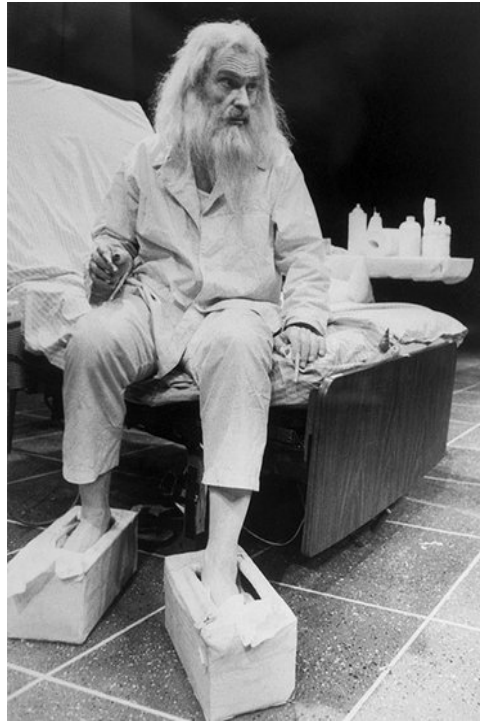


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HOWARD HUGHES



by Miles Mathis

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Howard Robard Hughes was born into great wealth, his father having invented a widely used oil-drill bit. Hughes claimed to have been born on Christmas eve in Houston, but that is just the first lie. His baptismal certificate has been found, and so we know he was born on September 24, 1905, in Iowa. Although Hughes grew up in Houston, his family was from Missouri and before that Virginia, where they were the bluest of bluebloods. Hughes went to prep school at Fessenden, an extremely exclusive and expensive school in Massachusetts where the **Kennedys** and Kerrys also went. Although he never graduated from this or any other high school, he was allowed to sit in on courses at CalTech. He didn't graduate from there, either, and had no degree. People like him don't need degrees, you know.

Both his parents died early, so he was already an inherited billionaire at age 19. Although he should have still been a minor, requiring him to have a guardian until age 21, that rule was also waived, and he was emancipated at that age, being in full control of his inheritance.

You always hear about what a great golfer he was, but that is also inflated. He had a low handicap in his 20s, but really good golfers are scratch. I was scratch by age 16, and even I wasn't tour material.*

Hughes attended Rice University for a short time, or maybe sat in on classes to meet ~~girls~~ guys. Still 19, he married Ella Botts Rice, the grand-niece of the founder. You know, as you do. They tell us he

was taking flying lessons then in Waco, but earlier they told us he was already taking flying lessons at age 14. In another place we are told he didn't have a pilot's license until 1928, when he was 22 and living in California. So, what to believe? As usual, his bio is just a lot of tall tales and bald contradictions.

Later that year, at age 20, he allegedly produced his first motion picture, *Swell Hogan*. We will never know for sure, since no one ever saw it but Hughes and it doesn't now exist. Like much of his bio. His next film, *Everybody's Acting*, does exist, and it was picked up by Paramount. Though we aren't told how or why Hughes was chosen as producer. A producer is just a bag of cash, so that is the basic answer. But by age 21 Hughes already looks like some sort of Intel front. Hughes may have been tapped by Intelligence while at CalTech, or even before that at Thatcher or Fessenden.

Hughes' later connection to RKO confirms that, since RKO was a Intelligence front from the beginning. You could say that about all of Hollywood, but remember that RKO had previously been owned and run by JFK's father Joseph Kennedy, a huge spook. Also remember that after 1928, RKO was owned by RCA, which was owned by the . . . Rockefellers. They were behind all this business in the 1930s, so we may assume they were still behind it in the 1940s. My assumption would be they were behind Hughes all along.

Hughes seemed to destroy RKO in the 1940s before selling it to General Tire. But here's the thing most people don't know: General Tire was founded by the O'Neils, supposedly to compete with Firestone. Except that. . . the O'Neils were really Phillips. The wealthy O'Neils of Ohio were closely related to the Phillips of Phillips Petroleum, and if you will remember, these Phillips joined with the Rockefellers of Standard Oil in the conspiracy to destroy streetcars. So, as with the fake competition between various Standard Oil subsidiaries, the competition between Firestone and General Tire was also fake. The Phillips, Rockefellers, O'Neils, and Firestones were all cousins, as usual. Harvey Firestone's mother was descended from Baumans and Lehmans of Hirzel, Switzerland, and they were the Jewish bankers who produced Lehman Brothers. His father was a Feuerstein, Muller, Mercer, Schoen, Schwab, Buckingham, Allen, Knowles, Newman, Fisher, Townsend, Taylor, Greene, and Montgomery. Jewish again in most or all lines. So all these people are from the same families: Phoenician Navy. Harvey married a Smith, but she was also an Allen and he was an Allen, so he probably married a cousin. Her grandmother was named Prussia Whaley. Tim Dowling scrubs all these people immediately, but Prussia links us to Joanne Whalley, ex-wife of Val Kilmer. These are the Whaleys/Whalleys of the peerage, related to the Fitzgibbons, Earls of Clare; Cavendishes, Earls of Burlington; Villiers, Earls of Jersey; Wyndams, Earls of Egremont; Egertons, Pigots, Moncktons, and Stracheys. We know these are the right Whaleys, related to the Firestone Whaleys, since the Whaleys in the peerage are also closely related to the Smiths. In Harvey Firestone's line, we find Prussia Whaley's daughter Eliza marrying George T. Smith in 1861. In the peerage, we find Frederick Smith, 1st Baron Colwyn, b. 1859, being the son of Elizabeth Whalley. Think that is a coincidence? Here's another one then: the Baron Colwyn was not only a banker and railway director, he owned huge rubber and cotton factories. The rubber linking us to tires, of course. He became Privy Councillor in 1924. This tells us who these Smiths are, because we have seen them many times. They are the banker Smiths of Nottingham, who gave us [Captain Edward Smith of the Titanic hoax](#), among others.

But back to RKO. This means Hughes' destruction of it in the late 1940s must have been a planned fail, with Hughes just playing the heavy. It looks like this was in response to antitrust lawsuits, where RKO had been found guilty of controlling movie chains. To dodge this liability, RKO's assets were tanked and secretly moved elsewhere. In 1948, just as RKO's debts were coming due, its value under Hughes' management dropped by 90%. With very few assets, the plaintiffs were of course unable to

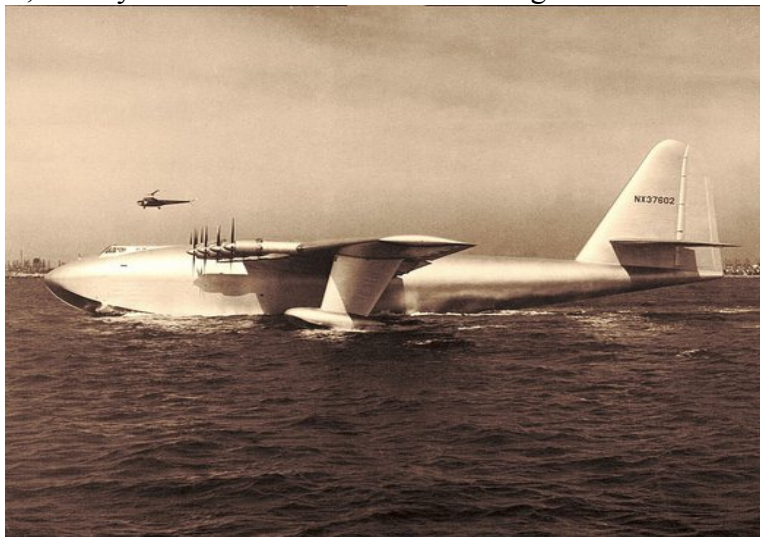
collect. Hughes signed the consent decree to settle the antitrust claims, but the plaintiffs were left holding almost worthless claims.

They sell Hughes' father as a Midwesterner or Southerner, but he was actually a member of the Harvard Club in Manhattan. His mother was a Stone from Virginia, where she was also a **Campbell** and a **Russell**. These Campbells were descended from the baronets of Glenorchy, related directly to the **Stewarts, Earls of Atholl; Flemings, Grahams, Keiths, and Erskines**. The usual. We see them in almost every paper. In the Underhill line, Hughes takes us back to the **Lucys/Lucies**, baronets related to **Howards, Dukes of Norfolk**. So Hughes' first name may be a transported surname, linking him to the Howards.

In fact, Hughes' middle name Robard also takes us to the peerage, where we find the Robards, Summerlins, [and Hughes of Iowa and Los Angeles all listed together](#). And looking more closely, we realize these are indeed Hughes' relatives, since he is listed as a peer himself. But it is not clear why, since none of them link to peers, or link out at all. They are all deadends. Strangely, Hughes' wife Ella Rice is listed separately, but not with him. But though she is a Rice, she also does not link out to anyone. So there has been major scrubbing around these people. One person he *is* linked to in the peerage is Bessie Love, though she is not mentioned at Wikipedia. They were “associated circa 1927”. Her parents also go nowhere, but she married a Hawks son of a Howard. So I assume these are the Howards again, Dukes of Norfolk.

Howard Robard Hughes was played by his cousin Jason Robards in the film *Melvin and Howard*. Robards also liked to promote Eugene O'Neill, and we just found out why above. O'Neill was another cousin, being one of the O'Neils/O'Neills of Cleveland. Eugene O'Neill's father was a famous actor who appeared with the Booths, playing MacDuff to Edwin Booth's MacBeth. Edwin was the brother of John Wilkes Booth.

Hughes' Stones take us back to William Stone, third Governor of Maryland, descended from John Stone, Lord Brightwell, who was a **Bennett**. We see the Bennetts a lot, too, since they were wealthy merchants related to the Lucys as well as the **Drummonds and Kerrs**. Through the Gano line, Hughes was a **Montgomery**, a Stillwell and a **Webb**. We see the Webbs a lot, too, since the current Queen is a Webb. The Webbs were bluebloods of Virginia, like the Campbells and Russells. They also link us to the Blands and Hanks, including forward to Tom Hanks. The Webbs were knights in Stratford-upon-Avon back to the 1300s, closely related to Ardens and Stones again.



You may have heard of the Spruce Goose, since one of the things Hughes is most famous for is the Hercules H-4. It was a huge wooden transport plane commissioned in 1942 for WWII. Hughes spent \$22 million of taxpayers' money, a huge sum for the time, but produced only two planes. He didn't deliver them until long after the war, in 1947, and they weren't even airworthy. We are told one of them flew once for one mile, but that's all as maybe. So, another gigantic failure and rape of the treasury. Despite being called before the Senate for malfeasance, Hughes dodged all responsibility, and the media even flipped the event to continue to promote Hughes as some sort of genius, both for building planes and for standing up to senators. The Spruce Goose saga is still sold that way: as some sort of crowning achievement for Hughes, instead of a colossal conjob.

That is the hint you need to peg Hughes Aircraft, which was little more than a series of Spruce Gooses. It was started at Burbank Airport in a **Lockheed** hanger, which is also a clue. Hughes Aircraft was created for defense contracts, and we have seen most of those are boondoggles. Even the ones that aren't total fakes are unnecessary. In paragraph one on the Wiki page for Hughes Aircraft, they admit the company was most known for the Hercules, the Galileo entry probe, and the AIM-4 Falcon. I just reminded you what the Hercules was, so how could any company lead its promotion with that? Not a good sign. Neither is the AIM-4 Falcon missile, another huge failure. Development began in 1946, but it didn't enter service until 1956. Ten years in development, and it was "ineffective against maneuverable fighters", with only five kills reported in its lifetime. It was replaced by the Sidewinder. Nonetheless, about 50,000 of these pieces of crap were built, and they don't bother to tell us the total cost. Five kills out of 50,000 missiles. Who paid for them? Your parents and grandparents.

And I have more bad news. Just from what we have learned about the Hercules and Falcon, we can tell the Galileo probe was another boondoggle. It may have been a total fake, like the Moon landings. We are told the probe sent back 57 minutes of data before disintegrating, but that is unlikely given the findings. According to JPL and Wikipedia, the probe entered Jupiter's atmosphere at 110,000 mph, then reported a pressure of 23 atmospheres. The temperature created by entry is said to be above 15,500C or 28,000F, almost three times hotter than the surface of the Sun. Of course the probe was said to be shielded, but do we have anything that can shield a probe from those temperatures or pressures? Not even close. We don't now, and we didn't in 1989. Remember, we couldn't even shield the Space Shuttle, which was flying at less than 1 atmosphere and a speed of less than 10,000 mph in descent. Remember all the tiles that fell off or burned up? That was also in the 1980s.

Another sign of this is that they tell us the Galileo probe was slowed by a parachute. You have to laugh. How long do you think a parachute would last under those conditions?



Lovely. That makes sense, right? How can they still publish that? They have had over thirty years to come up with a better lie and a better painting. What is that parachute supposed to be made of? What kind of parachute works at 110,000 mph, 23 atmospheres, and 28,000F? And what is that heat shield made of? Our best material now is Tantalum Hafnium Carbide, with a melting point of about 4000C. The lighter carbon phenolic shield used by the Galileo probe has about the same melting point. But the reentry temperatures on Jupiter are admitted to be almost 4 times that, with speed and friction to add to the destruction. The heavier the atmosphere, the more friction, so temperature isn't the only factor. The truth is, under those conditions, the probe would have exploded immediately, no matter what it was made of. Nothing we know of could withstand those conditions for a minute, much less an hour. They might as well claim they flew a wicker basket through the Sun for an hour.

They all but admit this, since they tell us they simulated the reentry in tests, which they thought would be similar to an ICBM reentering the Earth's atmosphere. But it wasn't even close. They admit the

Jovian atmosphere is much thicker, creating orders of magnitude greater friction and therefore heat. “The atmosphere was much denser and hotter than expected”. So all their simulations were useless. The carbon phenolic shield, being much less dense (and much more porous) than a Tantalum shield, would have disintegrated as soon it hit the outer atmosphere. Therefore we know without further study the probe was either never dropped, or it burned up immediately. If we know anything about the Jovian atmosphere, it is from remote sensing.

They sold Hughes as a great businessman, mainly by making the world think he *made* all his money, rather than inheriting it or stealing it from the treasury. He was a precursor of Bill Gates and many others, though Gates is a lot worse. This is the standard arc of the billionaire: he doesn't *earn* anything, he is born to most of it and then steals the rest, usually by lifting it right out of the taxpayers' pockets.

Hughes again looks to me like a front for bigger fish in his takeover of Las Vegas. Remember, this was exactly the time that American royalty was taking over all “organized crime”. In the same years the Kennedys were buying out the mafia or otherwise taking over its business through law enforcement (FBI and Justice). So the fact that Kennedy and Hughes were connected to RKO is clue here as well, as is the fact that Hughes went to school with Kennedys at Fessenden. In the middle of the 20th century, we saw the trillionaires taking over all big business, overriding the billionaires and multi-millionaires. The Rockefellers were at the back of most of this, allied to the Vanderbilts and other top families, including the Kennedys. Hughes was related to them in many lines, as we just saw.

The most important line is probably the Howards, Dukes of Norfolk, since we have seen them in many recent papers, strongly linked to the Stanleys and Nevilles. This is the old Komnene line that took over England five hundred years ago, and that has owned the US from the beginning through the East India Company. But in the 20th century some of their minor lines still owned major businesses and the major lines wanted to consolidate that. This process has continued to accelerate since 1960, with the very top families raking everything into their pile by some form of hostile takeover. The idea of “share the wealth”—even among the Phoenicians—went out of fashion in the 20th century. They now share nothing, but want it all. It looks to me like the fatherless Hughes, desperate for attention, was used by his richer cousins to extend their tentacles. This would explain his later crash, when his personality cratered altogether.

The arc of Hughes Aircraft proves this once again, since it started out as a Lockheed fledgling, and ended up being a subsidiary of Raytheon. Who is back of Lockheed and Raytheon? Lockheed came out of Burbank (Hollywood) in 1928, and was bought by Detroit Aircraft Corporation the next year. But DAC went into receivership just two years later, though they don't tell you anything about that in the encyclopedia entries. It became Lockheed after that, but who owned it after 1931? They give us all the officers before that, but not after that. Very curious, no? Well, what they also hide from you is that Allan Lockheed was really Allan Loughhead, whose mother was Flora Haines. She was also famous, in fact more famous than he was in the beginning. She was a famous writer and miner, being known as the Opal Queen of Virgin Valley. So she was born wealthy and became even more wealthy. Wikipedia conspicuously scrubs her parents, telling us only they were from Maine. But her mother was an **Averell**. Also a Westbrook, linking us to Harriet Westbrook Shelley, first wife of Percy Shelley. Erica the Disconnectrix Howton scrubs these Westbrooks of Flora Haines, telling us there is something there worth hiding. At thepeerage.com, we see what that is. These Westbrooks were originally Westbroeks, Dutch nobility from the East India Company, related to the von Reedes and von Nassaus.

But the name Averell is even more important to us here, since it links us directly to the Harrimans.

Remember Averell Harriman, son of E. H. Harriman, owner of five big railroads, including the Union Pacific. Averell married a [Whitney](#) and his sister married a [Livingston](#). Another sister married a [Stewart](#). His mother was an Averell, and they were also bankers and railroad owners. His aunt married William Kissam [Vanderbilt](#), grandson of Cornelius. They were also Dutch, of course. The Harrimans were also Dutch through E. H.'s mother Cornelia, who was a [Rutger](#) and a [Bleecker](#). She was also a Noel, linking us to Lord Byron and the [Gordons](#), Dukes of Gordon.

You are seeing why they had to scrub the name Averell off of the Lockheed pages: it tells us who was really behind all this. But we aren't finished. These families also link us to the Rockefellers, who then link us to the [Chapmans](#), [Trumans](#), and [Willets](#). Yes, Harry Truman was a cousin of the Rockefellers. They never tell you that. That is exactly why he was installed: he was always their puppet. You may also recognize the name Chapman, since it links us not only to Lawrence of Arabia but to Mark David Chapman, fake killer of John Lennon. Yes, he was a close cousin of the Rockefellers as well. And how about the name Willet? We have seen that before, too? Do you remember where? Sharon Tate's mother was a Willett. John Rockefeller, Jr.'s wife Abby Aldrich was the daughter of Abby Pearce Truman Chapman, granddaughter of [Mary Willet](#). The Chapmans also link us back to Capt. Israel [Morgan](#), and ancestor of J. P. So Rockefeller and Morgan are also related. I also remind you that J. D. Rockefeller's wife was a Spelman, descended from [Seymours](#). These are the Seymours, knights of Wolf Hall, related again to the Morgans. She is also descended from [Huxleys](#) and [Spencers](#) of Hartford and before that Colmworth, Bedfordshire.

And how exactly are the Harrimans and Rockefellers related? They are related through the Averells, who are also Averys. The Averells were AKA Averys of Ipswich, next door to Salem, and before that Chipping Norton in Oxfordshire. Well, the Rockefellers were also Averys, AKA Averills. J. D. Rockefeller's father was named William Avery Rockefeller. So Allan Lockheed's mother was a close cousin of the Rockefellers, proving my point. These are the people who were hiding behind Lockheed from the beginning. That is why they don't tell you who took over Lockheed after it went into receivership in 1931. That is why they don't tell you why Hughes Aircraft got its start in a Lockheed hanger in Burbank.

What about Raytheon? What aren't they telling us there? It was started in 1922 by Vannevar Bush, George Smith, and Laurence Marshall. Its current chairman is a Kennedy. It was bought in 1928 by QRS, but we aren't told who owned QRS. But they admit that by 1929 Raytheon was a part of United Aircraft Corporation, which also included Boeing and Pratt and [Whitney](#). Like Standard Oil, it was the target of anti-trust legislation in 1934. Through his mother, Boeing was a [Potter](#), a Leavenworth, a Frisbie, a Gorton (Gordon), and a Knight, so it's the same families all over again. The Potters were Burlinghames from Rhode Island, linking us forward to 911 Pentagon pilot Chip Burlingame. In about 1890 the Potters married the [Forbes](#), linking us to that as well. The Forbes were [Stewarts](#), Mathers, Clarks, Phelps, and [Murrays](#). As we have seen, the Murrays are same as [Stanleys](#). So, as we expected, the same people that owned Lockheed also owned Raytheon. They now own almost everything. Hughes Aircraft was just a tiny part of their larger game, and Howard but a pawn.

More indication of this is the name Haines, Lockheed's mother's name. One of Hughes' early gypals in Hollywood was actor Billy Haines—also a blueblood Virginian from these same lines. So, not only was he a cousin of Hughes, he linked Hughes tightly to the Lockheeds and Rockefellers.

The Howard Hughes Medical Corporation was another tax dodge, but it also appears to me to be another Rockefeller front. They now admit Hughes started it in 1953 as a non-profit in which he could hide his assets. This is pretty obvious, since Hughes transferred his stock in Hughes Aircraft to the

Medical Corporation, making this large defense contractor into a tax-exempt charity. When the IRS finally challenged that status in the late 50s, Hughes hired a few medical researchers and the IRS mysteriously backed off. Hughes appointed his personal physician to be chairman of the board, with Hughes as sole trustee. This “philanthropic” Corporation only spent about \$700,000 a year on medical research, but laundered about 13 times that in profit each year. A few Congressmen complained, but nothing was ever done about it. After Hughes' death, the fake Corporation continued to grow by leaps and bounds, which should look strange. GM bought Hughes Aircraft in 1985 for 5.3 billion, an incredible sum considering we aren't ever told what the company was doing after about 1960. On the Wiki page for Hughes Aircraft, we only get the Galileo probe and a jicky and fake looking lunar lander. We are told its aerospace division became massively profitable, but as with Space-X, we aren't sure why or how. On the Medical Corp. page, we are told most of the money came from the Ground System Group, which was responsible for Air Defense Systems in the US, NATO, and Pacific Rim. But if we take that back to the Hughes Aircraft page, we find all descriptions in the past. The Ground System Group *was located* in Fullerton, CA. But I guess it isn't anymore, so don't go looking for it. It used to provide defense systems and *employed* 15,000 people. But strangely we aren't told when it started or when it ended, or why it ended. Just a lot of mist. On the Medical Corp. page they inflate that even more, up to 75,000, but don't bother telling us where all these people worked. Did GM keep all these people on staff? We are only told GM merged Hughes with Delco in 1985. But if we check the Delco page, we get even less. All we are told is that they merged with Raytheon in 1997.

Regardless, we learned what the air defense system in the US is really worth on 9/11/2001: about the price of a few box cutters. According to the mainstream story, the Pentagon couldn't even defend itself from one of its own unarmed passenger jets.

And how did Hughes Medical Corp continue to grow after 1985, when the “hugely profitable” Aircraft Corporation was bought out from under it? Back when Hughes ran it, the Medical Corp was just a front, so how does the front continue to grow once separated from the wealthy owner and the real company? The Medical Institute is now the second largest of its kind, with an endowment of almost 23 billion and annual revenue of 2.4 billion. So who is it fronting now? How can its annual expenses only be 39% its revenue? How do these philanthropic organizations always manage to make so much more than they spend?

Well, we can figure it out by comparing it to the very similar Gates Foundation, the only one in the US that is larger than the Hughes Medical Corporation. In fact, Gates got the idea for his foundation from Hughes. He saw it was a great way to basically launder money, since you can so easily hide profiteering, tax dodging, and treasury dipping behind fake philanthropy. The US government has showered the Gates foundation with money during the fake Covid crisis, allegedly for the purpose of creating a vaccine, but really for the purpose of allowing Gates to steal straight from the treasury. In the last “stimulus package”, [Congress gave \\$4 billion to the Gates Foundation](#), a good return on Gates' previous “philanthropy”. In fact, Gates has bragged in interviews that he gets a 20X return on all his philanthropy. CNBC spun that to mean there is a 20X economic benefit to the world, but Gates clearly meant a 20X return on his investment, with the benefit going to himself. How do you think Gates continues to get so much richer while supposedly giving billions away? As my grandfather used to say, you don't spend yourself rich, and you also don't get richer while giving more to charity than you are making. The way Gates and the mainstream tell the story, you would think he would be making a lot more if he weren't giving away so much, but it is *through this fake charity that he makes his money*. That is how they do it, including the Carnegies, Rockefellers, Fords, and all the rest. The “charities” are the actual generators of a lot of the profit, by working as tax havens and money laundering schemes. You can see that just by studying the revenue to expense ratios, though most of these places

don't even publish those anymore. It is too revealing.

Well, the Hughes Medical Corporation does the same thing, as do all these big foundations, including the Wellcome Trust and Novo Nordisk Foundation. The Novo Nordisk Foundation is just the philanthropic front for Novo Nordisk A/S, the gigantic Danish pharmaceutical company. If you think any big pharmaceutical company is in it for humanitarian reasons, you need a shot of something. Novo is the world's largest supplier of insulin, and it may have used the events of the last year to lobby the Biden administration to quash insulin discounts. It has been in the news recently: insulin prices have skyrocketed for many in the past month, leaving many diabetics unable to afford insulin. Many will soon be dying, and maybe already are. This is the true reach of Novo's philanthropy. I have no proof Novo is involved in this, but do you really think the world's largest supplier of insulin *isn't* involved in price gouging of insulin? Again, you may need to check your dosages. As usual, I will assume they are until it is proved they aren't.

Regardless of the specific facts there, which aren't all on the table, we know the big companies and the people who own them are not philanthropic. If they were, income disparity would not be increasing at such a criminal rate. It is admitted by everyone that the rich have made more profit in the past decade, and especially the last year, than ever before. They are piling up billions at an astonishing rate, while most of us are going broke. That isn't philanthropy. It is a system that rewards cronyism and outright theft. We are now living in a gilded age that makes the last one in the time of Mark Twain look like spilled milk.

The top 15 charitable foundations have a total endowment of over 300 billion, and are growing by the month. Like the Hughes Trust, they all have far more revenue than expenses. I will be told this is due to great investments, and although that is true, it isn't true in the way they want you to think. They want you to think it is just because they get a good return on their money due to a strong stock market or due to the fact they are run by financial wizards, but that isn't how it works. They are profitable because—like Hughes and his medical corporation—they are set up to be profitable. They are obvious tax havens and money laundering schemes, and just as it is amazing the governments of the world let Hughes get away with it back in the 1950s, it is even more amazing that they have continued to look the other way up to the present moment, as the sums continue to grow.

But let's return to Hughes' bio. Like the others we have deconstructed, Hughes' life was one big lie. We see that again in the list of his alleged sexual conquests, which is another joke. It includes Billie Dove, Ava Gardner, Jean Harlow, Katharine Hepburn, Ginger Rogers, Bette Davis, Joan Fontaine, Rita Hayworth, and Hedy Lamarr: a list of Jewish beards. All these women were lesbians, and they now admit that of some of them. Liz Smith finally admitted Hepburn was a lesbian and that her relationships were Hollywood set-ups, including the relationship with also-gay Spencer Tracey. [Also remember that Hepburn's middle name was Houghton, linking us to Erica the Disconnectrix Howton.] Joan Fontaine allegedly had an affair with Adlai Stevenson, which is also a joke. J. Edgar Hoover admitted Stevenson was a flamer and purposely outed him: he should know, since Hoover was married to Clyde Tolson. Marlon Brando, supposedly bisexual**, has many of the same women on his list of female conquests, including Rita Hayworth, Ava Gardner, and Hedy Lamarr, so we can now read these lists for what they are: an outing of these women. Brando's list also includes Grace Kelly, Shelley Winters, Gloria Vanderbilt, Edith Piaf, Marlene Dietrich, and Marilyn Monroe. No surprises there, except for possibly Monroe. Billie Dove famously called Hughes an impotent bastard and a faggot, and Jean Harlow called him a deaf faggot. As it turns out, many of his later problems, including the deafness, may have been caused by syphilis and other diseases picked up while cruising in his early years.

For the truth about Hughes, see [here](#), where it is admitted Hughes' female list was like that of JFK: a total fraud. The author is anonymous, but he does give references to two recent biographies by Charles Higham and Darwin Porter. Even here, the author tries to sell Hughes as bisexual, but his list of female conquests refutes that, since—as we have already seen—it is padded out with almost no one but famous lesbians. Bisexual men don't sleep with lesbians, it pretty much goes without saying. Gays and lesbians have very little crossing of paths, sexually. The author confirms this:

Hughes had a brief affair with Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., who went on to marry Joan Crawford. After their divorce, Miss Crawford forever rebuffed Howard's requests for a date. Said Joan, "I adore homosexuals, but not in my bed after midnight."

Interestingly, this author also insinuates Hughes may have killed his father in a fit of rage after the father called the son a queer at a party. He also insinuates Hughes may have killed director William Desmond Taylor, shooting him in the back†. Who knows? Who cares? I just wish these creepy families would all kill one another, down to the last person.

Just so you know, that author, via the same sources, also connects Hughes to Gary Cooper, William Boyd, Ramon Novarro, Tyrone Power, Antonio Moreno, Dudley Sharp, Robert Taylor, Clark Gable, George O'Brien, Johnny Mack Brown, Cary Grant, and Randolph Scott. Take it for what you will. He later fixated on Rock Hudson, watching the film *Ice Station Zebra* on a constant loop for weeks or months.

Hughes' health had been failing him since the 1930s, but by 1950 he was already showing signs of madness. By his late 40s he was in a steep descent into hell. He was addicted to codeine, and was in such constant pain it hurt to walk, or to even have his hair cut. It is hypothesized he had allodynia, possibly a side effect of syphilis or other disease. He lived in hotel rooms for the last decade of his life, never opening the drapes. So he probably had an acute vitamin D deficiency, possibly explaining his mania. He died of kidney failure, probably due to the heavy regimen of pain killers.

So when I tell you the rich will be punished, this is what I mean. No matter what you or I do, Nature gets them one way or the other. They are the most miserable and always have been, though they do their best to convince you otherwise. These families have been self-destructing like this all along, and we have seen examples of it in every century. And it isn't just a few here and there, like Hughes. This is the common arc of the very wealthy and privileged, whether in Hollywood, the arts, the peerage, government, or big business. They never ripen into a glorious old age, they always crater into some self-created hell of ugliness and madness. We already see it happening to Bill Gates, who is devolving physically and spiritually into some sort of monster before our very eyes. Only eight years older than me, he looks 25 years older.



That's me from just a few months ago, in November. What you are looking at there is not just the difference between age 64 (that photo of Gates is from 2019) and age 57. Nor is it just good lighting versus bad. It is something else entirely. For one thing, it is a real smile versus some sort of inverted turtle smile. Not really sure.

Unlike Hughes, we don't hear much about Gates' personal life. He keeps it completely hidden. The media is under an even tighter rein now. But given the way he moves and speaks in public, I think we may assume it is equally nasty. His presence is akin to the presence of Wormtongue, since you almost feel bugs crawling through your hair when he is around. No one would really be surprised to witness a xenomorph crawl out of his mouth or erupt from his chest and scuttle off into the night. My guess is his bedroom would make Hughes' bedroom look like that of a fairy princess. Just to be fair, I should show you mine, which I have no problem doing:



That is the kitten I have left over from the last litter, now growing up. He is about five months old. He is an accidental Thai cat, meaning, neither of his parents are Siamese, but his mother is mostly a Ragdoll, and he reverted to an ancestor. He looks nothing like his siblings. A Thai cat is what the Siamese looked like about a hundred years ago, before they were overbred. You can look it up if you are interested. The furniture was built by my Dad. That is his hobby. The paintings are mine, of course. And yes, the dust on the slant-top desk is real, too. I guess that proves I don't have a housekeeper.

My bedroom doubles as a bike repair shop, as you see from a different angle:



That is the 1941 Hiawatha I just restored as my winter project. Rebuilt it from the ground up, including recovering the seat and painting the rims. No, I don't spraypaint in my bedroom, but I do most of the

other work there. I spraypaint outside. And yes, my Dad also built that clock.

You may tell me that is a curious way to end a paper on Howard Hughes—with pictures of my bedroom. I actually agree, but to be honest, after looking at Hughes and Gates, I had to flee back into my own created bliss. Now I am going to go climb under those covers, surround myself with my three beautiful cats, and decompress from a day of writing. I trust you can do a similar thing.

*They actually called me TM, for tour material, since I had a perfect (looking) swing, but I know I wasn't. Under perfect conditions, playing with people I liked, I could play well, but I was far too mercurial to ever play tournament golf—and I figured that out very early. In other words, I was too highly emotional. If the weather was bad, the wind was high, or I was playing with people I didn't like, I was awful, and still am. I had zero consistency. You never knew what I was going to do. I was like Johnny Miller on acid.

**Brando's soulmate was Wally Cox. Yes, the same Wally Cox who was the voice of Underdog.



Seriously. If you don't believe me, research it yourself. I later realized my last paper before this one (on Garfield) also included a Wally Cox. The trial of Garfield's alleged assassin was presided over by Judge Walter Smith Cox. Wally Cox was also a Smith from these same lines on his mother's side, so the two Coxes are closely related. Wally Cox was Wallace Maynard Cox, and all those names are surnames. He was a Wallace, a Maynard, and a Cox. Wally was also a Stackhouse, a Dewitt, an Atkinson, a Blake, and a Shields, linking him to everyone in Hollywood, including Brooke Shields. Brando was a Pennebaker (Pfannebecker), a **Watts**, a Finley, a Wiseman, a Gaines, a Strother, and a **Jennings** of Virginia. Erica the Disconnectrix Howton scrubs the Jennings, but we know who they are: American royalty, related to the Randolphs, Jeffersons, etc. Same for the Virginia Strothers, who take us back to the knights of Northumberland, related to Greys and Percys. Forward they lead us to actress Sally Strothers of *All in the Family*, a cousin of Brando. The Pennebakers were **Salmons**, just one Jewish line of many. All online genealogies deny Brando was Jewish, but he was Jewish in a majority of lines. How do you think it made it in Hollywood? On his father's side, Brando was a Bogart, a Blanchan, and a Dubois. Linking him to Humphrey Bogart and the character Blanche Dubois of *A Streetcar Named Desire*. Now you know where she got her name. In the Blanchan line, Brando was French nobility in many lines, including Leroy—which of course means “the king”. They take us back to the Villeneuves, and before that to Norse rulers like Maccus of Macuswell. Before that they were from Isle of Mann, linking us forward to the Stanleys. Geni takes Brando in direct line to the year 1033. In the Dubois line, Brando was Dutch nobility, including the Dumonts, Rees, and van Ordens. So, he and Cox were cousins as well.

† There is some indication of that, since—as it turns out—Hughes disappeared for a time after that and quit trying to become an actor. It looks like he was laying low. When he returned, it was as a less visible producer.