

***Captain May – July 17, 2003, afternoon – e-mail:  
to the Editor in Chief, Atlanta Journal Constitution***

Early this morning I twice called your receptionist Brenda Carlson, who wasn't interested enough in dead soldiers to get me someone to talk to. That's too bad, because you were the first regional paper I called, thinking the time had finally come to get the truth out about the men who died for their country without the only tribute we can give them: remembrance. So I called the small media in the Ft. Stewart area, instead.

This afternoon I called back, and I have just finished talking with one of your reporters, whose name I didn't even ask. I told her that I had the sweetest of all stories for her, and she perked up. I told her that the other pros in your area were already lathered up for it, and she lathered up, too.

I told her that it was all in the CNN tapes for April 5, 2000-2200 (Texas Time). I told her a lot of other things, too, and she said she was taking it all down. We were going at it pretty good there until I started to explain the media-wide cover up of the body count, then she started to rationalize. Then I told her she was a media whore and hung up on her.

I never thought I'd see the intelligent people I worked with in media acting like the Polish folks living outside Auschwitz. They just covered their noses when there was smoke blowing in from the furnaces, and they'll tell you that it never occurred to them to ask just what was burning. When I was in college, I had a professor, Dr. Ted Estess, who taught me about the Holocaust, and tried to explain to me the banality of evil. Now I finally understand what he was talking about. When pressed to admit what you did, you are all going to run for safety and say you were just obeying professional ethics and helping the country at the same time. I'm really not shocked; it's what the SS folks said after they got caught.

They've jammed my cell phone now, so I won't bother to call any more. I've just disconnected my e-mail so they won't get my computer next, if they haven't already infected it. At least this report will keep me busy until it's over. No matter what happens now, I win; he loses. It's just a question of whether I have to become a martyr. I would prefer to decline that honorable title, but I'm not sure I can.

Captain May