## the tell-tale

## The Hidden Truth

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i

## 'The Orphans' who never were

That time between **September 1939** and **April 1945**, -in Britain, -and perhaps to a lesser degree in Australia, New Zealand, and Canada, was known as **'The Age of Abortion'**.

That was the time when 'men of courage' were playing at being 'soldiers at war', and when those so-called Catholic 'men of god' were playing with 'the wives of the absent soldier', and when 'the old ladies with their knitting needles' were busier than they had ever been.

> It is not possible to know of how many embryos or foetuses were flushed down the toilet during this period.

It is possible however, to know of how many unplanned and unwanted pregnancies were not aborted, and which resulted in unwanted babies that 'the loyal and faithful wife' had to dispose of before their brave and guileless husbands, -those men of courage, returned home from war.

This was the era when those many thousands of unwanted babies and children, -the product of incest, were conveniently thrown into institutions, inappropriately named 'orphanages', that were operated by those equally inappropriately named, 'men of god'. A practice that was supported and encouraged by the British government of the day.

The truth is, They were not orphans. They each had a living mother, and a living father, -'a loyal and faithful wife', and 'a Catholic parasite' who claimed to be something that he was not, neither of whom cared the slightest for the product of their treacherous adultery. It should be noted that, after America decided to enter the war, -late in **1943**, many more unwanted pregnancies were to be the result of **'the uncontrollable clitoral raging of easily impressed young ladies'**, in addition to that of the loyal and faithful wives which could, -unquestionably, be attributed to the smart gaberdine uniform, the glib tongue, **and the bulging wallets** of the American soldiers who, -at that time, were stationed in Britain. A problem no doubt compounded by the war-time shortage of British penises.

One cannot escape the thought that perhaps the Islamists really have got it right, and that 'female genital modification' is the way to go, -and certainly before the start of the next war, because we owe it to those unfortunate children who will be 'the next generation of orphans'.

After the end of the Second World War, -when 'the orphanages' were bulging at the seams, a solution to 'the problem' needed to be found, -and so too it was. 'Transportation'.

In Britain's nineteenth century, when its prisons were likewise bulging at the seams, -overfull with criminals and other low-life, transporting them to Australia proved to be the answer. It worked well in ridding Britain of its low-life, it would work equally well with 'the orphans'. Out of sight, and out of mind.

Those thousands of helpless, unfortunate, unloved little children,

the product of 'incestuous Catholic priests' and 'loyal and faithful wives' were to be transported from 'the institutions of Britain', to the equally cruel and heartless 'Institutions of Australia', -not unlike the export of live sheep and cattle,

but instead of slaughter, Rape and Torture awaited the children at the hands of those evil Catholics. End of Story