THE BOTTLES PROBLEM, AGAIN

Posted on December 23, 2010 by Keghart

Category: Opinions

Avedis Kevorkian, Philadelphia, PA, 23 December 2010

Well, another American Congress has come to an end, and the House of Reprehensibles did not bring an Armenian Genocide Recognition Bill to a floor vote, and I still have two bottles of Champagne in the refrigerator.
For those just tuning in (at the risk of trying the patience of those familiar with my problem), let me explain.

Avedis Kevorkian, Philadelphia, PA, 23 December 2010

Well, another American Congress has come to an end, and the House of Reprehensibles did not bring an Armenian Genocide Recognition Bill to a floor vote, and I still have two bottles of Champagne in the refrigerator.
For those just tuning in (at the risk of trying the patience of those familiar with my problem), let me explain.

In 2006, the Dummycrats took over control of the US Congress, and the Armenians were jubilant. Or, to be more accurate, the self-appointed representatives ("please send money") and owners of the Armenians and all things Armenian were jubilant and were dancing in the streets until the police gently urged them onto the sidewalk so as not to hold up the auto traffic.

"At last," they shouted, "an Armenian Genocide Recognition Bill will be passed and we will teach those nasty Turks a lesson." Against my better judgement–since I know that Ankara dictates policy to Washington on all matters-Armenian–I believed the self-appointed representatives of the Armenians ("please send money") and owners of the Armenians and all things Armenian and I put a bottle of Champagne in the refrigerator to celebrate in style on that great day.

Alas, as those Armenians foolish enough to waste their time expecting the US Congress to pass an Armenian Genocide Recognition Bill know, that Congress did not pass an Armenian Genocide Recognition Bill. And, I asked the readers of this web-site, "How long can I keep a bottle of Champagne in the refrigerator?" Unfortunately, no one offered an opinion, so the bottle stayed where it was.

Then, in 2008, not only did the Dummycrats keep both Houses of Congress but also they elected as President who, as a Senator, spoke so highly of the Armenians and so knowledgeably about the Genocide, and who, as a candidate for the presidency, spoke even more highly of the Armenians and knowledgeably of the Armenian Genocide and promised to "recognize" the Armenian Genocide, and who, as the nominee, spoke even more gloriously of the Armenians and made more solid promises about recognition of the Armenian Genocide.

Needless to say, the self-appointed representatives of the Armenians ("please send money"), and owners of the Armenians and all things Armenian, were rhapsodically jubilant and were back

dancing in the streets until the impatient police urged them more strongly to get back on the sidewalk where they continued to dance. "This time," they said, "the Congress will pass an Armenian Genocide Recognition Bill," not having learned the basic fact that Ankara dictates to Washington in matters-Armenian. But, their jubilation was so passionate that I, against my better judgement, put another bottle of Champagne in the refrigerator. I convinced myself that–on that glorious day–it will take two bottles to get me drunk for the first time in my life.

That Congress has just adjourned without the Armenian Genocide Recognition Bill coming to a floor vote. So, I now have two bottles of Champagne in my refrigerator and I ask again, "How long can I keep Champagne in the refrigerator? Will they go flat?"

The reason for my concern is that in the recent elections, the Repugnant Party won the House of Reprehensibles with a huge majority, and the likelihood of an Armenian Genocide Recognition Bill getting to a floor vote is slim.

At this point, I must digress to express my wonderment that the self-appointed representatives of the Armenians ("please send money") and owners of the Armenians and all things Armenian do not accept the fact known to everyone in Washington and Ankara that Ankara dictates policy to Washington in all matters-Armenian (and matters-Cypriot and matters-Greek, for that matter–but let us not go down that path).

Take just the recent period when the Dummycrats took over the Witless House. No sooner was the Secretary of State confirmed in her post than Ankara summoned Hilliar Clinkhead to Ankara to be given her instructions in matters-Armenian (and matters-Cypriot and matters-Greek).

When President Meds Yeghern announced that he would be going to London for the G-20 meeting in late in March and to Brussels in early April for the NATO meeting, he was instructed to come to Ankara to get his instructions in matters-Armenian (and matters-Cypriot and matters-Greek). Obeying his Masters, he went in early April. (I wrote to the President asking for photos of him kissing the feet of the Turkish Prime Minister, but I didn't get any. I still wonder why.)

Later that month, the President made his back-tracking insulting message to the Armenians telling the Armenians that the Armenians suffered in some distant past but, what-the-Hell, get over it.

While he was in Ankara, President Yeghern gave the Turks the keys to the Witless House and told them to "Drop in any time you are in the neighborhood." Thus, as you may have noted, the Turkish leaders have been in Washington and in the Witless House more often than the leaders of any other country. They obviously want to be sure that the Liar in the Witless House, Mark III (Mark I was President Clinkhead, and Mark II was President Shrub) still understands his orders. And, of course, we have seen how the administration led the battle to prevent the House of Reprehensibles from voting on an Armenian Genocide Recognition Bill. Of course, the Liar and his administration officials weren't alone. They had the co-operation of the phony lip-service so-called "friends" who belong to the Armenian Croak-us who somehow can't seem to have any influence on presidents whether they

be Dummycrat or Repugnant. (Most people are rewarded on delivery. The members of the Armenian Croak-us are rewarded on promises and keep getting awards and citation at lunches and dinners in their honor. But, that is the color of another horse.)

End of digression, since the facts are known to all American Armenians except the self-appointed representatives of the Armenians ("please send money") and owners of the Armenians and all things Armenian.

So, I ask all those oenophiles out there, "How long can I keep two bottles of Champagne in the refrigerator?" I can't think of any special occasion to drink the Champagne. I stopped observing my birthday since the Fire Department said that all the candles on the cake were a fire hazard. I could drink in the new year, but that, too, reminds me of how old I am getting.

But if the Champagne will go flat soon, I might decide to drink to the memory of Mustafa Kemal. After all, he is the father of a country that has become the most powerful in the world.

How else can one describe a country that has dictated to Washington for more years than I care to remember?