IT CAN NOW BE PROVEN, beyond a shadow of a doubt, that nascorn koudmouth Ann Coulter committed felonious fraud in Florida. Perhaps two felonies plus a misdemeanor, according to a report from the Town of Palm Beach Police Department. Despite a friendly friend of hers in the FBI—who inappropriately interceded into the matter on her behalf—Coulter is guilty. I’ve got the documents to prove it.

On June 15, 2005, just a few months after Coulter purchased $1.8-million digs near Rush Limbaugh’s tony mansion (in part, to escape her many stalkers, according to her publicist), she filled out a voter registration application to become a Florida voter. After filling out her name and address—but not altering her voter’s registration—the 999 Indian Avenue address, she signed the document at the bottom next to an “oath” solemnly swearing that: “All information on this form is true. I understand that if it is not true, I can be convicted of a felony.”

Crime #1: Coulter lied about the address of her new crib at 242 Seabreeze Avenue in Palm Beach. Instead, she declared her “legal residence” to be 999 Indian Avenue—that of her realtor, Suzanne Frisbie.

To complicate that initial third-degree felony, Coulter then proceeded to ignorantly vote at the wrong precinct in a local election in February 2006. Upon showing up at the correct precinct for 242 Seabreeze Avenue, but was forced to lie about her address where she didn’t live. Nevertheless, Coulter was forced to lawyer up with a powerful Bush-connected law firm, which assigned an ex-Justice Department attorney to her case.

His first action was to condemn the Palm Beach County elections office for not sending him a copy of the letter. The lawyer also refused to provide Coulter’s correct address. Later he would admit in a letter to the elections office that Coulter had lied about her home address. She didn’t live in Palm Beach on Seabreeze Avenue, but was forced to lie about it in public due to the New York stalkers she tried to move away from.

Coulter’s “stalker excuse” would come in handy later, when her FBI friend would try to save her. For someone who claims to be an paranoid about stalkers, it seems odd that she would post the private, unlisted family phone number and e-mail addresses of one of BradBlog.com’s guest bloggers on her front page of her own Web site for weeks.

Lydia Cornell—who’d played Ted Knight’s daughter in the 1980s sitcom Too Close for Comfort and currently cohosts a Las Vegas morning drive-time progressive talk radio show—wrote an article on my Web site criticizing Coulter. Coulter retaliated by posting Cornell’s phone number—which Cornell had sent to Coulter when requesting comment via private e-mail before publishing the article—on her own site. Cornell received multiple death threat phone calls and e-mails from rabid Coulterites. A stranger went to Cornell’s home, and her trash cans were lit on fire.

Just prior to the November 2006 election, Coulter flirted to cooperate with the elections office’s investigation in any way. Elections Supervisor Anderson told the Palm Beach Post that Coulter had made “efforts to distract and divert focus on the process regarding this complaint,” forcing him to bring the case to the state’s attorney, as he had threatened to do months earlier.
Coulter’s voting rights, however, were not rescinded before the November general election, as the Palm Beach County Supervisor of Elections gave her every benefit of the doubt.

In December 2006, Anderson was forced to take the case to the FBI for approval after the state attorney—already shell-shocked after being outgunned in his attempt to bring narcotics charges against “Hillbilly Heroine” addict Rush Limbaugh in the same county—declined to take it up, telling Anderson that police action was needed before he could bring formal charges.

Despite their official assessment of an apparent two felonies and a misdemeanor, the police department in the chic Republican town of Palm Beach told Anderson that the crimes in question took place outside of their jurisdiction, so it would be unable to do anything about it.

The next stop for Anderson was the Palm Beach Sheriff’s Office, where the story would take its most twisted turn: The FBI interceded on Coulter’s behalf to get off the hook from her clear and well-documented voter fraud felonies.

Not long after Anderson brought the case to its attention, the Palm Beach Sheriff’s Office (PBSO), began its own investigation into the Coulter fraud matter. First-year Detective Kristine Villa, who’d been assigned the case, was contacted by a G-man from the FBI Academy’s Behavioral Analysis Unit in Quantico, Virginia. He had a tip for her.

Supervisory Special Agent Jim Fitzgerald wanted to let Villa know that Coulter had a perfectly good reason for lying on her Florida voter registration application: Stalkers were out to get her.

Without bothering to interview Coulter, or the real estate agent who lived at the address Coulter gave on her form without informing her of her whereabouts, the PBSO promptly dismissed the case after the call from Fitzgerald. The unusual actions taken by Fitzgerald—hard evidence of his being former boyfriend—is still elusive for the moment.

Anonymous sources have contacted me to corroborate the fact, but they are unwilling to go on record. Since reporting the matter at BradBlog.com, however, neither Coulter, Fitzgerald nor anybody else has denied the charges.

While Anderson pondered whether or not to bring the case up to Florida’s Department of Law Enforcement, he was surprised to hear of the boyfriend allegations. “But,” he surmised, “if they’d reveal the name of a CIA agent [Valerie Plame], I guess this wouldn’t be any surprise either.”

Neither is the supervisor of elections’ disgust. “I’m not inclined to spend much more time on Ms. Coulter,” Anderson added, clearly exhausted from the runaround he’s received trying to find someone, anyone, in Florida with bigger balls than Coulter to take her on.

MORE DIRT

There are two other apparent and related Coulter high crimes and/or misdemeanors that demand further investigation by authorities.

Since Coulter’s official public position had been that she doesn’t live in Florida at all, I would appear that the outspoken right-winger has also committed a felonious act of voter fraud, it’s time for the law to hold her accountable.

But why is it so difficult to find someone, anyone, in Florida with bigger balls than Coulter to take her on.

Editor’s Note: At press time, the Florida Elections Commission announced that it was declining to press charges against Coulter due to the expiration of a two-year statute of limitations. Critics called the decision “arbitrary” and said it showed the commission’s unwillingness to enforce the law.