## Sän Juan Star – Company of the San Juan Star – Company of the Star

## Ad nauseam

Don Guillermo Moscoso's malaise has infected me. Doggone, but am I sick!

I get sick when Fidel
Castro is addressed as president. The people elect presidents, periodically. Fidel
has been a dictator for 46
years. His word is the only
law that works in Cuba. He
has murdered countless
thousands of good people.
He has driven the happiest,
most prosperous country in
the Americas into poverty,
despair and slavery.

I get sick when Hugo Chávez is addressed as president. Chávez lost the "Revocatorio" held in Venezuela during 2004. A newly installed rigged computerized voting system threw out millions of "yes" votes, then government election officials announced Chávez had won just four hours after the polls closed, an impossible task in Puerto Rico, as well as in the United States.

I get sick when I read about the attempted coup to oust Chávez from power in Venezuela on April 11, 2002. What coup? Chávez staged the entire event. He allowed his charade to evolve until he sped away from Miraflores with his Army Chief of Staff Lucas Rincon Romero, who delivered him



**Venezuelan President Hugo Chávez and Cuban President Fidel Castro speak with the media** minutes before Chávez left for Jamaica at José Martí international airport, Havana, Cuba, Tuesday.

to Fort Tiuna. In the same car rode Fidel's emissary, Pérez Roque. Together they gave the order to put an end to their travesty and trounce the opposition.

I get sick when I read that Congressman José Serrano backs Castro and Chávez in their approach to a solution to hemispheric woes.
Serrano is deaf, dumb and blind to the fact that Venezuela's fabulous oil revenue windfall is helping finance anti-democratic revolutions in all of Latin America. If he's not so impaired, then his actions need to be closely scrutinized.

I get sick when I read about the lack of serious-ness within the government

of Puerto Rico. Cuba went first, and then Venezuela fell. Both succumbed to extremist minority groups who took advantage of decades of mismanaged government. Puerto Ricans beware. The forum of Sao Paulo has your island in their sights. The bad guys are already here and are ready to pounce.

And lastly, I become critically ill when I realize that after 45 years of exile I cannot return to my root country because it no longer exists, transformed into a land of wily survivors imprisoned by a gang of terrorists.

William Butler Salazar Santurce

HE ONLY PULITZER PRIZE-WINNING PUBLICATION IN PUERTO RICC

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