

Fileting Liberals

Sometimes I feel like a space traveler who has crash-landed on a very odd planet, one on which oxygen exists, but commonsense is in very short supply.

Let us consider singer Katy Perry, who insists she can't read very well because she was home-schooled by her Christian parents. I must confess that was pretty hard to swallow because tests nearly always show that home-schooled children score much higher than those forced to attend public schools.

Now I can see where she might have a bone to pick with her parents if they're the reason she dresses the way she does. But the fact is she attended a public high school, but decided to quit after her freshman year, suggesting that education was never very high on her list of priorities. Frankly, I'm surprised she didn't hold her folk responsible for her one year marriage to comedian Russell Brand, a freaky-looking Brit who boasts about being a compulsive womanizer.

When Obama attended the G8 conference in Ireland, Russia made certain that the members would not discuss doing anything about Syria. Putin was well within his rights in doing so. My question is why would the United States ever belong to any group – be it the G8 or the U.N. – in which Russia has veto power?

An even better question is why don't the few democracies in the world form their own group? What exactly do we get for our annual fees, except the risk of contamination through constant contact with the likes of Russia, China, Pakistan, Saudi Arabia, Venezuela and Cuba? Heck, we can't even extradite a piece of human vermin like Edward Snowden from those places.

As I said, I often feel as if I've found myself on a very strange planet. The planet I would enjoy living on is the one that Obama seems to inhabit. On his, there's no shortage of

money, ObamaCare is nonexistent and nobody is being told to worry about climate change (nee global warming).

In his world, Obama gets to jet hither and yon, carting around scores of secret service agents, friends, relatives and a fleet of bulletproof limos, leaving a carbon footprint that would dwarf Pittsburgh's; and blowing \$100 million of other people's money on a family vacation.

And after all that, Obama has the chutzpah to send me an email the day before the Massachusetts Senate election: "Burt, I can't do it myself. I need Ed Markey in the U.S. Senate. And that's why I need you. If we lose tomorrow, the Republicans will be one step closer to obstructing everything you and I stand for. And if we lose, it will be because we didn't fight hard enough today. Please pitch in \$3 to fight for Ed and Democrats like him."

The hypocrisy of the man! One day I'm just another revolting conservative he wants the IRS to destroy, and the next day I'm Burt. The devil, people are wont to say, is in the details. These days, I say, he's in the White House. Or, even more likely, on the golf course.

By now, you've probably heard the sad tale of Coy Mathis, the six-year-old in Colorado who decided he is actually a girl. This being America in the year of our Lord 2013, his plight naturally became a court case, and, with that, no problem finding lawyers who wish to force his school to allow him to use the girl's bathroom.

There are certain assumptions I am willing to make about any parents who would name their son Coy. I suspect they got him started playing with dolls as soon as he popped out of the womb and encouraged him to wear dresses, which he does, never cut his hair and probably nicknamed him "Sis." I am also willing to wager they are a pair of addlepated liberals who had prayed for a girl, but decided to take matters into their

own hands once God disappointed them.

I can simultaneously sympathize with the kid and still point out how loony is the notion that gender is a matter of choice. You feel like a woman even though you are physiologically male? Fine, insist the blockheads, if you feel that way, you're a female. It's not unlike their approach to illegal aliens. If Mexicans decide they prefer to live in the U.S. and sneak in, they're Americans.

How about when it comes to race? Would the ACLU argue that if a person insists he's not white, but black, he or she is entitled to benefit from affirmative action and other welfare programs? If not, why not? If reality isn't the determining factor when it comes to one's gender, why should it be when it comes to race?

Although, come to think of it, for some people, reality isn't a factor. Take Barack Obama. Here's a guy who's half-white, but he'd sure prefer not to dwell on it. And who can blame him?

Selling himself as a black man helped him get elected to the Senate and to beat out Hillary Clinton for the Democratic nomination; helped him get elected and re-elected to the presidency; and helped him fend off legitimate criticism by insisting that it's invariably the result of racism.

Perhaps, to avoid confusion, it behooves those of us who regard him as the single greatest menace to our nation's future to make it perfectly clear that it's only his white half we despise.

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