

May 8, 1994

C-Span 400 North Capitol Street Washington, D.C. 20001

Dear Folks:

Thank you so very much for your special on D-Day. I began watching it Saturday night and, with the help of strong coffee, was before my TV set until you signed off near 4 PM, California time.

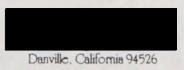
on D-Day living in Virginia. Relatives and friends were in the invasion, including several who were in the which took such terrible losses on D-Day.

Your D-Day salute makes up for your terrible taste in inviting Jules Witcover to lambaste Richard Nixon even as the late President's body was being loaded on Air Force One. Enclosed is a copy of a letter I sent to Mr. Witcover on that less than memorable occasion. C-Span is there to give two sides, thankfully, but there still is such a thing as good taste.

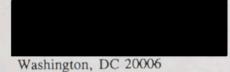
Thank you for D-Day. We hope that you will continue to provide such chronicles of World War II while those who lived through it can still tell their stories.

Sincerely	~	~

Enclosure



April 30, 1994



Dear Mr. Witcover:

Have you no shame? Your entirely inappropriate remarks on C-Span, even as President Nixon's body was on its last trip home, ranks in bad taste with Madonna's Letterman performance and Rosanne Barr's attack on the National Anthem.

You professional Nixon haters are to be pitied. Can you not follow the advice of President Clinton and consider the whole man? We have peace today, Mr. Witcover, because of Richard Nixon.

It was Longfellow who said, "If we could read the secret history of our enemies, we should find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility."

Fifty years from now, you will be but dust - gone, forgotten, and unmourned. History in its maturation will by then rank Nixon as one of our Presidential giants, even with his mistakes. And there won't be any of you pitiful hatemongers around to dilute that well-earned reputation.

