

7 Sept 96

Brian Lamb, CEO
C-SPAN/DC

RE: The Infection Spreads

Dear Mr. Lamb:

J'Accuse, sir.

You have used the Birch John Society * and now The Spot-Light's editor; but, never a faction having a circulation of over three (3) million, NRA. It is sure that there is an animus there ^{against} ~~for~~ the nation's oldest and largest sports-persons' group (also, the world's foremost authority on all things gunwise/see Smithsonian and Library of Congress), which will be unlikely to be overcome for reasons I will not even bother to go into. Let us ^{just} say it is a cultural crippling precluding your high place in the amount you see it. You would be justified in rejecting a David Duke organ, and/or a Neo-Nazi white supremecist rag---But, you relegate millions of others who agree with NRA (all walks of life) to the junk-pile of access ^{denied} simply due to your own reflexive predeterminations. This is a shabby tale, quite squalid; and, I care not if I inflame it further, for some are untreatable---ergo, why

PANDER?

Your book-section for II announces the Gene Lyons' How The Media Invented Whitewater (#####). Shame. Not for doing it, but for the sure-to-be-seen denial of any other books on Clinton's gang (they are numerous). If that is not partisanship, what is? One on Clinton is the final biography, however. R. E. Tyrrell's Boy Clinton: The Political Biography. This is sound, factually-sourced, and, so will be censored by your biased book-selectors. By tying your future to the present administration, you will fall with them in time. No amount of feigned fairness in book reviews will suffice.

May I suggest some titles you just cannot refuse, granted a modicum of integrity?

* the original name of the organization, stemming from the founder's desire to remove all the new plastic toilet lids from the republic and replace them with good, old-fashioned, patriotic hardwood. Birch, naturally. Some maple.

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2. C-SPAN

Your jaded book-nominators must get into Curing Clinton's Clap by H. A. C/Nardly III (Erotica Press, Orgasmic Heights, IL, 69069), a magnificent read of unalloyed brilliance. And, there is Winning the Hearts and Minds of Mad Dog Murderers from Mary Elizabeth Bonkers (U. of Cal/Berkeley Press). Do not overlook Circumcision and Cancer, the Untold Story ##/editing by Breslin & Hammill (Village Voice, NYC). Childbirth Under Water from the mind of Areola Huffington, MD, is another indicated review.

In criminology, find Does Drug Addiction Really Breed Promiscuity? via Alan Shemp (Oxford). Surely, I was a Child Molester for the DEA, Panagyritus Skatapolous (Grunge Press). Finally, no way out of Measure Twice, Cut Once by H. Ross Peugeot, the story of his delayed foreskin removal, an East Texas classic# (Homoerotica).

All of the above deserve as much consideration as those selected on the twin book sections.

I almost overlooked I've Got You Under My Foreskin, the definitive bio of Cole Porter (Gorr V. Dahl, London). Plus, You Stepped Out of a Stream: Marching Song of the Wetbacks, from Nadine Strossen (ACLU).

Your most telling piece of commitment was the ^{act of} pure censorship, ~~myzzling~~ ~~###~~ words about James Madison, author of the Second Amendment (and much more) in our Constitution, when you reviewed an academic's book on Madison. His relations to legitimate arms-keeping as a verity, that is. Even the Prof was stunned and frustrated. Don't even think of denying it. Bringing up parking meters put the lid on! Shame.

There must be a virus in the Beltway. **

Ciao,

** I forgot Barney Frank's epic offering on the Irish Navy, ie, Gerald Fits Patrick and Patrick Fitzgerald (Boston Navy Yard). Janet Reno is soon to offer her plan for children's orphanages, run by escapees from the Sapphic Greek, viz., Tykes for Dykes (Tribadism Press).

(now, do you begin to see how we feel?). (Ah, no).

note: the longer your putzes (Portuguese meaning loafers) stall on Not Out of Africa (Lefkowitz), an acclaimed gem, the more the charges we offer will be solidified. Congealed. OK, use John J. Jefferson's We Black Boys Gotta Have Honkey Broads - which should assuage the sense of guilt engendered from centuries of repression.