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THE WOOL SPINNERS



by Miles Mathis

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This is a new response to a webtroll I just ran across, but rather than tack this response onto my previous collection of responses called [My Opposition](#), I decided to make it a stand-alone paper. This is because it isn't just a continuation of that little amusing game. I have a bit of new information, and I want to be sure my readers see it.

In some comments beneath a 2012 article at [The Watchers](#), a guy named Joaquin Hermon says this:

Miles Mathis is a woolgatherer and not a scientist. He hasn't done the hard work it takes to become competent in any field much less science. His articles typically have very little grounding in accepted research and consist wholly of his unsupported musings. He never cites any peer reviewed studies but only refers to his own previous ideas. He calls himself "the new Leonardo", claims to have reformulated and corrected the calculus, claims to have discovered that $\pi=4$, and declares that all geometry and mathematics since Euclid is incorrect and on and on. Such a pathological absence of humility should be taken as a warning. If the calculation of π does a number on his head you can bet he is no more astute on other matters. His skewed notions were regularly picked apart on internet forums until about three years ago and now Mathis is mostly ignored and the publication of his two vanity published books have done nothing to stop his slide. Sales are dismal and even Amazon has his books listed in the "crank" category. It seems that he is getting his comeuppance after more than a decade of his bitter attacks on all scientists and all mathematicians in his articles. Please do not be misled by this person. Read papers by real scientists.

Beautiful. I love it when these guys talk. I encourage them to say more stuff like this. They are some of the best people on my team. If I had more money to blow, I would *hire* people to blanket the internet with negative commentary just like this. I am surprised one of my readers hasn't asked me if I hire these people to make me look good. Not only do they set me up for ridiculously easy scores in responses like this one, but they make all intelligent readers say to themselves, "Gee, the debunking of Mathis is so miserably poor and unscientific, he must be onto something. If the mainstream had any

intelligent people, some of them would be able to come up with something better than this.”

But I have pointed that out before. I am here to give you some new information. I encourage you to notice what he says about me “getting my comeuppance. . . after bitter attacks.” Study not only the idea but the wording. This was also one of the main arguing points at Thunderbolts in the same year, when I was attacked by various trolls there. They said the same thing about me paying for my attacks on the mainstream. Of course they can have no *evidence* I am paying for anything, since they don't know me. And there is a lot of evidence I am not paying for it. All the available evidence to anyone online is that I am finding astonishing levels of success and huge numbers of allies. If I weren't, there would be no reason for all these trolls to be attacking me. You don't attack woolgatherers who are on a long slide from nowhere, do you? Since they just daydream and don't get anything done, you don't really need to respond to them.

So why are all these people saying I am paying for it? ***Because they are all working from the same script.***

Notice how these guys almost always work in pairs. They always show up saying the same things. They have to work from a script, because it is clear they haven't read my papers past the titles. We have never seen them address any line of math or any central part of my theories, because they simply aren't able to. A couple of people hired to do this early on just made themselves look stupid, so they gave that up. They now just stick to the script. On this script are a number of bullet points, and Hermon hits most of them here.

- 1) My ego. Anyone who disagrees with any mainstream theory can be dismissed as an egomaniac.
- 2) The promotion of me online. They imply I am not allowed any promotion. Only mainstream people are allowed promotion.
- 3) Claim my books are vanity publications. Even though they are introduced by a top NASA astrophysicist, they are vanity publications. Even though my website gets tens of millions of hits a year, my work is just vanity. Even though I get emails daily from mainstream physicists confirming my analyses, it is all vanity.
- 4) Mention I am an artist or that I danced with the ballet 30 year ago. To them, that acts as a debunking without having to read anything I have said or trying to understand it.
- 5) Claim I have been debunked. But if you visit those websites [or internet forums](#) they mention, you find no debunking. Just a lot of small people slandering me and making two sentence “arguments” against me, as Hermon is doing here. If they do any math or physics, they quickly implode in full view, so you don't see much of that. Mainly just little boys stamping their feet.
- 6) Say that I don't reference peer-reviewed papers. But I do. [I reference them all the time](#), showing [they are extended fudges](#). I have exposed tons [of faked research](#). But I guess that isn't the kind of “reference” they want.
- 7) Dismiss me as a conspiracy theorist. Hard to believe they still have this one on the script, since everyone and his dog now knows the conspiracies are *true*. The government has admitted most of them. The documents have been declassified. Search on “Snowden NSA” for [the most recent](#). Nobel Prize winners [are admitting the game is rigged and controlled](#). [Matt Taibbi at Rolling Stone has admitted it](#). The older conspiracies [are admitted on Wikipedia](#), the most whitewashed source on the web.

But they added a new gambit to the script in 2012 with this “woolgathering” tag. I am a woolgatherer now. You have to laugh. You would have thought they would have run out of wildly inapplicable slurs by now, but they keep trying. Woolgatherer. He says, “Mathis hasn't done the hard work.” This from

Joaquin Hermon. [I encourage you to do a websearch on Joaquin Hermon.](#) The only thing that comes up are his pathetic attacks on me. That is the hard work Joaquin Hermon is being paid to do. Without me, Hermon would be totally unknown to the world.

These guys claim I never make predictions, although of course that is another bold lie. I will make one here. Based on past performance, I predict the hired trolls will *never* make a substantive argument. They simply aren't able to. Why? Because they are relying on the top dogs in the mainstream to feed them information, and if the top dogs can't do it, these low-level hired flunkies certainly can't. If the top mainstream physicists could do physics, they would have been doing it for the past century. Since they haven't, we may conclude they can't. If they can't do real physics, then they can't possibly *respond* to real physics—my papers.

I also recommend these webtrolls do more than pair up. [They have proved](#) that if they are going to tag-team me, even six isn't enough. I have news for you, guys: numbers won't help you. You only have *one* script, and I can beat that script with one finger of one hand—while the other nine fingers are racing even further ahead of you.

So who are these webguys? Most of them are trolls hiding behind monikers or fake names. From the content of their arguments, I assume they are state college debate team fillers: you know, those guys parked on the end of the table during the debate who never say anything. They just try to look smart while the head debater in the center of the table does all the talking. But after getting tossed out of college for buying exams, they still see themselves as potent debaters. So they end up years later—lord knows by what Byzantine channels—filling a computer chair somewhere and being hired to spread low-level disinfo on the web. From what we have seen over the past decade, there must be a room somewhere—maybe on the outskirts or darkest dungeons of Langley**—with these guys paired off in tiny fluorescent cubicles, thumbing the thesaurus looking for a word to misuse.

We have more evidence of that from the placement of Hermon's comments. If you visit that page at *The Watchers*, you will see his comments beneath an article that doesn't mention me at all. So why are the comments there? It is almost as if the supercomputers at Langley or NSA are randomly inserting Miles Mathis slanders all over the web.

Even stranger, perhaps, is that everywhere you find these random, pointless slanders, you find one or more of my readers popping up to defend me. Where did *they* come from? Although these Joaquin Hermon-type comments magically appear, everywhere they appear they get shoved back down his throat by one of my readers. That must be galling, eh, Joaquin? I bet you are asking yourself the same question. “How is it that everywhere our supercomputers insert Mathis slurs, someone is already there, defending him?”

Here's an idea, Joaquin: why don't you claim I have a supercomputer of my own, buried in a vault underneath my pumpkin patch, and that it has somehow short-circuited the Langley supercomputers? Why don't you claim that I have manufactured all these people defending me all over the world? No, but wait, that would conflict with your “woolgathering” slur, wouldn't it? If I have not only painted all those pictures and sculpted those sculptures and written those papers and books and poems and novels and learned to play the piano and dance and sing and play many sports, but also dug a huge hole and built a supercomputer from spare parts, programming it to create thousands of online personae like Steven Oostdijk “who are really me”*, when do I have time to gather wool?

It is pretty clear that these guys like Joaquin Hermon are paid wool *spinners*. They are hired to try to

pull the wool over the eyes of the must gullible and anxiety-driven people surfing the internet—those people who are deathly afraid of getting off the bandwagon for even a moment. The wool spinners only hope is to get to people who haven't yet clicked on my website, since these are the only people who could possibly fall for their scripts and their bullet points. Anyone who does the one click will immediately see the 5,000+ pages on hundreds of specific physical topics, where I go into famous and prominent papers and comb through real data and real equations. If I am a woolgatherer, it looks like I have found the Golden Fleece.



What you, my reader, should get from this is that if you really need to respond to these guys for some reason—probably boredom—you can beat them a lot more efficiently than you have so far. Don't respond to their stupid slurs. Pretend you are fighting the Black Knight (from *Monty Python and the Holy Grail*): just walk up and chop their arms and legs off. In other words, don't *defend* me. I don't need defense. These guys haven't landed a punch from the beginning. Use offense. Attack *them*. That's the secret of debate, a secret they hope you don't know. That is the only thing they learned in state college: debate is offense, not defense. That's why you will never see them *defending* mainstream theory or equations. Never once have we seen these guys address my destruction of a specific equation or proof, because they know that—as a matter of debate—that would be inefficient. It would also be ineffectual, since the mainstream equations and proofs are indefensible. No, they always attack me as directly and viciously as they can—which, as we have seen, isn't much. If they could easily find weak spots in my math or theory, they would attack there; but since they can't, they attack my hair or my art or my ballet or my ego or my non-physics papers. The fact that they attack those spots mean they *can't* find points of easy attack in my papers. But while I am well-armed, these guys have their throats bared and their genitals waving in the breeze. They are all bluff. Like Joaquin Hermon, they just hope that you don't notice they are standing in a pool of water, and that you don't remember you are holding a running hair dryer. *Toss it in.*

That's the secret I meant to tell you. I have the mainstream's number and they know it. So have fun.

*See the pages for my books at Amazon.com, where nameless trolls claim Steven Oostdijk and I are the same person. That is why I recommend to my readers that they don't buy from Amazon. They prefer to buy signed copies from me, and I get a much greater percentage.

** I don't know these guys are at Langley, of course, but it is clear they are writing from some center of disinfo. Since every university has a center of disinfo (*is* a center of disinfo), they could just be writing from there.