: it would limit the ability of CIA to boil you.

So was Thaw actually in Matteawan for life? What do you think? Of course not. They admit he was free by 1913, just five years later. He allegedly escaped to Canada at that time, took two years to return, and then was judged sane by another fake jury, put together we aren't sure how. So was he in that hospital for five years? If you think so, you really aren't paying attention here. I have shown you everything else was a lie, so why would you believe that? I don't believe he was ever in Matteawan, or in Manhattan Detention, either, except for that ridiculous photo shoot. If he and White could pay New York to stage that, they could pay New York to stage this whole story. You will say it would be expensive to stage all those trials, but you still aren't getting it. They didn't stage any trials, they just **hired some writers to make up those trial stories**. Same thing they do today on a daily basis. This is what Intelligence does for a living, and Intelligence works for these rich people like Thaw and White. They did in 1906 and they still do. Yes, they later figured out they could stage these trials as well, creating dummy courts to do it and billing them to the taxpayer while creating photos and video for the press. But in the early years they mostly didn't bother with that.

Here's another big clue everyone else has missed:

In 1906, he [White] would design the second [Madison Square Presbyterian Church](#). When it was demolished in 1919 to make way for the expansion of offices for the [Metropolitan Life Insurance Company Tower northern annex expansion](#), *The New York Times* described the building as having "long been recognized as one of the masterpieces of the late Stanford White" and called the church's destruction "a distinct architectural loss to the city".^[5]



That makes no sense. This beautiful building, built by one of the premier architects in the US, was only 13 years old, so there is no way the City of New York would agree to demolish it . . . unless. Unless it was faulty and HAD to be torn down due to codes. Note that it was built in 1906, the very year White allegedly died. I suggest White needed to fake his death to avoid ruinous lawsuits from that and other faulty buildings. White's other buildings didn't last much longer: two years later his *New York Herald* building had to be demolished. In 1925 Madison Square Garden was demolished. Big important buildings generally last far longer than that.

What do you notice about that building? It doesn't seem to be set back far enough from the street, does it? The columns are almost in the road.

But we aren't finished because it gets better. Thaw himself proved this was all staged the very next year, 1916, when he was caught in a violent [gay](#) relationship with 19-year-old Frederick Gump. The 45-year-old Thaw had enticed pretty boy Gump to New York by promising to pay his tuition at the Carnegie Institute, then tried to rape him once he got there. When Gump went to the police, Thaw fled to Philadelphia and tried to kill himself. It didn't work. He then tried paying off Gump's family, but that didn't work, either, because this time the events were real. This time he was convicted by a real jury, though he was helped by the previous stageplay, being found guilty but insane. The jury, fooled by the stories in the paper, thought he really was insane. But he spent a real seven years in Kirkbride in Philly, under tight security and with few favors, which of course broke him.

The lesson there? Don't tempt fate. The fake events became real events. We can be sure something similar happened to White in hiding, something equally Karmic.

And why is this proof the first event was fake? Well, because it proves Thaw was gay, which proves his relationship with Nesbit was fake, and proves his whole “defense of woman” plea was theater. Nesbit was just his beard or escort and he never gave a damn about her sexually. So he couldn't have cared that she slept with White in the past and wouldn't commit murder to save her honor.

More proof of that?

For her wedding dress, Thaw chose a black traveling suit decorated with brown trim.

And

Thaw continued to pursue Nesbit for marriage, promising that following their union he would live the life of a "Benedictine monk".

Or of a gay man, same thing.

Nesbit gave birth to a son, Russell William Thaw, on October 25, 1910, in Berlin, Germany. She always maintained that her son was Thaw's biological child, conceived during a conjugal visit to Thaw while he was confined at Matteawan, although Thaw denied paternity throughout his life.[81]

Note the footnote number. Not a coincidence. It is a signal. Reminds us of Steve Jobs denying the paternity of his child, doesn't it? For the same reason.

So was Stanford White also gay? Yep. The whole story about him sleeping with Nesbit, or raping her, was just part of the play, same as her relationship with Thaw. The story of White's het exploits was just cover for his gay exploits, like we saw later with JFK and Clinton. Admission of this is hiding in plain sight all over his Wiki page:

White, a tall, flamboyant[4] man with red hair and a red mustache, impressed some as witty, kind, and generous. The newspapers frequently described him as "masterful", "intense", "burly yet boyish".[17] He was a collector of rare and costly artwork and antiquities. He maintained a multi-story apartment with a rear entrance on 24th Street in Manhattan, New York City. One room was painted green and outfitted with a red velvet swing, which hung from the ceiling suspended by ivy-twined ropes.

Are you getting it yet?

Based on White's correspondence, including that conducted with Augustus Saint-Gaudens, recent biographers have concluded that White was bisexual, and that the office of McKim, Mead & White was unruffled by this.[23]

That's because the office was neck-deep in it themselves:

White has been accused of belonging to an underground sex circle, made up of select members from the Union Club, a legitimate **men's club**. According to Simon Baatz:

He [White] was one of a group of wealthy **roués**, all members of the Union Club, who organized frequent orgies in secret locations scattered about the city. Other members of the group included **Henry Poor**, a financier; James Lawrence Breese, a wealthy man-about-town with an avocational interest in photography; Charles MacDonald, a stockbroker and principal shareholder in the **Southern Pacific Railroad**; and **Thomas Clarke**, a dealer in antiques.^[21]

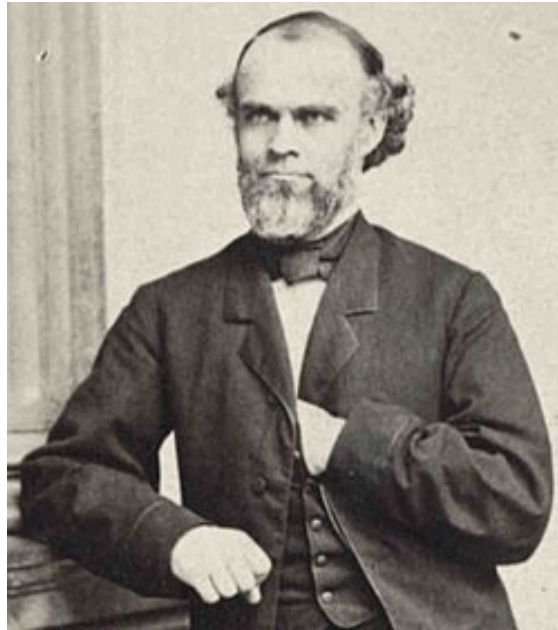
Yes, but it was a *men's* club, and these orgies were gay, not straight.

Mark Twain either fell for this fraud or perpetuated it, since he followed the trail and promoted its conclusions. [Given what I discovered about him](#), we should not lean to the former.

This gives us a second motive for White faking his death. Possibly he thought this whole gay underground was about to be exposed, or he was being blackmailed for it, [like we saw with Rudolph Valentino](#).

So let's click on those others guys in the Union Club, to see if there is more indication it was a gay club. The first I hit is Thomas Benedict Clarke, linked above: married with children, though of course that doesn't decide anything. More importantly we find him as art advisor to J. P. Morgan and Shepherd (Director) of the Lambs, the oldest professional theatrical organization in the US. Yes, I think we could take that as a strong clue here. The Lambs was named for essayist Charles Lamb, who was gay and worked for the East India Company. He is most famous for his *Essays of Elia*, which Robert Southey called “irreligious”. The Lambs in the US was founded by actor Henry Montague, real name Mann, who was gay. He probably faked his death at age 35 on **August 11, aces and eights**, to avoid marriage to actress Rose Massey, who had sued him for breach of promise. What a tangled web! Every fake we open leads to three more.

What about Henry Poor?



Ooof, not looking good. Hand in vest, evil eyes. And yes, this is the financial analyst who founded Standard and Poor's. His bio is brief and I found no indication he was gay or indication he wasn't.



That is James Lawrence Breese dressed as the Duke of Guise, with silver lace and the insignia of the Order of the Holy Ghost. Some might take that as confirmation. Helps if you know the Duke was a famous flamer and Phoenician, the Order of the Holy Ghost being another one of theirs, like the Templars, Hospitallers, etc. Note the inverted dove, which is another clue what is going on there. Like the upside-down cross or the inverted pentagram.



His home in Southampton was designed by Stanford White.

Google has never heard of Charles Macdonald of Southern Pacific Railroad. Zero results for this rich guy.

So I did a general search on the Union Club. John Jacob Astor IV, another fake victim of the *Titanic*, was another prominent member until 1912, and perhaps after that. So we have multiple links to that fraud here. James Gordon Bennett, publisher of the *New York Herald*, was another member in this time, up to 1918. Of course he was involved in promoting the fake White murder. Also Archibald Gracie, survivor of the *Titanic* fake, instead faking his death six months later for some reason. Had to collect the proceeds of the book he wrote about it first, I guess. So, steeped in fraud like the rest of these people. Also E. H. Harrison and William Randolph Hearst. Wouldn't it be funny if they were gay?

But let's move on to Evelyn Nesbit, world's first supermodel. They sell her as coming from poverty as usual, but that is just the same old sob story. All records lost in a fire, blahblah. Her father was **Winfield Scott** Nesbit, so a Scott. He was a wealthy attorney in Pittsburgh. He supposed died at 43, getting spinal meningitis from bicycling, which is absurd. Someone was paid to blackwash cycling, maybe by Goodyear. [They admit at Findagrave](#) that she lied about his year of death, claiming it was 1892 when it was 1898. So she was at least 14 and probably more like 17 (she also lied about her age). The Nesbits were also Hamiltons, confirming the Scott link, since the Scotts and Hamiltons of Scotland were closely related, especially at the top. They were also Hays and Grahams, doubling that bet.

We are told the family was thrown into poverty on his death, but that is very unlikely, since both families were wealthy, she being a MacKenzie from Scotland as well. Which brings us to the next lie: Wiki tells us the family had to live in one room in a boarding house. But Findagrave admits that Evelyn's mother actually rented and ran the entire boarding house.

1897: residence Fifth Ave at South Highland, Pittsburgh, Allegheny, Pennsylvania. Mrs. Nesbit rented a house that she used as a boarding house. Source: "American Eve."

Wiki says Evelyn was working 12-hour days in a sweatshop at age 14, but we have already seen that was a lie: her rich father was still alive then. As soon as he died in 1898 she became a popular artist's model in Philadelphia, at about age 15, and then a top model in New York by age 17. That move to

New York was presided over by John Jacob Astor IV, who we already saw above in the Union Club, so the circles continue to fill. He was the patron of artist James Beckwith (who worked with Sargent) and Beckwith was assigned as her early handler. She would have been able to support her family immediately, and by the time she got to New York she was probably already paying percentages to Astor or other agents. By 1901 she was already in the chorus line moving up fast. Within months she was a star performer being given spreads in the *New York Herald*. So she had hit the big time before 20, which does not happen to girls without connections, no matter how beautiful they are.



They admit she had no interest in Stanford White, finding him terribly old and appallingly large. Her words. He was 48, and did not look younger. Confirming she was always just a beard for these guys.

She was also connected to a young John Barrymore in 1902, while he was still an illustrator and she was allegedly underage, telling me he was probably gay, too. No other reason to make up that story.



Don't believe me? There he is with his first wife, the actress Katherine Corri Harris, in 1911 as newlyweds. They look blissfully happy, don't they? You can tell how much he loves women. He was 29 there, and Kathy was his first woman, other than the little beard Nesbit.

They tell us Evelyn's mother thought she was too good for Barrymore, forbidding the marriage, which is funny since it doesn't fit the story. Barrymore was upperclass, real name Blyth. Who else was a Blyth? Bill Clinton, real name William Blythe. Barrymore was educated at Georgetown, King's College Wimbledon, and Slade London, while Evelyn had zero schooling. So how could the Nesbits outrank the Barrymores? No continuity to these lies.

In 1903, at age 20, she moved on to Thaw, becoming his beard instead of White's. Thaw was wealthier and could pay her more for her services. Which brings us up to the main event.

She had received \$25,000 from the Thaws after the culmination of the trials. To spite them, she then donated the money to anarchist Emma Goldman, who subsequently turned it over to investigative journalist and political activist John Reed.[83] Nesbit was left to her own resources to provide for herself.[84] She found modest success working in vaudeville and on the silent screen. In 1914, she appeared in *Threads of Destiny*, produced at the Betzwood studios of film producer . [85]

Two laughs there: [I have previously proved Goldman and Reed](#) were Jewish agents and fake anarchists, sockpuppets of the billionaires, so they didn't Nesbit's paltry sum. And that that film title *Threads of Destiny* confirms what I just told you about not tempting fate, doesn't it?

After 1918, at age 33, her life went into a tailspin:

Through this time, she struggled with chronic financial problems, [alcoholism](#), and morphine addiction.[\[94\]](#) On New Year's Eve 1925, after concluding a six-week engagement at Chicago's Moulin Rouge and before a scheduled appearance in [Miami](#), Nesbit went on a bender and attempted suicide by swallowing disinfectant.

That's what a life of fraud and being the escort of gay men will do for you.

Yandex refused to give me any pictures of her older than 30, though Google had a few:



Apparently she pulled it together and became Aunt Bee.

[That was a joke. I am not saying she actually became the actress who played that part in *The Andy Griffith Show*. I had to say that or I would get emails on that.]