

Obama Outlaws The Constitution

According to polls, even Hispanics oppose Obama's latest power grab. In the meantime, Hispanic members of Congress, not to be confused with people who actually believe in the Constitution, try to provide cover for his criminal actions. They do this by pretending that Reagan and Bush did the exact same thing, ignoring the fact that both of those men were merely fine tuning congressional legislation, not ruling by edict simply because the House wasn't prepared to do their bidding.

By now, every Hispanic in the U.S. is aware that for his first two years in office, Obama had a most compliant Congress and could have passed any immigration bill he wanted, and could probably have ceded California back to Mexico with nary an objection by Boxer or Feinstein. Instead, he devoted all his time to pushing the Affordable Care Act and working on his putting.

When Obama first began garnering national attention, we were told he was a law professor. Then we learned that he was only a lecturer at the University of Chicago. Finally, he was sold to us as a constitutional scholar. Considering the multitude of ways he has gone about ignoring or attempting to nullify our most sacred national document, wouldn't you love to know what other loony notions the squirrely scholar shared with his students?

After all, he already mentioned even before he was elected in 2008 that what he regarded as the major shortcoming of the U.S. Constitution and the Civil Rights Movement was that neither dealt with the redistribution of wealth. But how much other nonsense did he spew in the privacy of a left-wing lecture hall? Did he suggest it was okay for a president to eavesdrop on reporters, to legislate from the Oval Office or

to use the IRS to target one's political enemies, so long as the president was a Democrat?

I think it's safe to assume that while Professor Plum was busy committing mayhem in the library with a candlestick, pretend-Professor Dumb was committing even worse sins in the classroom.

If you're at all interested in the way President Eisenhower went about dealing with illegal immigrants, it seems that in 1954, Ike made retired Gen. Joseph Swing, a former West Point classmate and a veteran of the 101st Airborne, Commissioner of the Immigration and Naturalization Service (INS).

Back then, Sen. Lyndon B. Johnson (D, Texas) and Sen. Pat McCarran (D, Nevada) favored open borders and were vehemently opposed to shutting down illegal immigration. But Ike used his power and prestige to shield Gen. Swing from those Washington heavyweights, and told him to do what he needed to do.

One of the first things Swing did was to transfer certain entrenched INS officials out of the border area. Then, on June 17, 1954, he began what was called, without apology, "Operation Wetback." Some 750 INS agents swept northward with a goal of 1,000 apprehensions a day.

By the end of July, over 50,000 aliens were caught in California and Arizona. An additional 488,000, fearing arrest, had fled the country.

By mid-August, the crackdown extended to Utah, Nevada, Idaho and Texas. By September, 80,000 had been taken into custody in Texas alone, and between 500,000 and 700,000 had fled the country.

What's more, Mexicans caught in the roundup were not simply released at the border, where a single footstep would bring them back. Gen. Swing arranged for buses and trains to take them deep within Mexico. Thousands more were returned by ships

from Port Isabel, Texas, to Vera Cruz, Mexico, 500 miles to the south.

I acknowledge that those were different times. Sixty years makes a heck of a difference. Today, I'm sure we would call the program something along the lines of Operation Hacienda Bound.

Barack Obama and his hand puppet John Kerry are so determined to make a deal with Iran, they have taken total leave of their meager senses. A year ago, when we were allegedly trying to restrain Iran from developing a nuclear bomb, we threatened them with additional financial sanctions if they didn't cooperate within six months. At the end of that time, when we had not made a deal, we removed most of the sanctions in exchange for their willingness to at least sit across the table from a human jackass for another six months. A steep price to pay for the Iranians, but they agreed.

It's now been an entire year and still Iran refuses to put its X on an agreement. Now if Iran were a Republican House, Obama would simply go on TV and announce what he wanted, insisting he had been patient long enough. Instead, the way things are headed, what I expect will happen is that in a few months, Iran will announce it is calling off its economic sanctions against the U.S. in exchange for our surrendering our nuclear stockpile into the hands of the Ayatollah.

Moving on from two-legged dogs to those with four legs and a tail, it came to me years ago after watching our various pooches sniff bushes, lampposts and fire hydrants, that they communicate with their urine – pmail, as it were.

Lately, I've been watching how Angel carries on whenever the postman approaches our front door. It's made me wonder if dogs who are owned by mailmen bark incessantly at their masters just to prove to the other dogs in the neighborhood that they're regular guys.

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Cultists & Other Creeps

Why is it that one administration after another insists on carrying on an unseemly love affair with Islam? For several years, George W. Bush kept telling us that Islam was a religion of peace when, clearly, it was the one religion in the entire world that wasn't.

These days, we have Obama curtsying to sheiks, imans and ayatollahs, every chance he gets. For good measure, the eminent theologian, John Kerry, who merely moonlights as the secretary of state, claimed, at a ceremony to appoint Texas lawyer Shaarik Zafer to be special representative to Muslim communities, that it was America's biblical responsibility to confront climate change and to protect vulnerable Muslim majority countries. "It's a responsibility that comes from God," he insisted, without clarifying whether or not he was referring to Obama.

How reassuring it is to know that the State Department is being overseen by someone so deeply concerned with the well-being of our archenemies. And how is it that we need to have a special envoy to Muslim communities when we seem to get along fine without envoys to Catholic, Jewish, Presbyterian, Baptist, Hindu, Shinto or Amish, communities?

In this particular case, we had Kerry paying homage to two cults simultaneously. The first consists of those who insist that global warming is anything but a hoax created in order to

enrich those invested in so-called green energy operations and the politicians who reside deep inside the pockets of the ecology nuts who exchanged their brains for membership in the Sierra Club. The second is the cult of Islam, which only pretends to be a religion so that pinheaded barbarians can pray to something besides their goats.

Yet another cult is the one devoted to personalities, which is why I despise politicians who are described as charismatic, and why I take exception to those who claim that someone like Gov. Scott Walker, for instance, shouldn't be the GOP presidential candidate in 2016. Such louts dismiss competence as boring. The problem is that charisma inevitably gets you someone like Hitler, Mussolini, Peron, Castro, Huey Long, Obama and Hugo Chavez.

Speaking of Chavez, the late, unlamented, dictator, left-wing Venezuelans have altered the Lord's Prayer in places to read, "Our Chavez, who art in Heaven..." and "lead us not into the temptation of capitalism." Over the Church's objections, Chavez's successor, Nicolas Maduro, has endorsed the new version.

Closer to home, we have Berkeley's city council members, who are forever in competition with their loony colleagues in San Francisco, deciding to dispense free marijuana to anyone making less than \$32,000-a-year. I suppose now that the gauntlet has been thrown down, Frisco will have no choice but to offer free heroin.

As if it's not embarrassing enough that the chief propagandist for ISIS, Ahmad Abousamra, is an American who hails from Boston, it so happens he has dual-citizenship. Thanks to open borders, we are barely a sovereign nation these days, but allowing for dual citizenship is totally beyond the pale. That is especially the case when the other nation, as is the case with Mr. Abousamra, happens to be Syria, one of our archenemies. The question that comes to mind is how, even if

we get our hands on the bum, the U.S. can even indict and convict him for treason when he is fighting for one of his two countries.

If someone told you that global-warming is the greatest crisis facing America, as Hillary Clinton recently stated, you would question her ability to run a lemonade stand, let alone a nation. But here she is announcing that a climate hoax is a greater threat than China and North Korea threatening our Far East allies; greater than ISIS and Iran threatening Israel and America; and greater than Russia threatening all of Eastern Europe. To me, the only threat that comes close to these others is the threat of Hillary Clinton being returned to the White House.

You would think that so long as the law of averages hasn't been overturned that liberals would occasionally be right about something, but, as you may have noticed, when it comes to liberals, including those in the White House, laws, even natural ones, don't pertain. So it is that this administration keeps assuring the worst villains on the face of the earth that they needn't ever worry about "boots on the ground," which has quickly become the most over-used expression since "at this point in time." Whenever I hear Obama or one of his stooges utter those words, I find myself imagining a kid finally confronting a schoolyard bully and assuring his tormentor: "Don't worry, I promise I won't punch you in the nose."

But there are times when even Obama, Kerry and Clinton, can't handle all the heavy lifting. At such times, Barbara Boxer is always ready to step in and even defend the administration's cover-up of the Benghazi massacre, insisting, "We shouldn't try to turn a tragedy into a scandal."

Well, Madam Senator, we conservatives didn't do the turning. President Obama and Secretary of State Clinton did that when they spent weeks blaming the massacre on a silly video they

knew played no part in provoking the terrorist attack. They might as well have blamed it on "Gone with the Wind," ocean currents or sunspots.

As you may have noticed, liberals are always asserting their expertise when it comes to things such as the economy, national defense and the climate, things they know nothing about. Worse yet, because the educational system is such a hash, they generally have the academic credentials with which to buffalo the unsuspecting.

For instance, what constantly amazes me about those on the Left who keep demanding that corporate taxes be raised is that they seem to be totally unaware of who in the final analysis pays those taxes. It's we the consumers. As even a child would realize, all the corporations do is add the taxes to their other expenses and pass them along in the price we pay for their products or services.

It's sad but also shameful that those so-called progressives who spend their lives demanding that the fat cats be soaked are apparently unaware that it is they, along with the rest of us, who wind up getting drenched.

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Drug Cartels & Left-Wing

Cults

We are told that the thousands of Central American kids streaming into America aren't really illegal aliens, that, instead, they're refugees from those Central American countries where the drug cartels rule. My brainstorm is that we stop worrying about Muslims killing Muslims in the Middle East and, instead, send our military to Honduras, Salvador and Guatemala, to wipe out their gangsters. Then the kids could safely return to where they came from.

Simultaneously, we could send the National Guard into Chicago, Detroit, Atlanta, Philadelphia, Newark and Washington, D.C., to clean out our own gangs. Even Rand Paul couldn't object to employing the military to defeat our native-born enemies, and make inner-city neighborhoods safe for law-abiding citizens.

Secretary of State John ("Mr. Ed") Kerry and his European cohorts like to pretend that they are making progress with Iran because that is what negotiators, otherwise known as eunuchs with diplomatic immunity, do. I mean, everyone knows that you don't need plutonium for any benign use of nuclear energy. But these lunkheads are so desperate to make it appear they're earning their salaries and all those fancy meals at five star restaurants, that they've mastered the art of turning a blind eye to the 800-pound Islamic gorilla defecating in the middle of the room.

In the meantime, Barack Obama announces that we live in a world that has rarely been so tranquil. But, to be fair, that is probably how it appears to someone who spends his life on uncrowded golf courses or being surrounded by adoring acolytes at \$30,000-a-plate fund-raisers.

It continues to astonish me how little coverage the media expends when the Palestinians fire rockets into Israel and how much moral outrage they muster when Israel, inevitably

portrayed as the aggressor in the world press, eventually strikes back.

Inasmuch as warning civilians to evacuate buildings before a bombing also serves to alert the terrorists, these pathetic attempts by Israel to generate sympathy for their cause strike me as the height of foolishness. For one thing, the anti-Semitic American and European media will never be won over. For another, the terrorists in Gaza and the West Bank don't wear uniforms, so, in a sense, the Palestinians are always able to maintain that even those firing missiles into Israel are civilians.

For the life of me, I have never understood why for the longest time, both Israel and the United States have refused to go into battle with the idea of winning a war and, instead, are only too happy to play for a tie.

At least Israel has never lacked for politicians who have had the ability to succinctly voice the differences between themselves and their enemies, and who also happen to speak English better than our own. It was Prime Minister Golda Meir who said that she hoped that one day "the Arabs would love their children more than they hate ours." It was Israel's ambassador to the U.N., Abba Eban, who, in reference to peace negotiations between the two people, pointed out that "the Palestinians never miss an opportunity to miss an opportunity." And it is the current prime minister, Benjamin Netanyahu, who recently noted that "We're using missile defenses to protect our citizens and they're using their citizens to protect their missiles."

The Democrats always respond to any mention of Obama's plummeting approval numbers by pointing out that the numbers for Congress are even worse. That's even sillier than comparing apples to oranges, which at least are both fruits. While it's true that most people hold Congress in contempt, they tend to like their own representative. That's why

incumbents usually win re-election. The exception to that rule is when the people feel the president is doing a particularly lousy job, which explains why the Democrats not only lost control of the House and five seats in the Senate over the past four years, but why Obama is the only two term president in American history to garner fewer votes in his second election.

At this point, Obama is so toxic that the only way the Democrats have a chance of hanging on to the Senate is to cheat this November. They always cheat, but they will be more desperate than usual to keep Harry Reid in the driver's seat. Therefore, they will not only cheat when counting the ballots, but will also use the more sophisticated approach of running one of their own in the general elections, a fraud who will self-identify as a Tea Party favorite, hoping to fool low information Republicans into splitting their votes. So if you happen to be one of those people who don't follow politics religiously, do us all a big favor and stay home on Election Day.

The Senate Banking Committee is actually proposing legislation to secure home loans for the high risk (read: minority) community. This was the same sort of pandering that brought on the real estate bubble and the financial collapse of 2008. But, heck, that was all of six years ago, constituting ancient history so far as Harry Reid and the minority vote-trolling Democrats are concerned.

The other day I received a joke email that stated that Chicago is famous for three things: Pizza, Gangsters and Corrupt politicians. It concluded: One thing that can be said with certainty is that Obama is definitely not a pizza.

For my part, it occurred to me that Dinesh D'Souza titled his book and movie: "America: Where Would the World Be without Her?" and that a similar book could be titled "Barack Obama: Where Would the World Be without Him?" It would be a very

short book, as the obvious answer is: a whole lot better off.

Finally, you may have heard that the Selective Services System mailed out 14,000 notices to Pennsylvania men born between 1893 and 1897. When I heard about it, I naturally assumed they were being notified that their appointments at the VA were finally being scheduled. It turned out they were being ordered to register for the draft.

A while back, TV recruiting commercials were telling us that the modern Army isn't your father's Army. No, I guess not. Apparently it's your great-great-grandfather's Army!

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Redskins & Thin Skins

The U.S. Senate under the guidance – or, if you prefer, the thumb – of Harry Reid isn't interested in getting to the bottom of scandals involving the IRS Benghazi or the Veterans Administration. But half the Senate—50 members, count 'em, 50 – decided that the worst problem facing us was that their hometown football team continues to call itself the Washington Redskins.

Even though a poll has shown that 80% of actual Native Americans have no problem with the name, Harry Reid and his coven of chowderheads have decided that something must be done. The very idea that Reid, who refers to Republicans as un-American— and that's on one of his more civil days – and calls cancer victims liars if they complain about ObamaCare,

should set himself up as a moral arbiter and as the last word on decorum is ludicrous at best, stomach-turning at worst.

And the Senate Democrats go along with it, ignoring the fact that if you take the ravings of a nutburger to heart, it's a lot like giving money to an addict. It's the one fool-proof way to ensure he'll never get well.

On the same day that the Senate Democrats proved how compassionate they are, they refused to pass a House bill that would have given Secretary Eric Shenseki the authority to fire members of the VA for malfeasance. The actual reason why was that the Democrats are beholden to the public sector unions for campaign contributions, and would screw military veterans every day of the week and twice on Sunday rather than risk pissing off federal bureaucrats.

But as bad as that was, the reason that Bernie Sanders, who now calls himself an Independent even though he caucuses with the Democrats and proudly admits to being a socialist, gave for postponing the vote was that he needed more time to read the bill. Isn't it odd that no Democrat asked for time to read the Affordable Care Act, and that ran longer than "Gone With the Wind" and "War and Peace" put together? But, then again, Nancy Pelosi famously pointed out that there'd be plenty of time to read it once it was passed.

Just for the record, the House bill that Sen. Sanders couldn't digest in one afternoon ran about 500 words, or about half as long as this article.

Speaking of numbers, while nine million American vets have to make do with 267,000 VA employees – not nearly all of whom are medical professionals – 150 Muslim terrorists at Gitmo have 100 doctors and nurses at their beck and call. It begs the question: What sort of people are we that we treat the creeps trying to kill us better than we treat the men and women who risked their lives and lost their limbs trying to defend us?

Recently, I confessed to being sick and tired of having “gate” added to every Washington scandal for no other reason than that Nixon met his Waterloo over the Watergate break-in. But even worse is having “phobic” added as suffixes by those who are perpetually offended.

A phobia, after all, is defined as an unnatural fear. I don’t happen to believe that people who object to either sodomy or to same-sex marriages are suffering from a mental disorder. You may feel one way or another about them, but to suggest that they suffer from an unnatural fear of homosexuals is delusional.

That brings us to those accused of being “Islamaphobes.” Considering that all over the world, the followers of Mohammad are slaughtering innocent people, stoning to death anyone who converts from Islam to Christianity and attempting through Sharia Law to institutionalize the subjugation of women in Europe and even here in America, suggests to any sane human being that there is nothing unwarranted about fearing, as well as despising, these barbarians. The crazy people are those, like George Bush and Barack Obama, who insist Islam is a religion of peace when it is clearly a blood-thirsty cult.

With the midterm elections just around the corner, it’s just about time we began hearing that the GOP needs to have a bigger tent, and not just to accommodate Governor Christie. It was sheer humbug the first time we heard it, and it hasn’t improved with age.

Any political party that can include Ted Cruz, Rand Paul, John McCain, Paul Ryan, Mitch McConnell, Scott Brown, Trey Gowdy, John Boehner and the aforementioned Chris Christie, is plenty large enough. Some might even say a tad too large.

We’re told incessantly that we have to reach out to black voters, Hispanic voters and young single women, but when the members of these groups continue voting for the scurrilous

likes of Barack Obama, Sheila Jackson Lee, Elijah Cummings, Joe Garcia, Linda Chavez, and can't wait to vote for Hillary Clinton, it is a colossal waste of time and resources trying to out-promise and out-bribe the liberals. That's time and money that can be better spent prodding every registered Republican to vote on Election Day even if (boo-hoo, sniffle, sniffle) their primary favorites fall by the wayside.

John Kerry, who's generally good for a laugh, out-did himself recently while in Mexico. He told a group of environmental simpletons that, thanks to global warming, temperatures in Europe and Vietnam a day earlier had "been unprecedented, breaking every record that's ever been seen." He went on to mention life-threatening temperatures of 30, 32, 33 and even an unimaginable 34 degrees Celsius. What he apparently didn't know was that those numbers when translated into Fahrenheit are a warm, but not exactly lethal, low to mid 90s.

In the future, Secretary Kerry would be well-advised to channel either his inner Al Gore or his inner Chicken Little, but never both at the same time.

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"The Late Barack Obama" and "Proud To Be A Flat Earther"

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I apologize if some of you read the title of this piece and leapt to the conclusion that Joe Biden had ascended to the Oval Office, not that that would be cause for dancing in the street. Biden, after all, is a great champion of the Affordable Care Act and has been wrong when it comes to foreign affairs for nearly as long as Obama has been alive.

No, I was referring to Obama's lack of punctuality. He is not only late when it comes to delivering his annual budgets, laughable as they are, but he's even late when it comes to delivering his speeches, and we all know how much he loves the sound of his own voice. I can't count the times that someone at Fox News – usually Bret Baier – would announce that Obama was about to deliver a speech, and 10 minutes later, he still hadn't shown up. The camera would show the microphone, but there'd be nobody there. Finally, he'd stroll in –no explanation, no apology – and there would still be nobody, just an empty suit at the microphone.

What it tells you when someone is habitually late is that he regards himself as not only more important than anyone else, but more important than everyone else.

Next, I'm afraid I have to be more careful about my jokes. For instance, a while ago I pointed out that the administration was boasting about the decrease in the rate of unemployment, while ignoring the fact that the decline was entirely attributable to the millions of Americans who had simply stopped seeking jobs. I predicted that if things continued that way, eventually both the employment and unemployment rates would be zero.

Almost before I got the words typed, we heard that ObamaCare would cost us 2.3 million jobs, while an increased minimum wage would cost between 500,000 and a million jobs. What's worse, the Democrats are actually trying to stick a smiley face on it. Cripes, isn't there anyone in this regime who can take a joke?

Nancy Pelosi insisted that the loss of all those jobs would be wonderful because people would be free to pursue their dreams, unless, of course, their dreams involved actually working fulltime and earning a decent living.

If you sit down and read the Constitution, you will find that our forefathers, employing remarkable prescience, protected us from just about every imaginable contingency. The one thing they couldn't protect us from was ourselves – and the electoral power of the lazy, the ignorant, the greedy and the envious.

Kathleen Willey, one of the many women Bill Clinton sexually assaulted, has recently pointed out that his wife aided and abetted him every inch of the way, starting way back when he was still the governor of Arkansas. Whereas the Democrats never stop accusing Republicans of waging war on women, Ms. Willey is right on the money when she says that Hillary Clinton is the war on women.

She's exactly right. Not content with trashing the women that her husband attacked, Hillary Clinton dismissed all the women who accused ex-Sen. Bob Packwood of similar actions as "whiners." How he treated his female staffers was of absolutely no concern either to Mrs. Clinton or to her vile cohorts in NOW. What mattered was that Mrs. Clinton felt she needed his vote in the Senate in order to help pass HillaryCare. And let us not forget that it was HillaryCare, not RomneyCare, which was really the precursor to the nightmare we know as ObamaCare.

Honesty compels me to admit that I can't stand anything about Mrs. Clinton, including her voice, her eyes and that awful grimace that passes for a smile. In fact, I have always felt that when it came to the Clintons, as with the Obamas, it was the wives who possessed the Y chromosome.

Speaking of males and females, a textbook used at South

Carolina University insists that Ronald Reagan, who not only appointed a woman to be Ambassador to the U.N., but, unfortunately, saw to it that Sandra Day O'Connor would be the first female justice on the Supreme Court, was a misogynist. The partisan textbook aside, I doubt that any woman would stay married to a misogynist for 52 years, putting up with a ton of embarrassing crap, unless, of course, she felt she had to in order to run for president herself.

I do not understand why the House Republicans are so reluctant to use the one power they possess, that of the purse, to rein in Obama. After all, if your kid acts like a spoiled brat, you cut off his allowance, and there's never been a bigger brat than the one acting up in the Oval Office.

Finally, I am not one to sniff at free market capitalism, but I nearly keeled over when I heard that an Oregon company is selling action figures of Edward Snowden, Julian Assange and Eric Holder. I don't know about the others, but if you want your very own Snowden, it will cost you \$99 or just \$60, if you merely want the little head, perhaps to stick on a little pike.

After wondering why anyone would want any of these figures, assuming they're not into voodoo, the next question that comes to mind is what actions would be the most appropriate. The best I could come up with is that you might wind up the Snowden doll and watch it run off to Russia; wind up Assange and watch it sneak into your private papers; or wind up Holder and watch it sell weapons to Mexican gangster dolls.

Proud To Be A Flat Earther

As you have probably heard, John Kerry, who is nearly as screwy as Al Gore, has announced that climate change "is the most dangerous, most fearsome, weapon of mass destruction."

Inasmuch as Obama and his underlings have once again dragged out this bugaboo in hopes of currying favor with their base

and redirecting attention away from the stench of the Affordable Care Act, it would be better described as a weapon of mass distraction.

Even if global warming, or whatever they're calling it this week, wasn't political chicanery posing as science, Obama, Kerry and the jack-booted thugs at the EPA, would be whistling in the wind. That's because China, India and Indonesia, have no plans to shut down their coal-burning plants and withdraw quietly to the pre-industrial 19th century just so the bribe-noshing, cabernet-swilling, swells can feel good about themselves. China, alone, for crying out loud, opens a new coal-burning plant every single week of the year.

Scuttling the coal industry in America will not only drive an economic stake through the heart of such states as Kentucky, Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia, but send the energy costs of every American soaring through the stratosphere, just as Obama swore to do in 2008.

The fact is that even if not a single lump of coal were burned in the United States, it would have no more effect on the atmosphere than I would have on the world's water supply if I only showered every other day.

Possibly the biggest victim of the weather hoax is science itself. When those seeking grants and tenure forsake any pretense of being truth seekers, and go along with the notion of science being based on consensus and actually use the toxic United Nations to seal the deal, you know you're dealing with liars and fakers.

Furthermore, these are some of the same folks that couldn't create a workable website in spite of blowing several hundred million dollars and wasting three years in the attempt. They are obviously in no position to label those who question their technological expertise as paid-up members of the Flat Earth Society, as Obama and Kerry do with annoying regularity.

It just strikes me that if you can't even produce a viable website, you're on very shaky ground when it comes to trying to screw around with the world's weather.

In 2008, when Obama boasted that his energy policy would send energy costs skyrocketing – and still got elected – I assumed most people thought he was joshing. And when, as president, he unleashed the dogs of the EPA on the coal industry, I assumed most people sloughed it off as strictly between him and the folks in those coal mining states. But when he was re-elected last year, even carrying some of those very states, it merely convinced me that a lot of people can't chew gum and vote at the same time.

Coal is responsible for 40% of our energy. If a foreign power had somehow deprived us of our coal supply, we would have gone to war with them. Well, not Obama, of course, but all our other commanders-in-chief would have. Hell, Obama wouldn't have gone to war over Pearl Harbor

In case you're not able to keep up with all the shenanigans Obama pulls off on behalf of those whose votes the Democrats require if they're not going to follow the Whigs and Bull Moosers into the dustbin of history, he is opening gas stations offering free gas in 70 inner-city locations around the country.

Apparently, a little known provision of ObamaCare authorizes "improved transportation routes to hospitals." As the regime's argument goes, what good is this splendiferous new health care system if poor people can't get themselves to the few remaining doctors? The first such station just opened, naturally, in Detroit. And, no, the customers, if you can even call them that, will not have to prove they'll be using the gas to get to Henry Ford Hospital or Sinai-Grace.

The price tag attached to this giveaway is two billion dollars, and only a very backward child would believe it has

any other purpose aside from persuading grateful recipients to use some of that gas to drive themselves to the voting booth on Election Day.

Finally, in case you missed the news, "Cover Oregon," that state's ObamaCare exchange, has spent \$160 million and has yet to sign up a single person. In some quarters of the state, that has been the cause of high dudgeon, but I say, back off! After all, Obama blew nearly a trillion dollars on his stimulus bill and it led to no jobs, shovel ready or otherwise, and he's still running victory laps over it.

The shmuck also wasted several hundred million of our tax dollars on Solyndra and other con games involving green energy, all for the benefit of his major campaign contributors.

It just seems to me that Oregonians who have twice voted overwhelmingly for Obama have no business getting all hissy over a paltry \$160 million. One could say it's merely a case of Oregon's chickens answering that age old question by crossing the road in order to come home to roost.

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