



Calafia: Queen of California

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First published: 03. 15. 2022



I'M ON the edge of my seat waiting for the gatekeepers to debunk the **mud flood** narrative, and it seems they've already begun. For the most part, our Controllers are biding their time. Seeing if this thing *really* takes off, which it most certainly has. Taking tabs on who's waking up, I suppose. And people most certainly are waking up. Perhaps you are one of them. But so far, their attempts have carried the weight of a wheezing woodchuck without its inhaler. They're going to have to call Putin up on the phone and ask that he start a World War in the Media just to shut this conversation down. You're probably already aware that **there are maps depicting California as an island**. Well, The Wikipedia decided to make a move and address the issue. I stumbled upon it by accident while skimming through an article on **Calafia**, thereby prompting this paper, and thought it might be a good idea to take a screenshot of their reaction. Before I show it to you though, this is how they began their article.

Calafia, or **Califia**, is the fictional queen of the **island of California**, first introduced by 16th century poet **Garci Rodríguez de Montalvo** in his epic novel of chivalry, *Las sergas de Esplandián* (The Adventures of Esplandián), written around 1510.^[1] The **Californias**, a region of **North America** encompassing the U.S. state of **California** and the Mexican states of **Baja California** and **Baja California Sur**, take their name from Calafia and her kingdom.

For clarification, this is the opening paragraph to the life of **Queen Calafia of California**. I would have been completely complacent in knowing that our Controllers designated her a “fictional character,” like Prometheus or Heracles. But then they wasted no time in telling us how **the discoverers of California only based its name upon a novel**. *Yes*, you heard me right. A novel. An epic one, we are told. Chivalrous too. But still a novel. Too bad all the land of the *known* world is already discovered, because then they could name entire continents after Narnia or Hogwarts.

After being told the state of California in North America was named after an adventure novel, written in the whereabouts of 1510, we then come to learn *who* inspired its author. Get ready for more of the usual antics. You may want to set a paper weight over your eyes while you’re at it. You know, to stop them from rolling with sarcasm. Don’t say I didn’t warn you. *This* is what we read.

The first voyage of **Christopher Columbus** in the late 15th century sparked a new interest in the search for “Terrestrial Paradise”, a legendary land of ease and riches, with beautiful women wearing gold and pearls.^[7] Spanish author **Garci Rodríguez de Montalvo** drew upon reports from the New World to add interest to his fantasy world of chivalry and battle, of riches, victory, and loss, of an upside-down depiction of traditional sex roles. Around the year 1500 in his novel *The Adventures of Esplandián*, he writes:

Christopher Columbus. Yes, they just went there, *again*. Apparently, Scientific proof that the earth is a globe rather than flat is in the fact that Columbus sailed from Spain to the Americas (*sigh*, I know), and now we come to learn that Spanish author **Garci Rodríguez de Montalvo** was so inspired by the man and the myth, Columbus, that he drew upon his reports, imagining a “fantasy world” of his own. One which aimed at directing his readers at a “**Terrestrial Paradise**”. Take a mental note of that. Try to follow the deductive reasoning of this magic bunny trail. In turn, we are told, mapmakers went out of their way to design the world which Montalvo imagined a reality by converting the land of California into an island. That’s the *official* explanation. I’m not making this up. It’s what The Wikipedia expects of our acumen.

Follow along.

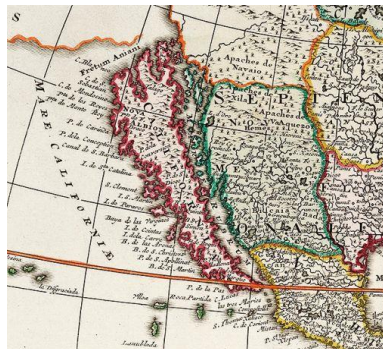


An early conception of the [Island of California](#), this map is the result of partial exploration and guesswork

Were you able to make sense of that? California as an island is “an early conception” and “the result of partial exploration and guesswork.” Are they being serious? We’re being pranked, right? Our Controllers are pranking us. Yes, that’s it. I think we’re being pranked right now. *Lame.* Next, they will be telling us the worldwide mud flood events were the result of post-Enlightenment people everywhere becoming too displaced and lazy to pull out a broom and sweep off the front porch for 200 years, thereby accumulating in 14 to 20 feet of dust bunnies and the dire need to restructure buildings with front entrances on the second story, just so that they can go out to the grocery store and back. Must have been binge watching too many Netflix videos. It’s also *why* I started out saying I’m on the edge of my seat, *waiting*.

Mind you, they only show us one map. Not two or three or seven or eleven. *Just one.* Apparently, a single but well-financed mapmaker navigated America scribbling on his doodle pad, so determined to discover a mythological landscape from a NY Times bestseller that he never even took the time to sail around the island, just to be certain that it was one. He merely imagined it to be so and then returned home to tell everyone about it. *Ridiculous.* This is what the official narrative is going with. Never mind the fact that you can clearly see coastlines on the island but *also* beaches lining the main continent. And I’ll remind you, it’s not just one map. The island of California can be found on *many* maps. Probably dozens of maps. Maybe even hundreds, for all I know. It’s not like the Intel-net is the end all of Truth. Ever check out the map room in the Vatican library? *Yeah*, me neither. I wouldn’t be surprised if they have

the moon map in their arsenal as well. Anyways, *here's* several more from my own collection.



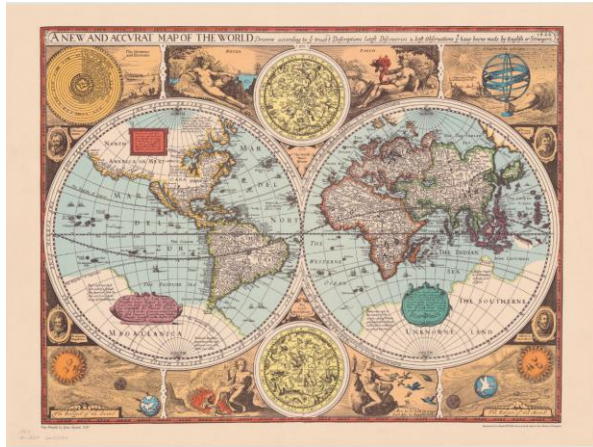
Quite the fanbase emanating from a fictional novel, it seems. People everywhere were reading about the make-believe adventures of Calafia and then scribbling in a kingdom for her. How nice of them.



Suddenly, the plotline to the 1978 Superman movie is sounding more *and more* plausible. And by that, I mean from the perspective of an **Intel** movie. If you recall, **Lex Luthor** was buying up land because he wanted to nuke the San Andreas Faultline or whatever and create **beachfront property**. No, I am not saying a nuke would part California in two. Don't be ridiculous. [Nukes are a hoax](#). I simply figure the people standing around the water cooler at Langley were seeking out fresh ideas from past projects and somebody suggested revisiting the *former* island of California, which they'd lied to everybody about. And since not enough American's were hugging their butts underneath a desk as of late, best to bring back the Zionist nuke narrative. Leave it to Superman to further indoctrinate us into the American way.

And then there is the other elephant in the room. If I'm to accept the explanation of our gatekeepers, that mapmakers were simply playing make-believe, then I'm pressed to conclude that they were outright *lying* about the continents of the world. Which is very much true. Even I'll agree to that. They *were* lying. But not just the mapmakers. Even historians were in on the fabricated narrative. *Here*, I'll show you.

The map before us is given the title, “A New and Accurate Map of the World.” As you can see, California is an island. But then notice it’s dated **1626**. That is a problem, considering Antarctica’s inclusion. Antarctica wouldn’t be officially discovered until **1820**, according to the *official* narrative. I



just pulled out the calculator and that’s a **194-year** difference. You will tell me it *says*, “The Southern Unknown Land,” thereby proving that it hadn’t been discovered yet. Amazing how they envisioned a large icy land to be discovered at the bottom of “the globe” so that a Master Mason might sail there and prove a mapmaker’s imaginative inkling to be true. Simply amazing.



Here is yet another map which involves Antarctica. The book which it can be found in is dated to **1700** or the whereabouts. Not that I read the book for myself. I pulled this particular image from a website which claimed California as an island is provably false based upon the big green

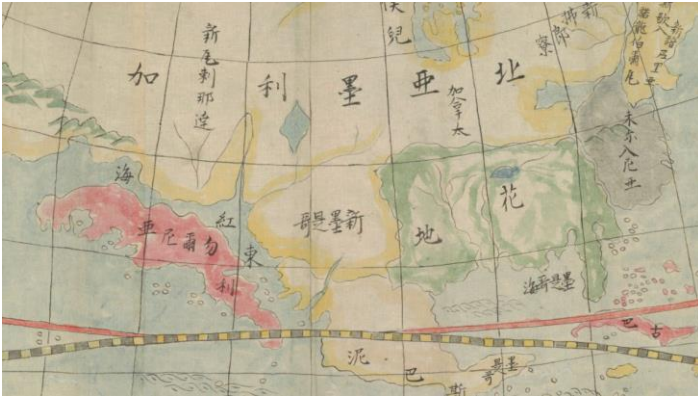
blob of a continent on the bottom. The deductive argument is that Antarctica would not be discovered for another **120 years** and so that can’t possibly be anything but a figment of the mapmakers’ imagination. *Sure*, that must be it. Then again, the map is titled: ‘FACIES TERRAE AMERICANA IN LUNA CONSPECTA’ which, when interpreted means: ‘The American face of the Earth from a lunar perspective’. *Oh dear*. The website must be correct after all since nobody has been to the moon

and never will. Perhaps NASA took notes from this illustration. Oh well, we can't win them all. Let's keep looking.



I just keep finding maps of California as an island. There are probably dozens upon dozens of them floating around like that feather in the Forrest Gump movie. But then there is the title page illustration for **Heinrich Scherer**'s 'Geographia Artificialis,' which takes the icing on the cake. It can be translated to mean 'Humanly Contrived Geography,' and details several people, all seeming confused. I *counted*. There are **6** people in total. Supposedly, they represent **Topography**, **Astronomy**, **Mathematics**, **Drawing**, **Geometry** and **History**, which makes this a conspiracy, *obviously*. Especially since they're collaborating to produce a globe and then figure out how to push the deception upon the masses.

LOL. The date of publication was supposedly **1804**. And as you can see, California as an island was still a part of the official narrative.



My absolute favorite has to be this one. What a beaut. The artists' name is **Shuzo Sato** and it's Japanese in origin. **1865**. If this date is correct, then it is the very last map that anyone can find wherein California is depicted as an island. Yes, it is stretched out of proportions, but so is everything else on this map. My best guess is that Sato was basing the California island off of a nearly forgotten memory or some old maps he'd pulled up from the mountaintop monastery.



Richard William Seale created this map in London in **1745**. The sheer amount of detail makes it a good one. The Sierra Nevada's are represented alongside California's eastern seaboard. That would place the present high

desert as the Red Sea shoreline, which makes perfect sense, seeing as how Death Valley is 282 feet below sea level.



I didn't come up with this map and I'm not sure who did. It is probably only as accurate as some of the other illustrations we have viewed but a good attempt to show the California island that once was non-the-less. If you assume I'm complaining, then think again. It just seems to me that the light blue area would be a better representation of the sunken land and may in fact line up nicely with one map or another, but whatever. As you can see, the mainland would have extended another **200 miles** westward beyond Los Angeles and San Francisco if these red lines are any indicator. What I like about the map though is that it shows the Salton Sea and the Great Salt Lakes for what they truly *were*. The Red Sea.

ANYHOW, our Controllars manage to drop several bombshells into their article on Calafia, thinking nobody will notice, but I did. One happens rather quickly and involves her actual name. *Calafia*. This is what we're told. *Follow* along.

The name of *Calafia* was likely formed from the Arabic word *khalifa* (religious state leader) that is known as *caliph* in English and *califa* in Spanish. Similarly, the name of Calafia's realm, *California*, likely originated from the same root, fabricated by the author to remind the 16th century Spanish reader of the *reconquista*, a centuries-long fight between Christians and Muslims that had recently concluded in Spain. The

Calafia is pulled from the Arabic word *khalifa*, which designates **the religious leader of a Muslim state**. No, The Wikipedia doesn't outright say *Muslim*. Not immediately. But then notice the tip-off. Even the word California reminds us of "a centuries-long fight between Christians and Muslims that had recently concluded in Spain." Perhaps the PC wing of the Intel department was hoping to cushion the blow. I decided on further reconnaissance within The Matrix, curious if anyone else would agree with the connection, and without ever mentioning California, *this* is what I found. Top search.

1. khalif - **the civil and religious leader of a Muslim state considered to be a representative of Allah on earth**; "many radical Muslims believe a Khalifah will unite all Islamic lands and people and subjugate the rest of the world" calif, caliph, kalif, kaliph, khalifah.

A khalif is a civil and religious leader of a Muslim state considered to be a representative of Allah on the earth. We then read: "many radical Muslims believe a Khalifah will unite all Islamic lands and people and subjugate the rest of the world." But then notice what follows. **Calif**. It matters little that there are several other variations, as the first five letters of California undoubtedly pronounce another clear spelling of *khalif*. And so, ask yourself, if Spanish explorers were going so far as to invent an island on a multitude of maps, why would that same concentrated effort double-down in dreaming up an imaginative *khalif* state?

Quite a lot of background noise, wouldn't you say? It's already sounding like California was an Intel project from the *very* beginning. Considering how Islam is an *obvious* psyop originating with Rome, the branding of a khalif state is just one more piece to chuck into the evidence pile. All sides were being played. By the way, Queen Calafia may have been a *calif*, but she wasn't necessarily Muslim. Intel employed that word for their own uses and therefore could do whatever they wanted with it. Also, Queen Calafia doesn't even show up into Montalvo's novel until somewhere

about the halfway mark. When she *does*, a Muslim warrior convinces her to help him take back Constantinople from the Christians. She obliges. By the stories end, she returns to California a Christian. From the description given to us, the entire novel reads like an Intel project.

Wikipedia describes Queen Calafia in the following way.

In the book *The Adventures of Esplandián*, after many pages of battles and adventures, the story of Calafia is introduced as a curiosity, an interlude in the narrative.^[4] Calafia is introduced as a regal black woman, courageous, strong of limb and large of person, full in the bloom of womanhood, the most beautiful of a long line of queens who ruled over the mythical realm of California. She is said to be "desirous of achieving great things"; she wanted to see the world and plunder a portion of it with superior fighting ability, using her army of women warriors. She commanded a fleet of ships with which she demanded tribute from surrounding lands, and she kept an aerial defense force of griffins, fabulous animals which were native to California, trained to kill any man they found.^[5]

Queen Calafia was black. In case you didn't know that already. I never want to assume. That's what it says. *Black*. Wherever this "California island" existed, and I think the case is becoming clearer by the minute that it's the modern-day state of California, it was ruled by a black woman. Well, that's interesting, especially considering we have pictures of native *blacks* living in California's Yosemite Valley, *circa* 1870.



Look again if need be. Take as long as you need. *Black* indigenous peoples were documented in California. On camera. The location of this photo is

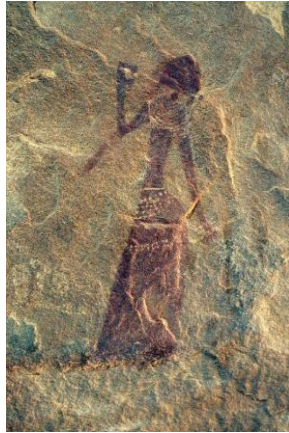
Yosemite Valley. I've been to Yosemite National Park likely a hundred times. I even lived in the Valley for a time. The official narrative tells us that Yosemite was not discovered by European explorers until the late 1850's. This photograph represents one of the earliest attempts at documenting its inhabitants. Were these Miwok Indians, or another tribe? I'm pretty sure they're the people whom we call today the Calafian's. We are not given one indication or clue that these are *escaped* slaves from the Southern Confederate States, either. That should tell us something. Black people were already present in California.



Kind of makes you wonder about the **Buffalo Soldiers**. Black people are almost entirely pimped out against their own people. You don't have to like it but it is what it is. Prove me wrong. So, what was the deal? Approximately **500 Buffalo Soldiers** saddled up and strode about Yosemite and Sequoia at the turn of the century. Officially, their duties involved evicting poachers and timber thieves and occasionally extinguishing forest fires. As I was saying, black people are pimped out by their Slave Masters, even today. So, why the exception to the rule?

In plantation terms, enslaved black men were promoted to the position of "driver" by their Master. It's how Corporate Slavery still works today, and one of the ways they keep us motivated to perform *beyond* the barracoon, always inspiring to become a police officer or the next Kim Kardashian. And besides, a military presence seems to indicate other

activities *beyond* poaching. Why do the floorboards of Yosemite Valley look to be blasted by TNT and what of the giant mummy discovered in a cavern near Bridalveil Falls, holding her giant child? Also, *where* did all the black indigenous go?



I spent much of my morning attempting to track down the location of *this* cave drawing but to no avail. It is claimed to be a portrait of Queen Califia in the flesh. Impossible to verify. If only she offered her signature. We might as well unearth a cave drawing in Italy and tell everyone it's another portrait of the Mona Lisa. There are several websites containing the exact same elusive article which claims that “over 100,000 cave and rock art pictures, symbols and ancient artifacts can be found at Crystal Lake, California,” which *also* lists it now as an Army base. *Hmmm.*

Crystal Lake is in the Sierra Nevada's, just south of Sequoia. A cave with over 100,000 paintings would rival whatever they've got in France. I've been to Lascaux, and it only has the whereabouts of 600. All the cave drawings in Europe probably don't add up to 100,000. With 100,000 cave drawings, you figure they'd turn the grounds into Queen Califia National Park by now, but no. Apparently, the *said* Army base is there to hide the truth. Strange that they brought in a photographer and developed his roll of film for the Intel-net.



And *then* there's her defense force of griffins to consider. **500**, is it? That number is given to us elsewhere in the article, one paragraph down. We haven't gotten that far yet. Not a bad idea too. I mean, the way to win any war is with air command. Seems to me like a defense force of local griffins then, if they're trained to kill any man they found, would only be so successful as a single generation.

Tell me again how Queen Calafia and her army of women soldiers were supposed to make *baby* princess warriors without kings and princes then. It's *why* I keep playing the **Intel card**. *Yes*, Queen Calafia directs our attention to the Amazonian women of old, but our Controllers only push the LGBTQIA+? agenda whenever *depopulation* is scheduled on their clipboard of fun. It's how they burn down the house before rebuilding the framework again. Even **Wonder Woman** is an Intel project. Whoever this Garci Rodriguez de Montalvo was, he may have been doing the *same* thing.

[EDIT: Montalvo explained in his novel that the women warriors would entice men to the island and have sex with them but then kill them afterwards, like black widow spiders. Octopi do the same thing, you know. The male octopus will volunteer to copulate with the female knowing his fate. When duty calls, I guess. There are smart Octopi however who will store up sperm on his arm, launch it at the female, and then hightail it out of there. A Marine biologist gave me *the talk* once. If only Calafia's suitors

had such dedication. Perform, lop it off, toss it at her like a hot potato, and then vamoose, taking up life as a eunuch elsewhere.]



The griffins *of course* direct our attention to the **Imperial flag of Tartary**. I'm not necessarily arguing in favor for *or* against the exoteric existence of griffins in His-Story, particularly in the years leading up to the Millennial Kingdom Reset. I have reasons to suspect they did though. Flags everywhere bare their resemblance, even in China. That much is undeniable.

In other news, our *contemporary* Media works for the pharmaceutical companies and the Military-industrial complex. If I have learned anything, it's that the Media lies while selling their dribble as truth, whereas Hollywood is set up by Intel to dispense concoctions of poisonous drinks mixed with truth while selling the entire package as fiction. That's how they water down the message and make it trivial. What seems likely is that Montalvo was doing the same thing. We have the Media's version of history and then we're offered works of fiction like Montalvo, by which Queen Calafia and her griffins were given permission to enter the narrative.

Continuing with Wiki.

Calafia meets Radiaro, a Muslim warrior who convinces her that she should join him in retaking Constantinople from the Christian armies holding it. Calafia, in turn, convinces her people to take their ships, weapons, armor, riding beasts, and 500 griffins, and sail with her to Constantinople to fight the Christians, though she has no concept of what it means to be Muslim or Christian.^[5] Her subjects arm themselves with weapons and armor made of gold, as there is no other metal in California. They fill their ships with supplies and hasten to sea.^[5]

Did I read what I *think* I read? *Mm-hmm*, I just re-read it again for certainty. It says *gold*. As in, there be gold in them hills. **California gold**. What are the chances that the very land named after a fantasy novel describing a land of gold would *also* create the biggest push for **Manifest Destiny** in American history—because of gold? And to the *Calif* state of all places. I'd say they can't make this stuff up, but they do all the time.

I'm referencing the **1849 California gold rush** in case you need brushed up on your Illuminati history. I had earlier asked you to take a mental note of the California *island* being a "**Terrestrial Paradise**." Time to pull it out of the filing cabinet, because California's curiosities only escalate, moving forward. You see, *Calif*-fornia has another name, and it's "**The Golden State**." In review: California was named by Spanish mapmakers in the 1500's but only based upon a fictitious land of gold from a Spanish novel. **Gold would then be discovered 300 years later**, according to the *official* narrative, in the very state named after a fictitious kingdom of gold. It gets *worse*.

For many years, the Rodríguez de Montalvo novel languished in obscurity, with no connection known between it and the name of California made by English speaking Americans. In 1864, a portion of the original was translated by Edward Everett Hale for The Antiquarian Society, and the story was printed in the *Atlantic Monthly* magazine.^[5] Hale supposed that in inventing the names, Rodríguez de Montalvo held in his mind the Spanish word *calif*, the term for a leader of the Muslim people.^[16] Hale's joint derivation of *Calafia* and *California* was accepted by many, then questioned by a few scholars who sought further proof, and offered their own interpretations. George Davidson wrote in 1910 that Hale's theory was the best yet presented, but offered his own addition.^[17]

Far worse. Next paragraph, we are told the Montalvo novel "languished in obscurity with no connection known between it and the name of California made by English speaking Americans." It wouldn't be published for the English-speaking world until **1864**. Do that math on that. You may need to pull out the calculator again. It's some **15 years after the gold rush** kickoff. *How convenient*. That's their way of telling us to keep our filthy paws off their draperies, because nothing's getting pulled from the curtain rod on their watch. Never mind the fact that the county where gold was discovered by **James Marshall** is named **El Dorado**.

Naming the land after another conquistador legend, are we? *Ridiculous*. One can only wonder if Calafia and the golden chief knew each other.

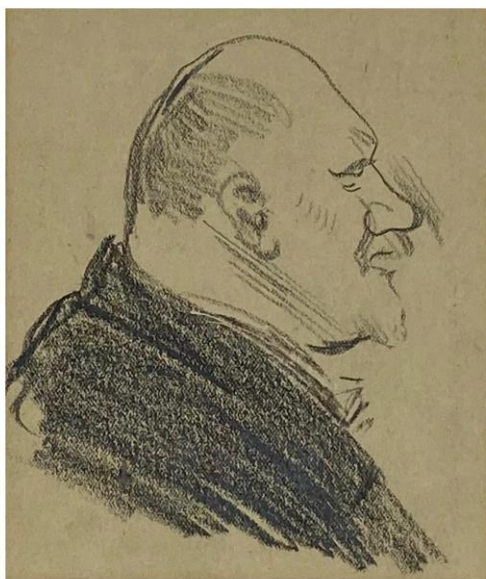


The most popular depiction of Queen Calafia to date can be found in the Mark Hopkins Hotel in San Francisco. As you can see, a bare breasted Calafia is seducing the residents of its city with a nugget of gold. You know how it goes. Have sex and then off them. Notice how it's not a weapon or armor made of gold this time around. Nope, it's the only relatable form of gold. Its artist is none other than **Maynard Dixon** (1875-1946), a man accredited with shaping our understanding of the American west in artwork, telling us he was an insider.

His father was an **aristocratic Virginia Confederate** and his mother the daughter of a "well educated" **Navy officer** from **San Francisco**. I could speculate on his Intel upbringing, but The Wikipedia does one better and lays it out there for anyone paying attention. [Follow](#) along.

In March 1926, he acted as co-curator with *Laura Adams Armer* for an exhibit of "Pueblo and Navajo Arts & Crafts" at the Paul Elder Gallery of San Francisco under the auspices of the Indian Defense Association of Central and Northern California. In 1927 Dixon joined several prominent artists in a boycott of the *Bohemian Club* Annual Exhibition when works of the more "modern" artists were excluded.

Second sentence. It says Dixon joined several prominent artists in a boycott of the **Bohemian Club**, revealing his alliances. Read the sentence carefully if need be. He wasn't boycotting the Bohemian Club as a secretive and Satanic organization for the Elite. No, he was boycotting their exclusion of his artist friends, telling us he was already a member. The year was **1926**. I can furthermore tell you he was already a Bohemian Club staple at least 20 years before then. How do I know that? Because I did a little digging, and found *this* picture, for one.



Sketch of Bohemian Club member. Maynard Dixon.

1 of 3

It's a pencil sketch of an "unidentified" **Bohemian Club member**. The date stamp is **1904**. I found it for sale [here](#). \$950 if you're interested. On the reverse is a written statement from **Edith Hamlin Dixon**, his widow, and reads: "This unsigned work by Maynard Dixon is hereby authenticated as his, being from his personal collection left to his wife, Edith Hamlin Dixon, in 1946 (*signed*) Edith Hamlin Dixon." A sketch like that enlightens us to the level of trust which Maynard Dixon was offered from child sacrificing, 40-foot owl worshipers. That he could sit around doodling the mugs of those in attendance without giving away their secrets. *Big boy on campus*. You figure there had to be dozens of other similar sketches in 1904. Probably hundreds over the decades. And where does a position like that land an artist? He becomes *the face* of the narrative, for one.

Difficult to imagine any of his western themes were committed to without an agenda at this point.

Calafia has been depicted as the Spirit of California, and has been the subject of modern-day sculpture, paintings, stories, and films; she often figures in the myth of California's origin, symbolizing an untamed and bountiful land prior to European settlement.^[3]

Another of Wikipedia's claims has Calafia manifested as the "spirit of California." That's only slightly odd if the state of California is in no way related with the fictional island of California from Montalvo's novel. We might as well make **Cleopatra** of Egypt or **Berenice**, daughter of King Agrippa I and princess of Yahudah, the *spirit* of California, while we're at it. In the *same* breath, we then read how she figures into the untamed and bountiful land prior to European settlement.



Uhhhh. Is that Woopie Goldberg playing Calafia? She *is* playing Calafia. Excuse me while I pause for another *uhhhhh* again. But not just Calafia. It is an idol of Calafia which Woopie is trapped in. Why is Woopie's face manifesting in an idol, exactly? Because Woopie is pretending to be the goddess that comes alive from within, reminding us once again that Calafia is a recognized *spirit* of California. I wonder how many visitors remember the Calafia idol at **California Adventures** in Anaheim. Very

few. California Adventures was grossly underpopulated in its first decade and the attraction which she could be found in even more-so.

Golden Dreams. That's the show which housed Whoopie. Not even I could recall its name and needed help from the Intel-net. Undoubtedly, it's one of Disneyland Resorts more forgotten attractions. I was able to track down a video of [Golden Dreams](#) on YouTube, and it plays just like Calafia's Wikipedia article. Which is to say, we're bombarded with the *same* Illuminati sponsored history involving the *tired* indigenous people who supposedly crossed over on the Smithsonian's invented land bridge while Whoopie simultaneously exhumes the spirit of a **pimped out black goddess**, doing her usual part as an Elite Slave to snub any mention of what has been stolen from her people. It's all so underhanded.



Even more brilliant was the original entrance for the Calafia movie; a replica of the **Palace of Fine Arts** in San Francisco which, *in turn*, was derived from the **Panama-Pacific International Exposition** of 1915. Refer to the Maynard Dixon Wiki article and you'll find that he was greatly inspired by the *said* World Fair. What are they telling us? Perhaps Calafia isn't simply a Disney princess deriving from the pages of a fantasy novel, just as assuredly as an architect's fingerprints did not design the *original* Palace of Fine Arts for the 1915 Exposition. Elsewhere, a flag manufacturer distributed griffin banners to people across the plane because people thought they looked *neat*, apparently. And then there's those map makers. Nothing to see here, as usual.