

- f
- 🐦
- 🗣️
- in
- ♥

The Atomic Bomb Was a Hoax: Trinity Alchemists Exposed

by Noel Joshua Hadley | Feb 9, 2021

[Atomic Bomb](#) | [Featured](#) | [hoax](#) | [psychodrama](#) | [Spooks](#) | [The Mortal Soul](#) | [The Mystery Religion](#) | [Zionism](#)





“Mathematics reveals its secrets only to those who approach it with pure love, for its own beauty.”

Archimedes

THE ELDERS of Zion needed their Zionist State, and wouldn't you know it, a *Second World War* had already been offered up on the menu. *Both* delectable dishes were served directly on schedule. But in order to pull it off, because why waste a good psyop on one meal when you can milk the cow for decades, they decided to add a little alchemy in the mix. Therefore, they called upon the physicists. They called upon the chemists. They called upon high ranking generals. But mostly, they called upon actors and *spook* occultists. They called upon one man in particular whom most if not all of us know, but only by one name. **OPPENHEIMER**. If you're already confused, we are talking today about the development of the atomic bomb. For the purposes of this paper, I decided to do a little digging into **J. Robert Oppenheimer**. The “J” is for *Julius*. Also, I checked. Oppenheimer was a **Jew**. Now you *know*, and *knowing* is half the battle.

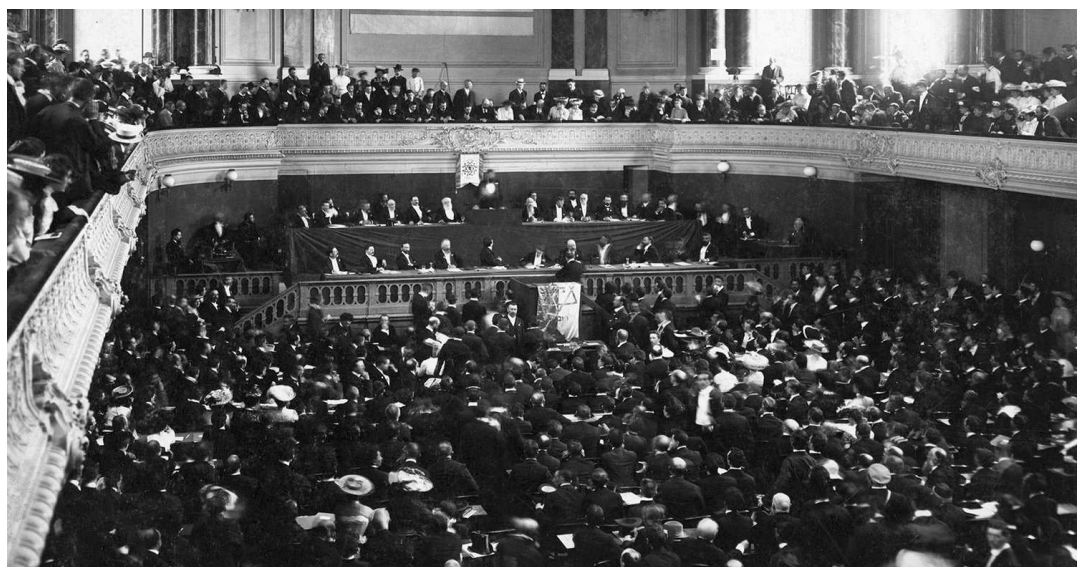
Disclaimer: I am not a physicist. I am not a chemist. I actually

failed high school biology in the nineties, but I have an excuse for that. I met a woman in that class, who then became my lab partner, and in a few short years, my wife. We're still married. *Lucky girl*. Actually, she went on to become valedictorian, with a full ride to college and so on. Presently, she is my mealtime research partner. But I'm *also* just some dude sitting behind a laptop, completely certain of *one* thing. They're lying about *everything*. Today however we are only focused upon one lie in a *globular* Construct of many, and that is once again the atomic bomb. Before I am through, Yah willing, you will sleep a little more soundly at night because, despite the ending to *The Planet of the Apes*, nobody has the authority to push a red button and blow the earth up.



Once again, we are talking about the Manhattan Project, the **TRINITY** test site, and its relation to alchemy. Before we progress too far ahead, it will undoubtedly benefit you to read my *last* paper on Marie Curie and the death *hoax* of her husband, Pierre. [Marie-Cury](#). The material is related. Much of that information has already been established but will not necessarily be repeated here. No promises either way.

Let's *begin*.





If you decide to research the Elders of Zion on your own, and *please do*, then you will undoubtedly be fact checked by the **Ministry of Truth**, wherein The Wikipedia will tell you: “*The Protocols of the Meetings of the Learned Elders of Zion* is a fabricated antisemitic text purporting to describe a Jewish plan for *global* domination.” *Oh dear*. The document highlights a series of 24 to 27 meetings held at Basel, Switzerland in 1897, whereupon **Jews** and **Freemasons** conspired to erect a *post* mud flood world state under their joint control. If we’re to assume Wiki’s logic, *The Protocols* is a fabricated document based upon the apparent fact that Russia would not publish it until 1903, a mere six years after their meeting.



What our Slave Masters don’t want you to do is connect the dots while you’re busy picking their cotton. For example, the Bolshevik revolution in 1917 was perpetrated by the likes of Joseph Stalin and Leon Trotsky, and they were both **Ashkenazi Jews**. Come to think of it, the Bolsheviks were overwhelmingly **Jews**. In turn, the ruling Bolsheviks quickly declared “**antisemitism**,” a crime punishable by death. Do you see what they did there? They made questioning the *official* narrative and recognizing the Jews mastermind in the rise of communisms *antisemitic*. The sheer irony here is that the Communist Jews weren’t even Semitic. Are we dealing with the same children who made up one of the twelve tribes of Israel? *No*, we are not. We are dealing with “the blasphemy of them which say they are Jews, and are not, but are the synagogue of Satan (Revelation 2:9).” The word *ashkenazi* signifies them as German, and in no way corresponds with the son of Jacob. You have just witnessed the slight of hand. *Now*

you know how the bunny is pulled out of the hat.

In 1903, a Russian publication was simply attempting to *warn* the world. *Also*, even according to the *official* narrative, the **first Zionist congress** met in Basel, Switzerland, in 1897. *Wink-wink.*



Wiki then throws **Henry Ford** under the bus by claiming that he is directly responsible for funding some 500,000 printed copies that were then distributed throughout the United States in the 1920s. They will then tell you that Nazi Germany used *The Protocols* as a school textbook for children, despite the fact that British Intel newspaper *The Times* debunked the document in 1921, essentially by saying: “*Nuh-uh. Nuh-uh.*” The ultimate irony here is that Henry Ford went on to become a **33 Degree Freemason**. If you’re asking why the Scottish Rite would infer such a title upon the very individual who outed their partnership with Zionism, then just know that the automobile *spook* played his part, which is also precisely why The Wiki sought to name him. *Also*, Hitler was an actor working for all the same people. We are only ever given the illusion of choice. Illuminati written history books and the Intel-run media are set up that way.





f

in

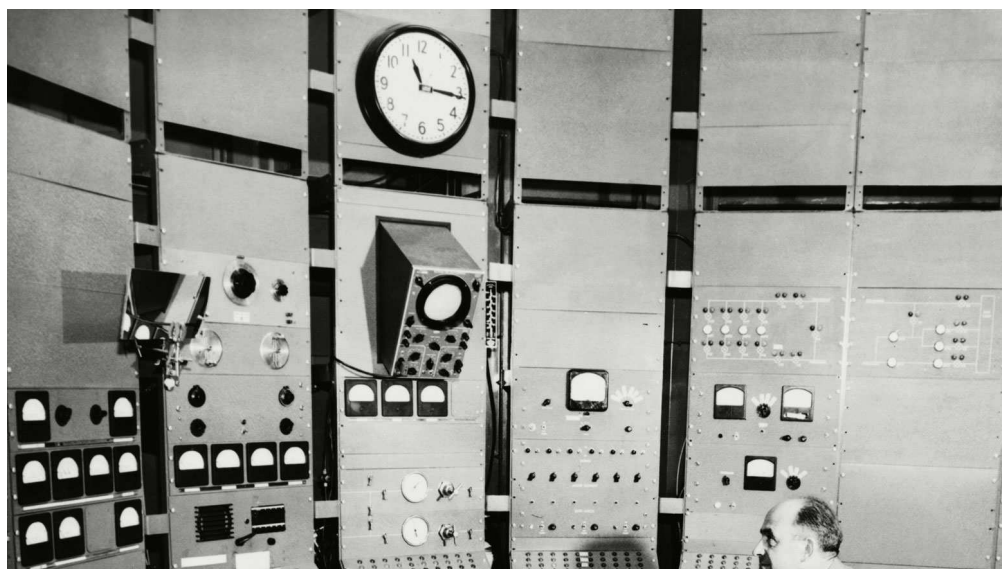
Anyhow, where were we? *Oh* yes, the Second World War. Or as my grandparents liked to call it, The War. Zionism wanted their New World Order, and therefore, they needed their Communist State and their Fascist Nazi State and also their Federal Republic superpower, all throwing it down in the ring at the same time while the Vatican remained suspiciously unsinged. The conflict arrived precisely on schedule. And now here's something else to consider. The scientific *discoveries* which made such feats in science fiction possible did too.

For example, the *discovery* of **nuclear fission** was made in 1938 by a couple of German chemists, **Otto Hahn** and **Fritz Strassmann**. Nuclear fission would demand a theoretical explanation (*of course* it would), which was offered by **Lisa Meitner** and her nephew **Otto Frisch**. I *checked*. Both Lisa Meitner and Otto Frisch were **Jews**. Remember when I told you how I'm willing to bet that anyone whom **Albert Einstein** thought to personally mention or admire was a way for other spooks to identify a who's-*who* in the world of spookery? Lisa Meitner was praised by Einstein as the "German Marie Curie." *Oh dear*. You have just apprehended and read a note being passed in class. Marie Curie was a *spook*, selected for her starring role, and that is to play the part of Madame **Mercury**.

What Einstein is essentially telling everyone here is that Lisa Meitner had also won the audition for the next act in the performance.

The explanation goes something like *this*. In the summer months of 1938, Hahn and Strassmann, while employed at the **The Kaiser Wilhelm Society for the Advancement of Science**, an umbrella organization with connections to the **Rockefeller**'s, found that bombarding thorium with neutrons produced different isotopes. They furthermore claimed that the isotopes of barium could be formed by bombardment of uranium. It would take Meitner and Frisch in December of that year to work out the phenomenon of their described splitting process. In their report, published in the February issue of *Nature* in 1939, only two months after taking the task to hand, they gave it the name "The Fission." From this report, we are told—a magazine article, mind you—Meitner and Frisch developed the very principle which led to the development of the first atomic bomb.

Why would they publish their findings in a magazine? Because the development of the atomic bomb was always intended for public consumption.



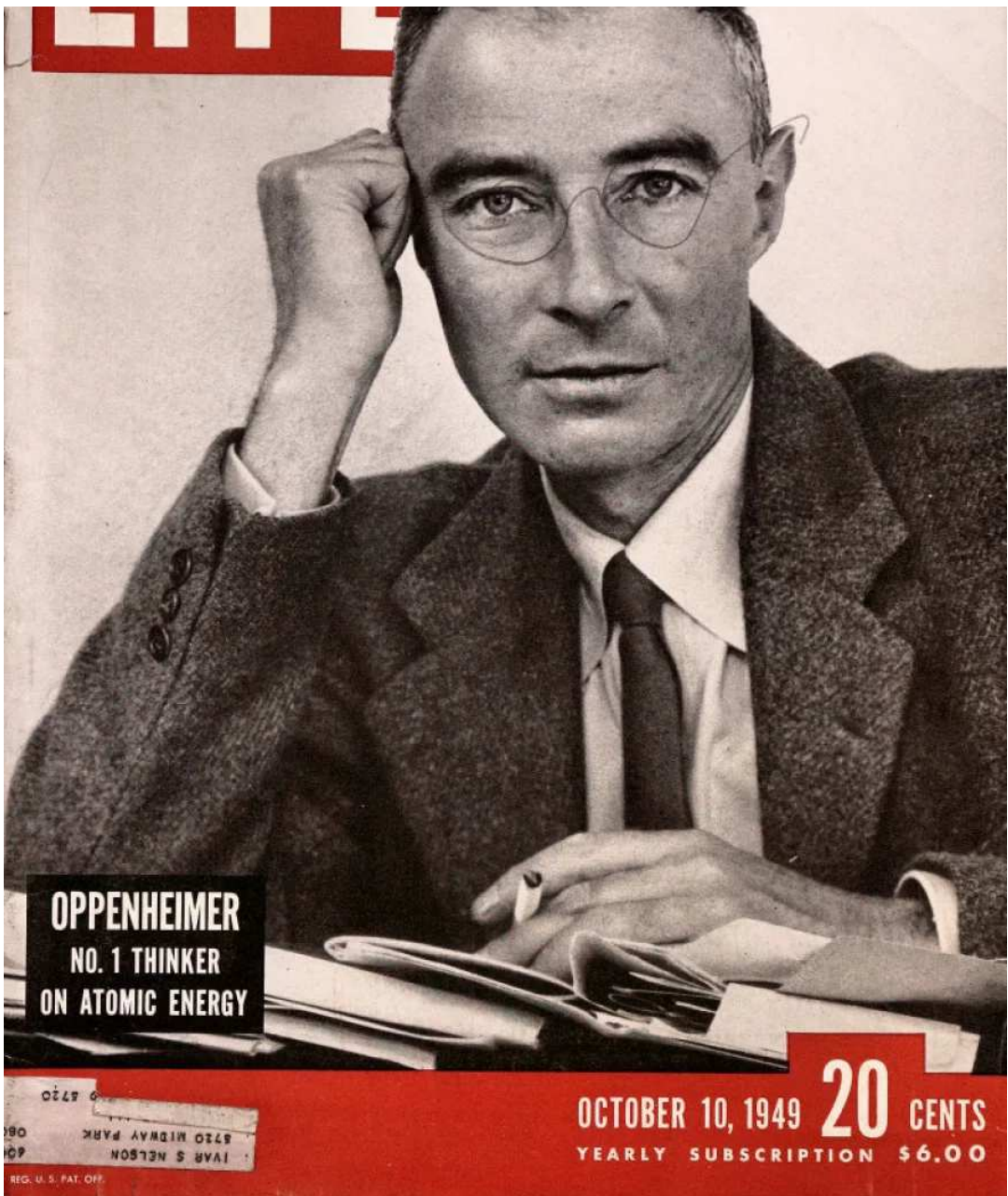


Another *discoverer* of Science worth noting is **Enrico Fermi**, who won a **Nobel** in 1938 for physics. He has since been dubbed the “architect of the nuclear age” and the “architect of the atomic bomb.” We shall see why Fermi becomes important to the unfolding drama later on. The story goes that he built a reactor underneath the decrepit University of Chicago football stadium and, on December 2, 1942, achieved with his team a sustained chain reaction. *Right on schedule*. With the Chicago Pile-1, as it is known, the super doomsday weapon was no longer just theory.

Also, to rub the atomic bomb hoax in our faces, the *official* narrative claims that Fermi discovered physics by accident. This happened while browsing through his local Italian market, whereupon Fermi stumbled upon a 900-page **Jesuit** treatise on elementary mathematical physics. In Hollywood they call this product placement. Intel is letting us know who some of their investors are.



- f
- 🐦
- 👤
- in
- ♥



In the years following The War, Oppenheimer became a **national spokesman** for the sort of Science which was emblematic of a new type of technocratic power. Scientism. Guys in lab coats making international laws, telling us it is no longer our mind, our conscious, our body our choice, but Big Brother. You don't become a national spokesman for Science, religion, politics, His-Story, or *anything* unless you're either sitting at the writers table or reading from the script. His solution: we needed a United Nations, as to ensure atomic detonation would never happen again. *There it is.*

f




in



“There *what* is?” you ask.

Ordo Ab Chao. It's a Freemason motto, and means: Order out of chaos. Our Slave Masters *create* the **problem**, *encourage* the **reaction** (as in, “something *must* be done about this”), and then *offer* the **solution**.

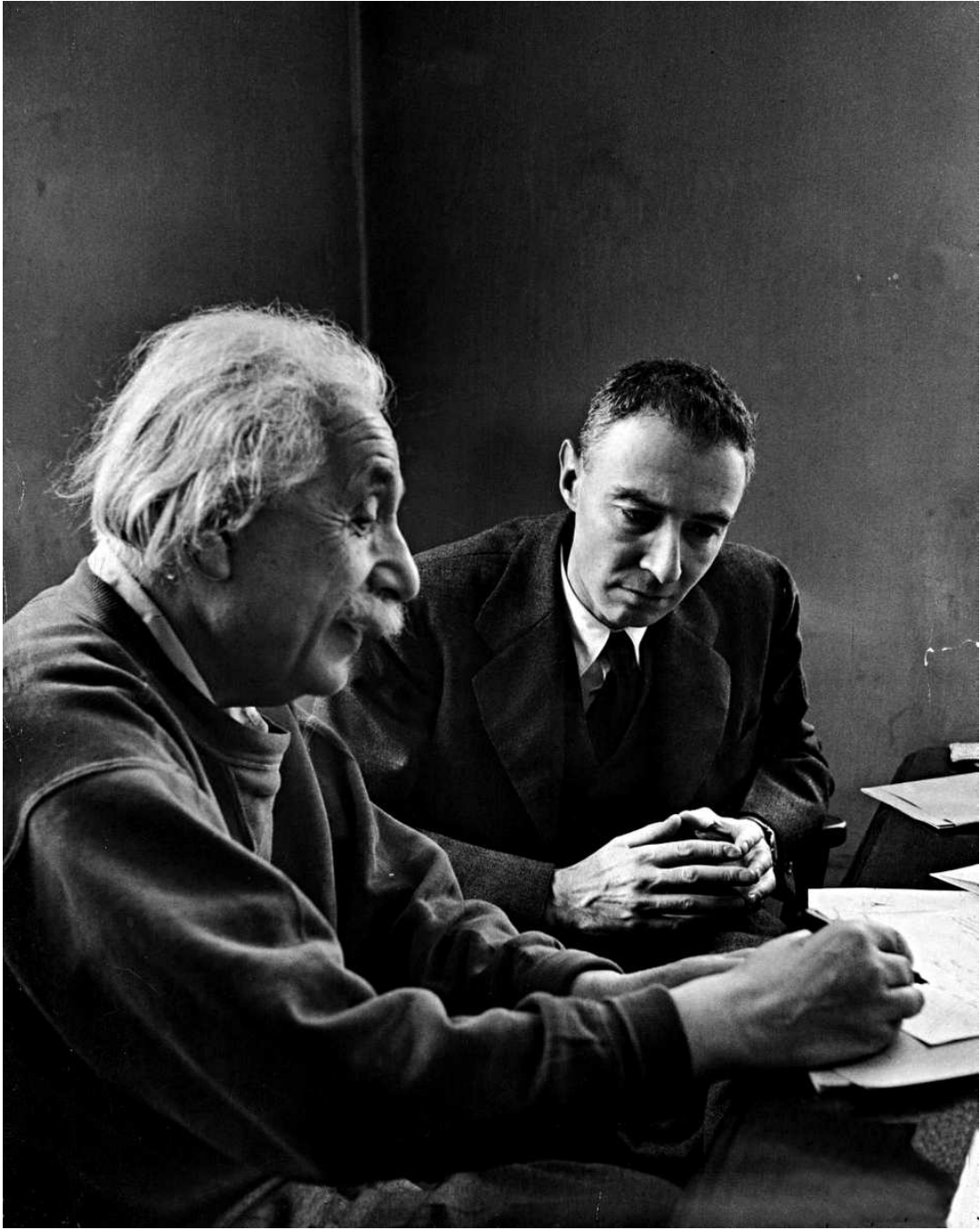
Oppenheimer was simply a mannequin. An actor. The Elon Musk of his day. If Oppenheimer became a household name, and he most certainly did, it's only because spooks were whispering into the ears of children and parents alike as they sat around sticking a fork into their TV dinners—a task *easily* accomplished. For example, Oppenheimer was featured on the October 10, 1949 edition of **LIFE Magazine**. Assuming this isn't the first paper you've read on *Cosmology*, then hopefully by now you know my thoughts on the matter. LIFE Magazine is *spook* literature. (JFK Assassination. Bobby Kennedy Assassination. Anne Frank. Boy Scouts. Grace Slick.) LIFE wasn't simply how spooks passed notes in class; it was a rather *glorious* media outlet by which the masses were initiated into the psyop *via* weekly subscription.

Were the atomic age a real thing, they could have dropped the bomb on Hiroshima and Nagasaki and then left its origins as a



profound mystery. The U.S. Government was under no obligation to explain its development to anyone. For the following several decades, religious leaders around the earth could have compared the judgement over Japan to the sulfur that rained down from the hashamayim upon Sodom and Gomorrah. If you tell me that the U.S. Government would never lie to us about the construction of a planet destroying death star weapon, and would therefore divulge everything for fact checkers, then just know that I will point you to the destruction of Moscow in 1812 by a *second* identified sun, not to overlook the direct energy microwave weapon which burned Paradise, California down in 2018, both of which you can read about *here*. [1812 Was a Very Strange Year](#). Something I haven't written on yet is the destruction of San Francisco in 1906. Energy weapon. So much to do, and so little time.

Had they done so, that is, *not* told us of the atomic bombs development, then that would have negated the entire point of the deception. Because the objective was to pull the wool over everyone's eyes. Declassifying the Manhattan Project was necessary, you see, because its auto-biography *was* the psyop. It's the very reason why NASA volunteered herself as the reader during storybook time in The Sixties. In order to accept **Buzz Aldrin's** moon flag as something more akin to fact rather than fiction, America needed to be emotionally embroiled within the drama of NASA's decade long journey, or rather, her race against the Soviet Union to the lunar surface and back. Russia did not contest America's arrival, nor did they make their own go at it, which tells us something. They were *in* on it. Just like the bomb. Everyone's in on it, *including* Iran and North Korea. Try not to let cognitive dissonance win the day.



THE MANHATTAN PROJECT was so secretive that, among its 130,000 employees (*ridiculous*), practically nobody knew what anybody else was working on to the left or the right of his or her own cubicle. Whatever their task, whether they were clapping away on a typewriter or purifying uranium at Oak Ridge, nobody had the faintest clue they were laboring to build a doomsday bomb. Only Oppenheimer remained

omnipotent. There is good reason for that. Speaking of Albert Einstein as a method of identifying other *spooks*, here we find a picture of Oppenheimer sitting next to Einstein in 1947, courtesy of **LIFE Magazine**. And *now* you know.



You will tell me the unprecedented secrecy was because of spies. *Oh*, there were spies alright. **Julius and Ethel Rosenberg** were two of them. **Jews**. But they were *also* actors in the terrible blockbuster movie called McCarthyism. *A Few Good Men* delivered the quip: “You can’t handle the truth!” whereas McCarthyism gave us: “Have you no sense of decency?” The *real* reason that nobody knew anything is for the exact same reason that hundreds of companies helped to build the Apollo spacecraft. NASA would contract a specific company for something so simple as a screw. Why—you ask. Because NASA wasn’t launching rockets into space. They were lifting rocket *shaped* balloons. Such a claim will cause some if not most of you to tighten up your lips and roll your eyes, though I have undoubtedly just managed to wet the appetites of the few. They’re balloons. They’re balloons. And much like those Manhattan Project cubicle workers, everyone who contributed a fuel cell or a cryogenic gas storage, a service propulsion fuel and oxidizer tank, a screw or a mechanical timer and clock, believed they were participating in something *American*—which is ultimately true, come to think of it.

Let’s put it this way. If the Manhattan Project was an enormous undertaking requiring 120,000 employees who knew *nothing* of their contributions, it’s because the psyop was given too little time before the script called upon its blockbuster sequel, The Cold War. McCarthyism was just a spin-off. As we shall come to see, The Bomb was dropped only three weeks after Trinity was tested. *Three* weeks. The War

was already over in Germany, and in Japan it was all but won. American pilots had been setting Japan's mainland ablaze unchecked weeks before Hiroshima. The Japanese were already sitting ducks. In very little time, a handful of theoretical physicists needed to figure out how to produce an entirely new substance, plutonium, not to mention how to mine and enrich enough uranium to fuel a bomb. New instruments needed invented and fabricated in order to compliment the new theories being produced. Scientists needed *selected*, mathematical equations construed to secure their brand new atomic age theories, and then calculations rechecked for the fact checkers. This is *also* precisely why the Manhattan Project was so quickly declassified, so as to sell us the illusion of its development.

- f
- 🐦
- 👥
- in
- ♥



The *official* narrative has Fermi, having escaped fascist Italy

before building a nuclear reactor underneath a college football stadium, encouraging the U.S. Government to dig their heels into atomic research. The U.S. Government agreed with the physics professor. *Sure*. We'll go with that. The result, we are told, "was the **top-secret Manhattan Project**. After this milestone, funds were allocated more freely, and the project advanced at breakneck speed." Don't you love how it so often takes *top secret* projects to siphon off money?

f

🐦

👊

in

♥

At any rate, it is not until June of 1942, we are told, when "the US Army established the Manhattan Project in order to handle its part in the atom bomb project and began the process of transferring responsibility from the **Office of Scientific Research and Development** to the military." All that they're really saying here is that the United States Corporation shifted their psyop from one department to another. It is Lieutenant General **Leslie Richard Groves** who was appointed director of what became known as the Manhattan Project.

Groves almost immediately selected Oppenheimer to head the project's secret weapons laboratory. To this effect, The Wikipedia adds:

"This was a choice that surprised many because Oppenheimer had left-wing political views and no record as a leader of large projects. Groves was concerned by the fact that Oppenheimer did not have a **Nobel Prize** and might not have had the *prestige* to direct fellow scientists. However, he was impressed by Oppenheimer's singular grasp of the practical aspects of designing and constructing an atomic bomb, and by the breadth of his knowledge."

The entire account reads off like a Hollywood movie—the

underdog here being Oppenheimer. Reminds me of the plotline to *Rocky*, whereas Apollo Creed selects a local Phila fighter whom everyone believes is destined to fail. They are trying to sell this to us as organic; the results of human ingenuity; Manifest Destiny and all that, when in fact Oppenheimer was selected for his Occultist pedigree, probably groomed for his part long before The Manhattan Project was ever a thing. Knowing what we do now, that the official narrative is a script and all the world is a stage, try to take the following quote seriously when The Wikipedia continues selling us on the biological legitimacy of Oppenheimer's appointment.



As a military engineer, Groves knew that this would be vital in an interdisciplinary project that would involve not just physics, but chemistry, metallurgy, ordnance and engineering.

You see, Oppenheimer embodied all of those things.

Continuing on.

Groves also detected in Oppenheimer something that many others did not, an “overweening ambition” that Groves reckoned would supply the drive necessary to push the project to a successful conclusion. **Isidor Rabi** considered the appointment “a real stroke of genius on the part of General Groves, who was not generally considered to be a genius”

Why was General Groves put on the most important top secret project of The War if he wasn't the sharpest tool in the shed? Probably because he was a tool. This is the part in the movie

where all the cards are laid out on the table and the deuteragonist, or secondary main character, beckons the audience to gasp at the big gamble. Groves places the bulk weight of his confidences, and in fact the fate of humanity, upon the protagonist, Oppenheimer—a poetry quoting womanizing odfellow, too independent, unpredictably self-conscious, and cynical of authority for his own good—who will be used against everyone's better discretion and then, after wild barbaric success, turned out in the end. I've just described *The Manhattan Project*, and so many movies that I cannot even begin to name them all.

- f
- 🐦
- 👤
- in
- ♥

Isidor Rabi won a **Nobel Prize** in Physics in 1944 for his discovery of nuclear magnetic resonance. *Also*, I checked. Rabi was an Austrian-Hungarian born **Jew**.



THE CODE NAME *Trinity* is a rather obvious allusion to alchemy. Don't believe me? Then I'd recommend reading my

last paper on Marie Curie, where-in we gleaned the *following*. The *Three Primes* of alchemy are mercury, salt, and sulfur. Or the soul, the earth, and sun. It's a mystery religion thing. You know, the Mysteries of Isis—the worship of the immortal soul and all that. The most probable reason why White Sands, New Mexico was selected for the Trinity site is because *white* would tie Oppenheimer's operation alchemically to *salt*. When asked about its name in a later interview, Oppenheimer answered: "There is a poem of **John Donne**, **written just before his death, which I know and love**. From it a quotation:

As West and East
In all **flat Maps**—and I am one—are one,
So death doth touch the Resurrection."

There is so much to address in this small quote that it is difficult even knowing where to begin. But let's start with *the girlfriend*. Openheimer is likely alluding to—in coded terms—the bitterly melancholic and chronic depressant **Jean Tatlock**, a sometimes lover who had committed suicide only a few months before the test. On the day of her *preported* death, January 4, 1944, Tatlock's phone was wiretapped. **J Edgar Hoover** was listening in. *Sure*, let's go with that. Tatlock's father discovered her head submerged in the bathtub of her 1405 Montgomery Street home around 1pm with a convenient suicide note. *Of course* he did. He then went about sifting through her correspondances, burning letters and photographs in the fireplace before bothering to call the coroner at 5:10pm, some four hours later. Nothing at all suspicious about that. By the way, Jean Tatlock's father, **J. S. P. Tatlock**, was a professor at the time with **UC Berkely**. So many Intel psyops derive from Berkely that it would take a book. If I have just *now* wet your appetite, then you can dig a

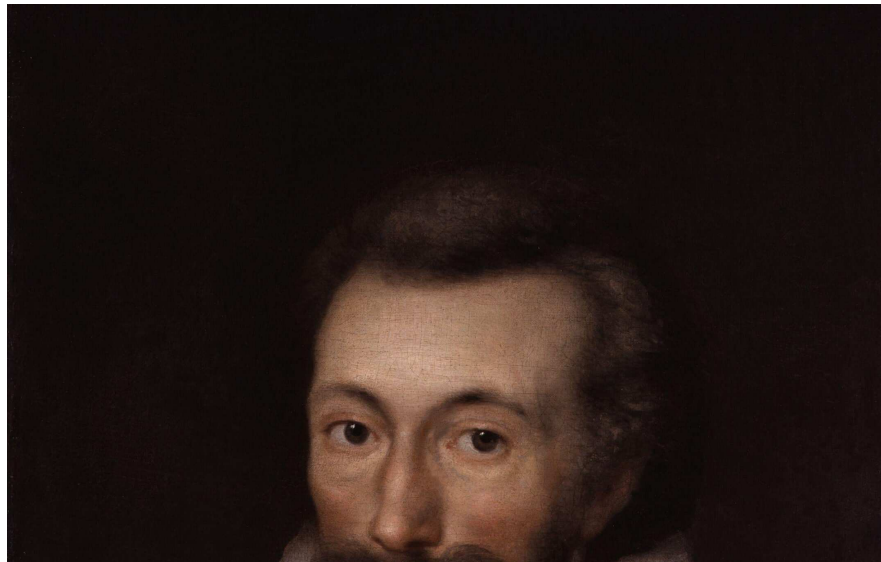


little deeper into Berkely [here](#). The [Patty Hearst kidnapping hoax](#).

The Wikipedia introduces Jean Frances Tatlock to us as an American psychiatrist and physician and a card carrying **member of the Communist Party** of the United States of America. She was also “a reporter and writer for the party’s publication *Western Worker*.” As if Jean Tatlock wasn’t enough of an Intel project already, we further read that Tatlock “struggled with her sexuality, at one point writing to a friend that “there was a period when I thought I was homosexual. I still am, in a way, forced to believe it, but really, logically, I am sure that I can’t be because of my un-masculinity.”

- f
- 🐦
- 👤
- in
- ♥

Apparently, Oppenheimer and Tatlock met in 1936 at a communist fundraiser for Spanish Republicans, which was held by Oppenheimer’s communist landlady, **Mary Ellen Washburn**. Long story short, the daughter of a Berkley professor introduced Oppenheimer to various communists, including **Rudy Lambert** and **Thomas Addis**, and after *twice* rejecting his proposals, the two continued their affair even after his marriage to card carrying communist **Katherine “Kitty” Puening** in November of 1940.





ANOTHER PERSON introduced to Oppenheimer through Jean Tatlock was the metaphysical English poet **John Donne**, via her medieval scholar father, hence the coded poem stated above. It has been conjectured that Oppenheimer first read Donne only after his arrival to Los Alamos in 1943, and no doubt from a book which would have been handed to him by Tatlock. Why John Donne? Because Donne was a poetic alchemist. Donne's pen was concerned with man's spiritual transcendence in such manner that parallels the extraction of pure essences from any form of base matter. And besides, Donne was the sort of poet who could see the whole world in a room; the cosmos within the individual; a single life inhabiting all of human history; as well as the apocalypse in the death of one man. In other words, Donne could metaphorically split words the way Oppenheimer could split an atom.

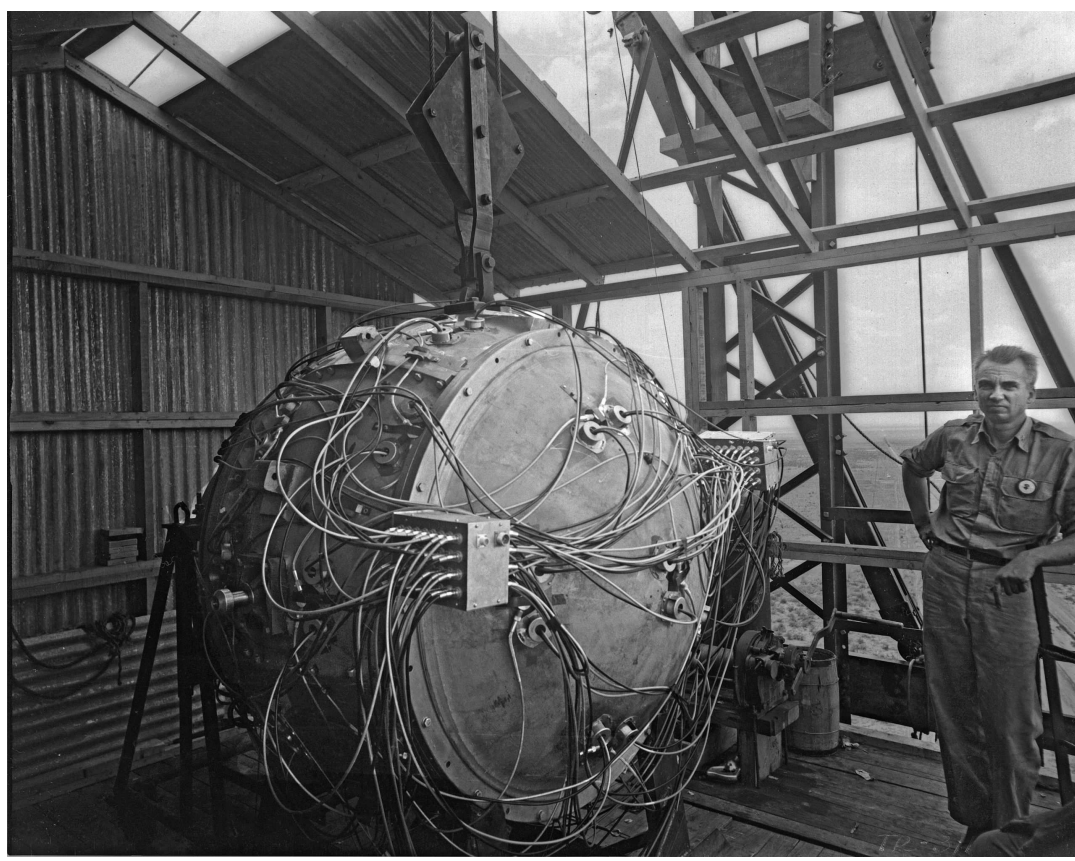
Though Donne never once uses the phrase *Trinity* (and remember, Oppenheimer credits the alchemist), in one poem the poet quips: "Batter my heart, three person'd God." Mercury. Salt. *And* Sulfur.

Jean Tatlock's drowning has all the markings of an alchemical allegory and a hoax. Perhaps a gunshot sprint to the **year of**

the rooster—which is a stand-in for **mercury**, by the way. *Mm-hmm*, Little Boy and the Fat Man were dropped over Japan during the alchemical year of mercury. 1945. Or rather, the rooster. The *next* year of the rooster would fall on 1957. That is the occasion when Britain detonated her *first* hydrogen bomb and the U.S. conducted her *first* underground nuclear test. *Also*, the space race began with the launch of Sputnik I. The next year of the rooster would fall on 1969. *So*, Apollo 11. Do you see how this works? It's all alchemy. Tatlock's exit from the world stage sounds not so dissimilar from the death *hoax* of Kobe Bryant in January of 2020, which kick-started the Covid-19 psychodrama in the year of the rat. The bathtub story may have in fact served as the sign post and an opening ceremony.

- f
- 🐦
- 👤
- in
- ♥

In short, *Trinity* is Tatlock.

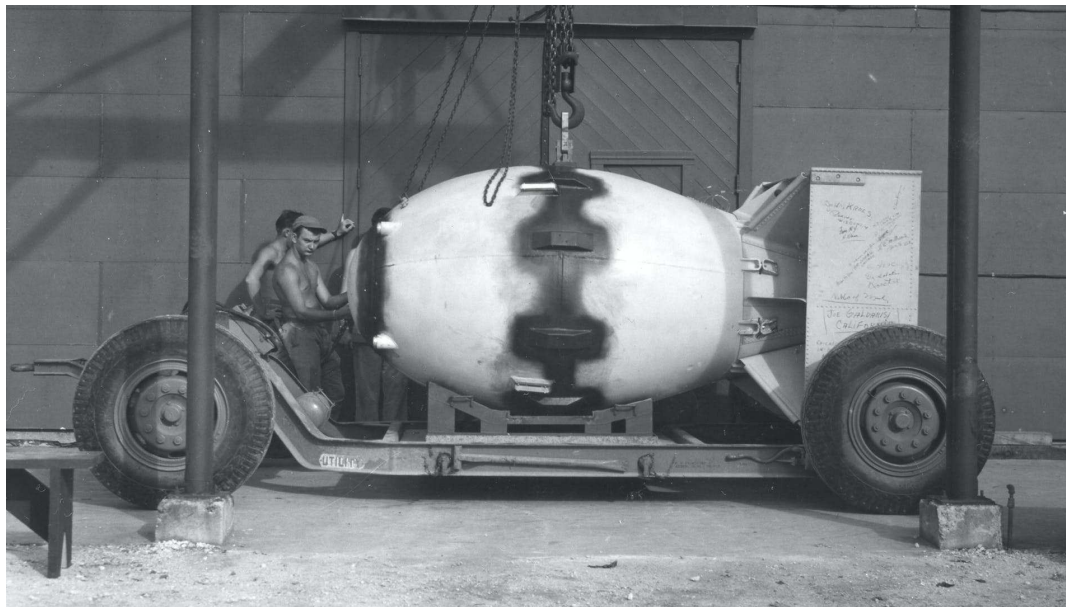




THE TERM *Gadget* was a laboratory euphemism for a bomb. Little Boy and Fat Man were dropped over Hiroshima and Nagasaki, but at White Sands, the archaic hairball of the atomic age—tangled with a mesh of wires—was simply Gadget. The Gadget was an implosion type plutonium device, which essentially means the plutonium is surrounded by explosives. The labyrinth of wires you see are attached to different explosives which burn at different frequencies. The idea was that the explosions would compress the plutonium into a ball with an overcritical mass, which would then explode. This had to be timed down to the *micro-second*, which is also why, we are told, that all the wires are essentially the same length. We're talking about the atomic bomb, and looking at a fraud.

Standing next to Gadget in the *above* picture is **Norris Edwin Bradbury**, the person who replaced Oppenheimer as Director of the Los Alamos Laboratory after his departure, and was directly responsible for assembling Gadget and Fat Man, *both* of which are described as a Y-1561 device, or the Mark III design. Which is to say they were an implosion-type nuclear weapon with a solid plutonium core. We are told that two more Mark III models were detonated at Bikini Atoll in 1946, and that some 120 were produced between 1947 and 1949, at which time the Mark 4 retired the Fat Man line-up.

Notice Bradbury's height in comparison with Gadget. We are *told* that Gadget is not completely assembled yet. And *now* let's turn to a picture of Fat Man.



We only need to compare the height of the three men present to conclude there is no possible way that the Gadget would fit within Fat Boy. That's a problem.

But they are *different* bombs—you tell me.

True—but they were built at the same time and by the same architects. Fat Man was already completed *before* Trinity and was smaller and simpler, complete with a more sleek design, whereas Gadget was a fly in the soup of atomic complexity. The first enriched uranium did not arrive at Los Alamos until June of 1944. You can't work on a uranium bomb without uranium. And remember, the first chain-reaction fusion explosion was, up to that point, purely theoretical. More like theater. There is nothing simple about either weapons design. The Manhattan Project enlisted top Scientists from all over the world. We're talking Italy and Germany and Jews without a homeland. And as we've already established, *both* Gadget and Fat Man are the Mark III design.

The *first* was detonated in New Mexico on July 16, while the *later* was detonated only 24 days afterwards, on August 9.

Different sizes meant they managed to theorize, invent, and then contract the production of different working parts for two *separate* bombs—one of which was tested as the Trinity event but then never utilized again. That doesn't make any sense whatsoever. In a future paper we shall suddenly see the narrative change again, whereas the nuclear bomb needed to be tested dozens, if not hundreds of times over, assigning sandbanks in the Pacific to nuclear waste and forcing entire indigenous groups out of their homes. Meanwhile, Trinity was tested once and then completely different bombs were used, as designs so. The *official* narrative tells us that they had to bluff Japan into thinking they had any number of new Fat Men when in fact they had none. That's Intel's way of rubbing it in our faces, that the ultimate bluff is against everyone. They never had a nuclear bomb to begin with.

- f
- 🐦
- 👤
- in
- ♥



YOU'D THINK with all the theories being imagined, the loose

and archaic numbers in need of a good crunching, and thing-a-ma-jigs requiring their invention (for two separate sized bombs), and in so little time, nobody would have time to sit around playing with explosives in the desert. Regardless, the *official* narrative informs us that a 20-foot high wooden platform was constructed 800 years to the south-east of Trinity ground zero and with 81 tonnes of Composition B explosive, having the power of **108** tonnes of TNT stacked upon it. The Wikipedia calls it the **100-ton test**. It was done, we are told, as a so-called atom bomb rehearsal in preparation for Trinity.

f




in



It is called the 100-ton test, but that is only to cover up the fact that **108** tonnes of TNT were offered up, not 100. I dare you to do a web search on **108**. Go ahead. Give it a try. Think about it and we shall return to that ancient occult number in a moment.

By now you should be asking yourself how the 100-ton test could in any way be a rehearsal to The Bomb when the so-called test was a conventional explosion and in no way nuclear. I have yet to receive a satisfactory answer, because in terms of rehearsals, it *isn't* one. It's like buying a shotgun and then trying it out on the range with a bow and arrow, or prepping for yoga class by taking a side-trip through the drive-through and eating fries and a cheese burger, perhaps a milkshake to go with it. Nothing nuclear exploded on May 7. All they managed to do was play with explosives and create a fireball explosion visible some 60 miles away at Alamogordo Army Air Field. Major **Stan Shields** thought the fireworks display looked *beautiful*. How adorable. Meanwhile, hardly any shock was felt at the base camp 10 miles away. We are only two months away from Trinity, and what was accomplished? The answer again is *nothing*. The 100-ton test

might as well be the New Mexico version of **Operation Fortitude**.

Remember the Apollo 1 fire that killed astronauts Roger Chaffee, Virgin Grisson, and Ed White at Cape Kennedy? Only thirty seconds before all three went up in flames, Grosson protested their inability to make radio contact with the tower, and he said, “We can’t even talk between two buildings. How the heck are we supposed to get to the moon?” *Boom*.



Somebody named **Vannevar Bush** was present for the 100-ton test. Bush headed the U.S. Office of Scientific Research and Development. He was later chiefly responsible for the movement that led to the creation of the National Science Foundation. There is much attributed to his name, including the development of the analogue computer, but what I wanted to know most is if Vannevar Bush is a **Bush**. We are not told. I decided to check anyways. Bush was a **Master Mason**.

And *now* back to the number **108**.

In yoga, the number **108** refers to spiritual completion. The heart chakra is said to have **108 nadi** (energy lines) that converge to form this energy center. **108** is alchemical in that it is associated with transformation and love energy, and why *pranayama*, the practice of breath control in yoga, is often completed in cycles of **108**. **Sun salutations** are often performed in **9** rounds of all **12** postures. The math on that totals **108**. The idea was that the yogic Master could align himself with the rhythm of creation, ultimately bringing an end to one’s cycle of reincarnation. Even Buddhist rosaries have **108** beads. Many Buddhist temples exhibit **108** steps representing the path to enlightenment, and the list goes on from there. There’s **108** temptations capable of tripping one from nirvana and **108** delusions. Tai Chi has **108** moves. You

get the point.

Within the Copernican Universe, the distance between the Earth and the sun is **108** times the diameter of the sun. Astrologers of the same rank maintain that an astrological age is a product of the earth's slow precessional rotation and lasts for 2,160 years, which is 20×108 . The Sarsen Circle on the Salisbury Plain is **108** feet in diameter.

f

🐦

The five-pointed pentagram exhibits **108** degree angles in every direction. **108** is a magic number. But it gets better, and hits *closer* to home. Shiva has **108** names.

👤

in

♥

The 100-ton test was a ceremony.



You probably didn't arrive expecting to dissect numbers, and yet here we are. I have a few more to throw at you. In as little as **3** weeks, precisely **21** days after Trinity, 80,000 Japanese civilians were murdered at Hiroshima, while a chosen few became Ascended Masters. Why **21**? Because the number **21** in numerology is symbolic of success, completion, the fulfillment of desires, and victory. In Tarot, The World represents the number **21**, and is the last card of the *major arcana*. Within the card, we see the emergence of a goddess, who arrives victorious. It should also be noted that **3** is a prime number of **21**, but you probably knew that already.



WHAT ARE we looking at here? Is it a runaway zit on the night before prom? *No*, it is not. We are reportedly staring at the first 11 seconds of the atomic age. **AA—11**. A *new* beginning. The time we are told is **5:30 in the morning**, at *precisely* the break of dawn. July 16, 1945. It is a faked photo. They're all

either faked photos or faked stories given to us by Intel. You shall see *partially* why my claim concerning the photographs is true in a moment, though you will mostly have to wait for the *following* paper, when the fakes will be handed theirs and hacked appropriately into pieces.

At any rate, it is July 16, 1945. We find ourselves **at the height of the summer solstice**. *Alchemy*. **Ernest Orlando Lawrence**, a nuclear scientist who had earlier in 1939 won the **Nobel Prize** in Physics for the invention of the cyclotron, described the scene as one in which everything went “from darkness to brilliant sunshine in an instant.”

Physicists present worried that the intense heat of the nuclear explosion would cause a chain reaction in the atmosphere. The idea is that atoms would fuse together and engulf the whole world in blazing light and flame or whatever. **Hans Bethe** was a nuclear and theoretical physicist and a **Jew** who had personally been appointed by Oppenheimer to head up the T (Theoretical) Division as its highly coveted director. He had earlier made his name known in 1938, when he produced the theory that fusion produces the enormous energy emitted by stars. In order to quench physicists fears, Bethe **performed a few calculations on the back of an envelope** and decided that everyone’s fear was probably unfounded. *Sure*. This is the same guy who figured out how stars actually shone while the poets were just observing that they did. When Trinity detonated in the New Mexico desert on the morning of the 16, Bethe is reported to have commented: “I am not a philosopher.”

The physicist **Richard Feynman**, another New York **Jew** who had had been assigned to Bethe’s T Division and performed the task of being a “human computer,” or something to that



effect, recalled freakishly finding the frequency of a classical music station out of San Francisco just as the bomb detonated. The sonic blast and the blinding light of the bomb, he said, absorbed and therefore silenced the sound emitting from his radio.

- f
- 🐦
- 👤
- in
- ♥

Enrico Fermi, whom we have earlier met as the architect of the nuclear age, afterwards reported: “Although I did not look directly towards the object, I had the impression that suddenly the countryside became brighter than in full daylight. I subsequently looked in the direction of the explosion through the dark glass and could see something that looked like a conglomeration of flames that promptly started rising.”

It was Oppenheimer’s reaction however that would become synonymous with the **Trinity** blast (and the movie catchphrase) when he said: “If the radiance of a thousand suns were to burst at once into the sky, that would be like the splendor of the mighty one..... Now I am become **Death**, the destroyer of worlds.”

We are talking about *Shiva*. The elohim with **108** names.



THIS IS where the Trinity story takes a brief turn towards comedy—if only the sadistic murder of a hundred-thousand Japanese civilians and a continued bold face lie over several decades didn't ruin a good laugh. The Governments documented *proof* that Gadget was indeed a nuclear device is delivered in this one picture. You are looking at their undeniable proof. The Wikipedia offers the *following* description: “Major General Leslie Groves and Robert Oppenheimer at the Trinity shot tower remains a few weeks later. The white overshoes were to prevent the trinitite fallout from sticking to the soles of their shoes.” There is so much wrong with this picture, I don't even know where to begin.

A few weeks *later* means both Hiroshima and Nagasaki have already been bombed. So, they're still testing the *first* product, despite having already reworked the bomb for Japan. But that's not what I'm trying to get at here. A nuclear bomb had just exploded 100 feet above ground zero and they're wearing

absolutely no protective clothing except for medical booties. *Right.* We are told that the nuclear explosion turned the asphalt and sand into green glass due to the fact that a nuclear bomb had instintaneously insinerated the desert in extreme temperatures so high that it would take the splitting of an atom. I see a parched desert floor. No bomb crater. Where's the glass? Where's the bomb crater? Is anyone remotely concerned about radiation? The man with the sunglasses and mustache on stage left looks suspicious. Why would you wear medical booties to protect you from sharp glass? The answer is, you wouldn't.

- f
- 🐦
- 👥
- in
- ♥



Do me a favor and take a close look at **Jack Aeby**'s picture of the event, which is described as the "only well-exposed color photograph of the first detonation of a nuclear weapon on July 16, 1945 at the Trinity nuclear test site in New Mexico." That's a big ass explosion. How the hell is there no bomb crater?



A mushroom cloud forms when the extreme heat of the fireball creates a powerful updraft, picking up dust, *aka* the bomb crater, and forms its iconic blossoming pedals. *So*, again I ask—where's the bomb crater? Contrary to popular belief, the shape of a mushroom is not dependent upon its nuclear or thermonuclear component. Given enough TNT, a mushroom cloud will form. How would I know? I used to live in the Mojave desert in a little Navy town called China Lake. I *felt* the vibrations and then rushed outside to behold the mushroom cloud with my own eyes—and on two separate occasions. Did I rush over the hill to inspect for bomb craters? No, I did not, as that would have landed me in government sponsored accommodations.



AFTER TEST

As *further* photographic evidence of Trinity, The Wikipedia offers a second picture, what looks to be a polaroid, with the words AFTER TEST scribbled below. Again, *adorable*. We are treated to a couple of unidentified guys standing around on a plot of land, looking more lost than anything, while the photographer appears to be a giant. Probably a 30-footer. Nobody's wearing their medical booties. The shot is passed off to us as something Scientific, as if they're attempting to document the moment, and yet *nothing* matches the photograph containing Groves and Oppenheimer. At least Groves and Oppenheimer were standing around trying to look important. This just looks like a vacation photo. Perhaps it is the depression and we are witnessing two guys build a highway for the PWA. Where's the scorched earth? Where's the glass? That's *no* bomb crater. There are thick lines etched into the preported bullseye, Ground Zero. And is that a pile-up of sand? I'm pretty sure that's a pile-up of sand. If that's not a giant taking their picture, then he's probably standing on an excavator.

- f
- 🐦
- 👤
- in
- ♥



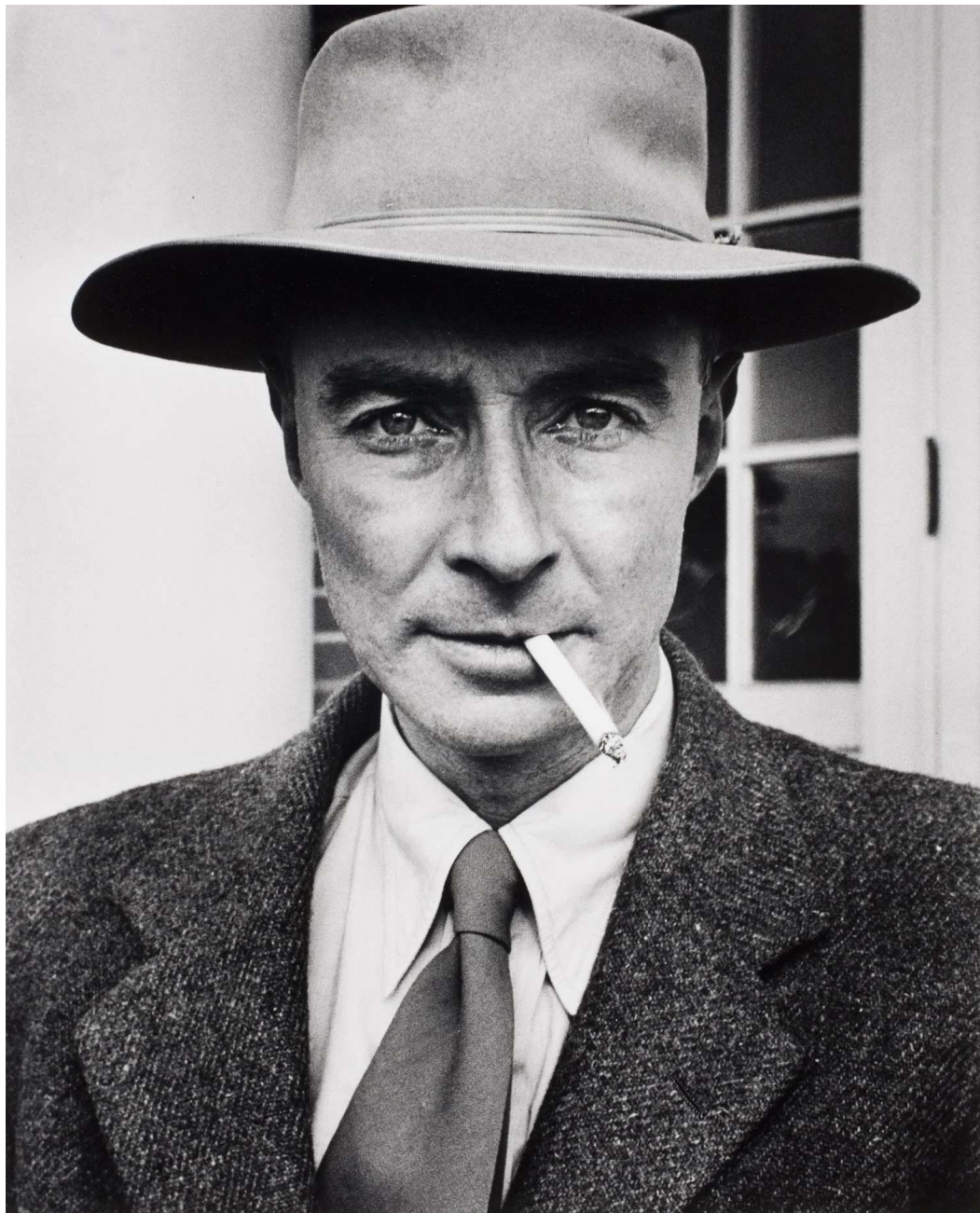


Today, an obelisk stands *erect* as the lasting memorial to Oppenheimer’s alchemical exercise. *And* patches of grass. For all of you newbies out there, an obelisk is a penis. Hopefully you weren’t drinking coffee while reading that, because I would have spit it out all over the keyboard and screen. Specifically, we are looking at Osiris’ penis. Though the Trinity site in New Mexico isn’t nearly so impressive as the Nimrod penis they have in Washington. Or is is Osiris’? There are in fact several egotistical god-men who have claimed The Penis we take our family photographs around as their own. You will want to read more on how the obelisk at White Sands plays out in the Mystery religions by reading my following papers. [Alexander the Great](#). [The Lion King](#). [Church Steeples](#). [Pinocchio](#). Fun fact, the Babylonian Trinity consisted of Nimrod, Semiramis, and Tammuz. Perhaps the most noted Trinity of Egypt embodies Osiris, Isis, and Horus. A penis can be found in every telling. I’ve said this repeatedly over the years, and at the threat of boring you I’ll say it again. The *point* of alchemy, as well as the hieroglyphic packaging behind every Trinity *here* mentioned, is to transmute the nature of the mortal soul into something immortal, which is to say, divine.

Like the Copernican Revolution, the atomic bomb was the ultimate exoteric expression of an age-old esoteric pursuit.

Sun worship.





Months later, after some 120,000 Japanese civilians were murdered in Hiroshima and Nagasaki, with thousands more dying in grotesque and excruciating pain, and still thousands more left permanently handicapped, Oppenheimer told President **Harry Truman** that blood was on his hands. Truman angrily responded: “The blood is on my hands, let me worry about that.” He then kicked him out of the Oval office and told an adviser that he never wanted to see the theoretical physicist again. Why do we know any of this? Because we are reading a story being passed off to us as the real thing.

f




in



Remember how Oppenheimer was instrumental in arguing for the justified existence of the United Nations? *Ordo Ab Chao*. Well, after The War, Hans Bethe, the theoretical physicist who calmed everyone’s fear by performing calculations on the back of an envelope, went on to play an important *role* in the development of the hydrogen bomb. Bethe later campaigned with Albert Einstein, *wink-wink*, against nuclear testing and the nuclear arms race, eventually persuading **Kennedy** to sign the 1963 Partial Nuclear Test Ban Treaty and **Nixon** the 1972 Anti-Ballistic Missile Treaty (Salt I).

On June 7, 1949, four months before arriving on the cover of **LIFE Magazine**, Oppenheimer and his wife Jackie testified before the House Un-American Activities Committee and admitted that they had indeed been card carrying members of the Communist Party. *Ridiculous*. **Joseph McCarthy** provided enough actors playing the part of the communist, by which Oppenheimer was apparently one of them, to the point that Americans were finding communists in their own pantry. Julius and Ethel Rosenberg were a nice tie-in. In the summer of 1944, Ethel’s brother **David Greenglass** was assigned to Oak Ridge, and then in a few short weeks, Los Alamos, where he worked on implosion as a member of the Special

Engineering Detachment. The Army machinist used his wife Ruth as the conduit by which information regarding the atomic bomb might be funneled to his brother-in-law, Julius Rosenberg, who then turned it over to Soviet Intelligence. *Oh dear*. It's all psychodrama. Good storytelling? *Sure*. But still psychodrama. While playing the part of the anti-hero, Oppenheimer was subsequently fired from his University of Minnesota position.

f

t

g

in

♥

Oppenheimer was also nominated for the **Nobel Prize** for physics on *three* separate occasions, in 1946, 1951 and 1967 respectively, but lost every time. *Bummer*. America's favorite **Nazi**, **Wernher von Braun**, then NASA director and part time Disney employee or Disneyland television spokesman or whatever, summed up his own opinion on the matter with a quip to a Congressional committee: "In England, Oppenheimer would have been knighted." If *only* MI6 had been scripted for the part.

Starting in 1954, Oppenheimer lived for several months of each year on the island of Saint John in the U.S. Virgin Islands. By 1957, he had settled into a 2-acre tract of land on Gibney Beach, where he built a spartan home.

One can only wonder if Jean Tatlock joined him.

Noel





4 Comments

1.



iliketrees on February 12, 2021 at 1:51 pm

I've only just recently discovered your blog and am blown away at your depth and awareness of how these lies work. Thankfully I "woke up" around 8 years ago and have been researching truth ever since, which is why I'm very much ready for this depth of information and thankful I found you (through a mudflood search btw).

I've always thought things didn't add up with the nuclear bomb narrative, and this paper makes so much sense. Part of my sense of wrongness comes from realizing that men have never been given permission from God as far as I can see to enact that much destruction on the world, and the idiotic insinuations by north korea that they're going to destroy the world with arsenals of expensive bombs when they're one of the poorest countries on earth (of course, that might be a lie too) was never believable to me. The "big red buttons" and "codes" they have in DC are also laughable....what, are we in

kindergarten? And finally, anything that’s repeated over and over and over again in movies as the atomic narrative has been is a dead giveaway that something isn’t right. Movies are for 2 purposes....to convince you that their lies are true while having you take part in their occult rituals and to tell you the actual plan. It’s pretty obvious once you realize it has nothing to do with entertainment.

- f
- 🐦
- 🗣️
- in
- ❤️

Reply

2.



John Visher on February 19, 2021 at 6:22 pm

Nuclear bombs are a hoax, funding for them is real. Obama in his final weeks in the WH committed 1 trillion dollars over a twenty year period to upgrade America’s nuclear arsenal. This is robbing the citizens. The money goes to deep state Rothschilds, Clintons, Soros and their ilk. We won’t be free until we see through the scams of the satanic cabals.

Reply

3.



Zoe on March 10, 2021 at 6:58 pm

Basel (from βασιλειο) literally means kingdom/realm in Greek. Check which headquarters are there.

Reply

4.



jim e on August 7, 2021 at 9:22 pm



I really enjoyed your article.

“Remember the Apollo 1 fire that killed astronauts Roger Chaffee, Virgin Grisson, and Ed White at Cape Kennedy?”

That would be Virgil Ivan “Gus” Grissom. I have studied him as of late...

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Gus_Grissom

A picture is worth a thousand words... and there is 44 siting on not his Granpa but Virgil “Gus” Grissom’s back.

Reply



Submit a Comment

Your email address will not be published. Required fields are marked *

Comment

Name *

Email *

Website

Save my name, email, and website in this browser for the next time I comment.

Submit Comment



JOIN OUR NEWSLETTER!

Stay up to date on the latest articles and news from Noel.

First Name

Email

SUBSCRIBE