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Finally something we can all agree on

The news cycle lately has been dominated by the likes of Obama and Clinton. I've had the pleasure of meeting and shaking the hand of Senator Barack Obama and I've had the pleasure of sitting in traffic caused by Hillary Clinton showing up in town. I've chosen to remain mostly quiet on the elections just because I don't like supporting candidates that I think might lose. I prefer an Evan Bayh approach by throwing my hat in the ring late and then changing my mind in the event something changes. While I won't give you the name of the candidate I'm supporting, I will let you in on other things I support.

Someone recently mentioned in the Town Crier that I might be a creepy guy. This comment arose when I wrote about my desire, but inability, to help a guy hobbling down the street on crutches. Foremost, where this guy was walking: yeah, people don't walk there. Second, why do we still have crutches when we as a people have invented Segway scooters? I'm a big proponent of Segways.

Someone also implied in the Town Crier that he or she was tired of hearing me talk about Indy, when the article I think they were referring to was admittedly pro-Salem. So, I'm also pro-Salem.

But while I'm pro-Salem and arguably admit that small towns have an important place in the framework of America, I'm a big fan of big cities, too. People who live in Salem, for example, may be finding it increasingly difficult to find employment. Thus, they're finding it increasingly enticing to move to large urban areas to improve their lives. Granted, this is not right for everyone, but for some, it may be the best route. I'm a big fan of the right path for the right people.

Nevertheless, with big cities, problems do arise. I recently had the realization that someone gets shot dead in their home on my half of town at least once a day. If a day does go by without a murder, you'll most certainly get two the next day. This is why I just had a home security system installed that includes an alarm that sounds sorta like a whale vomiting a live goat. For now, though, I'm pro-living. And pro-obnoxious sirens.

But don't get me wrong, I'm not always pro-living. I support physician-assisted death, women's rights and whatever else gets the highway moving faster. So, in that regard, I'm pro-death.

Recently, someone asked me how often I made it back down to Salem. "Not much" I replied, adding, "Even in my little bug it'll cost at least \$50-\$60 round trip between

Salem and my home in Indy. Frankly, that \$60 will buy at least five really tasty dinners at a steakhouse. I'm all for eating steak.

However, the fact that gas prices are so high and politicians seem all but powerless to do anything to fix the problem of soaring cost-of-living increases, I'm not sure I'm against big oil. Being against oil companies is like being against bears because they catch too many fish in a river. That's just their nature. Likewise, increasing oil costs only provide more of an incentive for someone else to figure out a cheaper alternative. I'm all for cheap alternatives.

And despite the fact that I'm not in Salem much anymore, they're parts of town I do miss. I'm increasingly getting my haircut in Indy because I'm a big supporter of short hair. I'm probably going to have to start getting my oil changes done in Indy, too. This is so I can save money and keep my car running to get to work. I'm not really pro-work, but I'm a big fan of the money that's associated with it.

And at least amidst this election year we can probably all agree on at least a few of the things I've mentioned. So, if you're feeling disenfranchised by politicians, you're fed up with the path this country is taking and you're irked by your boss or the lack thereof, we can all support eating a steak and having nice haircuts.