

Educationally Speaking
The Salem Leader
August 7, 2006
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Can you believe the stuff we put up with?

I was grocery shopping at Meijer the other day and while I was waiting at the checkout I saw a copy of the latest People magazine and I was appalled to see former N'Sync band singer Lance Bass on the cover with a headline that read, "I'm Gay". Then I saw a copy of Parenting magazine with a picture of a baby being breast fed on the cover. America, it's time to stand up. Our nation's magazine racks are being attacked by gays and blatant pornography. What's next, pictures of melting polar ice caps as evidence of this whole "global warming" ruckus?

After I left Meijer in utter disgust I stopped by the gas station to fill up my car. I fill up my car often, usually in the middle of the day and all the way to the top. I'm sure George W. Bush would want it that way and I want to support the President. I also follow his lead and drive long distances with a series of fifteen other SUVs so we can help our friends in Syria and Iran each time we top off our gas tanks. I do my part for the environment – I only drive the Hummer when the sun is shining. It's my way of being a good American.

I finally got back home and as I was getting out of my car I saw an elderly black man on the corner begging for money. I walked by and gave him a cracker just so I wouldn't look racist. Then I told him to grow some legs and get a job. He was wearing a bunch of medals – one of them looked like some sort of purple heart – but I'm sure it was nothing. Either way, he shouldn't be crawling around like that. It looks bad for the neighborhood.

Once I finally got into the house I sat down to turn on the television and was disgusted at what I saw – a commercial featuring Lucille Ball and the "I Love Lucy" television show. TV is no place for love and feelings. Plus she was walking around pregnant. Pregnant women are barely even functioning members of society – they have no right on camera. It's not a woman's choice where she can go and what she can do anyway, that oughta be left up to her husband.

After the commercial the "Andy Griffith Show" came on. What an abominable piece of Hollywood shenanigans. Don't ever bother watching this show and all its sinful ways – it features a Sheriff of a small town trying to raise his son – *without a mother*. Where is this boy's mother, anyway? You can't raise a child in a wholesome family environment without the family. I don't care if one parent is deceased – there's no place for that sort of tomfoolery on television.

I shut off the TV and opted to read the newspaper instead. I picked up a copy of the Salem Leader and right there on their editorials page was an article by Justin Harter making fun of himself; and evidently he has something against the Amish. Those Amish folks are hard working Christians and deserve our respect. Clearly Justin is confused. He

should be making fun of the terrorists instead. Next to his article were all these comments in the Town Crier, too. I don't know what gave people this silly notion that their opinions could be expressed in the editorials section of a newspaper.

I knew this would happen. I told everyone I knew years ago that voting should be left to white, male land owners. Now look at what we've got ourselves in. The election is coming up in less than ninety days and we've got women voters and black voters and Hispanic voters and all these other freeloaders trying to take away the power of *real* Americans.

No wonder our President doesn't read newspapers or watch the news media. He's just as disgusted as me. That's what makes our President a real winner – he's above popular opinion *and* votes. He sees a situation and goes with his gut reaction. That's real productivity – you can always make the facts up later. That's what I always say, base your facts on actions not actions on your facts.

Then the neighbor boys play this video game called "Pac Man". What a horrible game. What with that little man eating so much our kids will think it is okay to eat like a glutton. Not to mention that purple ghost – I bet he carries a purse when he's chasing Mr. Pac Man.

America, it's time to stand up and take back our news racks! It's time to take back our gas stations and fill them back up with American-made oil – none of that foreign junk. It's time to take back our women, televisions and newspapers! If not we'll have all kinds of sinning going on in our country. The really bad sins – like gay marriage, legalized abortion and this stem cell research fad. Those will, of course, take priority over lesser sins that no one ever commits like cheating and divorce, though.