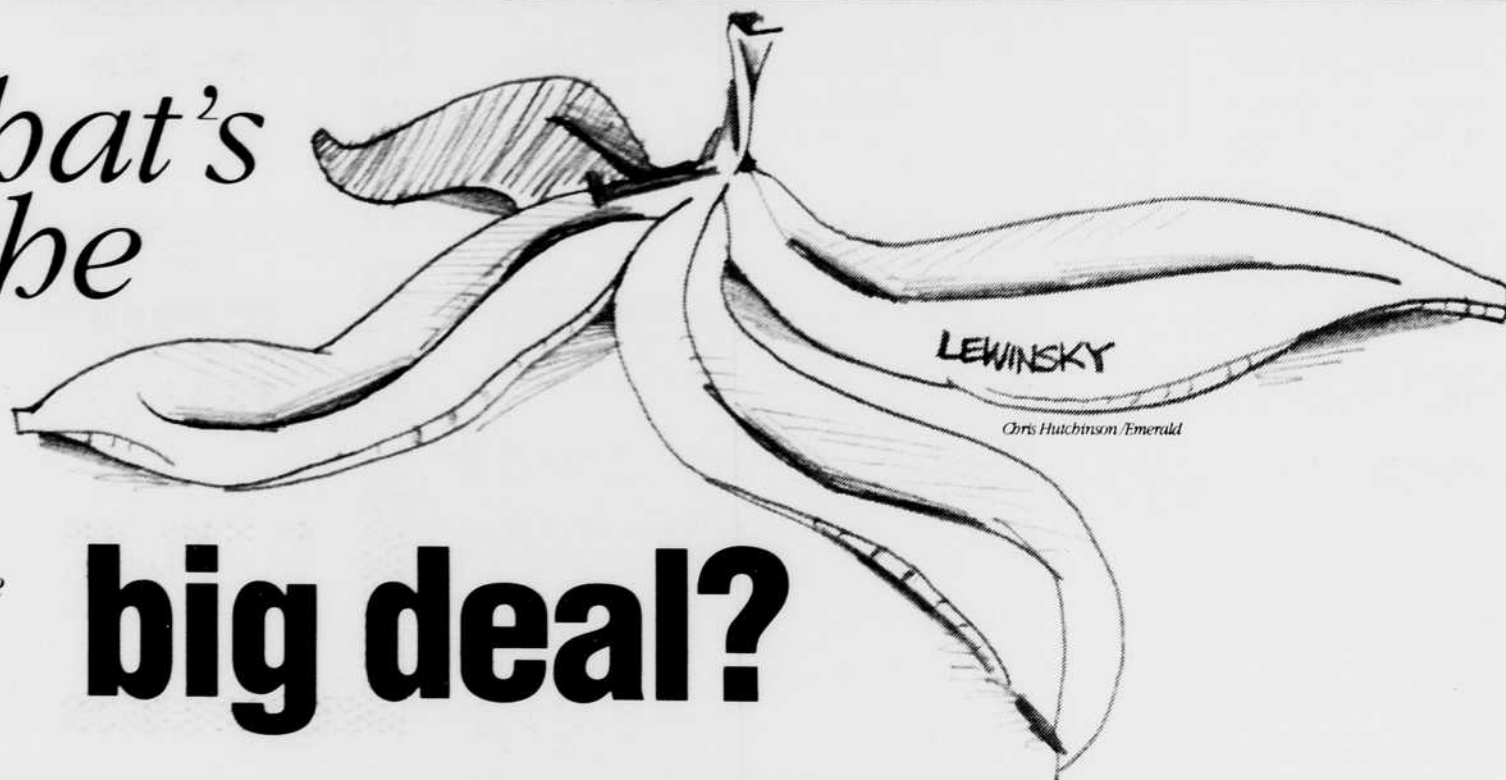


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PERSPECTIVES

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What's
the



President Clinton's fiasco does not deserve the world's attention

big deal?

Just the other day, after a few pitcher rounds at the local pub with my friends and after fun with the opposite sex had to me been continuously denied, I decided to drive to the sweetness of my home to spend the rest of the evening indulging in some televised entertainment.

Got home, slumped in the comfort of my lounge room couch and switched on the tube. However, my dreams of late night TV fun went quickly down the drain.

As the set flickered its first images at me I immediately got quite a fair idea of what was coming my way: That infamous plump countenance smooching the cheekies of our perverted president is what I saw.

Oh, not again! I'd seen that image more than 100 times before. Couldn't stand that whole Clinton-Lewinsky-Starr-Impeachment Process anymore.

So out of sheer loathe, anger and desperation I scurried up to my room to try to do something about this pathetic ordeal.

That's why, although I know this is a rather wearisome subject, I'd still like to submit to you, good reader, a few final

thoughts on this tragic soap that has choked our stinking airwaves and bored the shits out of us all for almost a year now.

So here we go, fellas, a few final thoughts from me.

To start with, it is really hard to believe that the presidential fate of the most powerful nation in the world can really turn because of a semen stain left on the cocktail dress of a White House intern.

And at the same time the entire planet stands slack-jawed and marvels at the fact that may actually happen. People must also question themselves what crazy circumstances and interests have led us to witness an impeachment inquiry based on the president's sexual behavior.

And, more important, is that what we should be worried about and forced to put up with every time we turn our sets on?

That the man could not control his zipper, that we already knew. That his sexual appetite is fairly intense appears to be

consensus amongst the population. That Bill Clinton has had numerous flings while married to Hillary is also news to no one.

That he may have lied under oath during a sexual harassment deposition last January seems to be pretty clear to most Americans as well. That some of Bill Clinton's "genetic material" — as some of the more religious like to put it — was actually found on the intern's party apparel seems to be pretty evident, too.

And, lastly, after reading the full-length, pornographic, Sheldon-esque novel by the mega-pervert, privacy-invidor, top-voyeur Ken Starr, which left the cyberspace uncommonly clogged for more than a week, the whole world "finally" found out that — surprise, surprise — he did have sex with *that woman*.

And guess what? Besides all the common knowledge above cited, besides the fact that the report was a terrific read, that kids found a good way to get off on some cybersex without the intimidating use of gynecological images, and beside the fact that it was a great laugh to find out how Bill and Monica fooled around inside the Oval Office, nobody cared. That's right, nobody cared.

Poll after poll, be it Newsweek's, Time's, Gallup's or CNN's, they all indicate that the sneaky pervert has the American people standing behind him.

So, fellas, I say to those grumpy, old, puritan-minded, moralist-retards, ultra-conservative men in Congress: Stop wasting your precious time with this impeachment process rubbish. Don't bore us with that crap for another year. There's more important stuff out there and the president needs to be left alone so he can work properly.

Because while the global economy is collapsing and millions around the world are being forced back into the inferno of misery and starvation; while Kosovo is being the scene of the most atrocious violence and torture; and while here, in our very backyards, the number of people living under the poverty level raises by the month, this myopic obsession with the president's lustful adventures doesn't look like it should be any of our priorities. Should it?

Vince Medeiros is a columnist for the Emerald. His views do not necessarily represent those of the newspaper.

Opinion



Vince Medeiros

