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To the C-Span Staff

I watched much of the series on the Wall Street Journal and saw not one member of its news staff who was not a Whacko-Leftist.

A definition fits here. Whacko-Leftists are those who have witnessed the abject failure of the Left in this century and still cling to the Leftist picture of the world. They are unable to draw the simplest of conclusions warranted by the facts in the case; ——— they are whacko! They are Leftists!

American news people are Whacko-Leftists almost to the man. They experienced Gorbasm after Gorbasm every time Gorbachev twitched or uttered a syllable because he was The Man of the Left. They hoped against hope this guy could pull a rabbit out of the hat, that he could turn off history. Because of their huge intellectual capital investment in Leftist philosophy they simply didn't want to believe what their eyes and ears told them. To do so would be to admit that everything they believed in was just plain bull-shit.

And, ——— so they install an impermeable membrane between their senses and their minds, between reality and that universe of Leftist concepts, tenets, slogans, solutions, explan-

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ations and what-nots which whirl and swirl about inside their heads. One striking characteristic of this kaleidoscopic crap is that it provides them with ready answers to all of the serious questions and issues of our time.

Cut off from the real world, dominated by their internal orientations, Whacko-Leftists can (and do) bobble on and on, as one mental image evokes another, which evokes another, etc., etc., etc. In Disneyland, as we all know, everything imagined can be accomplished exactly when, where and how one wishes. In Disneyland, up can be banished; down can be abolished and we can all live in a Socialist Eden of Equality.

Not so in the actual world we all inhabit; here facts dictate the outcomes in all cases!

"Don't bother me with evidence; I already know the answer," is the Whacko-Leftist's credo. Their thinking is the antithesis of the human use of that supreme triumph of nature, or evolution, or creation (take your pick); — The Human Mind.

Sincerely and with much respect,

Conshohocken, Pa., 19428

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P.S. Gracing the office of one of the chief news-boobs interviewed by Brian Lamb at the Wall Street Journal was a large picture of Mao, that champion murderer of all time. What could possibly cause a veteran of the news business, who works where information pours in by every modern means every day all day, to honor a creature such as Mao?

To me, the situation just described is a valid metaphor for the American news business.

