



The Jim Morrison Intel Project

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FOR the record, the Gulf of Tonkin was *not* a false flag attack. I'm not even convinced it happened. All indicators would assign Tonkin to the proper filing cabinet, which is labeled under 'Hoax'. Pick a day of the week. Any disputed date. The attack never happened at all. If you need this spelled out for you, the United States government invented the entire incident. Already, some of you don't have a clue as to what I'm talking about. Shame, *shame*. What do they teach in school, nowadays? You were probably listening to The Doors rather than the lecture. That must be it. Which is why you arrived, to read more about **Jim Morrison** rather than the grandpa's war stories. Well, believe it or not, the Gulf of Tonkin hoax involves the story of Morrison.

Navy Admiral **George Stephen Morrison** *specifically*, Jim's dad. It was the first week of August 1964, when US warships under his command allegedly came under attack while patrolling Vietnam's Tonkin Gulf. The event demanded the immediate passing of the Tonkin Gulf Resolution by the US Congress, which in turn accelerated America's involvement in a decade-long bloody conflict, leading to the human sacrifice of millions. More than likely, the 1964 Gulf of Tonkin Resolution was pre-drafted.



Amazingly, former **Secretary of Defense Robert McNamara** confessed to the fabrication in the 2003 documentary ‘The Fog of War.’ No, I am not giving you another homework assignment. You are free to watch it for yourself, just be prepared to witness the Master admit one lie only to further spin the story into beautiful sparkly spiderweb. The American destroyers USS Maddox and USS Turner were never fired upon by North Vietnamese torpedo boats on the 4th of August. But that is not to say they were not *first* attacked two days earlier, on August the 2nd. Did I get that right? All McNamara managed to prove is that he is capable of moving the goalie net.

imperative that Congress pass the resolution as quickly as possible.^[91] Records from the Lyndon Johnson Library have indicated that McNamara may have misled Johnson on the purported attack on a U.S. Navy destroyer by allegedly withholding recommendations from US Pacific Commanders against executing airstrikes.^[92] McNamara was also instrumental in presenting the event to Congress and the public as justification for escalation of the war against the communists.^[93] In 1995, McNamara met with former North Vietnam Defense Minister Võ Nguyên Giáp, who told his American counterpart that the August 4 attack never happened, a conclusion McNamara eventually came to accept.^[94]

His article on The Wikipedia is a rather lengthy one, as you would expect of someone with his resume of deceit, and so, you will have to dig and dig to find any admission of guilt. I found one though. Read it for yourself. McNamara played the part of the bandmaster. Maestro McNamara conducted the Media narrative which had the public justifying the alarming volunteer work on the part of Congress, who all appeared eager

to escalate the war in southeast Asia. In 1964, Senator **Wayne Morse** was one of only two senators who opposed the blank check offered to **President Johnson**. When he asked during a congressional hearing if the North Vietnamese were provoked, Secretary McNamara responded, “Our Navy played absolutely no part in, was not associated with, or was not aware of any South Vietnamese actions, if there were any.”

But then look at the narrative swap. 1995 is the year, according to Wiki, when McNamara met with **Võ Nguyên Giáp**. The former North Vietnam Defense Minister explained how the August 4 attack never happened at all, a conclusion which McNamara eventually came to accept. And *now* I ask you, how exactly are we to read an admission such as that one? Is the North Vietnamese Defense Minister truly that gullible in attempting to explain a simple misunderstanding to the War Department, who apparently couldn’t tell the difference between a torpedo and a dolphin, or are we *not* expected to recognize an obvious hoax when we see one?



Here’s a far more believable story. It involves McNamara and that ticker-tape computer that predicted, from the basement floor of the Pentagon in 1967, how the U.S. had already won the war in 1965. McNamara and the bot moved in together and became lifelong roommates. He was still passing McNamara Intel in 2003.

So many lies. It is difficult to know where one can even begin separating truth from the neighborhood of make believe. How about we follow the little red trolley to the line between North and South Vietnam, for starters? Because the United States of America likes to pretend there was something called the 17th parallel. *Sure*, it was a temporary ceasefire boundary agreed upon in the 1954 Geneva Acord, after the French Union was defeated at the Battle of Dien Bien Phu, but only to cushion the escape of those retreating French forces before national elections were held. That boundary *expired* in 1956. National elections, by the way, secured **Ho Chi Minh** into office over the entire swath of Vietnam, not just the north. No surprise, the United States ignored the election and created the Republic of Vietnam, appointing a puppet president whom **Langley** had recruited out of New Jersey. **Ngô Đình Diệm**. They then shipped other Virginia boys, playing the part of “advisors,” and created their very own CIA state.



What’s this? It is a picture of **Ho Chi Minh**. Why is the soldier holding it up though? Is he educating the hippie stroking his M-16 about the humungous difference between the Demilitarized Zone wedged between North and South Korea and the 17th parallel in Vietnam? If only. In Korea, the DMZ was agreed upon by all nations at the end of that conflict and has been in continual use since the 27th of July 1953. Contrarily, the

17th parallel was something which the United States could agree upon. They drew a line on a map and then the CIA-owned media reported on it like fact. The Vietnamese government had every right to ignore Langley's fictitious boundary marker, even if Americans don't typically like their indoctrination being trudged upon. And besides, by 1964, it was clear that the CIA's secret war had failed. The Vietnamese knew the puppet government was *made in America*. The lie was imploding. America desperately needed its next war.



Anywho, that was my cliff notes version of Vietnam, in a nutshell. More like a several page rant. It happens sometimes when I'm in the mood. I had a Walker coonhound back in the day, and so, have firsthand experience with a howling chase when the scent is secured. It needed to be said though. And as you can see, we are coming back around full circle. Because that right there is the added shocker in all of this. Admiral George Stephen Morrison was the father of legendary Jim Morrison. *Yes*, that is him, alright. The Wikipedia feels obligated to tell you—and, in fact they *do* tell—of the connection. They even go so far as to provide a picture of a young clean-cut, albeit pudgy Jimmy Morrison on the bridge of the Bon

Homme Richard with his father in **January 1964**. Hard to believe it but the upcoming rock god is already **20** years old.

George Stephen Morrison (January 7, 1919 – November 17, 2008) was a [United States Navy rear admiral \(upper half\)](#) and [naval aviator](#). Morrison was commander of United States naval forces during the [Gulf of Tonkin Incident](#) of August 1964, which sparked an escalation of American involvement in the [Vietnam War](#). He was the father of [Jim Morrison](#), the lead singer of the rock band [The Doors](#), who died on July 3, 1971.^{[1][2][3]}

You see, it's in the opening paragraph of his Wiki bio. After reading about how he was commander of United States naval forces during the Gulf of Tonkin Incident of August 1964, we then come to find that he was the father of Jim Morrison, the lead singer of the rock band The Doors. Yes-siree, Navy man. The most telling of Navy men too. Morrison was an Intel Navy man. We've seen it time and again around here. Pimping out their children is a pastime of theirs, and in The Sixties, they were working overtime. The Wikipedia doesn't expect you to make that connection though. Let alone the irony, considering that Jimmy became a voice for the counterculture. You'd think, with all that Morrison had to say in his theatrical run, that he'd have something to say about dear old dad, but no.

Morrison began flight training in 1943 at [Naval Air Station Pensacola, Florida](#), and graduated in spring 1944. He flew missions in the [Pacific Theater](#) for the duration of [World War II](#).^[5] He served as an instructor on [nuclear weapons](#) programs following the end of the war, while during the [Korean War](#), he served at the joint operations center in [Seoul](#). This resulted in the award of the [Bronze Star Medal](#) with "V" for Valor device.^[3]

It's worse though. Far worse. *Keep* reading. They pelt you with an amazing number of juicy tidbits for such a short article. Before the Gulf of Tonkin hoax, Morrison was a **nuclear weapons instructor**. *Say it ain't so*. We

might as well slap this one onto my [atomic bomb hoax](#) paper. And anyways, being the son of a Navy Admiral has its advantages, obviously.



Something I neglected to tell you about the pudgy clean-cut boy sitting on the bridge of the Bon Homme Richard with his father in January 1964 (and with only months to go before the Tonkin Gulf hoax), is that he did not read nor write music. It wasn't simply that he never played a single instrument. All biographical telling's assure us he was never interested in learning, much less whistling a tune. And yet, Jim "The Lizard King" Morrison was introduced to the world as a fully developed rock star. A musical shaman. Reality check, tripping on LSD doesn't do that. No, sexy hair and a rock band is not one of its side effects. What we are left with is stunning maturity for any child.

The Doors were formed in **July of 1965**, a little over one year after that photo was taken. Remember, pudgy Jimmy was documented in **January of 1964** on the bridge. That only gives the Monarch Butterfly **18 months** to metamorphosize. In the intermediary days and weeks, inspiration came to him, apparently. It happened while hanging out on a Venice rooftop digesting high dosages of LSD. **[Post Edit: Venice lies on the 33 parallel.]** As legend would have it, almost every song The Doors would later record over their ensuing career had already been written. And we're talking a catalogue involving a few dozen songs. How can that be? We are not told. While growing his hair out, Morrison simply already envisioned a rock concert in his head and then fleshed it out.



Another fun fact is that Morrison just so happened to find the most amazing hairstylist ever in the person of **Jay Sebring**. It is Sebring who gave Morrison his iconic mop top. The *same* Sebring who had been engaged to actress **Sharon Tate** at one time. News flash: the two of them were murdered in the Polanski house by the **Manson Family**, but that too was an orchestrated hoax. Well, Sharon Tate's father was an **Army Intel** man. You'll have to read that paper for yourself, as there are far too many connections to repeat here. It couldn't be any more obvious that Morrison's hairstylist was a NOC.



And now for the deductive reasoning which no record label expects you to make. *If* Morrison did not play a musical instrument, then how did he write songs? We are to believe his very best songs, most of which spanned

his musical career, came to him while tripping on acid from a Venice rooftop. No, LSD doesn't do that. **Paul McCartney** could not write music—you say. Neither could **Brian Wilson** of The Beach Boys. Yeah well, Paul and Brian could at least play their song for someone who could then write it down into the songbook. We have vault-loads of recording sessions to prove that point. Even though The Beach Boys are another connection to the Manson murders, Brian on his part was a musical genius. Morrison was not.

If the son of Admiral Morrison was incapable of handling anything but the tambourine, how in the world did he translate the prerecorded songs in his head for **Ray Manzarek** and his other bandmates when they, by all accounts, could not adequately play instruments either? Initially, they had to depend upon studio musicians. That's the story we're told. It would take **The Monkees** to *purposefully* expose the greater reality at play. That actors were everywhere only pretending to play musicians. The cognitive dissonance is shown (likely also by design) in how The Monkees were retrospectively treated in response to the discovery when contrasting other guilty parties like The Mamas and the Papas and The Byrds, who all happened to employ the same studio musicians.



THE STORY we are given regarding The Doors' origins is that **Ray Manzarek** happened upon Morrison while slumming as a vagabond on Venice Beach. Performing that epic rock concert in his head, you know.

In every retelling that I can find, it is always Manzarek who discovers Morrison and then does something about it. Well then, look at how The Wikipedia describes Manzarek in the months leading up to this.



In the fall of 1961, Manzarek briefly enrolled at the [University of California, Los Angeles School of Law](#). Unable to acclimatize to the curriculum, he transferred to the [Department of Motion Pictures, Television and Radio](#) as a graduate student before dropping out altogether after breaking up with a girlfriend.^[11]^[page needed] Although he attempted to enlist in the [Army Signal Corps](#) as a camera operator, he was instead assigned to the highly selective [Army Security Agency](#) as a prospective intelligence analyst.^[12]

Ray Manzarek was a **UCLA film student** because he was interested in making movies. Every director needs actors and the *slop* about their chance meeting on a southern California beach is just a convenience for his having found one. For clarification purposes Jim Morrison and Ray Manzarek *both* attended UCLA. At the same time. The Intel agent and the son of a Navy Admiral. And as film students no less. Because they wanted to make a movie, obviously. Which they ended up making, thereby designating the Oliver Stone movie of the same name a remake.

Before anyone claims I'm reading too much into this, *keep* reading. It says he attempted to enlist in the Army Signal Corps to put his camera operating skills to good use but then was instead assigned to “**the highly selective Army Security Agency as a prospective intelligence analyst.**” Say *what* again? The dropout storyline is a favorite tactic with Intel recruits. We've seen this happen before, particularly with the ‘Turn on, tune in, drop out’ counterculture. Do they think we're stupid? Are people so