

The following showed up in the Opinion section of Colorado Daily...  
www.coloradodaily.com/articles/2003/12/15/opinion/opinion03.txt (no longer posted)

Boulder

### **Let's Just Get it Over With**

Eagle County sheriff's ordered up some hang'um high Kobe high t-shirts with the catchy slogan "I'm not a rapist; I'm just a cheater." What's next, hot tar? Have these mainstream gender Fem-hicks upchucked another prehistoric grunt girl good, man bad, even better that he's black.

Kobe finds himself accused of rape in one of the most misandric states in American. Remember Boulder Public Library's sensational male-bashing display of bloody ceramic severed penises dangling from a clothesline and "[Dildo Bandito](#)" Rob Rowen tearing them down so his 5-year-old daughter would not see them, as did hundreds of other children? Did any of the museum's female curators get prosecuted for child abuse? No. Did the female prosecutor of Boulder charge hero Rowan for protecting his daughter? Yes. So, go Colorado's sexual assault laws.

Celebrating the downfall of a national sports idol before a jury verdict is heady, but perhaps not premature, since getting a conviction for rape in Colorado is as difficult as spelling BOOB.

Heady or not, only the most naive believe women do not make false claims of rape, child abuse, domestic violence, or other forms of sexual abuse for spite, money and 15 minutes of fame hitching their wagon to someone else's horse.

For every infamous women-industry victim like [William Kennedy Smith's Patricia Bowen](#) or [Bill Clinton's Juanita Broderick](#), there's many more wrongly accused men like Anaheim Angeles left-hander Jarod Washburn, Mr. Glitz Dennis Rodman, Detroit Lions lineman Scotty Anderson, Crossfire co-host Tucker Carlson and perhaps Kobe Bryant.

Short of civil action, the falsely accused have little recourse and most people filing false claims have nothing to offer to make their targets whole, particularly their reputations. Proponents of loosey-goosey hang'um high sexual assault laws resist sanctions against false accusers, gold-diggers, narcissists and personality disordered bimbos for fear of chilling legitimate complaints. Tough, legislators need

to force district attorneys to fully prosecute false accusers and burdens of proof have to be raised at least as high as the IQ of Deputy Dorigt in the t-shirt.

Only a jury can decide who in this case is the true victim. Unfortunately, any family lawyer will tell you false accusations are more common than skiers in Aspen, neither of which will diminish by taking Women Studies 101, How to Rape a Man.

Eagle County's Prosecutor and Sheriffs should adjust their loincloths to hide their guilt for being male and American before their next gendersaur-Tarzan-protect-victim-Jane chest thump. In case they have not heard, women can vote now- maybe even twice in Florida- and are protected from everything but themselves.

So, tie all those t-shirts together and just hang the guy. Get it over and forget this justice stuff. After all, he is not a rapist, just a cheater. Of course, we all know no women are guilty of that.

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