

# Join the Vast Right-Wing CATHOLIC Conspiracy



Hillary Clinton said there was a Vast Right-Wing Conspiracy out to get her (sort of) hubby. The Conspiracy didn't topple Billy boy, but it did gore Al — the cool dude who no doubt invented unisex restrooms — and prevent him from ascending to the presidency. Never underestimate the power of a conspiracy, or even a single conspirator! (Every vote counts, as you *now* know.)

Just as there's an intense struggle going on for the soul of America, so there's an epic struggle going on for the heart of the Catholic Church.

The NEW OXFORD REVIEW, founded in 1977, is at the heart of the Vast Right-Wing CATHOLIC Conspiracy that's now driving liberal Catholics into a state of pre-senile panic. You see, traditional dioceses and religious orders are producing lots of vocations, whereas liberal dioceses and religious orders aren't. All the energy in the Church is found among traditional Catholics, who have large families, who are revolutionizing education via home-schooling, who are virtually the only Catholic presence on radio and TV, who are founding *new* seminaries and colleges, and who are spearheading the only massive grassroots movement in the Church, the prolife movement.

Meanwhile, liberal nay-saying Catholics, who haven't had an innovative idea since the Sixties, sit in their overstuffed tenured chairs, their bureaucratic sinecures, and their gourmet restaurants. And they're

greying and balding — getting puffy and flabby just like their "Catholic" hero Ted Kennedy.

The monthly NEW OXFORD REVIEW isn't like other orthodox Catholic publications. We do more than discuss theology, morality, catechetics, and spirituality, do more than analyze Church news. We also show how ridiculous those dissenting Catholics — those smug pooh-bahs and quislings of the *Zeitgeist* — really are. And why not? What's patently ridiculous deserves — by definition — to be ridiculed. If you find the state of the Church tormenting, we'll lift your spirits by making you laugh at your tormentors. After all, we're headquartered in Berkeley — a.k.a. Berserkeley — and we've *had* to learn and cultivate the fine art of laughing!

You'll want to photocopy material from the NOR and send it to your foes, for a fuzzball Catholic will always ignore your arguments, but there's one thing he can't handle, and that's when the laugh's on him. Humor can be therapeutic, not only for you but for him, for he may experience a *shock of recognition*, forcing him to see everything in a new light.

So join our rollicking Catholic Conspiracy by subscribing today, and start to *enjoy* being a loyal Catholic. As Hilaire Belloc said, "Wherever the Catholic sun doth shine, there's music and laughter and good red wine." You'll find it so at the NEW OXFORD REVIEW!

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