

“It’s All Black & White” and “I Hate The Sins & The Sinners”

When I saw all those people marching in large cities across America, tying up streets, bridges and even clogging up entrances to department stores, making Christmas gift shopping an even bigger headache than usual, it occurred to me how far racial relations have declined over the past six years. And it’s all because race hustlers like Obama, Holder, Sharpton and New York City’s Mayor Bill De Blasio, have tried to cash in on the unfortunate deaths of a couple of 300-pound thugs named Brown and Garner, who would still be alive if they hadn’t tried to resist arrest for their crimes.

A lot of people are at a loss when trying to figure out why blacks continue to elect those who kept slaves; who formed the KKK; who enacted and enforced Jim Crow laws; who maintained separate schools and lunch counters; who turned cities like Detroit into American versions of Hiroshima; who turned the dogs and fire hoses on them; but who nevertheless continue to vote for the party of George Wallace, Robert Byrd, Orville Faubus and Bull Connor.

The answer is really quite simple. In the bad old days, in exchange for food, clothing and shelter, plantation blacks had to pick cotton in the hot sun. These days, in exchange for food, clothing and shelter, they just have to keep voting for Democrats.

When it comes to illegal immigration, it’s as if we rid America of tuberculosis and then watched it make a lethal comeback simply because our open borders allowed ailing illegal aliens to reintroduce it. Come to think of it, that’s exactly what happened. But you didn’t hear even a murmur about

this epidemic from the Department of Health and Human Services.

A reader suggested that once the GOP gains control of the Senate, their first order of business should be to shut down the border. I agreed. I added that their response any time some pandering politician, including presidential wannabes in their own party, begin yammering about comprehensive immigration reform, should be "First build the fence."

Liberals claim they want to repair America's infrastructure and want good-paying jobs for the middle class, but they have refused for the past 30 years to erect a two-tier fence with a paved road running between the two portions that could easily be patrolled by federal border agents.

The reader also mentioned that a guy he knew slightly, a world-renowned wine expert, had died, and admitted that his initial reaction to the news was that there was now one less Democrat. I then confessed that when I read about a national disaster striking anywhere in the nation, my first thought is whether liberals or conservatives are more likely to be the victims. Only then do I decide how I honestly feel about it.

Hillary Clinton insists that America should respect our enemies and "empathize with their perspective and point of view." When it comes to chutzpah, you can't beat her, much as you might wish to with a two-by-four. This is coming from the same person who insulted every woman who ever complained about Bill Clinton's sexual boorishness and who dismissed any critique of his policies as the result of a vast right-wing conspiracy. Well, just for the record, I regard Mrs. Clinton as my enemy, and I can neither respect nor empathize with her. Furthermore, I happen to feel the same way about those ignoramuses who are already relishing her return to the White House.

Frankly, how she can even bear to show her face after

dismissing the massacring of four Americans with “What difference, at this point, does it make who killed them?” let alone run for the highest office in the land, is beyond me. But, then, as Samuel Butler once put it, “Conscience is thoroughly well-bred and soon leaves off talking to those who do not wish to hear it.”

Speaking of those without consciences, I am hearing rumors that Obama, who refuses to sanction Iran, is considering leveling them against Israel. It is a classic case of déjà vu. If your memory is still functioning, you’ll recall that the last time Israel had the gall to actually erect buildings within its own borders, Obama threw a major hissy fit.

Back then, I wrote that the next time Obama visited Bethesda for his annual checkup, the doctors should perform a brain scan because there was surely something terribly wrong with an American president who was more concerned with Jews building apartment houses in Israel than with Muslims building nuclear bombs in Iran.

I Hate The Sins & The Sinners

I have never understood why people ever feel compelled to say they hate the sin, but not the sinner. I believe it was Jesus who first said those words, so I suppose Christians want to present themselves in the best possible light in hopes of getting a place with a pool in Heaven. Even though I’m not a Christian, I’m certainly willing to grant that Jesus was a much nicer guy than I am. Still, it seems fairly obvious that without sinners, those pesky sins would quickly disappear.

To my way of thinking, Barack Obama is the single biggest sinner in America. I don’t believe that anything he says or does is in the best interests of our nation. Instead,

everything comes down to partisan politics with this schmuck, whether it's attacking the police, refusing to green-light the Keystone pipeline or trashing the Constitution. On top of everything else, he sets a bad example for young people by being a hypocrite and a serial liar.

When George Bush doubled the national debt to roughly \$10 trillion, Sen. Obama said it was unpatriotic, and, frankly, I agreed with him. However, over the past six years, Obama has encouraged it to soar an additional \$8 trillion. On the traitor meter, that makes him a combination of Benedict Arnold, Tokyo Rose and Alger Hiss.

At the same time, his idea of a legacy when it comes to foreign affairs is to make nice with Iran. Even Obama isn't so dumb that he actually believes that after a year of Iran's stalling tactics, allowing them an additional seven months in which to keep their centrifuges spinning will end well for the United States, Israel or any of our allies in the Middle East. What is particularly galling is that Obama, taking a page out of Jonathan Gruber's playbook, thinks we're all so stupid that we actually believe that by his lessening the sanctions on Iran, he is increasing the pressure on the mullahs.

As you must have heard, another black 300-pounder has gotten himself killed in New York. At least unlike what happened in Ferguson, there does seem to be a legitimate question as to whether the cops handled Eric Garner appropriately. But is it really too much to expect black parents to tell their offspring that if you commit a crime, you should expect to be arrested. And when the cops come to place you in handcuffs, it is wise to be cooperative and not try to shove a cop around simply because you out-weigh him by 200 pounds.

Also, where is Michelle Obama in all this? I would have thought that by now, she would have gotten the word out in the black community that unless you're seven feet tall, you have no business weighing 350 pounds.

So far as I know, Dorian Johnson, who lit the fuse in Ferguson, first by being an accessory to the robbery at the convenience store and then by lying about Michael Brown's having his arms in the air and being shot in the back by Darren Wilson, has not been arrested. Where are all those protesters demanding equal justice under the law?

Is it just me or has anyone else noticed that blacks never seem to demonstrate on behalf of anyone else's causes or injustices? I see plenty of white fatheads all over America marching around with their hands raised, chanting "Hands up, don't shoot," but I never see blacks taking part when illegal aliens hold demonstrations or when white people are chanting about global warming or the International Monetary Fund. And I sure as heck never see them marching in a circle, condemning the hundreds of thousands of abortions of black babies that take place year after year.

I don't even see them demonstrating on behalf of the honest, hard-working black citizens who are murdered every year by black thugs in places like Chicago, New York and Philadelphia. It's only when white cops are on the hot seat, the very people who risk their own lives to protect them from their thuggish young drug-dealing neighbors, that they take to the streets in protest.

Well, there is the occasional exception. For instance, in the wake of the Grand Jury decision in Ferguson, some demonstrators carried a banner that read "Occupation is a Crime in Ferguson and Palestine. Resist U.S. Racism. Boycott Israel." Anyone who believes anti-Semitism is limited to Rev. Jeremiah Wright, Jesse Jackson and Louis Farrakhan, hasn't spent a lot of time in black churches.

In spite of the forensic evidence examined by the Grand Jury in Ferguson and the fact, as County Prosecutor pointed out, that all the early witnesses who had parroted Dorian Johnson's lies finally admitted they hadn't even seen the confrontation,

and that six black witnesses described it going down just the way Darren Wilson had, only 9% of blacks polled believed the verdict.

Speaking of sinners, Bill Cosby, in response to all the damning accusations hurled in his direction, said, "I won't comment on innuendo." Inasmuch as Mr. Cosby was a college graduate, as he used to constantly remind us, I would think he knows that "innuendo" is an indirect or subtle reference to a subject. When 20 women swear you've drugged and raped them, it's not an innuendo, it's a damnation.

For the most part, Cosby's fellow celebrities have maintained a polite silence, which is so unlike them. Although on balance, you'd have to say it's preferable to the overwhelming support they gave Roman Polanski when they petitioned the U.S. authorities to grant the fugitive from justice a travel visa in spite of his having drugged and debauched a 13-year-old girl.

The best thing that has come out of the Ferguson mess is that America has finally had the opportunity to meet Milwaukee County Sheriff David Clarke, a black man who has had the guts to take on Eric Holder and label him a race hustling troublemaker. I predict that in the near future, the voters in Wisconsin will see to it that law enforcement's loss will be Congress's gain.

Finally, I'll share two signs that have recently gone viral. The first was "I carry a gun because a cop is too heavy." The other appeared on a placard held by some nitwit in Ferguson that read: "No mother's son should have to fear for her son's life every time he leaves home." At least that's how it read until some rascal with computer skills changed the last two words to read "robs a store."

**Burt's Webcast is every Wednesday at Noon Pacific Time.
Tune in at K4HD.com His Call-in Number is: (818) 570-5443**

Disasters Sprouting Like Mushrooms

Only a stumblebum like Obama would think that signing an agreement with Iran that basically caves to an evil nation would be a good way to distract people from the catastrophe known as the Affordable Care Act.

Just because Obama can't do two things at once – or even one thing if it requires anything beyond reading words off a Teleprompter – he assumes other people can't recognize that he is as toxic on the world stage as he is domestically.

Because John (“Why do people keep calling me Mr. Ed?”) Kerry is as inept as his boss, in exchange for legitimizing Iran's nuclear program and handing over seven billion dollars, he couldn't even negotiate the release of American pastor, Saeed Abedani, who was trying to open an orphanage in Iran when he was arrested over a year ago, and subsequently tortured on trumped-up charges of being a spy.

It's not just that Iran should never be trusted, but Obama, along with the representatives of the other western nations that signed the treaty, chose to ignore the fact that Iran has been the single largest sponsor of state-sanctioned terrorism for the past 34 years. The blood of every American soldier who has been killed or wounded in Iraq, Afghanistan or Libya, can be found on the hands of the Iranian mullahs. But in order to take some of the heat off himself, Obama chose to reward Iran for three decades of bad behavior. I wonder if Malia and Sasha have been paying attention.

I can only say that Hitler must be kicking himself for coming along 80 years too soon. Back in the 30s, Hitler only had to deal with a single Neville Chamberlain, and he would soon be replaced by Winston Churchill. Today, all the western leaders are carrying umbrellas, and there isn't a Churchill in sight.

Reagan would have had the mullahs eating their centrifuges for lunch. But Obama goes on TV to brag about this foreign policy coup even as the Ayatollah Khamenei celebrates the signing of the pact by once again announcing his intention to annihilate Israel.

Meanwhile, in Afghanistan, Hamid Karzai is kicking sand in our face, and the government is talking about punishing those engaged in pre-marital sex with a hundred lashes, and, as a punishment for adultery, death by stoning. Keep in mind that we have squandered thousands of American lives and billions of tax dollars protecting these vermin from the Taliban. So, the next time someone suggests we go to war to protect Muslims and Arabs from one another, ask them why on earth we would ever do such a thing when it is clearly God's way of thinning the herd.

When I heard that Israel's Bibi Netanyahu said something about "an historic mistake," I heartily concurred. But then I found out he was talking about the sucker's deal we cut with Iran. He was right, of course. But, initially, I assumed he was referring to the elections that put Obama in the White House and then extended his lease.

There are times when it's easy to imagine that all the lunacy can be traced back to our nation's capital. But it's just not so. For instance, it makes no sense that drug dealers face far harsher penalties than those who slaughter elephants. Even on those rare occasions when poachers are arrested and tried, the creeps involved in the ivory trade generally get off with a wrist slap. The elephants, after all, are innocent victims; whereas drug users are not. But because hypocrisy has become a

way of life for many of us, we simply pretend they are.

The latest proof that college campuses are among the most corrupt venues in America is Bard College's refusal to cut its ties with the Jerusalem-based Al-Quds University, even after the Palestinian administrators failed to condemn an Islamic jihad demonstration that included students trampling on Israeli flags and exchanging the Nazi salute. But, then, Bard, the pride of Annandale, NY, also boasts a Chair in Social Studies named in Alger Hiss's honor. For the uninitiated, Hiss was a high-ranking member of the State Department under both FDR and Harry Truman, who just happened to moonlight as a Soviet spy. As some wag suggested, the big surprise is that Bard doesn't have a John Dillinger Chair in Banking.

In case you were wondering, similar lunacy prevails in the education system below the college level. Verenice Gutierrez, the principal at the Harvey Scott K-8 School, in Portland, Oregon, has decided that her teachers shouldn't make reference to sandwiches because in some cultures they don't eat sandwich bread. Furthermore, on the first day of the school year, at a staff meeting, it was decided that the teachers should engage in a "Courageous Conversation," in which they would examine news articles in class and discuss the "white privilege" they convey.

Because I'm a big proponent of both courage and conversation, I would suggest they devote one of those sessions to the Knockdown Game, currently the rage with black teens, in which the object of the game is to sucker punch a white person. Extra points, as I understand it, are earned if the victims are elderly women or World War II veterans.

I realize that it might be difficult to spot white privilege in these accounts, but I'm betting that Ms. Gutierrez is up to the task, and that an administrative position at Bard College is very likely in her future.

Dick Morris and Other Questionable Characters

It's bad enough having those well-spoken, snazzy-dressed, spokesmen for the Council on American-Islamic Relations (CAIR), getting all huffy over opposition to the Ground Zero Mosque, but what makes them particularly unbearable is the silence they maintain over the way their brethren burn churches, bibles and Christians, in the Middle East. In a way, it reminds me of the way that Barack Obama chastises Republicans for being uncivil, but never utters a word when his various stooges refer to Republicans as hostage-taking terrorists and when Rep. Andre Carson calls the Tea Party a lynch mob.

I know that Dick Morris is treated very respectfully by the hosts at Fox, but I can't figure out why. For one thing, this is the same yutz who helped Bill Clinton win elections for about 20 years. Just when did he experience an epiphany and come over from the dark side?

His political morals, or lack of same, aside, he's a joke as a prognosticator. Months before last November's elections, he told Bill O'Reilly that Carly Fiorina and Meg Whitman would be slam-dunk winners in their elections against Barbara Boxer and Jerry Brown. I recall sitting in front of my TV set here in California and trying to figure out how to reach him so I could bet my life savings.

Naturally, when months later both Fiorina and Whitman bit the dust, Morris didn't explain how he had so badly misread the

tea leaves, and O'Reilly, who has the attention span of a gnat when it comes to anything unrelated to himself and his ratings, never brought it up.

Morris reminds me of a spit-curlled Hollywood character who used to be a mainstay in the early days of TV. He called himself Criswell. His shtick was to stare into the camera lens and make goofy predictions, which often involved Martian invasions and the end of planet Earth. But unlike Morris, nobody pretended to take him seriously, except for Mae West, who was a bit of a goofball herself.

One of the more interesting conflicts that has recently developed pits animal activists against environmentalists. It seems that windmills kill thousands of birds every month. But you never hear the greenies, the very same knuckleheads who are always sobbing crocodile tears over an oil pipeline in ANWR possibly separating members of a caribou family, carrying on about the ongoing carnage. The fact is that the windmills have even slaughtered golden eagles and nobody has been held accountable. However, if a hunter shot one, he'd be fined and he'd get jail time. Perhaps would-be murderers should take heed. Don't use a gun, a knife or a hammer; just use a windmill.

Rick Perry got a lot of static for suggesting that Ben Bernanke was guilty of treason. Even I wouldn't go that far. Still, I did find myself trying to figure out the difference between being the chairman of the Federal Reserve and a garden-variety counterfeiter. The best I could come up with is that each man prints basically worthless money, and both men get to serve lengthy terms, but only one of them serves his in prison.

Finally, I find it amusing that the Democrats automatically think Republicans – especially those who seek or win the presidency – are morons. It's not a recent development, either. Although Palin, Bachmann and Perry, are all being

dismissed by the DNC and the MSM as blithering idiots, as was George W. Bush, it goes back at least as far as 1952. Back then, it was Dwight D. Eisenhower, a graduate of West Point and a five-star general who commanded the D-Day invasion who was ridiculed as a simpleton. His opponent, Adlai Stevenson, had been a one-term governor of Illinois, thanks to the machinations of Jake Arvey's old fashioned political machine. Further proof of Stevenson's superior character and intellect is that he went before HUAC and testified to the loyalty and patriotism of Alger Hiss, the pride of FDR's State Department, later proven to have been a Soviet spy. Predictably, Stevenson, was served up as a combination of Albert Einstein, Mark Twain and Thomas Jefferson, when, in fact, he had all the decisiveness of Hamlet, the warmth of a frozen turkey and the moxie of Franklin Pangborn.

Actually, I've found that once you get past the propaganda spouted by the left-wing media, the only difference between a really dumb liberal and a well-educated one comes down to the number of syllables in their drivels.

©2011 [Burt Prelutsky](#). Comments? [Write Burt!](#)

Get your personally autographed copy of [**Liberals: America's Termites**](#) or [**Portraits of Success**](#) for just \$19.95, shipping included. [Get both](#) for just \$39.90.

