

On Kicking Mexican Butt

By

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Professor Jose Angel Gutierrez, a neighbor of mine and a faculty member the University of Texas at Arlington, has given public utterance to the sentiment that -- only as a final solution to many intractable problems, mind you -- persons who are not in some vague way "Hispanic" should be exterminated. I think it's time we revived the time-honored tradition in America of kicking Mexican butt.

Kicking Mexican butt has a long, celebrated history in our nation. Probably the best-known instance occurred at San Jacinto when, in about twenty minutes, the Republic of Texas first became a whole other country. But that was just the beginning: After San Jacinto, and after Texas became part of the United States, we kicked Mexican butt at Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma. Proceeding southward, we kicked additional Mexican butt at Monterrey, Vera Cruz and, of course, Mexico City. In the North, further Mexican butt was kicked in Santa Fe, San Gabriel and La Mesa, removing said Mexican butt from New Mexico and California. In 1916 a murderous, thieving gangster nicknamed Pancho Villa criminally entered this country and got his Mexican butt kicked all the way from Columbus, New Mexico to Hidalgo del Parral.

It seems to me inappropriate that a nation with such a glorious record of kicking Mexican butt should simply roll over and die because some rabid chihuahuan Nazi wannabee thinks it should. Instead, I propose a renewal of this time-honored American tradition.

First we need to determine the actual dimensions of the problem. Are there 11 million illegal aliens criminally residing in the United States or 20 million? We need to concentrate this population in a single location to count and control it. This can be done humanely and with full consideration of their human rights (but note that Mexicans have no claim to the rights of U. S. Citizens). Indeed, we have two excellent models for accomplishing this: Roosevelt's internment camps of WWII and the Maricopa County, Arizona jail system. In both systems we demonstrated that people can be humanely managed for considerably less than it costs to provide education, health care and other benefits as if the recipients were entitled to them. This gives us time to process illegal intruders, separating the more serious felons and misdemeanants from the mere criminal trespassers. Once we have a handle on the drug runners, the gangsters, the terrorists and the murderers, we can decide what might be appropriate treatment for the rest.

Second, we need to understand the root cause of the problem. That is simply that Mexico is a socialist craphole through which the whole South American continent excretes its waste. Of course no one wants to live there. It's about as well suited for nationhood as a modern American penitentiary. By dumping its unwanted and undesirable population on the United States, however, Mexico commits a continuous act of war against this country;

especially given the Mexican-inspired cries of "reconquista" we hear resounding from the criminal alien community. Mexico should be considered a prime candidate for regime change.

Third, we have to decide whether we wish to continue as a nation or not. We put up with a lot of this because Mexico is our biggest supplier of petroleum. We depend on Mexico for a goodly chunk of our economic success to the extent that we'll surrender our sovereignty for it. Yet we have access to the same resources the Mexicans do. The problem is that the forces of Aztlan are firmly entrenched in our own government and are in a position to obstruct that access. Above all else -- above building walls, above controlling employers, above punishing sanctuary cities -- we have to get control of ourselves. There's an election coming up this November. Where does your candidate stand?

I propose that we make February 2, the signing of the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, a national holiday. On that day, Americans everywhere should observe ten minutes of silence, turn off their computers, cell phones and other electronic devices, fold their hands in complete serenity, and contemplate kicking Mexican butt. We're a long way down the wrong road, but there's still hope.