

[return to updates](#)

The GUNFIGHT at the OK CORRAL

Never Happened



by Miles Mathis

First published July 15, 2016

Funny story on how I got into this one. I was watching the Original *Star Trek*, season 3, episode “The Spectre of the Gun”. They showed a period poster on the wall, which stated the Gunfight in Tombstone was on October 26, 1881. The numerology there alerted me to the possibility this event was a fake. Note all the eights: October means eighth month, $2+6=8$, and then the year. More research confirmed it.

This is doubly curious, because in that episode the thesis has to do with the unreality of their situation. The lead crew has transported down, and the aliens expect them to fight the Earps. Spock finally figures out that all their actions are scripted, and that everything is an illusion. He Vulcan mind-melds to the other crewmembers, to teach them to believe the bullets aren't real. Of course that was also a theme of the Ghost Dance, where Natives were taught that the bullets in the guns of whites weren't real. That also ties into this paper, since Wounded Knee will come up in my research below.

Before I get started, I will be told transcripts of the court proceedings survive, photographs of the dead bodies survive, etc. But we will see it was all another charade. We have seen many trials faked, including far more prominent and important trials, so that means nothing. See the [Manson trial](#), the [Scopes trial](#), the [O. J. Simpson trial](#), and so on. As for the photos, they prove nothing.



That's the most famous photo of the bodies. But is indication of absolutely nothing. We have no proof those guys are dead, and if they are we have no proof they are who they are said to be. It is just three guys in coffins, which proves nothing. Given what we already know about faked events, I think we are going to need more than that.



That's the next famous picture, said to be of Wyatt Earp and others. So why do we get it in two versions?



Same picture, but we gained a guy and a background. It's a paste-up. The background guys were all pasted in. Look closely at the guy to your left. He appears both very tall and very short at the same time. He appears tall because he towers over the other guys. But he appears to be very short if you look at him in isolation. Look how short he is from waist to shoulder. Then notice how the floor slopes up as you go back, due to the perspective. So his legs would also be very short. Well, if he is short, how short is that guy next to him? He is either 4 feet tall or he is standing back about 15 feet. With that in mind, we can now tell why they cut out the guy to your right. You can see his foot down in the lower right corner. So that gives you an idea where the back row was standing. Now, take that information back to the guy on your left. Put his feet down on that same line. Then notice how long that would make his legs relative to his torso. Impossible. He would have to be standing on a box for this to make any sense. Also notice his hand, which is on Earp's shoulder. Doesn't look right, does it? The way his forearm goes into his elbow is all wrong. Also notice the shadow on his neck: it is two shades darker than everyone else, for no reason.

Also curious is that the gunfight was all but unknown until 1931, 50 years later, when Stuart Lake published a book. Wikipedia now admits the book was “highly fictional”. Nonetheless, it was used over the next two decades for many films, including the famous *Frontier Marshal* and *My Darling Clementine*. Of course it was also used in the 1950s for the popular TV series “The Life and Legend of Wyatt Earp”. This starred Hugh O'Brian, whom I have already outed as a probable agent in [my paper on Karl Marx](#). Strange that Lake the historian was better known as a scriptwriter for Hollywood, also writing *The Westerner*, *Powder River*, and *Winchester '73*. The last starred Jimmy Stewart: see my papers on [Lindbergh](#) and [Tiger Woods](#) for more on Stewart. Here I will only remind you he was a Brigadier General in real life.

Before becoming a writer, Lake had been a professional wrestling promoter. Note that, because we are about to find Wyatt Earp was a fixer of boxing matches.

As for the court transcript, Wikipedia admits this:

Part-time newspaper reporter Howell "Pat" Hayhurst transcribed the testimony from the hearing in the early 1930s as part of a federal [Federal Writers' Project](#), part of the [Works](#)

Progress Administration. According to one report, Hayhurst was a friend of the Behan family. After he completed his transcription, he kept the original document in his home, where it was destroyed in a house fire.

Really? That's not at all suspicious, is it? Plus, I can't figure out what the words mean. Why would the testimony need to be transcribed? Was it in a foreign language? I will be told it was in shorthand, but if the trial had been real, the shorthand would have been "transcribed" long before 1930. Important trials aren't left in shorthand. Curious this transcription allegedly happened the year before Lake wrote his "highly fictional" book. I guess the highly fictional book was based on the highly fictional transcript?

Another source of information that has become history is a book by Allie Earp, wife of Virgil. However, historian Allen Barra and Wikipedia both admit the book is a fiction and probably wasn't even written by Allie Earp. So that's another one down.

Here's a clue: Morgan Earp was said to have been murdered some time later by an unknown assailant. He was shot in the stomach through a window while playing pool. Dr. George Goodfellow, allegedly the leading expert on stomach wounds in the entire country, just happened to be in the bar with Earp, and he concluded the wounds were fatal. How's that for a coincidence? The leading specialist on stomach wounds is in the bar with Earp when he gets a fatal stomach wound.

Next, did you know the alleged gunfight didn't even happen at or near the OK Corral? We are now told the fight happened on Fremont Street, six doors down. The Corral wasn't even on Fremont, it was on Allen Street. Did you know the Corral and everything in the vicinity burned down just a few months later in 1882? Sound familiar? It is called destroying the scene of the crime, or the scene of the project. It prevented any forensic work from later being done. No one is going to look for bullet holes at the OK Corral, are they, or in the old wood. One, because we are told the fight wasn't there; two, because the original buildings all burned down. Did the OK Corral even exist?



That is supposed to be the picture in 1882, after the fire. Boy, does that look fake. Amazing how the sign avoided any touch of the flames. Also, I imported a really large file so that you can study the details. Notice that all the men appear to be black. At least eight men, and they all look black. Strange, since I didn't realize Tombstone, AZ, had a predominantly black population in 1882. That isn't Tombstone, it is some burned out town in Alabama or somewhere, with an OK Corral sign layered in.

Now let's look at a picture of Ike Clanton:



That's another bad paste-up. The head has been pasted in. But he doesn't really look like a cowboy anyway, does he? At the time, cowboys were outlaw cattle rustlers, and Clanton is sold to us by both sides as some sort of varmint. But there he looks like Little Lord Fauntleroy, with his forehead curl and his hand in his vest.

Just for fun, I am going to include this one, though it is somewhat beyond the subject in the title:



I ran across that one searching for other photos of Ike Clanton. There aren't any. But that is supposed to be a young Jesse James. The problem: the first one is a woman. They are messing with you. She actually looks nothing like the other pictures of a young Jesse James. It's a paste-up. See how the neck isn't right? It is too dark, and it slopes wrong to your left. They just pasted this woman's head in and then roughed up the photo to make it look old. There are several other famous photos of James, but none of them match. They have at least four people playing James, and at least one of them (maybe two) is a woman.

While we are offtrack, take a look at this one:



That's supposed to be Wild Bill Hickok. Why does he look so much like a Jewish actor playing Wild Bill? Look at that nose! Here he is again:



He has a strong resemblance to actor Kevin Kline, also Jewish. Well, it could be because Hickok's maternal grandmother was Eunice Kingsley, daughter of Samuel Kingsley. They hail from Massachusetts, and their lines [are stiff with Jewish names](#). Like Susannah Knapp, Israel Butler, Hannah Luce, and so on. He is also related to the Blanchards, the Bracketts, the Hoopers, the Packards, and the Whitings. As a Kingsley, he may be related to slave trader Zephaniah Kingsley. He may also be related to spook novelist Charles Kingsley.

And of course this allows us to read the “dead man's hand”, which Hickok was allegedly holding when he was shot: aces and eights. That is another signal of the spooks. I guess they thought a pair of threes was a little too obvious.

But let's return to the main line. Here's another clue: during Wyatt Earp's so-called vendetta ride to kill those he thought murdered his brother Morgan, federal marshal Earp formed a posse. But this posse was completely illegal, since the men hadn't been tried. There had been an inquest, but it had failed for lack of evidence. So technically this wasn't a federal posse, it was an illegal lynchmob. They are said to have murdered four people in cold blood. But anyway, the clue is when Earp and Doc Holliday later split. Holliday called Earp “a damn Jew-boy”. Curious to find that raising its head again here, isn't it? I guess I could be researching deepwater squid, and I would find one squid calling the other a damn Jew-boy. But it wasn't just a slur: it is admitted that Earp's wife was Jewish and that he was staying with the very wealthy Albuquerque businessman Henry N. Jaffa, head of the local Board of Trade and later first mayor of Albuquerque. Jaffa was also Jewish. According to New Mexico Governor Miguel Otero, Earp performed *mezuzah* upon entering Jaffa's home. This is doubly strange because no Gentile guest in a Jewish home would be expected to perform such a ceremony. In fact, it would look odd if he did. What this indicates to me is that the Earps were Jewish. Wyatt's mother was named Cooksey, and her sister married James Tilford. Another sister married an Atherton. All three names may be Jewish. I was forced to study sibling marriages since otherwise all the main female lines have been scrubbed—which is also a clue.

But let us return to Henry Jaffa. First of all, he is related to the later [Harry Jaffa](#), the fake historian who wrote about the Lincoln-Douglas debates. His 1959 book has been called the greatest book on Lincoln ever, but since I discovered more about Lincoln [in my short paper](#) than all these historians put together, that isn't saying much. His Wiki page admits his grandmother was from Poland but doesn't admit he is

Jewish. Harry Jaffa was a stooge of the Claremont Institute, another spook front calling itself a conservative think tank. That should be “doublethink” tank. It is tied to Leo Strauss and that school of fake economics, but it specializes in faking history. It also specializes in creating confusion, as you can see from the current Wiki page on the Institute. Although Jaffa wrote two big books on Lincoln, and the Institute was supposedly founded by his students in 1979, we find a quote by current Senior Fellow Charles Kesler as follows:

We think conservatism should take its bearings from the founders' statesmanship, our citizens' loyalty to the Declaration and Constitution, and the scenes, both tender and proud, of our national history. This kind of approach clears the air. It concentrates the mind. It engages and informs the ordinary citizen's patriotism. And it introduces a new, sharper view of liberalism as descended not from the [French Revolution](#), the [Industrial Revolution](#), nor (God forbid) [Abraham Lincoln](#), but from that movement which, a century ago, criticized George Washington's and Lincoln's Constitution as outmoded and, as we'd say today, racist, sexist, and antidemocratic.

Note the “God forbid” in reference to Lincoln. Make sense of that if you dare.

But back to Henry Jaffa and Albuquerque. Although Wyatt Earp's “posse” had just allegedly killed four men in cold blood, although there were warrants out for the entire posse's arrest, although Albuquerque was swimming with local police and federal marshals, and although Earp was staying with one of the town's most prominent citizens, we are supposed to believe he was just left alone—even after the big posse split up and he was no longer protected by it. Is that the way things worked? No. They don't work that way now and they didn't work that way then. Earp would have been left alone for only one of two reasons: one, this was all fake and the authorities knew that; two, Earp was with Intelligence on one of their projects, and was therefore protected from locals and their warrants.

Earp then went to Colorado, first Trinidad and then Gunnison, where we are supposed to believe Arizona murder warrants were also ignored. After that, we never hear about the murder warrants again. Earp lived another 48 years, and never once was he inconvenienced for those murders.

Now let us take a breather and study another photo:



That is tagged as Wyatt Earp in Nome with John Clum. The problem? Earp is sold to us as very tall for the time, being all of six feet. Does he look six feet tall there? Nope, not even close. Both men

look very short. So let's go back to this one:



Earp is the second seated. Again, does he look abnormally tall there? No, he isn't even as tall in the shoulder as the fat man next to him, and he is only an inch taller than the very small man to his left. As we saw [with Custer](#), Earp's height has been inflated by at least six inches. Everything we study is a lie.

Now, what about Earp's wife, the Jewish Josephine Marcus? We are told that although she was born in New York, her father was a baker in San Francisco, where they moved when she was very young. But that doesn't explain this:



Both those were taken from her Wiki page. Notice the subtext in the first one. New York. How old does she look? I would say 18 to 24. But she was supposed to be a runaway by age 14, going to

Tombstone to become a hooker. Looks like that is false. Then compare the two. Same woman? I would say no. But the New York tag tells us even more. Why are they hiding or downplaying the New York connection? Because they don't want you to link her to other wealthy Jewish Marcuses in New York, like the Marcus of Neiman-Marcus. We are told that Herbert Marcus was from Kentucky and then Dallas, but his father is listed as Jacob, and it [appears the family](#) was originally from New York. His genealogy is mostly scrubbed, but it is possible to discover his mother was Delia Bloomfield, daughter of Jacob. They may be related to the wealthy and influential Bloomfields of New York and New Jersey, including the fourth Governor of New Jersey. But regardless of that, ask yourself if Josephine looks like the daughter of a baker in that first picture. Does she look like she is about to run away to be a Tombstone hooker? No. She looks like a Jewish princess. So it is somewhat odd to find her hooking up with Earp at age 21. Why was Earp basically marrying this Jewish princess in 1882? As usual, Tombstone is starting to stink of a big project, probably having something to do with Intelligence.

Remember, it is admitted the Earp brothers had worked for Wells Fargo Bank, which is a big clue here as well. And Tombstone was a silver mining town. Although we are taught it was small, it actually had two banks and three newspapers. The newspapers are a clue as well. You should ask yourself why a town of 7,000 would need three newspapers. As we know, newspapers are propaganda machines, and they are always owned by the wealthiest people in the area. So apparently someone thought Tombstone was in need of serious amounts of propaganda.

We are told that Tombstone was founded by a U. S. Army scout from Camp Huachuca in 1877. This Army Camp has been a base of Intel projects from the beginning, and we have run across it already. It is a base for Intel to this day, and that is admitted. Huachuca was founded by General Whitside, who had been involved with the 7th Cavalry (see Custer). He was also battalion commander at Wounded Knee in 1890. Guess who was Whitside's early commander and overseer in the Civil War. Charles Russell Lowell III. Yes, this is a Lowell of the Lowells of Boston, the Brahmins who have always been prominent in Intelligence. He was an early railroad and iron tycoon. His brother was the poet James Russell Lowell. His mother was Anna Cabot Jackson [note both the Cabot and the Jackson], and her father was Patrick Tracy Jackson, one of the wealthiest men in Massachusetts. With Francis Cabot Lowell he owned the Boston Manufacturing Company, the largest factory in the US at the time. Anyway, Charles Lowell III was also a general in the Civil War, and he is probably the one who recruited Whitside for Intelligence.

Whitside was also a member of MOLLUS, which we saw in my paper on Custer. It was probably an Intel front, since it seems to have had connections to the Pinkerton Agency—which was a precursor of both the CIA and the Secret Service. Whitside's son-in-law was Lt. Col Archie Miller (note the rank), involved in the fake wars in Cuba and the Philippines.

Ft. Huachuca was involved in the Buffalo Soldiers propaganda. More recently it was involved in the Gabby Giffords event, as we saw [in my paper on the fake Boston Marathon bombing](#). So finding this Army Fort connected to Tombstone is another big clue.

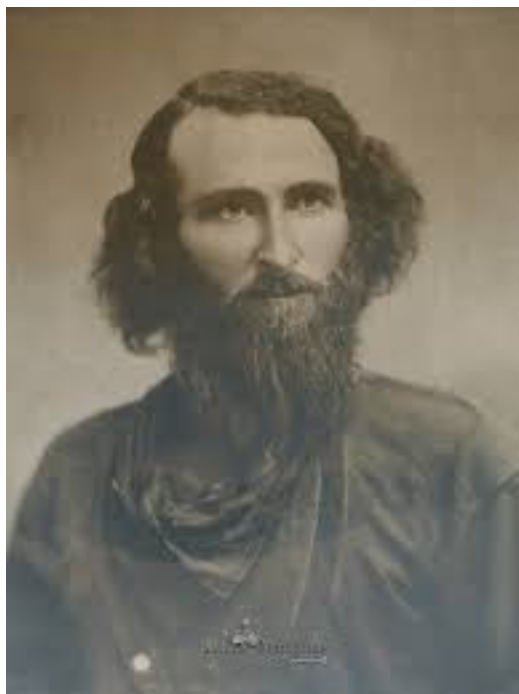
There were several mines in Tombstone, including the famous Tough Nut Mine. We are told the army scout Ed Schieffelin sold his claim there in 1881 for a million dollars to Philadelphia capitalists, but they are not named. Also curious is that the various sites can't get his name right, some spelling it “ie” and some “ei”. Wikipedia tells us the former, but the University of Arizona says the latter, and [its evidence is a document dated 1881](#). They also can't get the first and middle names right. Wikipedia tells us he is Edward Lawrence Schieffelin, while U of A tells us he was A. E. Scheiffelin.

The population of Tombstone is also inflated, being given as 14,000 at Wiki but half that at U of A. The document also tells us the mines were producing half a million in silver bullion a month, so it is hard to understand why Schieffelin would sell his stake for a million. He could have made that in two months. In its short history, the mines around Tombstone made over 85 million, which would be almost 2 billion today. But remember, if Schieffelin were working for the US Army, he wouldn't own the stake. The Army would. So none of this makes any sense, as usual.

The U of A document makes it clear that the mines are all owned by big companies out of state, so the idea that private prospectors were working veins is more hooley. One of the largest veins, the Grand Central South, was owned by parties in San Francisco. That is where Josephine Marcus was from, remember? It is worth mentioning that Schieffelin was also probably Jewish. A perusal of the genealogies finds not only that, but other interesting things. For one, the Schieffelins were business partners with the Lowells. See [the page of Col. Edward Schieffelin](#), where at the bottom we find the company Bailey, Wright, Lowell and Schieffelin. They owned a large tannery in Stokesdale, PA, in 1871 which later became the Wellsboro Leather Company. This is curious, because Wiki tells us the Ed Schieffelin in Tombstone was born in Wellsboro, PA. They give no month or day, but the year is given as 1847. Note the date. Looks like an Intel marker, doesn't it? If we check the Col. Ed Schieffelin at Geni, we find a birth year of 1836. So they were from the same period. Geni tells us one was the uncle of the other, but I smell a rat. Ed's wife Mary Brown has no genealogy. Even worse, none of the photos of Ed Schieffelin match.



The first is dated 1882, the second 1880, and the third we assume is in the 1890s. He sure went bald fast, didn't he? At age 33 he had a receding hairline and at age 35 he was bald as cueball? And the third photo looks like a total fake to me. It looks like a modern photo posing as a period photo. It is too good. One, it has no flaws, two, it has been offered to us blurry, three it is the wrong color.



Finally, we get this one from the New York Public Library Collection, where he looks very Jewish, but where he looks nothing like the other listed photos. That might possibly match the second one above, but it definitely doesn't match the first or third. They haven't bothered posting that at Wiki, for what I think are obvious reasons. He looks like someone out of a Dostoevsky novel.

We also find Willets on Schieffelin's mother's side. Sharon Tate's mother was named Doris Willet.

And finally, we find on his Geni page that Col. Edward G. Schieffelin had a twin who allegedly died at birth. Oi vay! That ties us to my papers on Elvis and Paul McCartney. Intel loves twins, as we know.



That is supposed to be Wyatt Earp and Bat Masterson, from Masterson's Wiki page. Do you think it might be a paste-up? Hard to believe they even publish stuff like this. It looks like it was pasted up by a child with little round scissors and a pot of Elmer's Glue-All. Look how long Masterson's neck is! And the line of his neck to your left is *outside* his shirt. How does that happen?

Read Masterson's Wiki bio and you will quickly come to the same conclusion I did: he was another covert agent for the banks. All of his derring-do looks manufactured, and he was mostly just a faro dealer, boxing fixer, and then journalist. Do gunfighters normally become journalists? No. But faro dealers were fronts for the banks. They even admit on his Wiki page that faro dealers were known as makeshift bankers. Like the rest of these people, Masterson skated all charges in many projects, and that only happens for agents. Masterson was the protege of many spooks, including the Lewis brothers. William E. Lewis owned the *New York Morning Telegraph*, where Masterson wrote a sports column. His brother Alfred Lewis was a famous writer, and he later wrote a biography of Masterson which even Wikipedia admits was “fictionalized”. He was editor of the *Chicago Times-Herald* and later wrote for *Cosmopolitan*. His most famous book is a biography of Andrew Jackson, which is also fictionalized—although they don't usually admit that. [Remember, we saw the name Jackson already: Charles Lowell's mother was a Jackson.] These Lewises were related to Philadelphia railroad tycoon William D. Lewis, and his son New York railway baron Daniel Lewis. William E. Lewis married Frances Oviatt, which name we have seen before. She is also related to the Newtons. William D. Lewis married Sarah Claypoole. They were also related to the Steeles and Barnes, including Julius Steele Barnes.

That's curious, because Wild Bill Hickok's sister Lydia married James Hughes Barnes. These people may also be related to the later Albert Barnes of the Barnes Collection, Philadelphia. That Barnes looks like another spook, with a scrubbed genealogy and an impossible bio. His mother was a Schafer, which may be Jewish. Although he was said to have been from a working class background, putting himself through the University of Pennsylvania by boxing and semi-pro baseball, he allegedly was a doctor of medicine by age 20. Really? Even Doogie Howser didn't put himself through school, as far as I remember. [We are told](#) Barnes graduated high school in 1889 and medical school in 1892. At that link, we discover something Wikipedia didn't wish to tell us: Barnes studied in Berlin in 1894-95, though we aren't told what he was studying. He then got another doctorate (in pharmacology?) in Heidelberg in 1900. He married the very wealthy Laura Leggett in 1901, although we aren't told how he managed that. He wasn't yet wealthy himself. Only after marrying Leggett did Barnes start manufacturing the drug which made him wealthy. Within a decade Barnes was very wealthy and collecting modern art. He met the Steins in Paris in 1912. Barnes also became a protege of John Dewey. All this is a red flag, as we have seen [in my paper on the Paris Salon](#). Barnes purchased Cezanne's *The Card Players* in 1925, a painting whose twin recently sold for \$300 million to the King (Emir) of Qatar. See my paper on [money laundering](#) for more on that.

Which brings us back to Wyatt Earp. Like Masterson, Earp was a boxing fixer, and I don't use the word “fixer” as speculation. In his own time, Earp wasn't known as he is now as a great lawman and gunfighter. Instead, he was known as the one who got caught fixing the Fitzsimmons-Sharkey fight. It was one of the few times the fixers got caught. Earp was the last-minute replacement as referee, so when the fix eventually became known, he had nowhere to hide.



We are told the fix destroyed his reputation, but he didn't actually have much of a reputation. His reputation came later, and was totally manufactured, as we are seeing. One of the ring doctors involved in the fix was later arrested for the fraud, but of course Earp skated. He fled to Alaska, where he hung out with [Jack London, another actor, agent and fraud](#). Earp returned to Seattle to open another gambling house, but by then [1899] he had been pretty thoroughly outed and his contacts were dwindling. Back then, the State still had some power against the Feds, and Washington State soon drove him out as a small-time mobster. Earp moved around a lot after that, and was not a celebrity anywhere he went. He ended up in LA in 1910, doing some small-time dirty work for the cops, so we may assume his money had run out. Even there he got arrested for running faro cons, but of course skated.

Interestingly, we find that his Jewish wife Josephine was still receiving substantial money from her family in 1923, although she was by then 63. This is more proof she was from wealth, not from a family of bakers. Notice that we only have to add an “n” to that for bakers to become bankers. Clever of them, right? At about this time Earp began working on his autobiography. It is admitted it is highly exaggerated, but a better word would be fake. All the high points were made up from whole cloth and all the low points were whitewashed or jettisoned. But Earp couldn't find a publisher. No one was interested, which may suggest to you the real fame of Earp at the time. Although the manuscript survives, no publisher has taken it up *to this day*. Why not? Because despite being a total fiction and whitewash, it conflicts with some of the current propaganda.

It is also interesting to discover Earp and Jack London hanging out in Hollywood with director Raoul Walsh. Although we are told Walsh was Irish, it is very doubtful. I could find no genealogy for either Raoul Walsh or Albert Edward Walsh. His mother is given as Elizabeth Bruff, but she is also a ghost. Walsh is interesting for many reasons, not the least of which is that he gained fame for playing John Wilkes Booth in *The Birth of a Nation*—one of the first major propaganda pictures. Remember, we have discovered the actor Booth was Jewish: his own descendents are now admitting it. A Jewish actor, imagine that. Walsh became a top director and he is the one who discovered John Wayne, working at the time as a prop boy, we are told. Walsh also worked with Ida Lupino, whom I have outed in recent papers, including my paper on Karl Marx. One of Walsh's greatest quotes is also worth repeating here:

You can really double anybody. If the action is good enough, it can be a monkey with top-hat and spats.”

Hmmm. He is admitting that audiences are easy to fool with body doubles. I said pretty much the

same thing in my paper on the Kennedys, though I used a gorilla in a tutu rather than a monkey in a top-hat in my analogy.

In that line, it is informative to read that Walsh worked with D. W. Griffith in the making of *The Life of General Villa*, starring as Pancho Villa. . . wait for it. . . Pancho Villa. We are told parts of the film were shot on location in Mexico **during the actual battles**. Talk about blurring the line between history and propaganda, I mean between truth and fiction.

So, to find Earp with both London and Walsh in Hollywood is a big red flag, one that confirms my thesis here. Like the others, he was an agent in the big project to manufacture history.

Finally, it is admitted that Earp was buried in the Marcus family plot in a Jewish cemetery. As usual, he was cremated and the ashes have since been undiscoverable. Although said to be in that cemetery in Colma, they were unlocatable twice in 1957, once by the Tombstone Restoration Commission and once by thieves. The thieves actually dug up the whole plot. Finding nothing, they stole the headstone.

Despite Earp being mostly a fictional character, his Wikipedia page is longer than the pages of Leonardo da Vinci or Isaac Newton. To give you an example, Leonardo's page has 21 footnotes; Newton's has 157; Earp's page has 287.

So, if most of this never happened, what is it all about? As we have seen, it was all one more front for Intelligence and the Industrialists. These “marshals” and so on, when they weren't just Jewish actors, were agents acting as cover for hidden projects. As usual, it was a kind of diversion. They wanted your eyes off the bankers, Industrialists and real events, and on the agents and their fake events. Same as now. Nothing much has changed but the clothing and mustaches. They have to keep the real history out of the papers, replacing it with a manufactured history. Since this manufactured history is much more colorful, sexy, violent, and cinematic, it was not hard to sell: people prefer the fake history to the real thing every time.

I should know. Despite the fact that a minority find my research fascinating, I admit it is a difficult sell to your average movie-goer or even your average book collector. The truth would require people to dispense with a large part of their past entertainment, including most of their old heroes, so it is not something they are clamoring for. I mean, once we clear out all this fake history, what do we have left? With only the truth, how do we fill our days?