I watch C-SPAN public affairs network because . . .

There I was, a bored old housewife, Tired of soaps and daytime drivel, Raising children, doing housework--I thought my brain was sure to shrivel.

Then came cable to our household And the wasteland seemed to flourish. Thirty channels for the choosing--Surely one my brain to nourish:

But most were reruns of old movies, Game shows, news, or children's fare. Julia Child or Richard Simmons--I could find no solace there.

And then one day I turned to C-SPAN And my boredom turned to hope. Kids and housework might not thrill me. But with C-SPAN I knew I could cope.

Call-in programs with Brian Lamb, National Press Club telecasts, Republicans from California, Democrats from Boston, Mass.

From the House or Senate floor,
I hear the views from every faction.
Watching the people who make the news,
I see the government in action.

Instead of just believing others. Now I get the facts first-hand. Armed with knowledge, I can argue. Form opinions, take a stand.

C-SPAN really changed my life And saved my mind from atrophy. Thanks for cable at its best. And Happy Anniversary: