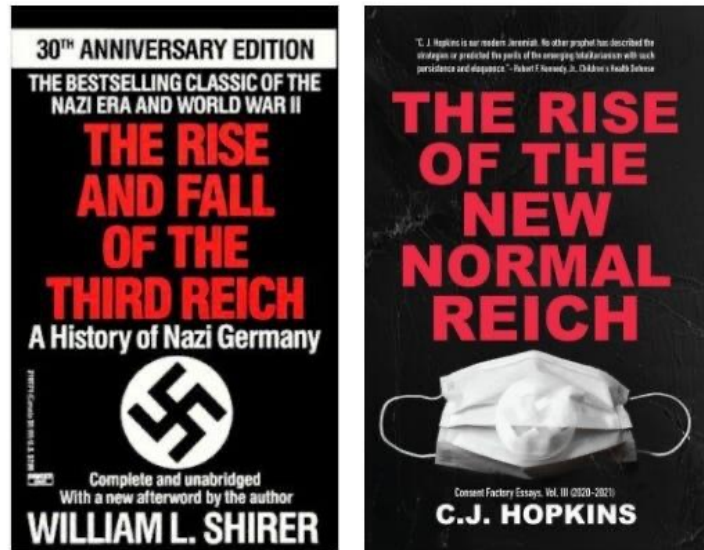


The Consent Factory is just Experimental Theater



by Miles Mathis

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Before we get started I need to do my now tri-annual reminder to feed the webkitty. As part of that I remind you you are blessed here with a site with zero advertising, zero merchandizing, and near-zero fundraising. I tack-on a reminder like this only three times a year—very low profile and pressure. I know of no other website with the traffic I have that does this. Why do I refuse advertising? Because I don't want my site polluted by all that unsightly garbage. It offends my artistic sensibility. So if you want me to continue to have the freedom to do what I do, drop a few dollars in the hat before you forget. You can do that via Paypal by clicking on one of the kitties on my sites, or send a check or anything else of value (I like Mercury dimes, for instance) to pobox335, Garden Valley, CA 95633.

[I blew the cover](#) of C. J. Hopkins as a CIA agent two years ago, which slowed him down for a while, but he is back full steam this month [reporting on a fake trial in Germany](#). Yes, they have fake trials and dummy courts all over the world, not just here. Think of this like the Alex Jones dummy trials in the same period. The point of them all is to bluff you into compliance, fearing you too will be dragged before these inquisitions and either sent to some *Midnight Express* jail or fined \$2.7 trillion or something. Remember, this is a **Consent Factory** (the name of Hopkins' website),

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where they bluff you into consent and silence without ever having to arrest or charge you. The fear stops you cold and you police yourselves. Worried that you will be made an example of like these guys, you close your website or take down anything that might cause offense.

And yes, that masthead is copied straight from his website. The whole thing is transparent as thinnest glass. They all might as well be wearing Langley gimme-caps. Hopkins is trying to be funny, since he sees himself as some sort of next-generation Pynchon, but the site still reeks of experimental theater, with the smarmy Jewish self-satisfaction of that vaudeville clinging dankly to everything there.

You will have noticed I haven't been bluffed, since I still have up all my old Sandy Hook papers, and everything else. I haven't removed a word. In fact, as Alex allegedly goes into receivership, I am still updating my Sandy Hook papers. And Sandy Hook is low on the list of my most controversial papers.

The German government allegedly charged Hopkins for putting a swastika on the cover of one of his books. But as you see under title, it is targeted prosecution, since others do the same thing and are not charged. Why? We are told it is because some authors have a pass: they are historians or government workers obviously not promoting Nazism. But Hopkins is also obviously not promoting Nazism. He is clearly continuing to argue against it, by negatively comparing Covid mandates to Third Reich coercion. If he were promoting Nazism, he would have to argue that such coercion was a *good* thing, right? So did these judges allegedly prove he was promoting Nazism? No, as usual the trials were shams, with the proceedings not following any legal precedents or normal rules. Hopkins even admits that, saying they “**staged this public trial**” and that the proceedings were no more than **dramaturgy**. Indeed.

The prosecutor had mumbled two or three sentences in a monotone at the outset of the trial. She didn't bother to attempt to appear to present an actual legal argument, as that would have ruined the fait-accomplis *mise-en-scène* effect they were obviously going for. I have to give the court and the prosecution credit for their **dramaturgy. The point of staging a public trial like this — which the prosecution demanded, which is unusual at the appellate level — wasn't to pretend to be carrying out justice. It was a show of force. A demonstration. A public humiliation ritual. **And, all things considered, they staged it well.****

Sounds familiar, since worldwide Intel doesn't even bother trying to make these dummy courts look real. They know most people don't know squat about the law, so they can stage anything they like. They don't bother with juries anymore, just doing everything with bench trials or summary judgments.

What Hopkins forgets to mention is that his wife is an admitted Jew, and that he is, too (though perhaps not admitted, I don't really know). So it is the usual Jewish mindfick to find him charged with anti-Semitism here. [It is a repeat of the old David Irving fake-out.](#)

Plus, why would the American Hopkins be living in Germany while purposely breaking their laws? All he has to do is move across the border into France, Belgium, or the Netherlands, and he could avoid this whole thing. The book is published in the US by the Consent Factory, which I take it means it is published out of Langley. So the German government can't touch it or him . . . unless he wants them to.



At Instantcheckmate, we learn Hopkins is also a **Barclay**, which figures. His sister or wife is Julia Barclay. He probably links us to that bank. Julia's family of Barclays does indeed link us to Hugh Douglas Barclay, New York State Senator and US ambassador, confirming that guess.

Hopkins came out of the drama department, so he knows all about dramaturgy. He was a Fellow of the Drama League of New York in his 30s and then went to the spooky **Mabou Mines experimental theater** company, also of New York, in the late 1990s. This was a spin-off of Ellen **Stewart's** La MaMa experimental theater club in the East Village, so the red flags pile up on Hopkins very fast and high. And it continues: La MaMa was cofounded by the shadowy Paul Foster, who had just come out of the Navy. We are told he was only in the Navy for two years, but it doesn't work that way. No one comes out of the Navy after two years to found experimental theater in the East Village except some undercover ONI turkey. He never did anything worth mentioning, but was nonetheless showered with awards, including a Guggenheim, a Rockefeller, an NEA, an a BACA. Mabou Mines was funded in part by Carnegie Foundation and Michael Bloomberg, proving again it was a front of some sort.

Hopkins was still involved in bad experimental theater until about seven years ago, when, at age 56, he was finally tapped for something with a bit more meat. That's when he started writing essays and published his first and only novel—a post-apocalyptic thing warning of a corporatist takeover while greasing the skids for it—like Orwell but worse.

Which brings us full circle: whether we are talking about the Hopkins trial in Germany, the Manson trials, the Menendez trials, or the Alex Jones trials, we are looking at nothing but **experimental theater**. This is what the CIA and other agencies do, and they have been doing it for centuries.

As a tack-on, I want to mention that Jim Hoft at *Gateway Pundit* is [today running an anniversary piece](#) on the fake Hamas attacks of last year at the fake Peace Party, but he is getting hammered in his own

comments section. No one is buying it but other agents paid to be there. Americans are well aware that the entire Israel War is scripted, including the current fake missile strikes from Iran and so on. One of the most amusing things of the past week was the claim Israel was bombing the airport in Beirut, but the reporters are forced to admit that commercial planes are taking off and landing as usual, ignoring the whole thing. So apparently the airlines are aware that these smokebombs on their outer runways are staged. Just more Israel theater.