



**Your on the
Street Reporter**



Uyless Black

Blue Christmas

Blue Christmas¹

Wauwatosa, Wisconsin---“Officials in Wauwatosa, Wisconsin have asked city employees to refrain from putting up red and green decorations in public buildings this holiday season [2023], because they’re ‘associated with Christmas.’”

The employees are confused about this notice, because they have been led to believe the holiday season is celebrated because *it is associated* with Christmas? Otherwise, why have the season in the first place?

“A memo urged workers instead to use blue, green, and purple lights to recall the colors of the aurora borealis, and opt for “neutral and inclusive” decorations such as “snowflakes, snow people, and other nonreligious symbols.” Why green? After all, green is one of the ineligible colors for Christmas in Wauwatosa.

As for nonreligious symbols? Where do snowflakes come from? From the time I was not much bigger than a snowflake, I was told they come from the sky. Plus, I was a personal witness to the origins of snowflakes, as I caught untold numbers of them on my tongue as they cascaded down from above. In my youth, Reverend Watts frequently told his congregation that the sky was the location of heaven. Heaven was religious, so snowflakes must have been religious, too.

Besides, except for the Wauwatosa officials, who has ever thought about a nonreligious snowflake? Okay, maybe an agnostic snowflake---you know, a snowflake that doesn’t take sides. We can only wish those bureaucrats in Wauwatosa weren’t so flakey about snowflakes and the color green.

And what in the netherworld of political correctness are “snow people”? Can we no longer say, “snowmen”? The word is a harmless anachronism, reflecting past innocuous times. Perhaps to keep the politically correct zealots at bay, let’s just use the word, ‘snowwoman.’ And change that famous song of “Frosty the snowman” to “Frosty the snowwoman”:

♪♪♪...Frosty the snowwoman was a jolly happy soul.
Despite her female type,
she smoked a corncob pipe,
and her eyes were made of coal [with long ashen eyelashes, no less].

Frosty the snowgirl is a fairy tale, they say. [as girls don’t exist; babies morph into women.]
She was made of snow but the children know
how she came to life one day.

There must have been some magic in
that old silk scarf they found.
For when they placed it on her head,
she began to dance around. [No masculine hat, there!]

¹ “Only in America,” *The Week*, December 1, 2023.

Oh, Frosty the snowgal,
was alive as she could be.
And the children say she could laugh and play,
being a pal to you and me. ...♪♪♪♪

My ditty is not proper in today's sterile culture. As one example, it's not acceptable for males to make light of females nowadays, even harmless, humorous light. But the other way around? In spades; just look at TV programs and ads. Men are routinely degraded and made the fools.

Same with whites' jokes about blacks. A sure-fire way to get blacklisted...so to speak. But blacks joking about whites? The more denigrating blacks' jokes are about whites, the better...TV ratings.

So, we had better keep this holiday season one of a blue Merry Christmas....eh, of a happy holiday. ...Can no longer say "Merry Christmas." Or wear a red and green scarf. Or say "snowman."

How about "snowperson?" Yep, person. In the spirit of dispiriting political correctness, we can no longer say "mail-man." First, "mail" sounds too much like "male." Second, "man" sounds too much like "man." Therefore, the androgenous being who delivers our postage is now given the name of "person-person."

And a Merry New Year to all!