

# Is This What Diversity Is All About?

Let me start off by saying that I've come to the point where I hate the word "diversity." When I worked in the Los Angeles Dependency Court in the 90s, we were subjected to lunchtime speakers who lectured us about diversity – blacks, women, Native Americans, gays – you name it and we had to listen to overpaid lecturers who made a living out of creating problems where there were none.

Fast forward to 2017 and here's an actual letter I found in our local newspaper a few months back printed after the election:

"It has been said that politics is local. Here's how last week worked for our family and friends: My stepson and his wife have **very deliberately** ensured that their children's circle of friends reflects diversity in the color of skin and cultural background. Now, our 7-year old granddaughter is extremely fearful that she will lose her friends because they will have to leave the country..." (Emphasis added.)

I come across some really whacky letters to the editor in our local newspaper but this one has to be on the top of the list.

How actually does this stepson "very deliberately" ensure his children's circle of friends reflects diversity? Are the children required to fill out a "friend application" and then make an appointment to be interviewed? Or are this child's friends selected based on outward appearances rather than their inner characteristics?

Does this mean that out of ten friends, this 7-year old can't have more than a certain number of white friends? Black friends? Native American friends? Asian friends?

If an extra child in a particular category shows up at their doorstep, do they say, "Sorry, she's got a Hispanic friend already; that category is filled."

Has the child's parents set a quota as to how many female friends vs. male friends she can have?

Does she look at her checklist and see how many Asian friends she has before she befriends another Asian? Oops, sorry, can't be friends with you because I already have three Asian friends.

Have we gotten to a point where our friends are our friends because of a foolish misguided attempt at affirmative action?

And why's a 7-year old "extremely fearful" that she'll have to lose her friends because they'll have to leave the country? Who's teaching her this garbage? I have yet to hear about one person from our community being deported.

(It's as ridiculous as the statement I overheard at the gym the day after the election. After a woman completed her tirade against Mr. Trump, expletives and all, she said she told her lesbian daughter, whose wedding was planned for August, to get married by a justice of the peace immediately because after January 20<sup>th</sup>, she won't be able to get married. Now, how stupid was this woman?)

Getting back to the 7-year old, the only thing she should be fearful about is whether or not her toe nail polish matches her flip flops or whether she'll be able to watch her favorite movie on the weekend. Maybe she can worry about what she wants for her upcoming birthday, but that's about it.

I've always thought the best friends are those who have similar morals and values and are basically decent human beings. To me, that's most important. Who cares if they're gay, straight, black, white, Asian, etc. If they don't have a problem with lying, stealing or infidelity, I say good-bye.

Period. I want people in my life who are positive and caring.

I feel very sorry for this little 7-year old.

I don't get it, but if you do, God bless you.

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## **Random Thoughts About Romney & Race**

In spite of what Al Sharpton, Jesse Jackson and the Obamas, claim, America welcomes people of all races and colors so long as they don't insist that they have anything but the opportunity to succeed coming to them.

Native-born black Americans have been coddled like newborns for the past 50 years, which is two full generations, three in the urban community. They have been the recipients of trillions of tax dollars in federal and state programs, and what does the country have to show for it?

The fact is, blacks who have emigrated from Africa and the Caribbean have done so, like other millions of immigrants, in order to improve their lives and the lives of their children. They work hard and they are cheered on by a white society that, unlike black America, is, by and large, colorblind.

Frankly, if I were black, I would be embarrassed that the areas in which my people excelled, aside from music and sports, were crime, violence and rioting. It would shame me that in spite of Operation Head Start, Affirmative Action, welfare, food stamps and government set-asides, I was still playing the victim of bigotry, and blaming crime statistics, illiteracy and children raised without fathers, on Whitey.

What does it say about a society when a 16-year-old peddling drugs in the street is a poster boy for urban enterprise?

What does it say about a society when the president, the attorney general, the ambassador to the U.N. and two of the last three secretaries of state, have all been blacks, and we still have to listen to all the whining about how oppressed these people are?

When people such as Sharpton, Jackson and Charles Rangel, are hailed as civil rights leaders, and the likes of Thomas Sowell, Walter Williams, Shelby Steele and Ward Connerly, are essentially ignored by their fellow blacks and the mass media, it reminds us that a great many white liberals are active participants in the vile conspiracy to keep black Americans dependent and malleable. After all, when decade after decade, nothing is demanded of millions of people except that they troop out every election to vote for Democrats, it's no accident when they come to regard state and federal handouts as their due.

Treat any individual as an invalid long enough and it's no big surprise that at some point he comes to accept that he can't walk under his own power.

It's worth noting that Lyndon Johnson declared war on poverty, and \$15 trillion later, this war is going just about as well as the one he waged in Vietnam. The main difference is that this one has lasted roughly five times as long, and with no end in sight. Talk about not having an exit strategy.

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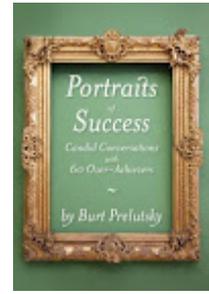
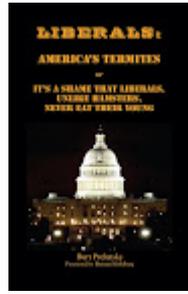
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## Lunacy at Large

I don't believe I am the only American who gets sick to his stomach every time one of our presidents or generals prostrates himself to Islam. Recently, when it was discovered that Muslim prisoners in Afghanistan had been scribbling messages to one another in their Korans, the books were confiscated and burned. In retaliation, Muslims rioted and murdered six American soldiers. And how did we react? We bowed and scraped and apologized to Hamid Karzai. In the past, it would have made as much sense if members of our military had burned copies of such texts as the Protocols of Zion or "Mein Kampf" and an American president had curtsied and begged forgiveness of Czar Nicholas II or Adolf Hitler.

The way I see it, Ahmadinejad has it all wrong; we're not the big Satan; we're the little punk. Jihadists are free to mark up their copies of the Koran; Egyptians are allowed to burn New Testaments and slaughter Christians; Iran is allowed to threaten Israel with nuclear extinction and execute Yusef Nardakhani for apostasy, a fancy word meaning that he had the good sense to convert from Islam to Christianity.

Devout Muslims, in their warped sense of honor, are encouraged to sell their children into slavery or murder them, and mutilate their girls with clitorectomies. But Christian and Jewish Americans are repeatedly told that we are supposed to

respect their religion. Why on earth would a civilized human being respect a religion that murders people in the name of Islam over a cartoon or a stuffed toy a child asked to have named Mohammad?

If we were in prison, Islam would be Bubba and we'd be his bitch.

One of the few pieces of good news out of the Middle East is that we haven't rushed in to arm the so-called rebels in Syria. I would have been in favor of ridding the world of Bashar al-Assad, but if the Arab Spring has taught us anything, it is that we should never expect any good to come of an uprising in that part of the world. There may be something sillier we can do than arm the Muslim Brotherhood, but off the top of my head I can't imagine what it might be.

Although things aren't nearly as toxic in America as they are in some places, it's merely a matter of degree. For instance, even though I'm not a Catholic, I was offended at Obama's attempt to force Catholic-run institutions to provide contraception devices and abortions for their employees. Even Obama's "compromise," which would force insurance companies to provide them, is nothing but political sleight of hand. After all, the insurance companies would simply pass along the cost to the rest of us. Included in "the rest of us" are millions of American Catholics.

On the other hand, the Catholic Bishops supported ObamaCare, and helped sell the scam to their parishioners, so there is a bit of divine justice in the present cockup. As someone once observed, the Devil's in the details.

Although there is a part of me that's been enjoying Bill O'Reilly's nightly rants attacking the major oil companies—namely the part that enjoys seeing his face turn into a ripe red tomato— as usual he's overlooking a glaring fact. Oil companies have staggering earnings, but it's because

they deal in such enormous volume. But they also have huge expenses. It's not cheap to seek out oil deposits, set up rigs and drill for the stuff, transport it to refineries, refine it and then transport the finished product to all those thousands of pumps. As a result, their profit margin is somewhere in the range of two to four cents a gallon. On the other hand, gasoline taxes, which include local, state and federal, range from a low of 26 cents per gallon in Alaska to 66 cents in California, with a national average just under half a dollar.

The battle over Affirmative Action is underway once again because a young woman, Abigail Fisher, is suing the University of Texas. Apparently, in spite of her superior test scores, she was denied admission in order to accommodate black and Hispanic students.

The last time the Supreme Court was asked to rule on this matter, which was roughly a decade ago, they decided that race could continue to play a role in such decisions, but not an overriding role, and that at some later date, they might reconsider it. It seems that day has finally arrived.

The good news is that Sandra Day O'Connor is gone, replaced by Samuel Alito, and Elena Kagan has decided to recuse herself because she was on record, as the U.S. solicitor general, as being in favor of Affirmative Action.

In 2007, the Court struck down similar programs in public high schools. In their decision, the majority concluded with the line, "The way to stop discrimination on the basis of race is to stop discriminating on the basis of race." One can hardly be more succinct or logical.

Once the Supremes take care of that piece of business, they will then be able to move on to the question of free in-state college tuitions for the children of illegal aliens. Not only is it discriminatory, but it flies in the face of the law that states people are not allowed to profit from the commission of

a crime.

Finally, was I the only person who imagined the following exchange taking place between movie director, and close personal friend of Fidel Castro and Hugo Chavez, Oliver Stone and one of his Hollywood stooges?

Stooge: "Did you hear the news, Mr. Stone? Your son, Sean, has converted."

Stone: "Oh, no! Not that! Get me a razor. I'm going to slit my wrists!"

Stooge: "You're that upset that he went to Iran, became a Muslim and changed his name to Ali?"

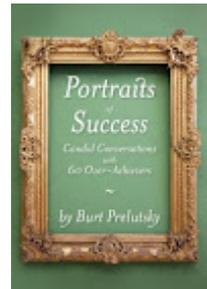
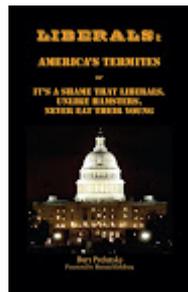
Stone: "Oh, for crying out loud! I thought you meant the kid had become a Republican. Go get me a beer."

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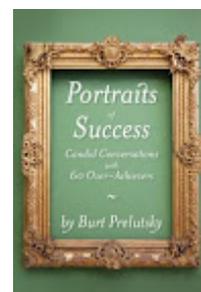
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# Obama to Blue-Collar America: Adios!

☒ When I was a kid growing up in the Bronx in the 1950s I knew a lot more about the Yankees than I did about politics. In fact, I didn't know anything about politics, except for one thing: I knew we were Democrats.

My father was a blue-collar worker and like all "working class" men he voted a straight Democratic ticket. We lived in a lower middle class neighborhood and pretty much all the men were FDR blue-collar guys. I never took a survey, but I'm pretty sure there wasn't a Republican within miles of our tenement.

That's how it was back then. Not anymore.

Now, an opinion piece on the New York Times Web site by veteran political reporter Thomas Edsall tells us that for the first time the Democratic Party will "explicitly abandon the white working class."

The blog goes on to explain that, "All pretense of trying to win a majority of the white working class has been effectively jettisoned in favor of cementing a center-left coalition made up, on the one hand, of voters who have gotten ahead on the basis of educational attainment – professors, artists, designers, editors, human resources managers, lawyers, librarians, social workers, teachers and therapists – and a second, substantial constituency of lower-income voters who are disproportionately African-American and Hispanic."

But before President Obama and his team decided to abandon white working class Americans, they pretty much decided to abandon him, along with a lot of other Democrats. For decades, white blue-collar workers have been jumping ship. And for good reason.

For years now, white men without college degrees have felt that the Democratic Party didn't care about them and their families. Take affirmative action. A black kid gets to check off the race box on his college or job application and gets an automatic boost – even if his parents are professional people. The white kid whose father works in a coal mine isn't entitled to affirmative action. How is that kid privileged?

Sure Democrats are always telling blue-collar workers how much they care about them, but then the president – paying due respect to his progressive base – refuses to okay an oil pipeline from Canada to the United States that would have put tens of thousands of blue-collar Americans to work. Why? The pipeline might hurt the environment.

Then there's the gnawing feeling that the Democratic elites – college professors, journalists, the Hollywood ditzocracy – seem to enjoy blaming America for all sorts of sins and apologizing for the country's supposedly oppressive role in the world. If that's the case, the "unsophisticated" blue-collar guy wonders, why are so many people trying so hard to get to America?

The divorce between the Democratic Party and blue-collar workers isn't exactly amicable, but since it's been coming for a long time both sides understand that they just can't live with each other anymore. Call it irreconcilable differences.

My blue-collar Democratic Party father isn't with us anymore. I'm guessing if he were, he'd be a Republican.

(Update: The Obama campaign team has issued a statement saying it is not abandoning white blue-collar voters.)