

May 2, 2018

Get ready for some schadenfreude. We entertain and inform with posts and articles on Amy Chozick's book on Hillary's campaign. You will learn more about the bullet our country dodged when HRC lost. First up is the blog - [Ace of Spades](#).

The NYT reporter who covered Hillary for a decade, Amy Chozick, shares some insights into the woman who fell from grace stairs.

This from a Washington Post review of her book, Chasing Hillary.

She contends that sexism played a big role in Clinton's defeat but also encounters it first-hand among Clinton's campaign staff....

When Chozick zeroes in on Clinton and leaves herself out of it, she can be perceptive, pithy and surprising. On Clinton's apparent disdain for the electoral process: "If there was a single unifying force behind her candidacy, it was her obvious desire to get the whole thing over with." On Clinton's ambition: "Her only clear vision of the presidency seemed to be herself in it." ...

... And even on Clinton's proclivities: "For all the lesbian theories, Hillary enjoys nothing more than flirting with a handsome, preferably straight man." (Despite aggressively questioning Clinton about her e-mails, Ed Henry became a favorite: "She would regularly look past her almost entirely female press corps to call on the Fox News correspondent, with his cherub cheeks and Pucci pocket squares.") ...

... The Daily Beast has another damning quote -- "Basket of Deplorables" was no off-the-cuff line. Hillary routinely used it as a laugh line in big-money fundraising dinners in swank places like the Hamptons.

... That was no slip of the tongue, since "Hillary always broke down Trump supporters into three baskets," Chozick writes.

"Basket #1: The Republicans who hated her and would vote Republican no matter who the nominee.

Basket #2: Voters whose jobs and livelihoods had disappeared, or as Hillary said, 'who feel that the government has let them down, the economy has let them down, nobody cares about them, nobody worries about what happens in their lives and their futures.'

Basket #3: The Deplorables. This basket includes 'the racist, sexist, homophobic, xenophobic, Islamophobic--you name it.'

"The Deplorables always got a laugh, over living-room chats in the Hamptons, at dinner parties under the stars on Martha's Vineyard, over passed hors d'oeuvres in Beverly Hills, and during sunset cocktails in Silicon Valley," Chozick continues. ...

Jim Treacher has more observations.

... Which brings me to Amy Chozick's upcoming book, Chasing Hillary: Ten Years, Two Presidential Campaigns, and One Intact Glass Ceiling. (A clumsy, cumbersome title for a clumsy, cumbersome subject.) Chozick was and is a Clinton cheerleader, but I'd like to thank her for serving my delicious, satisfying breakfast of schadenfreude this morning.

As Gideon Resnick's review of the book in the Daily Beast notes, the Clinton campaign was delighted at the rise of the man who ended up beating her:

From early on, the Clinton camp saw Trump as an enemy to encourage, Chozick writes...

"An agenda for an upcoming campaign meeting sent by [Campaign Manager] Robby Mook's office asked, 'How do we maximize Trump?'" Chozick writes, describing a time when the GOP primary was still crowded...

[Chozick writes] "...when the main GOP debate came on, everyone pushed their pizza crust aside and stared transfixed at the TV set... [Campaign Manager] Robby [Mook] salivated when the debate came back on and Trump started to speak. 'Shhhhh,' Robby said, practically pressing his nose up to the TV. 'I've gahtz to get me some Trump.'" ...

John Nolte from Breitbart.

In a tell-all released almost 18 months after the fact, New York Times reporter Amy Chozick has finally decided to inform the public that she and other female journalists dealt with unwanted touching and other forms of sexism at the hands of Hillary Clinton's male campaign staffers.

Chozick was embedded into Clinton's 2016 presidential campaign for the Times, and from various reviews of the book, she sounds exactly like you expect a New York Times political reporter to sound: a left-wing neurotic currently feeling guilty about covering Clinton's scandals and desperately needy for Hillary's attention.

"I still wanted, more than anything, for Hillary to see me as a fair reporter," Chozick writes. "She really, really hates me," Chozick whines. "The less I interacted with Hillary," Chozick admits, "the greater her imperial hold on my brain became."

What also comes as no surprise is that, even as the media were assailing Trump as a sexist during the campaign, Chozick covered up the real-time sexism she and other so-called reporters personally faced from male Hillary staffers. ...

... Does anyone doubt these acts of overt sexism were covered up by our media so as not to derail the attacks on Trump, so as not to remind the public of Hillary's willingness to attach herself to men who treat women like meat? (See: Clinton, Bill and Weiner, Anthony.)

Does anyone believe these same so-called reporters would have kept all of this a secret if a Republican staffer engaged in unwanted touching or got "gynecological"?

Our media are so corrupt, this information (which directly reflected on Hillary's judgment and leadership) was not only kept a secret until it no longer mattered; Chozick is admitting she kept it a secret without fear of facing criticism from her peers.

In the Examiner we learn of John Podesta's lax security.

... Near the end of an essay published Friday, New York Times writer Amy Chozick reveals something she claims to have never told anybody before while covering the Clinton campaign.

"I never told anyone this, but one time when I'd been visiting the Brooklyn campaign headquarters I found an iPhone in the women's room," Chozick wrote in the piece adapted from her forthcoming book, "Chasing Hillary: Ten Years, Two Presidential Campaigns, and One Intact Glass Ceiling." "I wasn't sure, but it seemed to belong to Mr. Podesta's assistant because when I picked it up, a flood of calendar alerts for him popped up."

She was referring to John Podesta, who served as chairman of Clinton's 2016 presidential campaign.

After inspecting the device, Chozick claims she left it in the restroom and didn't share her finding for fear of retribution.

"I placed it on the sink counter, went into the stall, came out and washed my hands. I left the phone sitting there, worried that if I turned it in, even touched it again, aides would think I had snooped. This seemed a violation that would at best get my invitation to the headquarters rescinded and at worst get me booted off the beat for unethical behavior," she wrote. ...

Kyle Smith in National Review has some posts on the Chozick book.

Anyone harboring suspicions that political reporters covering the 2016 campaigns might not have been entirely neutral has just received damning, indeed overwhelming, evidence from an unexpected source: a reporter covering Clinton's 2016 campaign for the New York Times.

Amy Chozick, the Times' Hillary embed in 2016, confesses in her new book Chasing Hillary: Ten Years, Two Presidential Campaigns, and One Intact Glass Ceiling that she cried when she wrote about Clinton's defeat, that she had been "an admirer . . . chasing this luminous figure" since meeting Clinton as an awed child at a signing event for It Takes a Village, ...

More from Kyle Smith.

A curious dualism emerges in New York Times reporter Amy Chozick's book Chasing Hillary: Ten Years, Two Presidential Campaigns, and One Intact Glass Ceiling. As I noted yesterday, Chozick makes it clear that she was rooting for Clinton. But she also thinks Clinton hates her.

Chozick shouldn't take things so personally: Clinton hates everyone. You can't relate to people you despise. Her inability to master the basics of being a politician inspired one of the great underreported witticisms of the 2016 campaign, when Donald Trump was asked about his comparatively loose debate preparations. "I don't need to rehearse being human," he said.

As a college sophomore, Clinton once described herself as a "misanthrope." Her inability to hide that made her an amazingly poor candidate, one who would have had difficulty capturing a seat on any city council on her own. Dealing with the populace standing between her and power was never anything but a chore.

Chozick and the other reporters covering Clinton in 2015–16 were pulling for her. You could hear it in the questions they asked. Chozick makes it obvious in her new book. Yet Clinton was convinced this gaggle of liberal women was somehow out to take her down, and she barricaded herself off from them. She was a glum loner, not a happy warrior.

After the election defeat, Chozick met with a Democratic-party stalwart who was a major Clinton supporter in an apartment with a panoramic view of Manhattan and walls covered with Monets. (Chozick doesn't identify this person.) "Look around," the big shot told the reporter. "I'm not a loser. Hillary is a L-O-S-E-R." Then the person made an L sign with one hand. ...

... As for larger strategic moves, Chozick notes dryly of a March excursion, "That was Hillary's last trip to Wisconsin." Team Clinton in its waning days was spending money in Utah, Indiana, Missouri, Arizona, and even Texas while the Upper Midwest was begging for more resources. Bill Clinton was meanwhile going "red in the face" warning his wife's team "that Trump had a shrewd understanding . . . of the white working class," Chozick says. Clinton's campaign manager, Robby Mook, responded by spoofing Bill behind his back, as one would Grandpa Simpson: "And let me tell you another thing about the white working class," he'd say, mockingly.

Clinton mangles the easiest bits of politicking: After voting in Chappaqua in the New York primary, reporters toss the usual softballs ("Secretary! How are you feeling about tonight?") and she snaps, "Guys, it's a private ballot" and "Can we get the press out of here, please?" Later, Chozick adds, "Hillary was still following the Mitt Romney Playbook, not realizing that she was the Romney in the race." On the stump, Clinton wouldn't stop talking about how much she loved Hamilton, as though the median voter were a New Yorker who could afford to spend a couple of thousand bucks on an evening's entertainment.

Bill Clinton's instincts turned out to be absolutely correct, and he had a typically folksy and endearing way of explaining what was happening in America in 2016. He'd tell people that there's a Zulu greeting that goes, "I see you," to which the response is, "I am here." Clinton knew a lot of people thought Trump saw them. Hillary couldn't stand even glancing in their direction.

We'll close with Power Line's take.

... The parts of the book that I read reveal that Chozick was a Hillary fan. She met Hillary when she was a high schooler in San Antonio and has been an admirer ever since.

She referred to Hillary as FWP (first woman president). Chozick and her fellow female reporters on the press bus were fully invested in the Hillary candidacy as a historic event for all women. They were of the same school as Madeleine Albright holding that it was a woman's duty as a woman to vote for Madam Hillary. In her spiked victory story she wrote, "No one in modern politics, male or female, has had to withstand more indignities, setbacks and cynicism." While Hillary deserved every bit of the little grief she got, how could Chozick write that line in light of what Donald Trump endured daily on the campaign trail? Two movies on one screen.

On the same page in which Chozik describes herself as having adopted her "role as a detached political reporter" she emotes how Hillary's victory party "was ours." This is what Trump's Fake News is all about: media people claiming to be fair and neutral observers while overtly and covertly cheering for one team in the press box.

Ace of Spades

[Darkly Conspiratorial Hillary Clinton: "I Knew They Would Never Let Me Be President"](#)

This is a woman, you'll remember, who prized aides like Sidney Blumenthal who would play to and confirm her conspiratorial fantasies.

The NYT reporter who covered Hillary for a decade, Amy Chozick, shares some insights into the woman who fell from ~~grace~~ stairs.

This from a Washington Post review of her book, Chasing Hillary.

She contends that sexism played a big role in Clinton's defeat but also encounters it first-hand among Clinton's campaign staff....

When Chozick zeroes in on Clinton and leaves herself out of it, she can be perceptive, pithy and surprising. On Clinton's apparent disdain for the electoral process: "If there was a single unifying force behind her candidacy, it was her obvious desire to get the whole thing over with." On Clinton's ambition: "Her only clear vision of the presidency seemed to be herself in it."

...

And even on Clinton's proclivities: "For all the lesbian theories, Hillary enjoys nothing more than flirting with a handsome, preferably straight man." (Despite aggressively questioning Clinton about her e-mails, Ed Henry became a favorite: "She would regularly look past her almost entirely female press corps to call on the Fox News correspondent, with his cherub cheeks and Pucci pocket squares.")

...

I've noticed this about some "alpha" women who have queen bee tendencies: They're kinda sexist against other women. Maybe it's that they feel other women are competitors on the specific playing field of Who Is The Queeniest of Queen Bee in a way men are not/cannot be -- men are competing in another division entirely, as in college sports -- but power-seeking women often are fixated on a Lonely Victory -- they want to be *the* woman in charge. They don't want *other women* tagging along to share the Female Empowerment Spotlight.

This is fun:

"Chasing Hillary" offers some searing moments surrounding election night, as when the Clinton team's data guru grasps that his Florida models were off (Latino turnout lower than expected, white turnout huge in the Panhandle), then turns to campaign manager Robby Mook and says, they could be wrong everywhere."

I'm at full staff.

*Mook eventually delivers the news of impending defeat to Clinton. "I knew it. I knew this would happen to me," she answers. **"They were never going to let me be president."***

For those who still say Trump is psychologically unfit to be president, I say: Well, okay, but *compared to whom?*

The only other candidate in the race who could actually win was a woman with a long history of corruption and conspiracy-thinking, who walked around with a literal Enemies List and actually rated people on that list, from one to seven (if memory serves) as far as how betrayish she felt they were.

The next day, Times reporters consider what they'd missed -- and why. "God, I didn't go to a single Hillary or Trump rally," a colleague of Chozick's admits, "and yet, I wrote with such authority."

You've got your Dunning in my Kruger! Mmm-- two incompetent tastes that taste even more incompetent together!!!

Now come the parts about the sexism of Hillary's male staff, towards women.

Chozik only refers to these Guys by nicknames -- Broan Loafers Guy, Policy Guy. Cutesy stuff like that.

The most "loathsome" is the one she calls "Original Guy," "the longest-serving Svengali and the most-devoted member of Hillary's court of flattering men."

She later reveals this "loathsome" creature to be Philippe Reines.

They ask if there are any other Times reporters, preferably male, that they could talk to instead of her....

The undercurrent of sexism spills over when Chozick and Original Guy spar over whether a prior conversation can go on the record, and he randomly paraphrases a crude line from "Thank You for Smoking," a 2005 film in which a reporter sleeps with a lobbyist for information. "I didn't know I had to say it was off the record when I was inside you," Original Guy smirks. ("he words hung there," Chozick recalls, "so grossly gynecological.")

Chozick doesn't name him but later cites a Times story by Maggie Haberman revealing that Original Guy served as the Trump stand-in during Clinton's debate preparation. "Hmmm, wherever will Hillary find a manipulative, sometimes-charming, often hilarious, possible sociopath," Chozick muses. "I won't out Original Guy here, except to say that his name rhymes with "Philippe Reines."

Odds that Jake Tapper and CNN will give Amy Chozick a full "town hall" to promote her book at: Zero.

They're only interested in promoting some tell-all books.

Because Integrity.

...

The fury is less evident when she mentions the harassing tendencies of Clinton's spiritual adviser, whom the Clinton reporters nicknamed Hands Across America. "HAA exhibited generally creepy behavior, but seemed more pitiful and effeminate than threatening, which is why I tried to ignore his rubbing up and down my back," Chozick writes. She does not name HAA in the book; more than a year after Trump's inauguration, Chozick co-wrote a Times story about how Clinton kept spiritual adviser Burns Strider on the 2008 campaign despite repeated accusations of harassment by campaign staff.

The Daily Beast has another damning quote -- "Basket of Deplorables" was no off-the-cuff line. Hillary routinely used it as a laugh line in big-money fundraising dinners in swank places like the Hamptons.

That was no slip of the tongue, since "Hillary always broke down Trump supporters into three baskets," Chozick writes.

"Basket #1: The Republicans who hated her and would vote Republican no matter who the nominee.

Basket #2: Voters whose jobs and livelihoods had disappeared, or as Hillary said, 'who feel that the government has let them down, the economy has let them down, nobody cares about them, nobody worries about what happens in their lives and their futures.'

Basket #3: The Deplorables. This basket includes 'the racist, sexist, homophobic, xenophobic, Islamophobic--you name it.'

"The Deplorables always got a laugh, over living-room chats in the Hamptons, at dinner parties under the stars on Martha's Vineyard, over passed hors d'oeuvres in Beverly Hills, and during sunset cocktails in Silicon Valley," Chozick continues.

Funny, I don't remember Chozick or anyone else covering Clinton during the campaign reporting that little nugget. It's almost as if they were trying to protect her from herself, and deliberately hiding relevant information from the public they were allegedly helping to make an informed choice.

And speaking of conspiracy theories: Bill Clinton, maybe trying to pay Hillary Clinton back for all the conspiracy theories she dreamed up to save his bacon in 1997, spins out this incredible conspiracy theory about the New York Times *trying to get Trump elected.*

Why? For money.

"After the election, Bill would spread a more absurd Times conspiracy: The publisher had struck a deal with Trump that we'd destroy Hillary on her emails to help him get elected, if he kept driving traffic and boosting the company's stock price."

References to "They," talk of a Jewish-owned newspaper sabotaging her campaign for sheckels -- these conspiracy theories, like most conspiracy theories, seem to be converging on to an anti-semitic underlying premise.

The book sounds very feminist, very liberal, and still very pro-Hillary, despite her frustrations with Hillary for being a Gigantic Loser.

So I'm not recommending it. Just sharing some quotes.

Pajamas Media

'They Were Never Going to Let Me Be President,' Said the Woman Who Thought It Was Her Due

by Jim Treacher

Norm Macdonald, in addition to being the best *Weekend Update* anchor ever, is also a keen student of human nature. Last year he summed up the results of the 2016 presidential election with this koan-like observation: "People hated Hillary Clinton so much that they voted for someone they hated more than Hillary Clinton in order to rub it in." I really think that sums up our current moment. A lot of people, myself included, underestimated just how tired of Hillary everyone was. After a quarter-century of listening to that awful old criminal's angry, scolding voice, America finally said enough was enough. We still can't seem to get rid of her, and even if she had retired from public life by now, they'd probably keep bringing her up on Fox News. But at least we don't have to do what she says. Her only qualifications for public office were her genitals and the fact that she didn't divorce Bill Clinton, no matter how many times he cheated on her, and it wasn't enough. Her decades of lies and duplicity and power-hungry striving brought her just short of the finish line. That's a continuing source of relief, even for a cuck RINO #NeverTrump traitor like me.

A lot of people on the left wanted Trump to get the nomination, for the same reason I *didn't* want him to get the nomination. It was a serious miscalculation on the part of people like Matthew Yglesias at Vox ("Why I'm More Worried About Marco Rubio Than Donald Trump") and Jonathan Chait at New York magazine ("Why Liberals Should Support a Trump Republican Nomination"). And of course, there was this magic moment from everyone's second-least-favorite Englishman, John Oliver:

He was wrong. So was I. The main difference is, I can live with it.

Which brings me to Amy Chozick's upcoming book, *Chasing Hillary: Ten Years, Two Presidential Campaigns, and One Intact Glass Ceiling*. (A clumsy, cumbersome title for a clumsy, cumbersome subject.) Chozick was and is a Clinton cheerleader, but I'd like to thank her for serving my delicious, satisfying breakfast of schadenfreude this morning.

As Gideon Resnick's review of the book in the Daily Beast notes, the Clinton campaign was delighted at the rise of the man who ended up beating her:

From early on, the Clinton camp saw Trump as an enemy to encourage, Chozick writes...

"An agenda for an upcoming campaign meeting sent by [Campaign Manager] Robby Mook's office asked, 'How do we maximize Trump?'" Chozick writes, describing a time when the GOP primary was still crowded...

[Chozick writes] "...when the main GOP debate came on, everyone pushed their pizza crust aside and stared transfixed at the TV set... [Campaign Manager] Robby [Mook] salivated when the debate came back on and Trump started to speak. 'Shhhhh,' Robby said, practically pressing his nose up to the TV. 'I've gahz to get me some Trump.'"

All Mook needed was a MAGA hat and a Pepe t-shirt. If that doesn't make you smile... too bad!

Now, the same people who begged the GOP to nominate Trump are howling at the GOP for "normalizing" Trump. The Dems backed a candidate who was so awful that she lost to *that* guy, and they just can't seem to accept that they did this to themselves.

That's why, almost 18 months later, they're still trying to get a do-over. That's why they're so obsessed with conspiracy theories about Russia, and who Trump slept with, and anything else that keeps them from taking a look inside themselves.

How could *they* be wrong? How could *they* have screwed it all up? They're the good guys!

I leave you with this observation from Seth Mandel at the *NY Post*:

[View image on Twitter](#)

Seth Mandel

Incredible to me that someone who was handed a Senate seat and then for no reason at all made secstate and then had the path to a nomination bulldozed for her and then got the exact opponent she pushed for...still talks like this. Gross.

9:40 AM - Apr 20, 2018

America didn't *let* her be president. The filthy rabble wouldn't do what they were told. They defied the people who claimed to know how to run their lives better than they did.

Sound familiar?

Breitbart

[NYT Reporter Amy Chozick Covered Up for Sexist Men in Hillary's Campaign](#)

by John Nolte

In a tell-all released almost 18 months after the fact, *New York Times* reporter Amy Chozick has finally decided to inform the public that she and other female journalists dealt with unwanted touching and other forms of sexism at the hands of Hillary Clinton's male campaign staffers.

Chozick was embedded into Clinton's 2016 presidential campaign for the *Times*, and from various reviews of the book, she sounds exactly like you expect a *New York Times* political reporter to sound: a left-wing neurotic currently feeling guilty about covering Clinton's scandals and desperately needy for Hillary's attention.

"I still wanted, more than anything, for Hillary to see me as a fair reporter," Chozick writes. "She really, really hates me," Chozick whines. "The less I interacted with Hillary," Chozick admits, "the greater her imperial hold on my brain became."

What also comes as no surprise is that, even as the media were assailing Trump as a sexist during the campaign, Chozick covered up the real-time sexism she and other so-called reporters personally faced from male Hillary staffers.

According to Carlos Lozada's [review](#) of Chozick's upcoming book in the far-left *Washington Post*, Chozick is still covering up for these men. While the author identifies Hillary's female staffers by name, she protects the men by using nicknames like Original Guy, Brown Loafers Guy, Policy Guy.

Overall, she refers to them as The Guys.

"The Guys constantly mess with Chozick, magnifying her self-doubts," Lozada explains. "I don't care what you write because no one takes you seriously," Outsider Guy tells her.

While Chozick interprets these attempts to undermine her confidence as sexism, other episodes are so overt they required no interpretation.

"They ask if there are any other Times reporters, preferably male, that they could talk to instead of her," Lozada writes, and then things got "gynecological":

The undercurrent of sexism spills over when Chozick and Original Guy spar over whether a prior conversation can go on the record, and he randomly paraphrases a crude line from "Thank You for Smoking," a 2005 film in which a reporter sleeps with a lobbyist for information. "I didn't know I had to say it was off the record when I was inside you," Original Guy smirks. ("The words hung there," Chozick recalls, "so grossly gynecological.")

According to Chozick, this sexism included unwanted touching, which was not just directed at her; it was so bad, other reporters nicknamed him "Hands Across America," or "HAA" for short.

"HAA exhibited generally creepy behavior, but seemed more pitiful and effeminate than threatening, which is why I tried to ignore his rubbing up and down my back," Chozick explains.

Nevertheless, according to Lozada, HAA is Clinton's spiritual adviser, Burns Strider, and it would take Chozick until January 2018 to finally report on his behavior in a *Times* story laughably titled "Hillary Clinton Chose to Shield a Top Adviser Accused of Harassment in 2008." What is laughable is that it was not just Hillary "shielding" this man; it was those who claim to be journalists.

Does anyone doubt these acts of overt sexism were covered up by our media so as not to derail the attacks on Trump, so as not to remind the public of Hillary's willingness to attach herself to men who treat women like meat? (See: *Clinton, Bill* and *Weiner, Anthony*.)

Does anyone believe these same so-called reporters would have kept all of this a secret if a Republican staffer engaged in unwanted touching or got "gynecological"?

Our media are so corrupt, this information (which directly reflected on Hillary's judgment and leadership) was not only kept a secret until it no longer mattered; Chozick is admitting she kept it a secret without fear of facing criticism from her peers.

Washington Examiner

Potential John Podesta cybersecurity hazard newly revealed

by Daniel Chaitin

A new essay sheds light on a potentially glaring cybersecurity hazard in the 2016 campaign for Hillary Clinton, a group which fell victim to one of the biggest political cyberthefts of all time.

Near the end of an essay published Friday, New York Times writer Amy Chozick reveals something she claims to have never told anybody before while covering the Clinton campaign.

"I never told anyone this, but one time when I'd been visiting the Brooklyn campaign headquarters I found an iPhone in the women's room," Chozick wrote in the piece adapted from her forthcoming book, "Chasing Hillary: Ten Years, Two Presidential Campaigns, and One Intact Glass Ceiling." "I wasn't sure, but it seemed to belong to Mr. Podesta's assistant because when I picked it up, a flood of calendar alerts for him popped up."

She was referring to John Podesta, who served as chairman of Clinton's 2016 presidential campaign.

After inspecting the device, Chozick claims she left it in the restroom and didn't share her finding for fear of retribution.

"I placed it on the sink counter, went into the stall, came out and washed my hands. I left the phone sitting there, worried that if I turned it in, even touched it again, aides would think I had snooped. This seemed a violation that would at best get my invitation to the headquarters rescinded and at worst get me booted off the beat for unethical behavior," she wrote.

Podesta's Gmail account was hacked in March 2016, and his emails were later leaked by WikiLeaks during the campaign. An assessment by U.S. intelligence agencies concluded there were no "evident forgeries" in the stolen emails, which were also taken from the Democratic National Committee.

An Associated Press assessment published in November 2017 found that the Russian group hacking known as Fancy Bear was behind the Podesta breach, using a phishing email.

Coinciding with the publication of Chozick's essay Friday, in which she recounts Clinton saying on election night 2016, "They were never going to let me be president," the DNC sued WikiLeaks, along with the Trump campaign and Russia, alleging they conspired to tip the scales of the 2016 election against Clinton.

National Review

Amy Chozick Exposes Hillary's Groveling Press Corps

With reporters like these, who needs flacks?

by Kyle Smith

Anyone harboring suspicions that political reporters covering the 2016 campaigns might not have been entirely neutral has just received damning, indeed overwhelming, evidence from an unexpected source: a reporter covering Clinton's 2016 campaign for the *New York Times*.

Amy Chozick, the *Times*' Hillary embed in 2016, confesses in her new book *Chasing Hillary: Ten Years, Two Presidential Campaigns, and One Intact Glass Ceiling* that she cried when she wrote about Clinton's defeat, that she had been "an admirer . . . chasing this luminous figure" since meeting Clinton as an awed child at a signing event for *It Takes a Village*, that she has dreams in which the two of them are buddies trying on clothes together at Zara, that "it felt damn good" to "bask in the girl power" when Clinton clinched the Democratic nomination, that a campaign video praising Clinton meant for the Democratic convention (but never used) "gave me the chills," that when she touched Clinton's shoulder at a party she "felt the luscious satin of her chartreuse tunic beneath my palm," and that she thought Clinton's email scandal was no more a matter of national interest than Bristol Palin's pregnancy had been. Chozick sounds like Peter Daou or any other Clinton crony when she excoriates voters who say, "They'd vote for a woman, just not *THAT woman*. . . . I wanted to scream at every critic that thirty years of sexist attacks had turned her into *that woman*. That sooner or later, the higher we climb, the harder we work, we all become *that woman*."

With reporters like these, who needs flacks? Chozick is such a Hillary fangirl that in the book she continues to protect Clinton's ruthless, nasty, paranoid band of aides by granting them anonymity. It has since emerged (though the name isn't given in the book) that it was longtime Clinton henchman Philippe Reines who once told Chozick, "I didn't know I had to say it was off the record when I was inside you," a line from the movie *Thank You for Smoking*. (The line is used literally in the movie, but Reines and Chozick were not romantically involved.) Chozick cloaks Reines's identity by referring to him only as Original Guy.

Would Chozick protect a Donald Trump aide who made such a vile and sexist comment? Try to imagine the *Times*' main Trump reporter saying anything remotely as friendly about him as Chozick does about Hillary. It's impossible. You'd have to turn your mind to, say, how a *Breitbart* reporter or Michael Anton thinks of Trump to be in the ballpark.

When Chozick meets some blonde college girls in Iowa who tell her they support Trump, her internal monologue goes as follows: "'Seriously?' I thought for sure these girls were [f***ing] with me or [f***ing] with the democratic process or both." So the democratic process itself is imperiled if Clinton doesn't win. This is the considered opinion of the *Times*' embed. And keep in mind that all of the above is just what Chozick is choosing to share with us while trying to preserve her credibility as a nonpartisan reporter. *Chasing Hillary* might as well be called *Worshipping Hillary*.

Chozick says that perhaps 18 out of 20 reporters on the Hillary beat on a typical day were women, and she makes it clear that this wasn't an accident: The crew were excited about the prospect of what they dubbed the "FWP," for First Woman President. When awaiting an offer from the campaign to take a group photo with their idol, Chozick relates that the reporters excitedly chattered amongst themselves about the prospect in text messages. It doesn't make the women look great. Nor does Chozick do the sisterhood a favor when she describes what happened when the campaign sent a Clinton-backing actor, Tony Goldwyn of TV's *Scandal*, to talk to them and his "feral grey eyes" caused the women "to abandon whatever story we were working on to flip our hair and ask useless questions like, 'What did you think of Iowa?'" After Clinton's defeat, these "Girls on the Bus" were "in some stage of a breakdown . . . we comforted each other with pats on the shoulder" because "hugs would have been too conspicuous." Lisa Lerer of the AP angrily said, at Clinton's concession speech the morning after the election, "It was the all-female press corps. The country couldn't take it."

Though Chozick breezily allows, "Scoops are not my forte. I prefer lunch-based reporting," she did come up with some tidbits along the trail. For instance, she beat the campaign by eight minutes in announcing to the world that Tim Kaine would be Clinton's running mate. She unintentionally created a hubbub when she wrote that a (female) Clinton intern once followed Chozick into a bathroom during primary season, and she wrote the story that appeared under the tartly *Onion*-esque headline, "Hillary to Show More Humor and Heart, Aides Say." But it's her editor, Carolyn Ryan, who comes off looking like the true adult in the room, elevating salient details from deep within stories and generally pushing her charges to cut through the fog of campaign blather. "I wanted to make Mamma happy," Chozick writes of Ryan. Even so, Chozick can't stop herself from groveling to a crew of Clinton aides who come to the *Times*' office to question her coverage (which they, in their cloud of paranoia, see as hostile). "I apologize. I said I'd try to do a better job next time and I'd be more careful moving forward." Imagine a *Times* reporter hurling herself at the feet of Paul Manafort, Jared Kushner, and Corey Lewandowski and promising to "do a better job next time."

"I still wanted, more than anything, for Hillary to see me as a fair reporter," Chozick says during primary season. Later, she admits that "The less I interacted with Hillary, the greater her imperial hold on my brain became." Chozick was 17 when she first met Hillary at that book signing in 1996 and blurted out that she would soon be turning 18 and casting her first vote for Hillary's husband. "I loved Bill Clinton," Chozick says of her younger self, "and worst of all, I loved his wife." You don't say. The book concludes with a picture of Chozick and Clinton in Iowa in 2007, Chozick beaming at the camera next to the FWP.

National Review

The Misanthropic Mrs. Clinton

She was a glum loner, not a happy warrior, during the 2016 campaign.

by Kyle Smith

A curious dualism emerges in *New York Times* reporter Amy Chozick's book *Chasing Hillary: Ten Years, Two Presidential Campaigns, and One Intact Glass Ceiling*. As I noted yesterday, Chozick makes it clear that she was rooting for Clinton. But she also thinks Clinton hates her.

Chozick shouldn't take things so personally: Clinton hates everyone. You can't relate to people you despise. Her inability to master the basics of being a politician inspired one of the great underreported witticisms of the 2016 campaign, when Donald Trump was asked about his comparatively loose debate preparations. "I don't need to rehearse being human," he said.

As a college sophomore, Clinton once described herself as a "misanthrope." Her inability to hide that made her an amazingly poor candidate, one who would have had difficulty capturing a seat on any city council on her own. Dealing with the populace standing between her and power was never anything but a chore.

Chozick and the other reporters covering Clinton in 2015–16 were pulling for her. You could hear it in the questions they asked. Chozick makes it obvious in her new book. Yet Clinton was convinced this gaggle of liberal women was somehow out to take her down, and she barricaded herself off from them. She was a glum loner, not a happy warrior.

After the election defeat, Chozick met with a Democratic-party stalwart who was a major Clinton supporter in an apartment with a panoramic view of Manhattan and walls covered with Monets. (Chozick doesn't identify this person.) "Look around," the big shot told the reporter. "I'm not a loser. Hillary is a L-O-S-E-R." Then the person made an L sign with one hand.

Chozick got little access to Clinton during either the 2016 campaign or the 2008 one (which Chozick covered for the *Wall Street Journal*). At one point she says the only real interaction she had with Clinton was when the latter barged in on her in an airplane lavatory. When Donald Trump calls her in the fall of 2016, she tells him that Clinton has never called her in the nine years Chozick has been covering her.

That inability to schmooze was a noxious gas, the flammable hydrogen that doomed Clinton's two Hindenburg-like presidential campaigns. Bill Clinton once told Chozick that Hillary had told him back at Yale Law School, "Nobody will ever vote for me for anything." Her husband tried mightily to help, but charm can't be lent.

Glimpses of Clinton caught on the fly confirm that Clinton despised campaigning. In Iowa in 2015, as the press is hurling fangirl queries at her ("Secretary! Can you believe you're back in Iowa!"), Hilary pretends to flip a steak, unable to hide her revulsion. "The image screamed all at once, *how long do I have to act like I enjoy this [sh**]* and *Why the [f***] am I back in this state?*" writes Chozick. When Chozick shared Clinton's amazingly light August schedule with an editor at the *Times*, the latter responded, "Does she even want to be president?" Clinton spent much of that month holed up with her rich friends in the Hamptons.

Clinton "suffered from a chronic inability to crack a simple joke," Chozick writes. Even at special off-the-record drinks events specifically designed by her staff to allow Clinton to let her guard down and banter with reporters the way Barack Obama did, Clinton excoriates the journo for having big egos and little brains. On one such fence-mending effort in New Hampshire, Chozick writes, "She exuded a particularly icy aloofness and a how-long-do-I-have-to-talk-to-you-a**holes demeanor that made me feel as if I'd never been born." Reporters felt so abused by the Big She during the 2008 campaign that when Clinton made an 88-second visit to the press bus proffering bagels and coffee, there were no takers. This is a bit like throwing raw filet mignon into a tank full of piranhas and watching it descend slowly to the bottom untouched.

You might expect Clinton to at least be sensitive to sexism. Instead she was a source of it. "She told aides she knew women reporters would be harder on her. We'd be jealous and catty and more spiteful than men. We'd be impervious to her flirting." (Side note: Chozick actually thinks flirting with Hillary Clinton is something men want to do.) A running joke had it that the unofficial motto of Clinton supporters was, "I'm With Her . . . I Guess." This, even though Chozick and other female reporters were sympathetic to Hillary based on gender solidarity: "I still felt some kind of feminine bond with Hillary then," she writes of her early months on the beat, and later describes her coverage as "neutral to positive, with plenty of wet kisses thrown in."

Clinton's poor political instincts infected the entire campaign. One aide ripped a sign saying "I [heart] Hillary" out of a little girl's hands in Phoenix because "Brooklyn [the site of Clinton's headquarters] thought it best that Everyday's hold professionally produced signs that displayed the message du jour rather than something made with love and some finger paint."

As for larger strategic moves, Chozick notes dryly of a March excursion, "That was Hillary's last trip to Wisconsin." Team Clinton in its waning days was spending money in Utah, Indiana, Missouri, Arizona, and even Texas while the Upper Midwest was begging for more resources. Bill Clinton was meanwhile going "red in the face" warning his wife's team "that Trump had a shrewd understanding . . . of the white working class," Chozick says. Clinton's campaign manager, Robby Mook, responded by spoofing Bill behind his back, as one would Grandpa Simpson: "And let me tell you another thing about the white working class," he'd say, mockingly.

Clinton mangles the easiest bits of politicking: After voting in Chappaqua in the New York primary, reporters toss the usual softballs ("Secretary! How are you feeling about tonight?") and she snaps, "Guys, it's a *private* ballot" and "Can we get the press out of here, *please*?" Later, Chozick adds, "Hillary was still following the Mitt Romney Playbook, not realizing that she was the Romney in the race." On the stump, Clinton wouldn't stop talking about how much she loved *Hamilton*, as though the median voter were a New Yorker who could afford to spend a couple of thousand bucks on an evening's entertainment.

Bill Clinton's instincts turned out to be absolutely correct, and he had a typically folksy and endearing way of explaining what was happening in America in 2016. He'd tell people that there's a Zulu greeting that goes, "I see you," to which the response is, "I am here." Clinton knew a lot of people thought Trump saw them. Hillary couldn't stand even glancing in their direction.

Power Line

The Frozeen Chozick

by David Begley

Dave Begley is a Nebraska attorney practicing elder law and estate planning. He is also our occasional presidential campaign correspondent. Drawing on his 2016 coverage, Dave provides this "campaign coda" with a look at the new book by the New York Times reporter on the Clinton campaign. He writes:

Two movies on one screen. No cheering from the press box. That's my take based on reading parts of Amy Chozick's *Chasing Hillary*.

I picked up the book to see if our paths crossed on the campaign trail. We were both in Clear Lake, Iowa for the wingding. My full post is [here](#). Chozick reported how her rental car was hit by the owner of the bar next to the Surf Ballroom. According to Chozick, it was his fault but the first words out of his mouth were, "F***ing Democrats." Chozick writes, "I calmly explained that I wasn't a Democrat, I was a journalist with the New York Times."

The only news she reported from Clear Lake was Hillary's comment about Snapchat and how messages disappear. I wrote, "She then made a joke of sorts. Hillary said that she had a Snapchat conversation the other day and was glad to see it disappear automatically. Big laughs. Is the FBI laughing?" I wrote those lines before I knew that James Comey, Andrew McCabe, and Peter Strzok were creating the pretense of an investigation.

Chozick never understood the significance of Hillary's emails. She wrote that her campaign coverage of this issue made her "a de facto instrument of Russian intelligence." She felt that her stories were overhyped.

I thought Clinton's 33,000 deleted emails probably included evidence of the bribery scheme Hillary ran when she was at State. My theory is that the speech money and Clinton Foundation donations were payments for favors from Secretary Clinton and future President Hillary. Some evidence has emerged backing me up. Katie Pavlich [reported](#) that emails obtained by Judicial Watch include a November 2010 email from a lawyer asking "to get Bill Clinton to give a speech in Spain, noting that 'a large bank is willing to pay for it.'" Ten of the new emails contain classified information.

My sense is that Hillary knows how difficult it is to prove a quid pro quo in a bribery case against a politician. The Supreme Court in *McDonnell v. United States*, 579 U.S. ____ (2016), backs her up. Add to that the canard that we don't prosecute defeated politicians and Hillary has sovereign immunity of a sorts. She is above the law and richer for it. It also helps to have dirty cops running the criminal investigation.

The parts of the book that I read reveal that Chozick was a Hillary fan. She met Hillary when she was a high schooler in San Antonio and has been an admirer ever since.

She referred to Hillary as FWP (first woman president). Chozick and her fellow female reporters on the press bus were fully invested in the Hillary candidacy as a historic event for all women. They were of the same school as Madeleine Albright holding that it was a woman's duty as a woman to vote for Madam Hillary. In her spiked victory story she wrote, "No one in modern politics, male or female, has had to withstand more indignities, setbacks and cynicism." While

Hillary deserved every bit of the little grief she got, how could Chozick write that line in light of what Donald Trump endured daily on the campaign trail? Two movies on one screen.

On the same page in which Chozick describes herself as having adopted her "role as a detached political reporter" she emotes how Hillary's victory party "was ours." This is what Trump's Fake News is all about: media people claiming to be fair and neutral observers while overtly and covertly cheering for one team in the press box.





"These days, the American dream is more apt to be realized in South America, in places such as Ecuador, Venezuela and Argentina, where incomes are actually more equal today than they are in the land of Horatio Alger. Who's the banana republic now?"

Senator Bernie Sanders

Source: <http://www.sanders.senate.gov/newsroom/must-read/close-the-gaps-disparities-that-threaten-america>

News > World

'We're living in the end of times': Starving Venezuelans giving away children to survive

'This is written in the bible' says starving mum-of-seven who gave daughter to neighbour

If Socialism was a drink.

