

“Obama’s Racist Pointman” and “The Last Time I Saw Paris”

I know that even six years into his presidency there are people who still see Obama in the exact same way he was presented to us in 2008 – as the great uniter of blacks and whites. But, then, there are those who also approve of his foreign policy in the Middle East. Sometimes you merely have to accept innate stupidity as a part of the human condition and move on.

Among the legion of disasters one can lay at Obama’s feet, the racial antagonisms he has fostered might well stand out as his greatest failing. That’s because it’s the one he could have most easily avoided.

On other issues, one could, to a greater or lesser degree, blame his partisan politics. But because he was black, when it came to the racial divide, he was in the unique position of being able to bridge it in ways that no other president could. But instead of using the bridge, he blew it to smithereens by appointing one unrepentant racist, Eric Holder, to head up the Justice Department and he made another, Al Sharpton, his consigliere on racial matters.

Sharpton gained his initial fame back in the 1980s using the lies of a black teenage girl, Tawana Brawley, to denounce the NYPD. For those too young to remember, Ms. Brawley was afraid that her mother would ground her if she found out that Tawana had spent the weekend making whoopee with her boyfriend. So, instead, she concocted a sordid tale about being tossed in a trash dumpster after being raped by six New York City cops.

The lies worked to his advantage then and Sharpton has seen no reason to change his ways. He has merely revised the narrative. Back then, his stooge was a sexually precocious

teenager; today, he uses a couple of black thugs as the innocent victims of police brutality in his tale of woe. But the motive now, as it was then, is simply to promote Al Sharpton as the conscience and spokesperson for black America.

For reasons I can't fathom, race hustlers like Sharpton and Jesse Jackson are catnip for the media. Although they both speak as if their mouths, along with their brains, were full of mush, they have been the go-to guys on matters of race for the past several decades. In spite of his deficiencies as a public speaker, Sharpton even gets to host his own show on MSNBC. The fact that nobody watches MSNBC is no excuse, and his bosses at NBC shouldn't be allowed to use that as an alibi for providing the putz with a megaphone.

When in December, Sharpton hosted an anti-police demonstration in Washington, D.C., he actually flew arsonist Joshua Williams, whom most of us had last seen on TV burning down the Quik Trip market in Berkeley, Missouri, so that he could address his fellow thugs.

Although Sharpton owes his current prominence to the likes of Obama and NY Mayor Bill De Blasio, he owes far more to Jesse Jackson. It was Jackson, after all, who taught him all he knows about corporate extortion.

At present, Sharpton is being paid by Colgate-Palmolive, Anheuser-Busch, Macy's, Pfizer, Pepsi, GM, Walmart, Chase, Verizon, McDonald's and MGM, among a great many other companies, for what the mob used to call "protection." When Al Capone got paid off, it was to prevent a bomb being tossed through a tavern window. When Jackson receives a corporate donation to his Rainbow Coalition or Sharpton gets a donation to his National Action Network, it's to prevent having a bunch of black stiffys parading for the TV cameras in front of their headquarters, claiming the companies engage in racist policies.

And because Sharpton gets to sit next to Barack Obama more often than Michelle does might also explain why he is still walking around a free man even though he's in arrears to the IRS to the tune of \$4.5 million.

For me, the biggest surprise is that Sharpton, who was a roly-poly guy back in the 1980s and is now so tiny he looks as if his neck is too skinny to hold up his head, never thought to market the Sharpton Diet. The change has been so dramatic, the weight loss so astounding, I thought at times he might actually disappear altogether. But, alas, that was only wishful thinking.

But that's not my only wish when it comes to one of America's three most odious race hustlers. My other wish, far-fetched as it might be, would be for all those companies who are currently being bled by Sharpton to receive thousands of angry letters and phone calls from customers threatening to take their business elsewhere if they continue to pay a shakedown artist who knows everything there is to know about extortion, except, that is, how to spell the word or pronounce it.

THE LAST TIME I SAW PARIS

In 1940, when Jerome Kern and Oscar Hammerstein II wrote their Oscar-winning ode to Paris, she had recently been invaded by the Nazis. Had the song been written 75 years later, the lyric would have to mention that her streets ran red with blood, and Hammerstein would have to find a rhyme for Islamic butchery.

It wasn't that long ago that the media expressed its universal contempt for Sony Pictures when the company initially decided not to release "The Interview." The charge was that Sony was letting Kim Jong-un get the idea he could unilaterally abolish the First Amendment. Even Obama, in spite of his fondness for Hollywood liberals, belatedly piled on, insisting that Sony had made a mistake.

But now it's the media itself that has decided that punking out is the better part of discretion. Even though twelve French satirists were murdered for using a cartoony depiction of Muhammad in their magazine, none of these stalwart defenders of the First Amendment is daring to publish the newsworthy cartoon.

In the same way, when Muslims killed Danish journalists over similar cartoons in 2005, these same newspapers and magazines censored themselves.

Personally, I don't condemn the NY Times, CNN, Fox, the AP, Time magazine, the L.A. Times or any of these other media giants for their cowardice, which is at least rational behavior in a world rife with jihadists, but for their hypocrisy, which I find contemptible. Where do they get off shaming Sony for caving to threats?

Worse yet, these media cowards have the gall to pretend they're motivated by a profound respect for religion. In my opinion, if Islam is a religion, and not a barbaric cult, then so was Nazism; and Charles Manson, Jim Jones and David Koresh, should all be regarded as religious leaders.

Barack Hussein Obama – and what belief system would we normally connect with someone named Barack Hussein Obama? – famously said, “The future doesn't belong to those who slander the Prophet of Islam.” But that goes without saying. After all, what could any reasonable person find slander-worthy in a Prophet who was known to be a pedophile and who promoted his faith by butchering those who dared question his holiness?

For years, conmen have made fortunes convincing the greedy and gullible that they had come up with a legitimate way to avoid paying income taxes. Well, this is to announce that I have come up with a sure-fire system of my own, but being the kind of guy I am, I'm offering it for free. All you have to do is be black and a prominent left-winger. For instance, when Rep.

Charles Rangel, among his other sins, was found to have been a long-standing tax cheat, his House colleagues voted to censure him. After which, they all adjourned to the House dining room to serenade Charley with a few rousing choruses of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

You might say that congressmen get away with all sorts of monkey business, and you'd be right. But consider another black left-winger who doesn't hold a public office, Al Sharpton. In spite of an unpaid \$4.5 million tax bill, he is welcomed with open arms wherever black bigots congregate – be it in the streets of Ferguson, Missouri, or the West Wing of the White House.

And for those who insist that military service should be a prerequisite to a career in politics, it should be noted that Rep. Rangel apparently served honorably in the U.S. Army from 1948-1952. It is also true that he once admitted, "I only cared about dead soldiers when they looked like me." I don't believe it's a coincidence that the remark sounds very much like something Obama has been heard to say whenever some black thug gets shot.

Because I recently warned everyone off the 16 movies the studios sent me in December looking to garner my vote in the Writers Guild competition, I feel compelled to report that they finally got around to sending me one worth my time, and therefore yours. It's an English movie, "The Imitation Game," about Alan Turing, who led the English team of linguists and mathematicians who miraculously cracked Germany's enigma code during World War II.

Only once in my life did I come up with a great money-making idea. The miracle took place about 35 years ago when I wrote an article suggesting that for those people who wanted a pet, but thought dogs and cats were too much trouble, but were willing, for reasons I couldn't imagine, to settle for the likes of birds, fish and reptiles, they might consider sharing

their home with a rock. I mentioned that they were low upkeep: no messes to clean up, no newspapers that needed changing and absolutely zero food costs.

When I say it was a great money-making idea, I don't mean that it made me any money. No way. It took some other guy to see the commercial potential of the goofy notion and to make millions marketing Pet Rocks.

Well, apparently, every 35 years, I come up with these moneymakers. The other morning, I went out to my car, turned the key and was greeted with silence. My battery was kaput. When I had driven the car the previous night, everything was hunky-dory and it wasn't as if I had left the lights on.

Its time had come, as it must to all of us, and it had simply moved on to battery heaven. Anyway, what I'd like to know is why, if the battery in my smoke alarm can beep a polite warning when it's on the verge of passing away, my car battery can't do the same.

Believe me, if I knew how to invent things, I would get right on it. But I can't. So I am offering this to the world free of charge, which, come to think of it, was the problem with my damn battery.

“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."

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“The High Cost Of Cheap Labor” and “Talking Turkey About Turkey”

The only reason that Ronald Reagan signed the first amnesty bill back in 1986 wasn't really because the Democratic Congress promised to build a fence at the border. After all, he'd been around when the Democrats reneged on the promise made to Nixon that if he agreed to pull the troops out of Vietnam, they would continue to arm and fund the South Vietnamese. He did, and naturally they didn't.

The real reason Reagan signed the amnesty bill is because American business always wants the cheapest labor it can get its hands on. In the short term, it probably looks like a good deal all around. After all, the price of labor is always passed along to the consumer. However, in the long run it's a bad deal because most of those people are low wage earners, and the American citizen is eventually going to be stuck with the tab for their housing, health care, food stamps, schooling and, far too often, incarceration. In the end, we're all a lot better off paying an extra few cents for a head of lettuce or a few extra bucks for a meal.

But as bad as low-cost labor has been for America, I dare say it's even worse in Europe, where the interlopers tend to be Muslims, a group of people notorious for their refusal to acclimate, to accept the laws, let alone the culture and traditions of the nations they contaminate. They are the reason that virtually every capital city on the Continent has been turned into a pig sty. In London, rarely a week goes by when the Muslims aren't demonstrating in the streets, displaying their contempt for their host nation and everything she has come to represent, including freedom, the arts and religious tolerance.

America, which used to be the land of the free and the home of the brave, has morphed into a place where political correctness has turned most people into whimpering cowards. In spite of the First Amendment, most TV pundits were afraid to even mention that Trayvon Martin was a drug-dealing six-footer or that 300-pound Michael Brown was a thief and a bully who just happened to be high on marijuana when he confronted Officer Darren Wilson.

These days, we aren't even supposed to hold the mothers and occasional fathers of criminals even partially responsible for the end result. On the contrary, we're expected to treat the parents of teenage thugs with the same respect and deference that we bestow on the parents of military warriors who forfeit their lives for their country.

But, then, for the past 13 years, we have had two presidents, Dumb and Dumber, insisting that Islam is a religion of peace. As hard as it was to swallow that swill from George W. Bush, it has gotten far worse under his successor. It was Obama, after all, who not only announced with a straight face that Muslims played a major role in the creation of the United States, but that they were an essential part of our space exploration program. I suppose that last point has some merit. After all, if I were a NASA scientist, I'd have a real incentive to break the bounds of gravity, knowing that I and millions of others hoped and prayed that other planets could support human life. The reason being that it would provide an opportunity to leave the one that's home to 1.2 billion Muslims.

In the meantime, Barack Obama tries in vain to defuse public anger over his despotic decision to legislate from the Oval Office. His latest attempt took place in Chicago, where he announced yet again that our immigration policy has to be overhauled. The difference was that this time he said it wasn't merely to accommodate multi-millions of illegal Hispanics, but because there are plenty of people from Poland

and Ireland who are in this country illegally.

I used to gag every time Obama opened his mouth. Lately, though, I've been doing a lot more head scratching. Poland and Ireland are the basis of the problem? Was it possible that the sly puss was trying to woo members of those two major ethnic groups? Instead of demanding that the President abide by his constitutional limitations, were Irish and Polish Americans supposed to say to themselves, "Hey, if the son of a gun can prevent five million Latinos from being deported, maybe he'll keep my uncle from being sent back to (Warsaw) (Dublin) after he gets out of jail"?

Finally, I don't know what you call it when Barack Obama pardons a Thanksgiving turkey, but I call it professional courtesy.

Talking Turkey About Turkey

By what right is Turkey allowed to be a member of NATO? Under its current leader, Recep Erdogan, it has become more and more of a despotic Islamic nation. In recent months, it has not only denied the U.S. the use of its air force bases, but welcomed ISIS inside its borders so the terrorists could surround the Kurds and attack them from all sides. And does anyone seriously believe that Turkey would ever rush to defend any of its alleged NATO allies?

Speaking of turkeys, according to a PEW Poll, over 70% of blacks insist they are treated less fairly than whites by the police. My reaction was to wonder how the hell they know how whites are treated. I suspect that when it comes to criminals, you'd be hard pressed to find, to use Obama's favorite word, a smidgen of difference in the way those in either group are approached and arrested.

When it comes to law-abiding people, I suspect the behavior of

most cops is determined by the way people relate to them, which, I dare say, is a fairly typical human response. Like any white driver in America, I have been stopped on many occasions. Once in a while, I believed that I was entirely in the right and had not committed any vehicular sins, but I never insulted the officer, displayed contempt and, so far as I recall, never once tried to take his gun away.

Instead of devoting so much time and attention to a single incident in Ferguson, MO, wouldn't you think that Barack Obama and Eric Holder would concentrate on black thugs who commit, on a per capita basis, eight times as many murders as whites, especially when the majority of their victims also happen to be black?

Also, why is it front page news when a white cop shoots a black person, but when it's blacks killing, torturing and raping whites or, for that matter, other blacks, there is a news – you should excuse the expression – blackout?

Getting back to Ferguson, when you realize that there was every expectation that, one, the Grand Jury would not indict Darren Wilson; that, two, the local cops were told to back off and that the National Guard was not deployed on the streets; and that, three, everyone expected a riot to occur; why did County Prosecutor Robert McCulloch decide to release the Grand Jury's decision after nightfall? If the governor, the local police chief and Mr. McCulloch had sat down and choreographed the arson and vandalism, they couldn't have done more to ensure that the TV cameras would have every opportunity to record a race riot.

For years now, the Muslim world has been at war with America and the European democracies, but nobody in the civilized world will even acknowledge it. Instead, we try to cherry-pick the bad guys. We refer to Al Qaeda, the Taliban, ISIS, Hamas or Hezbollah, as if there is a speck of difference between them, other than what they call themselves. Partly it's

because George Bush insisted that Islam is a religion of peace, partly because Obama won't even refer to the violence consuming the globe as having its source in the evil cult, and because the major media is dedicated to the childish belief that the only truly evil people in the world are American conservatives.

As a result, there is a religious war taking place in the world, but, with the exception of Israel, only one side is waging it or will even acknowledge it's taking place.

In similar fashion, a race war is currently underway in America, but it is only being conducted by blacks. Only blacks are encouraged to ignore the facts about what took place in Ferguson and to pretend that a 300-pound thug was a cherubic altar boy. Only they get to insist that forensic evidence is a white plot. Only they get to pass off a scumbag like Al Sharpton as a civil rights leader with moral authority. Why is he given the key to the White House, but not, say, his white counterpart, the Grand Kleagle of the Ku Klux Klan?

It's not enough to blame the black thugs, including Eric Holder, who descended on Ferguson with no other purpose but to inflame a bad situation and to make it worse. One must also hold the feet of the media to the flames. I'm not referring to the TV cameras that at times out-numbered the barbarians in the streets, but to a media that patronizes blacks, at least so long as they're not Ben Carson, Condoleezza Rice, Allen West, Thomas Sowell, Jason Riley or Tim Scott, in which case they're dismissed as Uncle Toms, Aunt Jemimas and traitors to their race.

The media likes to label conservatives as racists, but that's clearly a case of the pot smokers calling the kettle black. What else but racist would you call it when journalists not only find endless excuses for soaring rates of black crime and illegitimate births, but blame white society for the millions of black men who refuse to marry the mothers of their children

or to help raise and provide for their sons and daughters?

How is it not racist to ignore the fact that in spite of billions of tax dollars having been spent in the hope of providing a ladder through education by which slum dwellers can climb out of poverty, half of young blacks fail to even bother graduating from high school?

There is no denying that racism exists in America, but nearly all of it resides in two groups: black bigots and white liberals.

On top of everything else, we are cursed with a president who any time there's a news item about a black person who has behaved inappropriately, automatically springs to their defense, always assuming the worst about white people in general and white police officers in particular.

When I saw the tawdry assemblage that Obama invited to the White House to discuss racial issues, a gathering that included notorious race hustler Al Sharpton and Obama's own version of Rasputin, Valerie Jarrett, it occurred to me that as groups go, even Amos 'n' Andy's Mystic Knights of the Sea and Ralph Kramden's Friendly Sons of the Raccoons had higher standards for inclusion.

Finally, just in case you don't think I've mentioned enough birdbrains to achieve my daily quota, let me hasten to add Robert Redford, who believes that our great outdoors should forever remain in the pristine state in which God created it, unless of course he decides to host a film festival for his Hollywood cronies in the midst of the Rockies. Last year, 46,000 of his nearest and dearest descended on Sundance, Utah, mainly in their fossil fuel-burning private jets, to watch movies.

In one of his typically self-serving, hypocritical, pronouncements, Redford recently declared, "I think the environment should be put in the category of our national

security. Defense of our resources is just as important as defense abroad. Otherwise, what is there to defend?"

A few things that occurred to me, but apparently not to Mr. Redford, include our borders, freedom, liberty, loved ones and the Constitution.

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“Who Needs Amendments?” and “Liberals Are All Scaredy Cats”

In the old John Huston movie, “The Treasure of the Sierra Madre,” when Humphrey Bogart’s Fred C. Dobbs asks to see the badge of the Mexican bandit leader trying to pass himself off as an officer in the Federales, Alfonso Bedoya carved a niche in motion picture history by replying: “Badges? We ain’t got no badges. We don’t need no badges. I don’t have to show you any stinking badges.”

Barack Obama has now carved a niche in American history by usurping the power of Congress with his recent executive edict which serves to make our immigration laws null and void. And he didn’t have to show anyone any stinking amendments to justify it. To be fair, he had already carved a pretty sizable niche by simply ignoring the most inconvenient aspects of the Affordable Care Act.

What is most troubling about his cavalier attitude towards the

Constitution is the way that those on his side of the aisle, including Harry Reid, Nancy Pelosi, the members of the Congressional Hispanic Caucus, the racists at Univision and his usual defenders at Fox, including Alan Colmes and Kirsten Powers, commend him, proving once again that for some on the Left a short term political advantage will always trump the Constitution.

When asked why Obama didn't do anything about immigration during his first two years in the Oval Office, his hand puppets insist he was too busy working on the Affordable Care Act. But the fact is that with the super majorities he had in the House and Senate, he could have gotten any bill his heart desired written, passed and signed, in 24 hours, let alone 24 months.

I always thought the epitome of selfless loyalty was exemplified by Spicer Lovejoy, Cal Hockley's henchman in "Titanic." Even after the mishap with the iceberg, Spicer kept trying to complete his boss's assignment, which was to make sure Jack Dawson lived only long enough to regret sneaking aboard the doomed ocean liner.

But even Spicer can't hold a candle to Juan Williams. Even after Obama declared on 25 separate occasions since 2010 that he lacked the constitutional authority to use executive action when it came to illegal aliens, once he did a 180, Williams was first in line to say that of course he not only had the legal authority, but the moral obligation.

It makes you wonder if the Constitution itself were placed on a ballot, if liberals, including Justices Ginsburg, Kagan and Sotomayor, would vote for it. We already know that the First and Second Amendments would never survive the cut.

The most tragic aspect of what will come to be known as the Obama Era is that it divided America in a way that not even the Civil War managed to do. That divided the nation

geographically, but Obama has sliced and diced it to such an extent that America is now divided between races, religions, genders and even generations.

The founders fought a revolution, but it wasn't like those fought in France, Russia and China, which merely exchanged one despot for another. It was a revolution waged on behalf of an idea, the idea being that liberty, the freedom to think one's own thoughts and pursue one's own path in life, trumped the government's power to inflict its will on the individual. One can only imagine how James Madison would shudder at the realization that Americans twice elected a man who made King George appear not only reasonable, but fairly good-natured.

It was King George, remember, who said, upon hearing that George Washington had rejected the American kingship, spurning the royal crown, that if the rumor was true, Washington was the greatest man on the face of the earth. I suspect Emperor Obama would have called Washington a sucker.

What Obama has been attempting to do for the past six years is covered by the German word, *gleichschaltung*, which means the forced standardization of political, economic and cultural institutions; in short, an authoritarian state. When you rack up all the scandals that have taken place during his reign – everything from Operation Fast & Furious and the targeting of conservatives by the IRS to Benghazi and the amnesty he is now granting to five million illegal aliens – he has all but ruled the Constitution unconstitutional.

Lest anyone get the silly idea that Obama is only wrong when it comes to domestic issues, after two Palestinians butchered five Jews in an Israeli synagogue, three of whom were Americans, he said, "Too many Israelis have died. Too many Palestinians have died." Well, at least this time he was half right.

What sort of degenerate, though, finds a moral equivalency

between Jews being killed in cold blood and Palestinians who die as a result of Israel's deciding to put an end to missiles targeting its civilians? What sort of cretin calls Israeli Prime Minister Netanyahu a pile of chicken poop, but speaks respectfully to and about President Abbas, who referred to the five murders as "a victory" on his political website and personally lauded the two killers as martyrs? What sort of creep ignores the Palestinians celebrating the axe murders by dancing in the streets and tossing candy to the children?

Finally, I must hand out kudos to William B. Stoecker of Sacramento, CA, who called my Wednesday webcast and raised two questions that even I had never considered. First, he wondered why those – often utility companies – who send you bills always supply you with a return envelope with a little window in it. Sometimes, as he mentioned, the little window is just a cut-out and sometimes it's covered with a tiny piece of clear plastic. But either way, you are occasionally going to stick the return portion of the bill in backwards so that the address doesn't show through. At which point, you have to take it out and put it back in correctly. You are already in a foul mood if you're anything like me and can't believe how much water and power costs here in California.

As Stoecker says, "Why don't they just provide you with a regular envelope that has the return address already printed on it?" Why, indeed? My guess, based on my knowledge of utility companies, is that they love to imagine all the frustrated people who stick the return portion of the bill in backwards.

Stoecker's other comment was in the form of a question: There are about seven billion people on earth, he pointed out. That is a 10 digit number that looks like this: 7,000,000,000. America's population is roughly 320,000,000, a nine digit number. So why is it, he'd like to know, that he often receives bills that have as many as 15 digits in the serial number?

These are usually the kinds of things that keep me up nights. Until now, I worried that if I fell by the wayside, there would be no one to carry on in my stead. But now I can rest easy, knowing that Stoecker is up there in Sacramento ready and willing to do the work that Americans usually won't do.

Liberals Are All Scaredy Cats

There is a very good reason why liberals rarely become cops or join the military. It's because they could get hurt. They will lie and pretend that it's because they're so very smart and prefer careers that call for them to use their brains. But I'm Jewish, so I know a great many liberals first hand. In addition, I live in California where you can't swing a cat without hitting a bunch of them, which explains why I carry a couple of cats every time I leave the house.

I first became aware of this during the Vietnam War when just about every guy I knew at UCLA suddenly became a devout pacifist. Some of them even preferred falsely identifying themselves as homosexuals – getting left-wing psychiatrists to confirm their lie – as an easy way out. Anything was better than having army sergeants shout at them or having the Vietcong shoot at them.

Part of the reason they're cowards is because they are raised to never hit back even if a schoolyard bully is taking their lunch money or their lunch. They've never been spanked for misbehaving. Instead, they've been given time outs, which involve being sent to their room to meditate on their questionable behavior. Of course it's not their fault that their rooms resemble a Toys-R-Us warehouse and that their meditations usually take a backseat to their video games.

When riots break out, liberal politicians won't even allow the police to bash heads because they're so terrified of being compared to such racists as George Wallace or Bull Connors.

But it's also because to them, all blacks are alike and, therefore, sacred. They are incapable of seeing the difference between blacks who are trying to attend school or eat at a lunch counter and those turning over cars or burning down businesses. Political correctness makes cowards of them all.

A friend of mine thinks that granting amnesty to millions of illegals will force America's poor – blacks and Hispanics alike – to realize that the welfare system is about to be overwhelmed. But I think his concerns are groundless. When it comes to doubling the number of people receiving food stamps or forking over billions of dollars to those claiming fraudulent disabilities, all the feds do is alter the plates at the printing presses, changing the denomination on the bills being run off from fives and tens to twenties and fifties. Problem solved.

I think it's a stretch to call the material that lurks within the skulls of liberals "brains." It's more of a mix of mush, straw and horse manure. How else to explain the way Al Gore managed to turn tens of millions into Chicken Littles running around the barnyard clucking, "The earth is heating up!"

Obama, the biggest chicken in the coop, pats himself on the back for getting China to promise to adopt the FEA's loony limits on industry as their own. Now, really, how stupid does someone have to be to believe that China will do anything that would diminish itself economically or militarily? This is a country that is building warships and submarines at a record pace, and is testing the waters, so to speak, not only in Asia and Africa, but in the Caribbean. We can't even find out how far along Iran's nuclear program is or how many chemical weapons Assad is concealing, but Obama is convinced we can hold China to a climate agreement!

It may have escaped Obama's attention, but China didn't even cease its cyber-attacks on our government, our military and our industries, while he was prancing around in that silly

Mandarin jacket. It's really not so amazing that he places so much faith in our worst enemies because it has become increasingly clear over the past six years that Obama doesn't view America's enemies as his own.

In addition, he has surrounded himself with a great many who share his distaste for America and Americans. The worst of whom is Eric Holder, who would seem more at home smoldering the flames of racial division in Ferguson than he is at the Justice Department.

His likely successor, Loretta Lynch is cut of the same racist cloth and it's no wonder that she was handpicked by Holder when you learn of her background. While attending Harvard, Ms. Lynch belonged to the Black Law Students Association, which every year she belonged (1981-1984) invited representatives of the Jew-hating, pro-terrorist, Palestinian Liberation Organization to spew anti-Semitic bile on campus.

Lest you think that should be written off as merely youthful folly, more recently Judge Lynch described Voter I.D. as a throwback to the days of Jim Crow.

We are told by those in the know that Ms. Lynch was the most reasonable person on Obama's short list to replace the vile Eric Holder that conservatives could expect. What does that tell us about the schmuck whose last truthful statement was that he planned to radically transform America?

Finally, I find it all too telling that Joe Biden defended allowing thousands of Central American children to enter the U.S. illegally, claiming it allowed them to "escape the poverty and violence in Guatemala, Honduras and El Salvador."

That pretty much sums up this administration's approach to foreign policy: Never allow poverty and violence to fester somewhere else when you can bring it along with all those future Democrats to America.

**Burt's Webcast is every Wednesday at Noon Pacific Time.
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“The Midterm Miracles” and “Axes Of Evil”

Perhaps because I define myself as a optimistic pessimist or a pessimistic optimist, I was blindsided by the election results. As much time as I devoted to poring over the Senate races, I just couldn't see how the GOP could wind up with more than 51.

Perhaps, best of all, the liberals can't carry off their narrative, which was that they lost the Senate only because of the map. Anticipating defeat, they wanted to pretend it was simply because they happened to have so many Senate seats at risk in certain Republican-leaning states. But, thanks to God and in good part to Barack Obama, who has done so very much to destroy the Democratic brand, we even won gubernatorial races in Illinois, Maryland and Massachusetts.

In the end, it wasn't the map that defeated the Democrats, it was the American people. It was as if the Democrats went to a doctor for a physical and were told they had a terminal disease. And when they said they wanted a second opinion, the doctor told them they were also stupid.

One of my favorite races took place in Florida where Charlie Crist lost in his race for governor, meaning he can now get back to doing what he was born to do; namely work on his year-round tan and romance rich elderly widows.

But the list of great things that happened on November 4th is endless. For instance, political legacies took a thumping. In Georgia, where Sam Nunn's daughter and Jimmy Carter's grandson were running for the Senate and the governorship, they both lost. In Colorado, Udall lost. In Louisiana, Landrieu will lose in the December runoff. She always was going to lose, but thanks to a Tea Party candidate sucking off votes from the winner of the GOP primary, she will now be running when everyone in the state knows she will be a complete nonentity in the minority party. Even when she chaired the Senate Energy Committee, she was unable to get Obama to sign off on the Keystone pipeline, so who needs her keeping a seat warm in a GOP-controlled Senate?

Certainly among the priceless memories of the election was seeing Illinois electing a Republican governor in spite of both Obamas showing up to campaign for loser Pat Quinn, and seeing Arkansas elect a Republican governor and senator in spite of the Clintons campaigning for losers Mike Ross and Mark Pryor. As the four of them have shown in the past, their coattails are even shorter than those of Batman's arch nemesis, the Penguin.

On Election Night, one of the highlights was listening to the various Fox News contributors, including Charles Krauthammer, Bret Baier and Steve Hayes, taking turns ridiculing Juan Williams after he insisted it wasn't a wave election for the GOP. Come to think of it, I don't know who took the final results the hardest – Barack Obama, Harry Reid or Juan Williams.

Speaking of Fox, I sometimes amuse myself by imagining what the Fox males would look like if, like their female colleagues, they all had to dye their hair blonde. I guarantee that even Geraldo Rivera, Alan Colmes, Juan Williams and Bob Beckel, are a lot easier to take if you can pull it off.

Although I'm sure the Democrats will try to play down the

results, insisting as they have all along, in concert with the NY Times, that the elections were about nothing. But they were actually about quite a bit. For one thing, it was about stopping Obama in his tracks before he succeeded in totally destroying America. By all rights, the voters should have come to that conclusion a lot sooner – preferably when they had the option of Mitt Romney – but better late than never.

It was also about the GOP learning how to come up with candidates who didn't embarrass themselves or the Party. This time around, unlike 2012, we weren't stuck with anyone insisting she wasn't a witch or a couple of nincompoops who tried explaining the difference between legitimate and illegitimate rape.

After guaranteeing that Rob Maness would be the shocker of the evening by defeating both Mary Landrieu and Bill Cassidy for the Senate seat in Louisiana – and his winding up a distant third, Sarah Palin proved that allowing one's ego to trump reality is a really dumb idea whether you're shooting elk or trying to elect unelectable candidates.

One of the major takeaways from the elections was that even low-information voters don't like being lied to, whether it's Obama's claiming we could keep our doctors and our medical insurance and that Republicans hate women or his stooges in Congress, all of whom have had their lips glued to his rump for nearly six years, suddenly claiming they couldn't pick the schmuck out of a police lineup.

For my part, I have been euphoric ever since the 4th. Living, as I do, in California, jubilation is not an emotion I'm accustomed to experiencing in the aftermath of elections.

In spite of the fact that I don't drink and I don't smoke pot, I feel as if I'm floating on air. I'm not even on Cloud 9, people, I'm on Cloud 78. The truth is I can barely see Cloud 9 from this high up.

“Axes of Evil”

In New York City, yet another black convert to the Religion of Peace named Zale Thompson went after a few cops with an axe, which mirrors the way Mohammad, himself, went about converting infidels. It also suggests that Mr. Thompson might have misunderstood those two cheerleaders for Islam, George Bush and Barack Obama, and thought he was converting to the Religion of Pieces.

No doubt Obama will label the event workplace violence rather than Islamic terrorism because it was, one, violent and, two, the cops were working. It should remind us that while Obama may not be a Muslim, as some people insist, he certainly has a soft spot in his heart and his head for those who are.

It also serves as a segue to a debate I recently had with one of my readers. In one of my articles, I had written a defense of capital punishment, and he took exception to it. His initial objection was based on the fact that over the years, a number of innocent people have been executed. I argued that the number has been inflated by those who oppose capital punishment, and who feel that their morality trumps the facts. Moreover, with DNA used so often to convict or acquit, I expect miscarriages of justice are even less likely.

Lest I think he was a typical sob sister, he let me know that he believed a life behind bars was worse than an execution. I disagreed. Perhaps if a life sentence meant solitary confinement, he'd be right, but it doesn't, so he's wrong. Prisoners get to play basketball, work out in the gym, watch TV, read books and even engage in conjugal visits. The last I heard, Charles Manson's friend Tex Watson had sired four little Watsons while behind bars.

He also pointed out that execution tends to be painful. I honestly don't care about that, and see no moral reason why those who have tortured and murdered people who have done them no harm should be provided with the same painless deaths we offer to our beloved cats and dogs. Besides, those engaged in the anti-capital punishment movement are always bringing the pain factor into the argument, using the electric chair, hangman's noose, firing squads and even the gas chamber as reasons to get rid of the practice. As a compromise measure, I am willing to let the painless Guillotine do the job for which it was invented.

I concluded by pointing out that polls indicate that a majority of people approve of capital punishment. But trial lawyers, left-wing judges and Eric Holder, have chosen to emphasize the notion that it is often poor defendants and blacks who make up a majority of those executed. That's intended to prove the system is weighted against them, while the rest of us are supposed to ignore the inconvenient fact that those are the very people who commit most murders.

The hypocritical lawyers even try to use the fact that many defendants spend decades on Death Row, never knowing when their time will run out, as an excuse to eliminate the penalty. A more sensible solution is to limit the number of appeals to one, and insisting that the basis of the appeal involves new evidence.

I heard from another reader who agreed with my take on the so-called Noble Savage, which is that more often than not the native North American tribes were certainly savage, but rarely noble, and could literally be described as blood-thirsty, based on their cannibalistic diet.

His sarcastic conclusion was "If only we could all live in peaceful harmony with nature..." To which I replied in kind: "Ah, yes, where only the animals slaughter each other, and where Mother Nature sometimes wakes up cranky and unleashes a

tidal wave or an earthquake, ignites a volcano or introduces some version of the Bubonic Plague.”

Speaking of plagues, proving that she is a worthy successor to Obama, who once famously said, “If you’ve got a business, you didn’t build it,” Hillary Clinton told an appreciative audience of liberal loons, “Don’t let anyone tell you that businesses create jobs.”

That reminds me that someone sent out a hoax message announcing that Deanne Favre, the wife of former Green Bay Packers quarterback Brett Favre, was going to be the new Packers coach. She based her qualifications on the fact that she has been married to a Hall of Fame quarterback, even though she has never played a single quarter of football. The point of the hoax was that Hillary is essentially seeking the presidency based on her own marriage license.

What else qualifies her? As First Lady, she tried and failed to push through HillaryCare. As a senator, she did nothing but manage to add an elective office to her resume. As Secretary of State, she pushed a re-set button with Russia, oversaw Obama’s military withdrawal from Iraq and was at least a co-conspirator in the deaths of four Americans in Benghazi and the subsequent cover up.

At least Mrs. Favre is a looker!

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