The French School System And The Forlorn Hope

Here.

The singing of the "Marseillaise," lessons in civic values, possibly a unit on the Declaration of the Rights of Man, and its united-nations successor, but without anyone daring to make a comparison of the Western version with the Islamic version that vitiates the heart — freedom of speech, freedom of conscience — of that Universal Declaration, all the while trying to fool Infidels into thinking that Musilm states, too, adhere to it.

If French people are lulled into thinking that "something is being done" and that something is enough, they may not demand the measures that really make sense: no state support for mosques, no family support for these giant Muslim families, an end to Muslim immigration, a ban on halal food, even if under the guise of animal-rights compassion, translations into French of cheap-pocket editions, subsidised by the state, of Ibn Warrag, Wafa Sultan, Ayaan Hirsi Ali, and a dozen other apostates, monitoring of the mosques so that every word at the Friday Prayers is recorded (and at other times too, not to be known by the imams or the visitors), relentless use of the tax inspectorate to catch the tax evasion and selling of out-ofdate goods and smuggilng rings by Musilm businessmen (after 9/11, many "cash-only" Arab-owned and Pakistani-owned small businesses were closed down, after what started out as security investigations, but ended up as including simple criminality), and the entire thrust of Muslim triumphalism reversed, and they be made to know that they do not have much of a future in France, or elsewhere in the West, given that the laws, customs, understandings of the advanced West flatly contradict almost everything in Islam. They need to be demoralized, and the people of France to regain, as they then

would, their own morale. What a great change, what upliftment of spirits, there then would be.