

Communistic homosexual conspiracy

I realize full well that the teeming hordes of less-than-white racial immigrants residing within this great dominion owe the white founding nations a profound debt of gratitude for simply allowing them to exist. Nevertheless, the horrid fact remains that the chief threat to our future, our livelihood, our very Rightness, is indeed coming from within our own lily-white ranks.

In some respects the western democracies should never have fought World War Two. Because while those of us who are Real Men and actually derive a very-nearly sexual pleasure from seductively squeezing a trigger and sending some godless heathen to his maker were out fighting the Good Fight, we were inadvertently clearing the way for a conspiracy made more deadly by the fact that its skin color isn't different.

I am referring, of course, to the godless, sociopathic, socialist-armed, communist-inspired, homosexual hairdresser-teacher conspiracy. These violet, limp-wristed, simpering anarchists have been directed by the Kremlin to undertake the twin tasks of undermining what used to be a perfectly functional autocracy and corrupting the male youth upon which that autocracy depends.

Their success in the first task is proven by the

MACKENZIE BELLHOP



election to successive terms as Prime Minister of that godless, socialist, non-English upstart, Pierre Trudeau. In his sleazy, continuous campaign to replace our Queen with a godless constitution, we have ample evidence that Trudeau is a part of this conspiracy.

Did he not spend the War riding around Quebec on a motorcycle, in a Nazi helmet, spouting leftist rhetoric? In what foul perversions was he indulging at the time?

Is it no wonder his marriage failed? Sympathy for Margaret might be in order, but for this: If Trudeau is a member of the conspiracy, where did the three Trudeau brats come from? Do I detect a slight resemblance to Mick Jagger?

The really dangerous aspect of the conspiracy lies in

the second task, the undermining of our nation's youth. By posing as teachers, instructors, pedagoques, and university professors (and finding positions available when the Real Men are out at war and having a wonderful time), these faggot-fascists gained access to our unspoiled male children. What they have done with them is a horror to speak of, much less behold.

Where is the simple love of back-breaking labour (usually performed by someone else)? Where is the love of the martial life (as a member of the officer corps, of course)? Where is the selfless love of country that enables the better part of a generation to place itself in front of the sights and spasm gloriously as it is blown to perdition?

Where? I'll tell you where!

It has been literally swallowed up as a generation of tender youths is engulfed by the horrid, tacky, sticky legions of communistic homosexuals! They're after your children! I know they're after me! They know that I know, you see, and I know that they know that they have to stop me if their foul pestilential outrage is to succeed! They've even tracked me to my little retreat in Bile-by-the-lake! They're in the house! Now they're crawling up my leg! AAAARRRRGGGHH!

Left-lib press conspiracy

I want to tell you a story. As at least some of you may remember, last winter the western media were full of news concerning a tragic earthquake in Italy — an earthquake in which hundreds lost their lives, and, more importantly, millions of dollars worth of property was destroyed. The western papers went to town covering the relief operation, accusing Italy's democratically-selected government of everything from gross incompetence to out-and-out fraud.

What the western papers 'conveniently' missed, of course, was the real story — the earthquake was caused by the communist Red Brigades on order from Moscow. Proof of Moscow's culpability lies in several tons of captured documents in the possession of the CIA, which have been (no surprise) ignored by the western press.

Kitchen Zink in his column today outlines the communist conspiracies involved in the Raygun assassination and the Safeway cashiers story, but these are only two of many areas in which the Soviet Union is attempting to undermine our daily lives. (Such horrors as fluoridation, civil liberties and earwax also come to mind.)

The common thread running through this warped and twisted fabric is the total seduction of the western media by the left-lib sympathizers who now control most of what we hear or read. When the truth is so obviously laid out for everyone to see, it amazes me that fewer questions are asked of these deceivers and incompetents. Are the masses indeed as stupid as my friends tell me?

The truth is now apparent to me; why haven't you people caught on yet? The number of occasions in which we have been hosed by a collective burying of heads in the sand on the part of western newspapers is legion, and I'd give copious details but for the fact that most of my notes disappeared when the RCMP raided my orifice a

PETER WORTHLESS



couple of years ago.

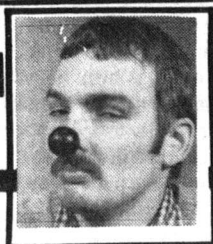
As a rule of thumb, though, feel free to disbelieve anything published in the *Globe and Mail*, the *Star*, or any of the other competing papers here in Toronto. (Strike that - ed.) (Better yet, change it around to look like he's writing here — Lardbutt.) TV and radio you can ignore completely: as everyone knows, they simply scalp their material from papers others than ours.

To put it simply, you won't be safe until you accept no other source of information but the *Sun*. In fact, some of our own reporters can't be trusted, and columnists like Midget and Swillingate are only here because no Real Man would write about something as namby-pamby as art or civil liberties, and I guess even we have to have something for the women and the homosexuals to read.

When you come right down to it, what I'm saying is that if you want to feel really safe and secure in the knowledge that what you're reading is Right, pay attention to me. After all, doesn't this paper subscribe to the same wire services as all those other guys? And what's more, we butcher the copy something fierce, so that all you mental midgets might have a hope of understanding it.

So let's move beyond the *Sun*. Listen only to me. You are getting drowsy. Your eyelids feel heavy. You want to sleep. You want to work for the CIA.....

KITCHEN ZINK



Red conspiracy

Last month's assassination attempt on the greatest president this world has even seen was so obviously a Soviet conspiracy that it deserves little attention.

Who else but the Godless, back-stabbing bolsheviks would devise such a dirty, underhanded scheme to gun down the leader of the free world?

It's as plain as the hammer and sickle on Comrade Trudeau's underwear. That young Hinckley was a card-carrying Kay Gee Bee commie if there ever was one.

Of course, the dupes and fellow travellers in the left-lib press are fooled because Hinckley was once a member of a neo-Nazi party. But that just shows how sneaky those bastard Russkies are.

Who would think that the son of a wealthy oil executive would have communist affiliations? God, those reds are clever. I hope they paid that young fellow well, because he's going to rot in commie hell.

But there's a much more dangerous and less obvious communist conspiracy running rampant in this mighty land that deserves greater attention.

Safeway cashiers.

That's right, those cute little rosy-cheeked pixies who smile and take your money every week.

Phase one of the Russkies' scheme is the complete domination of Central America through free Soviet arms. Phase two is the infiltration of North America by Soviet agents disguised as grocery store cashiers.

I'm sure of it.

Just last week I was in the check-out line at Safeway buying an apple pie. I got to the front of the line. The cashier smiled and said, 'Hello.' Christ, she was smooth. Her nametag said 'Suzie,' but after she was through with me I knew in my heart that her real name was probably 'Olga.'

She finished ringing up the pie. I looked at the cash register, and then at the price tag on the pie. I couldn't believe it.

That subversive little commie bitch had overcharged me by three cents!

Then I gazed at her. Jesus! They must have made her practice for years to pull that face! She looked completely innocent, cheerful even, trying to bluff her way through.

Not wanting to tip her off that her cover had been blown, I played along with her little game, knowing full well that after work she would take my three cents — along with all the other money she had collected short-changing God fearing Christians — and send it off to the Motherland to help the sick economy.

So I paid her, left the store, and threw away the pie, since she probably poisoned it when I wasn't looking.

We must act now to stop this cancerous evil from spreading. Write your MP! Write Joe Clark! Bomb an NDP meeting!

This insidious evil is a grave threat to the moral well-being of all Canadians, their children, and their grandchildren; but I feel better already, knowing that people have listened to me.

Height handicapped stepped on

The provincial government has always been woefully insensitive to the needs of the disadvantaged and the disenfranchised of this province. Premier Lougheed, social services minister Bob Bogle and the rest of the Progressive Conservative cabinet and government have shown no initiative or foresight when it comes to guaranteeing equality under the law or decent necessary services to such diverse groups as working mothers, our native population, the physically and mentally handicapped, and university engineering students.

But certainly the most inexcusable ignorance of a group in Alberta by the provincial government is their steadfast refusal to deal with or even recognize the problems of less-than-tall people.

I am less-than-tall and proud of it. My father was less-than-tall and so was his father before him. In fact my grandfather gave his life for his country in the great war when he was unable to climb out of a particularly deep trench.

Thus my less-than-tall family and most less-than-tall families in Alberta should be able to walk proud and hold their heads up high if it were not for the arrogance

HARRY MIDGET



of the Lougheed team. Composed mainly of ex-jocks and businessmen — two areas which have always discriminated against the less-than-tall — the conservatives show no interest in even giving us the teenyest-tiniest bit of justice.

Less-than-tall people have every right to use public services, yet handrails on buses, drinking fountains, upper shelves in libraries and a host of other essential services remain out of reach of most less-than-tall people.

The obvious solution is to use the Heritage Trust Fund to balance out these inequities — after all it is growing and we are not. A truly democratic society does not restrict basic human rights on the grounds of race, creed, or excessive height.