

The Presumption of Guilt

Let's get the politically incorrect part of this column out of the way right at the top: Despite what feminists and other liberals tell us about how we're supposed to think about allegations regarding sexual crimes, I don't automatically believe all women who say they were sexually assaulted. Nor do I automatically believe that any woman who comes forward with her story about sexual abuse is necessarily courageous. Not after what happened to the Duke lacrosse players or the young men at the University of Virginia – all victims of made up stories that feminists and their liberal allies in the media were all too willing to believe.

That said, none of us knows who's telling the truth regarding the allegations against Judge Brett Kavanaugh. Every ten minutes there's a new accusation. So let's review:

He supposedly sexually assaulted a 15-year old girl when he was 17 and drunk at a party in Maryland. Except the woman who may or may not have been assaulted can't remember where the party was held. And all the people she says could back up her story say they know nothing.

Then there's the time he supposedly exposed himself in a woman's face at a dorm room party at Yale. Again he was drunk. But the woman making the accusation acknowledges she was plastered and wasn't even sure Kavanaugh was the guy who exposed himself ... until a week later, when with the help of her Democratic lawyer, she became "confident" he did it. On top of that, neither the New Yorker – the magazine that first shamefully reported the story – nor the New York Times could find anybody with first hand knowledge of the supposed incident.

Now we have a woman who says that decades ago Kavanaugh spiked the punch at parties so that his pals could gang rape young

girls. Except the accuser never went to the police to report such a serious crime – not when it happened and not now. But she did go back to these “rape parties” over and over again. Really! And none of the supposed rape victims ever told the authorities what happened. And oh yeah, she’s represented by Michael Avenatti, Stormy Daniels’ lawyer (who gives sleazy a bad name), who broke the “news” not in the New York Times or the New Yorker, but on Twitter – and hasn’t made the accuser available to reporters.

And did you know that Brett Kavanaugh raped a woman on a boat off Newport, Rhode Island in 1985? Except he didn’t. The accuser recanted.

By the time you read this there may be 10 more accusations.

Democrats are salivating over the prospect that women voters will be so turned off by the evil Mr. Kavanaugh that they’ll throw the GOP bums out in November. Maybe. But it’s also possible that these women, who have husbands and sons and brothers, may see the events unfolding and wonder who’s really telling the truth. Might the men in their lives be next in the crosshairs – even if they did nothing wrong?

Let’s see what happens at the hearing today.