

## Michael Moore's Strong Suit

Humility is certainly not Michael Moore's strong suit, and we all know he needs a strong suit, but self-promotion fits him like a, well, size 68-long. Apparently Moore couldn't come up with financial backers for an anti-McCain movie, so he had to find another way to give himself publicity during this campaign season. What better way than to send a message via the internet, and cc every human being on the planet? The main recipient of his message was Caroline Kennedy, daughter of a naval officer who won the Presidency because he couldn't steer a boat, brother of a pilot who lost the Presidency because he couldn't fly a plane, and niece of a man who lost the nomination because he couldn't drive a car over a bridge.

Ms. Kennedy happens to be on the team that's looking for a Vice-Presidential running mate for Barack Obama. I'm not sure why Obama (or McCain, for that matter) needs a committee to find a VP, inasmuch as the media is constantly yelling names at him and asking for confirmation of their brilliance in suggesting it, but Kennedy was offered the job and now she's paying the price for accepting. Mr. Moore decided he could withhold his infinite wisdom no longer, and eagerly offered advice to Ms. Kennedy. Joe Biden, Evan Bayh, and Tim Kaine are all "decent fellows," opined Mr. Moore, but they are far from the "core of what the Obama campaign has been about: Change." Wow, it's a good thing Moore spelled that out for Caroline, because she may not have noticed it from Obama's relentless advertising and media shillers. Biden and Bayh voted to authorize the war in Iraq, which certainly doesn't sit well with Moore and activists on the far left who helped Obama wrest the nomination from that lifelong war-hawk Hillary Rodham Clinton. (Hillary was apparently not an advocate of change, and would continue the Bush policies for eight more years, followed by Chelsea's eight years, with Bill Clinton charged with keeping them in line.)

Choosing a Vice-President who authorized the war, argues Moore, would cause Obama to lose the "moral high ground" in the debates. Moore must be referring to the moral high ground awarded to Obama for his perfect record in supporting abortions even in the ninth month of pregnancy, insisting that minors be allowed abortions without the knowledge or consent of their parents, and refusing to support the Born Alive Infant Protection Act (which would prevent physicians and nurses from allowing to die unattended any baby that happens to survive an attempted abortion). Silly me, I thought the liberals had already ceded whatever moral high ground they had to Stalin, Castro, Chavez, Che Guevara, and all the prisoners at Guantanamo.

Tim Kaine's problem, according to Moore, is that no one knows who he is. Moore is arguing here for "balance." That is, the Democrats can't have two people in the ticket who the voters know nothing about. Of course, it's important to the leftists that Americans know as little as possible about Obama because the more they find out, the more they not only don't want him elected President, they also want him out of the United States Senate. Give Americans the whole story, and they'll no doubt want to ship the guy back to Kenya or Indonesia.

Who, then, is Moore's choice for someone "America knows?" None other than Caroline Kennedy herself, the recipient of Moore's e-mail! (Was he too cheap to send a letter?) Does Michael Moore really think America "knows" Caroline Kennedy? That seems unlikely. I'd bet that 99 per cent of America doesn't even know her full name is Caroline Bouvier Kennedy Schlossberg, having married an art museum exhibit designer named Edwin Schlossberg. I'm sure Edwin is a nice guy, but I'll bet he's continually annoyed by people who call him, "Mr. Kennedy." And while Moore may like the idea of sporting an "Obama-Kennedy" bumper sticker on his Volvo (I assume he drives a Volvo, because electric cars that can handle such heavy loads have yet to be developed), Edwin may prefer "Obama-Schlossberg." It's not exactly "LBJ, all the way" is it? Even Jesse Jackson might have trouble coming up with decent rhymes for Schlossberg, but "Obama-Schlossberg will prevent melting icebergs" does come to mind... and then immediately departs.

I'm also confident that Caroline is as nice as her husband Edwin is tolerant (her graciousness likely comes from avoiding the sermons of Reverend Jeremiah Wright, Obama's pastor), but I think Moore is a bit over the top in saying she is "one of the most beloved and respected women in this country" and has been "so admired throughout (her) life." Besides, why should the Democrats have it both ways? If McCain isn't allowed "street cred" for having been shot down and held as a prisoner of war, then Moore's Sweet Caroline doesn't deserve it solely because her father's head was blown off. And for those who believe Obama lacks experience in foreign policy, Ms. Kennedy, a person who "chose a life outside of politics, to work for charities and schools, to write and lecture, to raise a wonderful family" may not bring to Obama's ticket the "gravitas" it sorely needs. (Why did the media, which so often used Bush's need for "gravitas" against him in 2000, and even 2004, suddenly drag-and-drop the word into the recycle bin for the Obama campaign?)

The erudite Moore then goes on to say how wonderful it's been that America left Caroline alone to "live (her) life in peace," but because her father died so tragically, "we would look out for her." Well, perhaps she wanted to live her life in peace and not be bothered by unsolicited e-mails from fourth-rate Hollywood producers seeking publicity. If Moore wants to protect Ms. Kennedy, he should join the Secret Service. With his girth, he'd make a great bodyguard.

Moore empathizes that "This is the year that both names on (the) ticket should be people OUTSIDE the party machine." If that's what he really wants, he should be working to get Obama off the ticket. Moore's statement suggests he is totally ignorant of Chicago and Illinois politics. (Or he's aware of it and, like most Democrats and the media, quite willing to ignore it.) Obama won his State Senate seat when, with considerable help from the Chicago "machine," he was able to get the names of his primary opponents taken off the ballot. (You hardly have to talk about "hope and change" when your name is the only one on the ballot. But I'm sure he still did, just for practice, so he wouldn't need a teleprompter to help him repeat it over and over and over again.) Obama then got State Senate President Emil Jones (a close ally of Chicago mayor Richard M. Daley) to steer a flurry of bills his way so he could put the Obama name on them as co-sponsor, even

though he contributed no effort toward the drafting of the bills. Obama then made it to the United State Senate with the help of the media, which destroyed his Republican opponent by reporting details from his sealed (yes, sealed) divorce documents. The last-minute replacement Republican candidate (Alan Keyes) was then ridiculed from the start by the media, allowing Obama to waltz into Washington without ever having broken into a sweat. One thing is certain: Obama would still be a rabble-rousing “community organizer” if he didn’t have the help of a willing media or the Chicago “machine” (or if he had lived in a city or state where the label Democrat doesn’t automatically mean “guaranteed votes”).

“You are the Kennedy Republicans would vote for!” schmoozes Moore. Voters might swoon over Jessica Alba too, but that doesn’t mean McCain should have her on his ticket. (Let me think about that a little longer before I commit totally, however.) Frankly, I doubt that Caroline Kennedy could get many Republicans to suddenly be able to stomach Obama, but the proposal nevertheless shows the sole reasoning behind Moore’s appeal to Ms. Kennedy: he’s worried Obama will lose. Just as the producer of a bad movie tries to sign a big-name star to sell more theater tickets, Moore is trying to enlist Kennedy in a lost cause. Warren Beatty and Dustin Hoffman couldn’t stop audiences from recognizing that “Ishtar” stunk, and Caroline Kennedy won’t make Obama suck any less. In fact, the name Kennedy may simply conjure up for many voters an image of Mary Jo Kopechne gasping for air in Uncle Ted’s Oldsmobile at Chappaquiddick.

Moore’s Kennedy suggestion is an admission that the Democrat Party has nothing worth voting for, except a magical name from almost 50 years ago. This is a party that has to hide its own agenda for fear the voters will see its Marxist leanings. This is a party that says it’s perfectly acceptable for a baby with a due date of June 8 to be aborted on June 7. This is a party that says, while it’s wrong for a Mormon to have two wives, it’s perfectly acceptable for Rosie O’Donnell to have one. This is a party that expects capitalism to develop everything it needs to generate “green energy,” while doing everything in its power to thwart capitalism with additional taxes and regulations. This is a party that believes it can end America’s dependence on foreign oil by refusing to access its own. This is a party that is willing to spend trillions of dollars to prevent “mankind-caused global warming” when there is no scientific evidence that is even happening. This is a party that expects 90 per cent turn-out from black voters, yet has spent 45 years doing blacks an injustice by offering up programs that make them more dependent on government and less reliant on their own talents and abilities. This is a party that says “we had it coming” after terrorists hijacked airplanes and flew them into the World Trade Center. This is a party that thinks getting tough with murderous world dictators is having the United Nations send a “strongly-worded letter.”

If Caroline Kennedy Schlossberg has any brains, she’ll have nothing to do with Moore’s proposal. In fact, if she has any brains, she’ll have nothing to do with the current Democrat Party.

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