

Thank you for C-SPAN.

Among your other programming, I've enjoyed your series on the presidents. The cartoons and songs added color to the presentation, so it occurred to me that the long, bleak campaign season might be livened up if you would collect some contributions of cartoons, songs, poems, posters, or whatever, to use as filler for your campaign programs. The new millennium should be welcomed with something memorable.

I still remember the 1948 campaign with Wallace and Taylor:

I've got a ballot, a magic little ballot ...
The Republicans, they grieve me,
The Democrats, they only deceive me,
But the Grand New Party, believe me,
As we go rolling to the polls!

Fortunately, I was too young to vote at the time.

I am submitting several songs for your consideration. I tried to capture the "essence" of each candidate. If I find an essence to W. or Rudy, perhaps I'll write them songs, also. "My guy" is Alan Keyes. I like his ideas and his straightforwardness; the frugality of his campaign is good training for the White House; and one of my sons once had an apartment under four members of the marching band from Alabama A&M, where Keyes once served as president. My least favorite is Al Gore. I was one of millions who prayed with the Gore family when their son was injured, but I am deeply disappointed at the legacy of "spin" he is leaving to his namesake.

Thank you very much for your kind attention. Please feel free to toss this in the garbage can if you think that's where it belongs.

I am signing this out of respect to your integrity, but I would appreciate your not using my name, as I have kinfolk who don't deserve grief for my opinions.

[REDACTED]
✓ Montgomery, Alabama

[REDACTED]
Montgomery, AL 36109

ODE TO JOHN McCAIN

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Life is filled with learn- ing, Ev- ery-where you go. Les- son af-ter les- son, to

help you grow! (1.) What can you learn when you're far a- way from
(2.) What can you learn when you're spend- ing years a-
(3.) What can you learn when you've made a hard mis-

home In the midst of hate and cru- el- ty and an- ger? And you're
part, When you watch brave com- rades live, or see them dy- ing? With your
take, And the peo- ple there are ques- tion- ing your hon- or? You go

hurt and peo- ple kick you when you're down, What can you learn? May- be noth- ing!
help- less feel ings grow- ing day by day, What can you learn? May- be noth- ing!
out and peo- ple stop and point and stare, What can you learn? May- be noth- ing!

Or may- be you learn to love your home- land, And may- be you
Or you might learn the val- ue of a friend, And you might find new
Or may- be you learn to stand tall, And give an hon- est

29

Edim 3fr. B $\flat$ F C F B $\flat$ Cmaj⁷ Gm 3fr. F Dm

learn to prize free-dom. And find strength and cou- rage there a- mid the pain.
 hope in ev- ery sun- rise, And you might find the rain- bows in the rain.
 ans- wer to each ques- tion And strive not to make the same mis- take a- gain.

36

Gm 3fr. B $\flat$ Am B $\flat$ F F B $\flat$ Edim 3fr.

May- be you learn to walk like John Mc Cain! What would you have us learn, John Mc-
 May- be you learn to walk like John Mc Cain!
 May- be- you learn to walk like John Mc Cain!

42

F C B $\flat$ Gm 3fr. Edim 3fr. Gm 3fr. F C B $\flat$

Cain. Hard work, in- teg- ri- ty and hon- or, Char- ac- ter and

49

C B $\flat$ F C B $\flat$ Gm 3fr. F C $\sharp$ dim 3fr. Gm 3fr. Edim 3fr.

o- pen- ness and cour- age, The bless- ing of stand- ing firm where he- roes once have

55

F C B $\flat$ B $\flat$ F B $\flat$ F F

stood, and the hap- pi- ness of do- ing some- thing good! Thank- you, John Mc-

62

Am Gm 3fr. F B $\flat$ F Gm 3fr. Edim 3fr. F

Cain, for speak- ing loud and clear! Thank- you, John Mc- Cain, for be- ing here!

The Hillary Express

Arranged for Women's Trio

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Singer 1. Pol-i- tic tic tic tic tic! Pol-i- tic tic tic tic tic! Ooooo- ooo- ooooo!

Singer 2. Pol-i- tic tic tic tic tic! Ooooo- ooo- ooooo!

Singer 3. Pol-i- tic tic tic tic tic! Ooooo- ooo- ooooo!

(Spoken) All aboard the Hillary Express! Won't you come a- long! Join our hap- py throng!

Won't you come a- long! Join our hap- py throng!

Won't you come a- long! Join our hap- py throng!

If you have a prob-lem, I'll rep- re- sent your cause. Just send me down to Wash-ing-ton so

If you have a prob-lem, I'll rep- re- sent your cause. Just send me down to Wash-ing-ton so

If you have a prob-lem, I'll rep- re- sent your cause. Just send me down to Wash-ing-ton so

I can write your laws! (v.1) I'll let you pay the doc- tor to cure your neigh- bors' ills. I'll

I can write your laws! (v.2) Throw mud, di- vide and con- quer: a strat- e- gy worth note. The ma-

I can write your laws! (v.3) I'm great at for- eign pol-i- cy, I un- der- stand de- fense. I've

let you pay their drug- store and their child- ren's col- lege bills. I'll let you pay their

jor-i- ty won't e- lect you, on- ly folks riled up to vote! The par- ty does- n't

been to man- y coun-tries, did it all at your ex- pense. Rode an el- e- phant and a

child- care, if the bur- eau- crats ap- prove. Those bur- eau- crats are real- ly in the

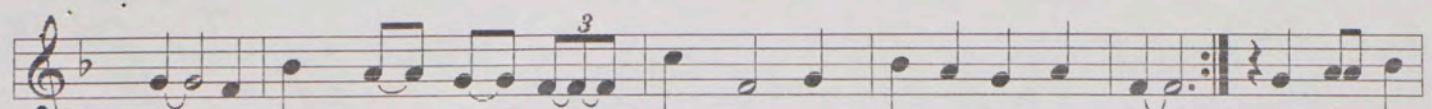
mind my pol- i- tics of burn and slash, Be- cause I'm ver- y good at rais- ing

cam- el, I've real- ly had a ball! So what if I've hard- ly been to New York at

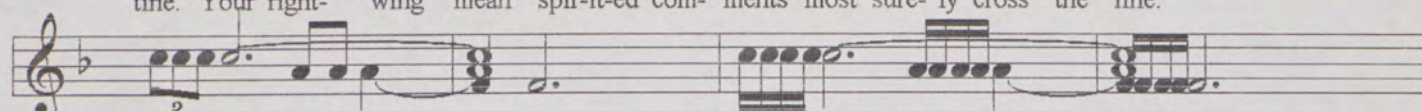
groove! What's that you say? You're cold and you have goose bumps from liv- ing in a

cash! What's that you say? You might not like this nas- ty, ag- gres- sive bent that I've se-

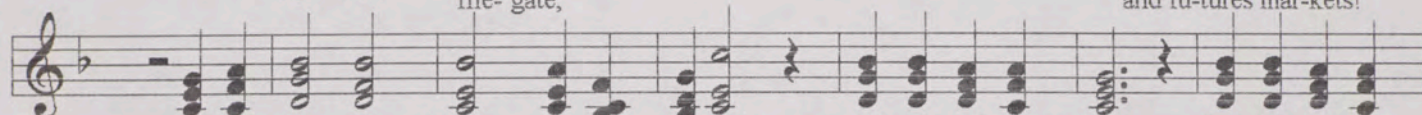
all! What's that you say? You think that I have waf- fled on Puer- to Ri- co and Pal- es-



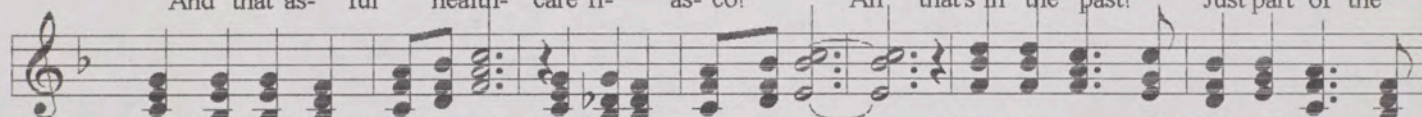
tent. 'Cause af-ter pay-ing tax-es, you can't af-ford your rent. f'or- get a- bout
lect-ed. I can't make the world grow kind-er, un-less I get e-lect-ed.
tine. Your right-wing mean spir-it-ed com-ments most sure-ly cross the line.



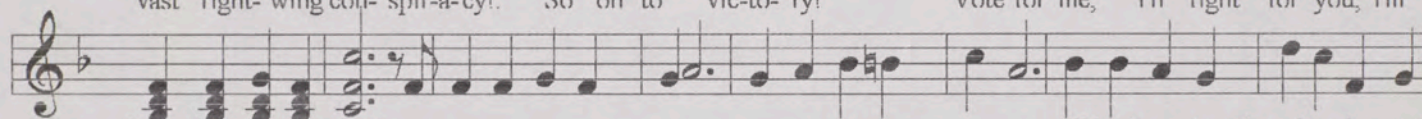
White-wa-ter gate, The bill-ing rec-ords Chin-ese fund-rais-ers
trav-el- gate and fu-tures mar-kets!



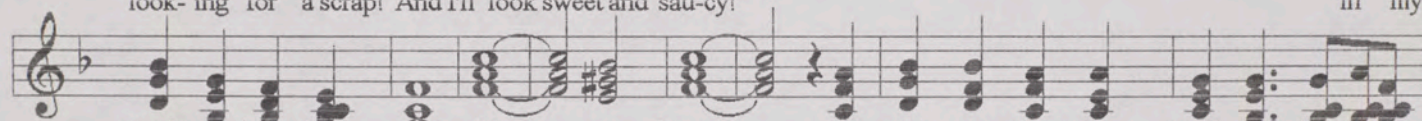
And that aw-ful health-care fi-as-co! All that's in the past! Just part of the
And that aw-ful health-care fi-as-co! All that's in the past! Just part of the
And that as-ful health-care fi-as-co! All that's in the past! Just part of the



vast right-wing con-spir-a-cy! So on to vic-to-ry! Vote for me, I'll fight for you, I'm
vast right-wing con-spir-a-cy! So on to vic-to-ry! Vote for me, I'll fight for you, I'm
vast right-wing con-spir-a-cy! So on to vic-to-ry! Vote for me, I'll fight for you, I'm



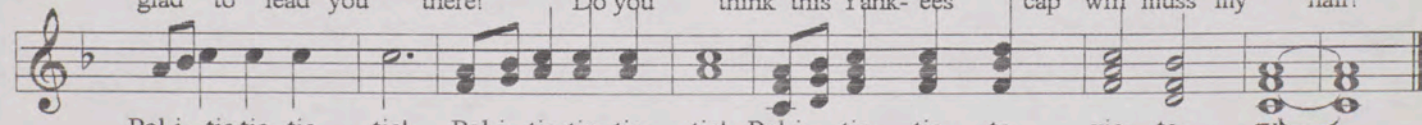
look-ing for a scrap! I'll look pert and perk-y in my
look-ing for a scrap! I'll look chic and charm-ing! in my
look-ing for a scrap! And I'll look sweet and sau-cy! in my



Yank-ees base-ball cap! All a-board! I'm not sure where I'm head-ed, but I'll be
Yank-ees base-ball cap! All a-board! I'm not sure where I'm head-ed, but I'll be
Yank-ees base-ball cap! All a-board! I'm not sure where I'm head-ed, but I'll be



glad to lead you there! Do you think this Yank-ees cap will muss my hair?
glad to lead you there! Do you think this Yank-ees cap will muss my hair!
glad to lead you there! Do you think this Yank-ees cap will muss my hair!



Pol-i- tic tic tic tic! Pol-i- tic tic tic tic! Pol-i- tic tic to vic- to- ry!
Pol-i- tic tic tic tic! Pol-i- tic tic to vic- to- ry!
Pol-i- tic tic to vic- to- ry!

BILL BRADLEY

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Who can catch your vis-ion for A-mer-i-ca? First de-fine your vis-ion, Then make your de-

cis-ion.

(1.) Who can catch your vis-ion for our peo-ple? A prom-ised land where
 (2.) Who can catch your vis-ion for our child-ren? A land whose gov-ern-
 (3.) Who can catch your vis-ion for our work-ers? With jobs for will-ing

all can have a dream, Where eve-ry-one is val-ued as a mem-ber of OUR
 ment works to as-sure That no child in our na-tion will ev-er grow up
 hands of eve-ry age, Each work-er treat-ed fair-ly, and each paid a liv-ing

team! Where how you live and what you do de-ter-mine what you win, Not your
 poor! Where schools are safe and teach-ers care and all the child-ren learn, And
 wage. With ed-u-ca-tion al-ways there to help up-grade your skill, And with

creed and not the col-or of your skin.
 grow up strong and wise to take their turn.
 health-care al-ways there when you are ill.

Who can catch your vis-ion for A-mer-i-ca? A pres-i-dent whose breadth of know-ledge,
 whose depth of thought, show him what to do. One who sets im-por-tant
 goals, and per-se-veres un-til he sees a prob-lem through, Or in one word, a nerd.

Insert text here:

You know, a nerd in the White-house might not do so
 bad-ly, this man, Bill Brad-ley, do you sup-pose, if he has el-bows!

BILL BRADLEY, p. 2

(Spoken text for the song, may be adjusted as desired:)

Why do I say Bill Bradley is a nerd?

For starters, as a teen, Bill practiced basketball for hours every day, instead of goofing off and partying. Then he went off to a demanding ivy league college instead of to a basketball powerhouse. When the Americans defeated the Soviets in the Olympics, Bill learned a Russian word to throw in among his shots, and the Russians' communication was fouled because they didn't know how much of their signaling Bill could understand. Who but a nerd would think of doing something like that?

And after college, Bill went to graduate school in England instead of becoming a basketball pro. When he finally played pro ball, he turned down lucrative offers from advertisers who were looking for a WHITE player. As a successful athlete, he even took time out to tutor inner-city children.

But then, perhaps the nerdiest thing of all -- instead of marrying a glamorous movie star or rich debutante, he chose to marry an immigrant college teacher, someone who shared his down-home values and his deep love for America.

After a career in basketball, Bill ran for the senate from New Jersey to help build a better America. There they say he was man of intelligence and compassion, a problem solver, a man of integrity.

After eighteen years, Bill gave up his senate seat and went out to ask Americans, "Tell me your story." From what he heard, Bill decided to challenge a powerful establishment candidate for the presidency of the United States. Bill has a vision for America. And he actually believes he can win, because his policies come from knowledge and reasoning, not from consultants and poll-takers.

KEYES TO OPEN

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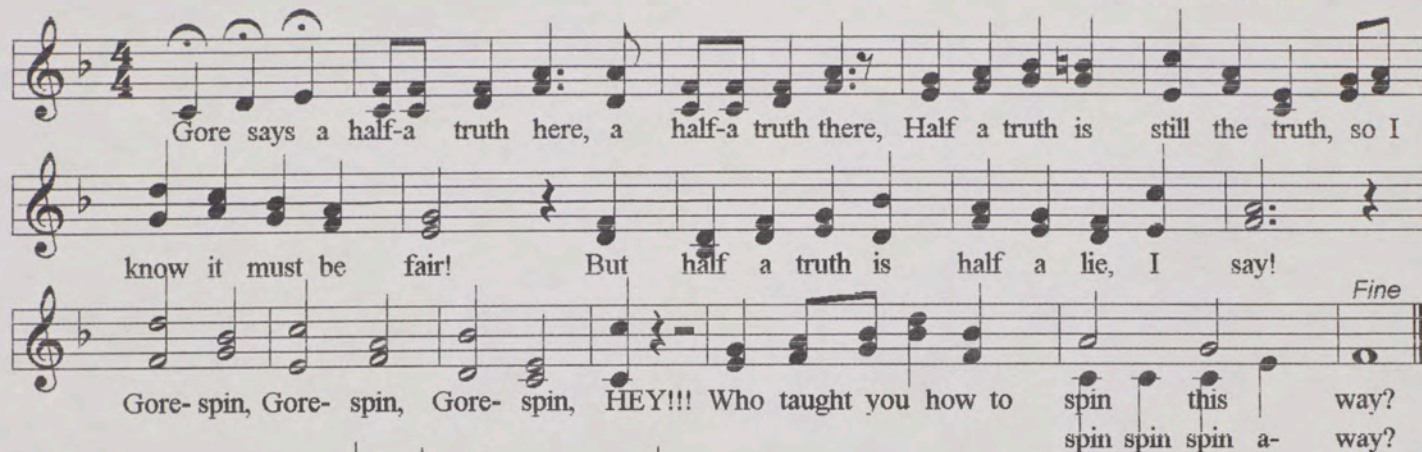
(1) A-mer-i-ca is look-ing for a lead-er. Per-haps a Wash-ing-ton, or a
 (4) A-mer-i-ca is look-ing for a lead-er. Per-haps a Roo-sevelt, or a
 Lin-corn, Whom shall we send To shape this bright new mil-len-ni-um,
 Rea-gan, Whom shall we send, To shape this bright new mil-len-ni-um,
 that waits ex-pec-tant-ly, just a-round the bend. Some say, "What can I
 that waits ex-pec-tant-ly, just a-round the bend. Some say, "What can I
 do? Here I am now, just one man." And be-sides,
 do? Just one wom-an, just one man." And be-sides,
 Fine

(Spoken aside:) Can't you see I'm black? But Al-an Keyes stepped up and said, "I can!"
 I'm raggedy poor // I'm uneducated // I'm very busy! Step up with Al-an Keyes and say, "I can!"

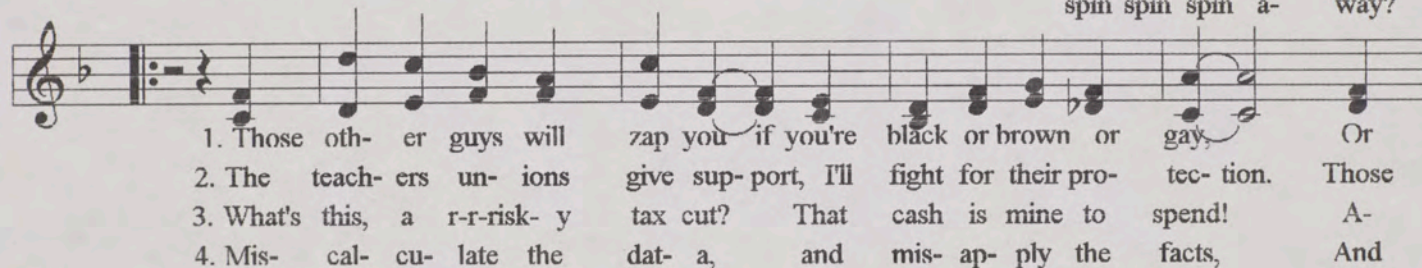
(2) We are build-ing a bright fu-ture for A-mer-i-ca, Stand-ing free be-neath the
 (3) We are en-ter-ing a new day for A-mer-i-ca. With our can-di-date, a
 red, white and blue! A na-tion shin-ing bright be-tween two o-cceans,
 man worth vot-ing for. A per-son of in-teg-ri-ty and hon-or,
 Be-cause the good-ness of her peo-ple, the good-ness of her peo-ple, the
 We have our Keyes to o-pen, our Keyes to o-pen, our
 D.C. al Fine
 good-ness of her peo-ple is shin-ing through!
 Keyes to o-pen this shin-ing door!

GORE-SPIN

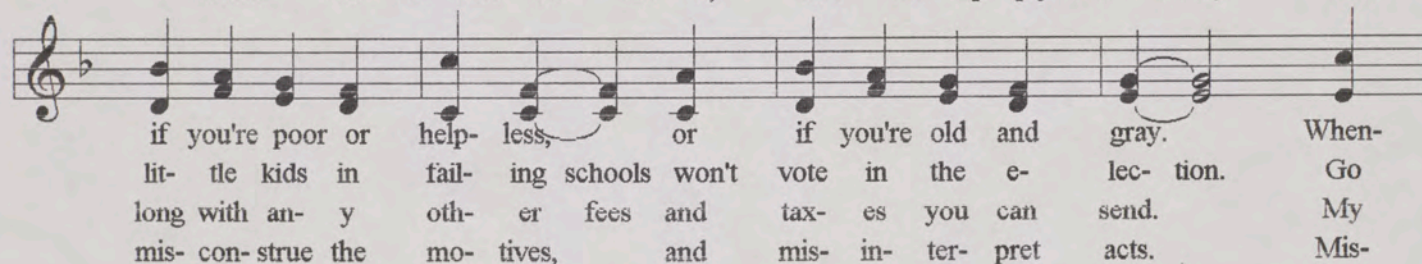
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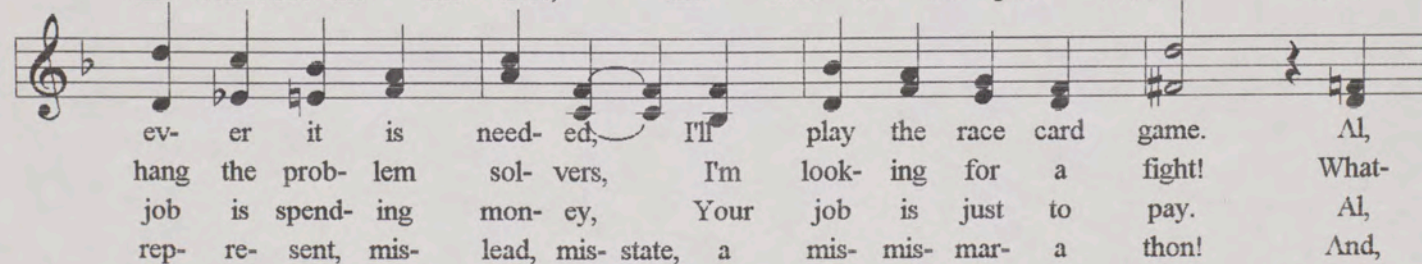
Gore says a half-a truth here, a half-a truth there, Half a truth is still the truth, so I
 know it must be fair! But half a truth is half a lie, I say!
 Gore-spin, Gore-spin, Gore-spin, HEY!!! Who taught you how to spin this way?
 spin spin spin a-way?



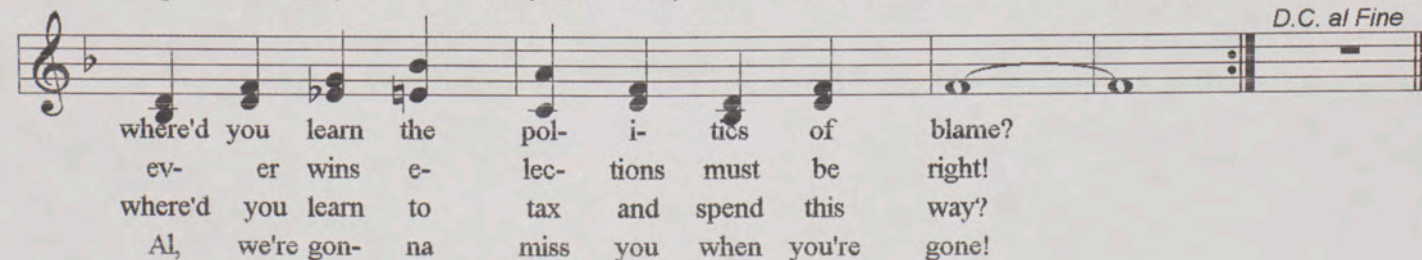
1. Those oth-er guys will zap you if you're black or brown or gay, Or
 2. The teach-ers un-ions give sup-port, I'll fight for their pro-tec-tion. Those
 3. What's this, a r-r-risk-y tax cut? That cash is mine to spend! A-
 4. Mis-cal-cu-late the dat-a, and mis-ap-ply the facts, And



if you're poor or help-less, or if you're old and gray. When-
 lit-tle kids in fail-ing schools won't vote in the e-lec-tion. Go
 long with an-y oth-er fees and tax-es you can send. My
 mis-con-strue the mo-tives, and mis-in-ter-pret acts. Mis-



ev-er it is need-ed, I'll play the race card game. Al,
 hang the prob-lem sol-vers, I'm look-ing for a fight! What-
 job is spend-ing mon-ey, Your job is just to pay. Al,
 rep-re-sent, mis-lead, mis-state, a mis-mis-mar-a thon! And,



where'd you learn the pol-i-tics of blame?
 ev-er wins e-lec-tions must be right!
 where'd you learn to tax and spend this way?
 Al, we're gon-na miss you when you're gone!

D.C. al Fine