

We are two of many, many women who worked for or around Congressman Bob Filner during his time in Washington, D.C. We have watched in disbelief his current rise to potential power as mayor of San Diego. With the same disbelief, we have waited for at least one of your local women to "come out of the closet" as to the true character of Mr. Filner. Perhaps she/they have the same fear of Filner as we do.

It is a well established fact that Mr. Filner craves being acknowledged as a champion for racial minorities, veterans, teachers, kids, and society's "forgotten." A champion of women he is not.

In D.C., his word meant nothing. Not only on committees, but within the ranks of the veteran organizations that depended on his representation, his work meant nothing because his promises meant nothing. Unless he could gain press or access to power, expecting him to follow through was like spitting in the wind. But, god forbid, if you were a single woman he found the least bit attractive. He was relentless and disgusting, and sometimes unforgiving. More than one of us transferred out of his "territory" to avoid his "advances." Any claim he makes to holding the "high moral ground" is simply ridiculous, if not self-delusional.

Because we choose to remain anonymous, this letter may just be tossed into the round file. We'll take that risk because even though our purpose is to "expose" him, we know not to trust him, his methods, or his tendency towards revenge. We only write in the hope that someone at least scratches the surface to see what lies beneath the public persona of this pitiful man, many women in D.C. refer to as "Bobo," "Mr. Misogynist," "Nasty Narcissist," or simply "Filthy Filner."

If the measure of a man or woman matters for San Diego's mayor, the best we can hope for is that this letter prompts some investigation. If not, warn the women and good luck San Diego.