

What Really Happened to Rudolph Valentino?



By Miles Mathis

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Well, whatever it was, we should assume it isn't what we were told. It never is.

Valentino was the top star of the early 1920s, being sold as the Latin Lover. He allegedly died of stomach ulcers at 31 in 1926. Did he? Keep reading.

Quick, tell me his nationality. No, he was not Spanish, though most assume he was, due to that "Latin" thing. He was Italian. Or a noble Jew from Italy. How do you think he made it in Hollywood? They don't let anyone else in.

Don't believe me? His real name was Rodolfo Pietro Filiberto Raffaelo **Guglielmi** di Valentina d'Antonguella. Count em up: seven names. If we look up his ancestry at Ethniclebs, we first notice they don't tell us where the "di Valentina d'Antonguella" comes from, since his father was a Guglielmi. Pretty strange. This tends to indicate it came from the mother, but they scrub her, trying to pass her off as a Barbin from France. Does that surname look familiar? I will just tell you it is an obvious fudge. It has been changed very slightly to throw you off. Study it for a minute and see if you can get it.

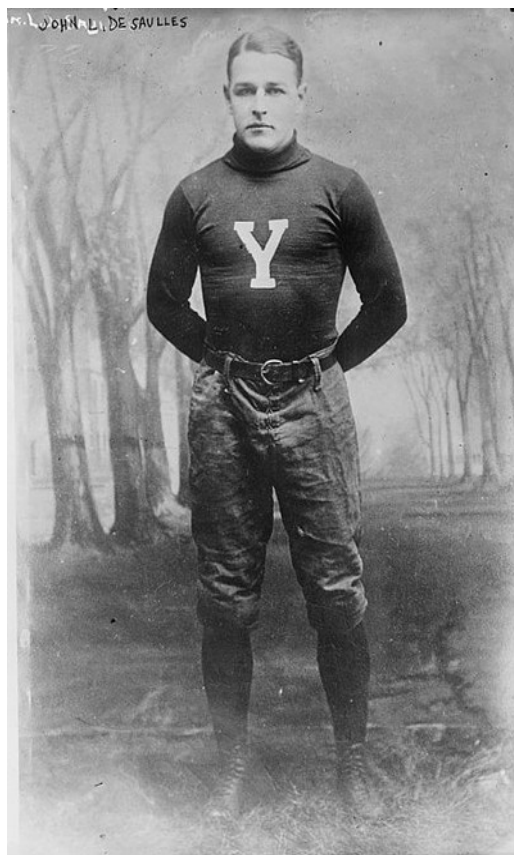
OK, you're back. Did you get it? No? Try **Bourbon**. His mother was a Bourbon, which is where the nobility comes in and the seven fancy names. [Geneanet is running interference on this as well](#), but we still find clues I am right. In the all-important maternal line, he is a **Kientzy** and a Hug, and they go back to Wildenstein, Alsace. Look that up and you will see it is a famous castle, and of course Wildenstein is a German/Jewish name. Think of Jocelyn Wildenstein.

Anyway, to salt in that Barbin lie, they tell us his maternal grandfather was a barber. Ah, I get it,

Barbin the barber. Except that there is a name Barbin, but it is supposed to come from Barbeau, in Brittany. None of Valentino's maternal ancestors come from there. They come from Alsace, Belfort, or Haut de France. More indication this is all a fudge, made up to get you off Bourbon. But c'mon, admit it, finding out Valentino was a Bourbon fits like a glove. It is the opposite of surprising or hard to believe. It is hard to believe no one got there before me.

They tell us that Valentino was living on the streets in New York in the winter of 1914. Yeah. I'm sure that happened. Fortunately, after getting fired as a busboy [guffaw], he was picked up off the streets after a few weeks by Brazilian heiress Blanca de Saulles, nee Blanca Errazuriz Vergara (think Sofia Vergara). Blanca was the daughter of a mining magnate. She was 20 at the time she met the gay Valentino, and had a two-year-old child. Apparently they didn't meet on the street. Valentino's dancing partner was sleeping with Blanca's playboy husband. Valentino testified in their divorce court.

In an interesting twist, Blanca shot and killed her husband the next year when he refused to give up custody of their son, though the court had ordered him to do so. She and her maid claimed the husband rushed her, and the jury bought it, letting her off scot-free. It was a popular decision since the husband was a class-A bastard.



There he is, probably Skull and Bones. His mother was of the millionaire Heckscher merchants of New York and California. They were closely related to the Viscounts Esher as well as the Burr Curtisses of Spalding sports.

But back to Valentino. They admit [here](#) (in Italian, you have to translate) that Valentino's mother was

lady in waiting to the Marchesa of Castellaneta. Hmmm. The daughter of a barber, hired as lady in waiting to a Marchesa (wife of a Marquess, just below a Duke)? The things they expect us to believe. The Marchesato de Castellaneta comes from the Orsinis, Dukes of Martina, and the Caracciolos, Counts of Buccino. This tells me Valentino was a cousin of [Mario Carillo](#), a Hollywood actor of the same period who knew Valentino and worked with him. They admit he was actually Count Caracciolo, of the Dukes of Melito, which means he was very closely related to the Marchesa de Castellaneta who Valentino's mother worked for. The truth is, ladies in waiting are not commoners, daughters of barbers, they are lower ranking nobles.

Belfort is another clue. This town and area belonged to Austria up until 1648, run by the Dukes of Wurttemberg. They are closely related to the Gonzagas, the Hohenzollerns, the Saxes, the Viscontis, the Oldenburgs, the Habsburgs, and of course the Jagiellons. And also. . . the Bourbons. Two hundred years ago the population of Belfort was small and rich, and the French/German link, often under stress, had been remade by Napoleon, who had temporarily rejoined the Bourbons to these German noble houses.

But let us return to “di Valentina d'Antonguella”. They must have made that up too, since I found nothing on it. Most likely it is a fudge of Valentini di Laviano, close relatives of the Bonapartes. See the [Count of Valentini](#) from Canino, who married the daughter of Lucien Bonaparte, Prince of Canino. He was Napoleon's brother. The Bonapartes have many blood links to the Bourbons. So this “di Valentina d'Antonguella” name appears to be covertly pointing at the Bourbons as well, confirming my initial guess.

Also worth circling is that Valentino never applied for US citizenship, having only Italian citizenship to the end. So at his death you would expect his body to be sent back to Italy, to be buried in the family plot. Or, since some of his family, including his brother, had moved to the US after him, you would expect them to buy a family plot here. Instead, we are told he had no burial arrangements and his family made none. For this world famous celebrity with many living relatives! Not believable. Instead his old friend and screenwriter June Mathis (nee Hughes) supposedly offered half of a crypt she had just bought for herself and her husband Silvano Balboni. On Valentino's page it says she had just divorced Balboni, but that isn't true. IT IS A LIE. On her own page it says Balboni was still her husband a year later when she died, he agreeing to leave Valentino lying and place June Balboni next to him. He sold the crypt to the Valentino family and returned to Italy.

VERY VERY WEIRD.



That is some wild storytelling there, from screenwriter June Balboni, who was also only 40 at her “death”. Did she also fake it? Probably, but I don't care.

Let's stick with Valentino. Just from reading that account of the burial I knew this was a big fake. But we have many more clues. Just a few weeks before his death Valentino had won a famous boxing match with New York Evening Journal sportswriter Frank O'Neill—who no doubt was paid to throw the bout to Valentino. O'Neill was standing in for an anonymous writer at the Chicago Tribune who had libeled Valentino, insinuating he was gay. Valentino took this very hard, actually visiting H. L. Mencken for advice on how to deal with it. We are told Mencken told him to ignore it, but I don't believe it. The fact that Valentino “died” just a few weeks after being called out for possible homosexuality tells me the two events are linked. Valentino's entire audience was women or gay men, since straight men generally couldn't stand him. So uncloseting him would be the immediate end of his career. One of his lovers was probably getting ready to go public, and may have been blackmailing him. Mencken probably advised him to retire, but Valentino would have answered him that was impossible due to his contracts. His Hollywood contracts didn't allow him to retire early. The only way out of those contracts was through death. So a couple of weeks later he “died”. Not hard to figure out once you look closely.

A faked death allowed him out of his Hollywood contracts without losing all his previous earnings, and it allowed him to freeze his career at that point, with no possibility of blackmail, court proceedings, or other losses of dignity.

And we have other evidence this is what happened. They made up an entire new disease for Valentino's fake symptoms and called it Valentino's Syndrome. They say it is perforated ulcers mimicking appendicitis. It helps sell all this as real, you see.

The story of his funeral is even more absurd than the story of his burial, and I guess June Balboni wrote that too. At the time they reported that four Blackshirt Honor Guards had been sent by Mussolini, but that turned out to be false. They were four actors hired by the funeral director Frank Campbell to make this look real and to add to the pageantry. Even Campbell is a clue, not only for his peerage name but

because he specialized in these fake funerals for Phoenicians. His funeral home is on 81st street in New York, of course. Other clients included [John Lennon](#), Heath Ledger, Notorious BIG, Robert Kennedy, Philip Seymour Hoffman, Aaliyah, Basquiat, Joan Rivers, and Judy Garland.



As you see it was an open “casket” with no casket. Very strange. Many of the 100,000 mourners claimed it wasn't him, and even the newspaper reporters said it wasn't him. So many in fact that Campbell Funeral Home was forced to issue denials of the reports claiming it was decoy or substitute from the morgue. Something definitely looks wrong with that head, especially the hair. Compare the resolution to that of the suit: the head is too foggy, isn't it, indicating some sort of tampering.

They had a second funeral a week later at St. Malachy Catholic Church in Manhattan, and a third funeral in Beverly Hills at the Church of the Good Shepherd. Malachy is a spooky place, like many of these churches in Manhattan. In a huge fancy space below the main chapel is a second chapel just for actors, dancers, and musicians! It is called the Chapel of St. Genesius, the patron saint of actors. Genesius is also the patron saint of lawyers, epileptics, and printers. You have to laugh. Do you want to guess when Genesius died? C'mon, you know it. 303AD. Mass at St. Genesius Chapel is given at 4am for actors, though we aren't told why. I suppose so no one can witness they weren't there. Actors are all Jews, so why would they be hearing mass at 4am? The Church of the Good Shepherd in

Beverly Hills is the same sort of joke: a place where Jews can pretend to be Catholics. It was opened the year before Valentino “died”.



It is incredibly ugly, as you see.

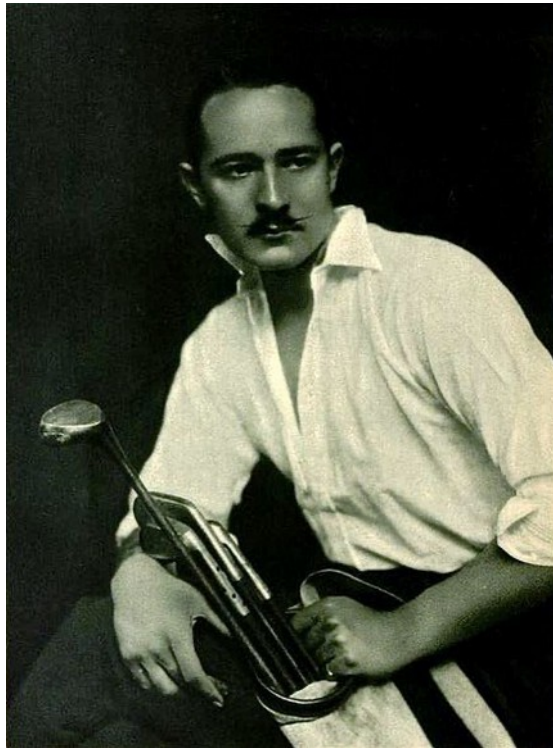


It looks too small for celebrity weddings and such, but I guess it is family only.

They do have some nice stained glass windows, especially the one of St. Michael. And of course a Mikveh:



I could end with that, but I suppose you want to see Rudy Valentino's lover:



That's actor Norman Kerry, real name Norman **Hussey Kaiser**. Yet another cloaked Jew and peer. [The Kaisers are closely related to the von Osterreichs](#), the Holy Roman Emperors, and the Husseys are British peers, think of the actress Olivia Hussey, who played Juliet. They are closely related to the Montagus, Bacons, Dashwoods, Irbys, and Walpoles. Our Kaiser here is a Langston, Barnard, Gardner, Starbuck, Coffin, Macy, Trotter, and Byron in his mother's line.