

If Being a CONSERVATIVE Were Easy

There Wouldn't
Be Any
Liberals

RANTS, RAVINGS AND
RUMINATIONS
FROM A MEMBER OF
THE VAST RIGHT WING
CONSPIRACY

There are enough folks in the political wilderness who can manipulate facts and figures to support whichever side they represent, but I communicate better (if that's what you want to call it) through sarcasm, rants and irrational verbal assaults on homeless squatters.

My attorney has advised me that the use of satire to make my political points would greatly lessen my legal liability, but he was drinking pretty heavily at the time so...

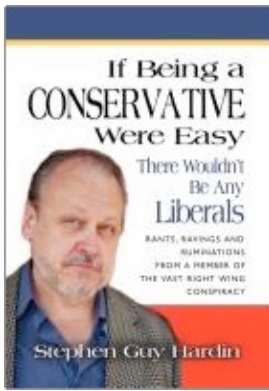
Humor has proven cheaper than the legal fees that I had to pay due to those two nasty assault and battery charges filed by the Mondale campaign back in '84.

I didn't realize using a 12 volt air horn during a politician's speech was such a big deal. I am sorry for Mr. Mondale's permanent hearing loss, but he's an old liberal anyway, so where's the harm?

But I digress.

A portrait of Stephen Guy Hardin, a middle-aged man with a goatee, wearing a blue shirt and a patterned jacket. He is looking slightly to the right of the camera with a neutral expression.

Stephen Guy Hardin



This book is a collection of humorous topical essays chronicling the best and worst of the American political landscape from internationally published blogger Stephen Guy Hardin. Written from the conservative viewpoint with a light dose of pathos and a heavy dose of sarcasm, few politicians are spared and none are taken prisoner.

If Being a Conservative Were Easy There Wouldn't Be Any Liberals

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Your Free excerpt appears below. Enjoy!

If Being A Conservative

Were Easy...

(There wouldn't be any Liberals)

*Rants, Ravings and Ruminations from a
Member of the Vast Right Wing Conspiracy*

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2012

First Edition

Why Palin Isn't the One

By Stephen Guy Hardin

May 10, 2009

Sarah Palin is in the unfortunate position of being the front runner for the GOP nomination in 2012. As much as I agree with many of Mrs. Palin's political positions and campaigning zeal and as much as I appreciate Sarah's rock star persona, she will *NOT* be the GOP nominee in four years.

Apart from the obvious logistical difficulty of living in Alaska and the difficult political reality of governing through her first term as governor, Mrs. Palin has garnered enough personal and political negatives to last ten politicians through a lifetime of elections.

As the lightning rod for the corrosive liberal media bias of the 2008 election cycle, when she had the distinct honor and the distinct misfortune to be plunked out of the Alaskan wilderness to be John McCain's token conservative running mate, Mrs. Palin has been the well documented whipping girl of the self-labeled media elite. From attacks on her brief political career to the brutal, despicable and unprovoked media assaults on Mrs. Palin's children, the corrupt leftist media establishment has made it their personal vendetta to destroy an American patriot.

But looking beyond the abusive assaults upon Mrs. Palin and her family by the main stream media, the biggest hurdle to a *Palin in 2012* run may be the desire of Governor Palin to actually want to run. As the book offers come pouring in and the role of politician morphs into the role of celebrity the prospects of going back into the fire may not be as appealing as it once was.

Back into the fire, indeed.

IF BEING A CONSERVATIVE WERE EASY...

How much easier is it to make millions of dollars from promotions, book deals and TV shows than to put yourself and your family through the ordeal of an election cycle from hell. I'm not sure I can blame her if she sits the next one out.

It would not surprise me to switch on the TV one evening and see Governor Palin holding up a bar of Dove soap and exclaiming how white it makes Todd's work shirts. Or perhaps we might see a Sarah Palin brand of camo pajamas sold only through Wal Mart. Of course, as her Q score rises, she may leverage her personal branding into an infomercial promoting Sarah's own brand of Botox, appropriately labeled '*For Republicans Only.*'

But, I digress.

Of course, this is the difference between people who want to lead and those who want to cash in. But it is that difference, the courage to follow the paths of leaders from the past, which sets men and women apart from the flocks that follow them.

Republicans have always been forced to endure and counterattack the subversive bias of the liberal media establishment in every election cycle from Lincoln to McCain. Palin was investigated by the media with the same intensity that Oliver Stone uses to find a new government conspiracy. While Mr. Obama gets carried upon the shoulders of the 'objective' press, as he enters the White House, Charlie Rose and Tom Brokaw are left muttering on air, '*Who is Barack Obama?*'

For Republicans this is nothing new. It is a fact of life. The challenges have never been harder and the need for conservative leadership never greater.

The Republican Party and America needs a candidate that is committed to fighting the Obama / Democrat / progressive juggernaut

STEPHEN GUY HARDIN

and win in 2012. There is room for nothing else but the fight for the heart and soul of America.

As we get further from the passion and excitement of 2008 and closer to the angst and grim reality of 2012, we are beginning to see the choices that are being made and we are beginning to see that *Palin isn't the one*.

“I think one of the great problems we have in the Republican Party is that we don't encourage you to be nasty. We encourage you to be neat, obedient, loyal and faithful and all those Boy Scout words, which would be great around a campfire but are lousy in politics.”

~Newt Gingrich

The Robert Downey, Jr. He Always Wanted To Be...

By Stephen Guy Hardin

May 3, 2010

One of the biggest things my wife and I have in common is our love for movies. That and the shared opinion that I'm not quite as funny as I think I am.

But I digress.

Even back in his dope smoking, needle plunging, hard drinking days, I was a Robert Downey, Jr. fan.

Weird Science.

Chaplin.

Air America. (Don't say it.)

The Singing Detective.

The Wonder Boys.

His season on *Ally McBeal*. (Did I say that out loud?)

Ironman and Ironman Two.

The list goes on and on.

Born and bred from progressive stock, Robert Downey, Senior was a poster boy for the radical left in Hollywood.

Like father, like son.

So much talent, so much self-loathing, so much waste, a true far left liberal with the lifestyle to back it up.

Robert Downey, Jr. lived the fairytale Hollywood lifestyle of easy access to sex, easy access to drugs, easy access to fame and an easy access to a dead end. This cliqued prescription for an early trip to the mortuary was just another tired plot line pulled from a hundred screenplays bouncing around L.A. His story was nothing new under the Malibu sun.

I admit to being an early member of the '*Robert Downey, Jr. Dead by 30*' dead pool. Sorry, Robert, but I thought I had a sure bet. (By the way you also own me fifty bucks.)

IF BEING A CONSERVATIVE WERE EASY...

A funny thing happened on the way to the cemetery, though. Robert did what is almost unheard of in the land of broken dreams. He fought his way back up from rock bottom.

I'm familiar with the scenery of the rock bottom. It can be so enticing that you never want to leave. *Never.*

So, while Robert may never become a board member of the Ronald Reagan Presidential Library or join The John Birch Society or even attend an NRA-sponsored shooting event, I do believe him when he says that he is no longer a liberal. There are only a few brave souls in Hollywood that would breathe that out loud, much less go on record in a *New York Times* interview.

A therapist I used to see told me that trauma is the greatest agent of change.

Trauma in terms of jail time, numerous stints in drug rehab and inhabiting the bowels of hell that is drug addiction would have destroyed many Hollywood golden boys and girls, but it didn't destroy Robert Downey, Jr. Instead of being run over by the onrushing train in the tunnel, he was able to make it through to the light.

Standing up and displaying the courage to speak up about his change of beliefs and principles, in an industry known for ostracizing those who share his beliefs and principles, takes a moral courage rarely known off the battlefield.

Moral courage, indeed.

Though, as with all of us at the end of the day, the only person we are accountable to is the face in the mirror. After a long and grueling day in the people grinder that is the Hollywood dream machine, Robert Downey, Jr. can go home and look himself in the mirror.

What does Robert Downey, Jr. see in the mirror?

He sees *the Robert Downey, Jr. he always wanted to be.*

“True terror is to wake up one morning and discover
that your high school class is running the country.”

~ Kurt Vonnegut

Allah Says Relax

By Stephen Guy Hardin

August, 22, 2010

The logistical challenges of planning an Obama presidential retreat ...uh, vacation, to Martha's Vineyard must be daunting.

Oh, sure, finding large quantities of Zima on Cape Cod is never a problem, but what about all the crushed mandarin oranges that are required for Barack's favorite margarita? And there is the issue of which espresso shop would best satisfy the refined and cultured taste of our metrosexual president when he demands his mid-morning cafe latte with low fat whipped cream and cinnamon sprinkles?

Cafe latte with low fat whipped cream and cinnamon sprinkles, indeed.

There is also the planned midnight pilgrimage to Chappaquiddick to channel the ghosts of Kennedy's past. This is always tricky as the president prefers to bask in the perpetual glow of his own greatness.

It's likely that Barack's senior adviser, Valerie Jarrett, of Rod Blagojevich fame, would be most helpful, being a Cape Cod resident herself. Since she missed out on the bidding war for the president's former senate seat, she has had copious free time to search the nation's vacation hot spots for suitable basketball courts and golf courses in anticipation of Barack's allotted six months of annual vacation time. What better use of Ms. Jarrett and her talents than being Mr. Obama's senior vacation adviser, eh?

Sam Kass, the White House chef and the Obama family's former personal cook is also included in the Presidential posse... I mean entourage. In addition to helping First Lady Michele Obama conceive and plant the famed White House garden he is an integral part of the president's golf foursome. Did I mention he has also been named a senior policy adviser on healthy initiatives? Just goes to show you the benefits of being a bad golfer.

Presidential vacationing is nothing new to the residents of Cape Cod.

STEPHEN GUY HARDIN

After all, the Clinton's were regular visitors during Bill and Hillary's eight year tenure as co-presidents. Of course, the Clinton White House had different logistical issues to deal with. Since the Cape forbids the building of McDonald's restaurants as part of their Thoreauian creed of elitist minimalism, the constant supply of Big Mac's and Chicken McNuggets were a constant struggle. Air Force One was never better utilized. Bill Clinton's other critically covert need of maintaining his presidential stockpile of Valtrex was much easier to satisfy, he was on the Cape after all.

Though, to be sure, the greatest single logistical challenge facing Ms. Jarrett and Mr. Kass, other than maintaining the public perception that Michele and Barack actually like each other, is the subversive, yet critical, need to satisfy Barack's stringent spiritual needs. It is surprising to note that even in such an enlightened and morally superior enclave as Martha's Vineyard it is difficult to actually locate a mosque. Bill Clinton had no problem locating numerous accommodating massage parlors in Edgartown or Oak Bluffs, but since Bill only worshiped at the altar of his penis, his spiritual needs were easily (and often) satisfied.

Other than the giddy expectation of visiting the soon to be burnt down Cordoba House mosque at Ground Zero, Barack has had to fulfill his religious salutations to Mecca via Richard Nixon's old bowling alley in the basement of the White House.

Bowling to Mecca, as they say.

There is the Islamic Center of Cape Cod in Osterville, if you can actually track it down. Or you can ring the Islamic Center of Boston in Wayland. The Boston metro area has an even greater array of choices for the presidential advisers to choose from, such as the Yusuf Mosque in Brighton or the Masjid Al-Quran mosque in Dorchester just to name a few. Since Boston's Logan Airport was the jumping off point for the 9/11 Islamic terrorists I'm sure it is only a matter of following your nose to the nearest mosque, as they all emit the odor of nitrated aromatics and oxidizing inorganic salts.

If only the Knights Templar could have had access to nitrated aromatics and oxidizing inorganic salts.

IF BEING A CONSERVATIVE WERE EASY...

All this being said, I must say that I trust the presidents White House advisers and handlers. They have done such a sterling job guiding the president through his first term. And as they struggle with the imperial whims of the First Family, the president will be able to accomplish his singular goal of de-intensifying from his rigorous job of blaming George W. Bush for everything and relax.

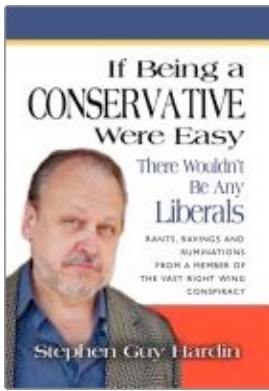
Just relax.

Reclining in a comfy hammock on the rocky slopes of a private Cape Cod beach, sipping his Zima through a straw, Barack can sit back and drift away to his carefree days as a youth in Hawaii, when life was easier and less demanding. Ah, yes, those were the days, sunning himself on the beach at Waikiki, watching the girls go by in their bikinis and hijabs, trying to unwind after a hard week of studying the Koran at the Nooran Islamic School in Honolulu. Yet, as industrious and committed as the young Barack was to fabricating his own myth, he never forgot the words of Frankie, his favorite Imam,

Never forget, Barry, *Allah says relax.*

“In politics the middle way is none at all.”

~ John Adams



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