



**Your on the
Street Reporter**



Uyless Black

**Slim's Wisdoms:
Slim Takes on Political Correctness**

Slim's Wisdoms (XIII)

Slim Takes On Political Correctness

Howdy, Slim here. Slimette 'n me has been upgrading ourselves. Slimette's been at it for a while, what with her attending night school. And for ol' Slim...well, I ain't been sitting at home watching ESPN all the time...just during the day so I can earn my unemployment checks. At night, I pay my calls to Betty Sue's bar and grill.

Hell fire, good buddy, those checks are paying our rent, while Slimette, my wife, gets free college by one of them Bernie Sanders' programs.

Unemployment checks take care of our rent. And food stamps. I tell you, them food stamps has turned my life around. And in addition to free college for Slimette. Listen to this: Slimette got a college loan and ain't even paying tuition! Hell, good buddy, that's the American way. Ain't capitalism great!

By the way, let those Mescans in over the border. Else, how are those Marriott Brothers gonna have someone in their hotel rooms to change the sheets? Besides, those wetbacks are damned near close to taking back New Mexico! But what the hell, most of New Mexico was Mescan in the first place, that's why it's got "Mexico" in its name.

Slimette asked me if I had watched the news today.

I replied, "Shore: The Sports Center."

My wife said: Never mind...that an item in the newspaper might affect me, as a military veteran and all.

Well good buddy, I replied back to Slimette. "Yeah, like America spraying them Viet Cong with Agent Orange, along with all us American troops on the ground. The only justice we got out of that was us war veterans---those with heart trouble---got disability. Them Viet Cong didn't! Serves Charlie right for figthin' over there in the first place."

Slimette said, "Slim, 'over there' is where they lived. They weren't exactly attacking California. They had no where else to go. Anyway, read this," as Slimette handed me the newspaper. Listen to this bubba!

"A 'social justice' newspaper posted at the University of Colorado calls for a nationwide ban on veterans as students, claiming the military is a 'white supremacist organization.' The authors assert that veterans have been 'permanently tainted' by military culture, causing many students to be 'frightened' by their presence."¹

I said to Slimette, "What's there to be frightened of? We're protecting Americas' shores so those students at Colorado can go to school and talk shit like that. Damn sure wouldn't happen in Iran or North Korea. Those students don't even know that."

Slimette don't like me using four-letter words, 'less I'm at Betty Sue's: "Slim, you promised to stay away from four-letter words."

"OK, I'll change what I said: Those students wouldn't have a chance in hell...ok, hades, if they talked shitty like that in North Korea or Iran. No four-letter words. Is that better?"

She said "Never mind," which she says a lot; then said, "read the last part of the article." So I did:

¹ *The WEEK*, September 8, 2017, 6.

The group said, “Veterans should be restricted to trade schools, the letter says, so colleges will feel ‘safe.’ ”

Ol’ buddy, I’m a pretty even tempered sort of person. For better or worse, I busted my ass in Vietnam, caught hold of Agent Orange, had a double bypass, and suffered some other injuries that I won’t mention in this talk, as I have designed it to be bedtime reading for youngsters.

Slimette is one of those soft-headed liberals. But giving her credit, she is one hard-headed soft-head. I asked her what she thought about the newspaper article. She came back to me:

“No four-letter words, right, Slim?”

“Yep, that’s our agreement.”

“The newspaper article pisses me off.”

“There you go, Slimette, wasting two letters on a piece of trash.”

Slimettee, “Intellectual bullshit, Slim.” No four-letter words, there, bubba.

Slimette is attending night schools and getting real good at calling a spade a spade.