

something like
romanticizing
the wild
pictures
most in
the perfume ads

He had a sort
of calculatedly
dishelved look,
like the voluntes
of the perfume ads.

It was apparent
to one merely from
reading the
newspaper the night
before that ^{a plea of} insanity,
if warranted, was
the best of ^{it} and the
only defense that the
man had.

this raging unhappy
hassle. (tempest)

"Yet, if he has the liberals'
strength, which is genuine moderation,
May also is a victim of the
liberals' self-destructing weakness, and
specimens of tolerance." (Francis Mason
Brown "On the Matter of J. Robt Opp" in
Through These Men. P. 258)

Face each other like
two scorpions in a bottle.

Carrying on like two
scorpions in a bottle

Crucifixion - Public Spectacle
Through These Men
John Mason Brown

1. Check for Parnell's
view on anti-intellectualism

2. ^{Arg} The truth is ^{she} ^{and} easily wounded
bird; it falls to earth
soundlessly under the lash of
perjury ~~or~~ distortion.

For the truth, ^{casts down her eyes and} ^{you see, so malleably}
is a shy maiden;
one who ^{retreats to} ^{her} ^{shelter} by
before the twin ^{whisks} of perjury
and distortion.

thing; it
is fragile & shy
For the truth is like a shy
maiden; ~~with downcast~~
^{eyes} she retreats soundlessly
and ^{with downcast eyes} before the twin bulwarks of
perjury and distortion.

For the truth is a fragile
thing; it is like a shy
maiden who retreats soundlessly
and with downcast eyes before the
twin bulwarks of perjury & distortion.

Someone ~~and~~ ^{has} said that the truth
crushed to earth will rise again. ^{But} "Again"
in a good courtroom may be too late.
For The truth is ^{also} a modest maiden,
shy and fragile, ^{abhorring conflict,} and she retreats
soundlessly ^{and with downcast eyes}
wordlessly ^{before} the twin bullicies of
^{fa~~lse~~hood} and suppression.

O I saw

A petrified bird sitting ⁱⁿ a
petrified tree singing a petrified
song.

"There is no more perfect representation
of the disparity between human aspirations
and human performance than the
curious means whereby we
reproduce our selves..."

Malcolm Muggeridge in a
book review dept. of N.Y. Times, Dec. 2, 1956.

Parnell

"Let us have a final
poultice," he said,

Swooping dark forelocks of hair

10/20/56

PROSECUTOR

I cannot tell you when this trial degenerated from ^{a search for} ~~an inquiry into~~ truth into ^{an} ~~an~~ inquisition, but degenerate it did. ^{And} This, ^{now} ~~now~~ represents its lowest descent, ^{the} ~~the~~ bottommost pit, ^{truth's} ~~truth's~~ possession of the Big Lie.

(We have now raked the bottom of the Big Lie)

"The prosecutor's by obligation is a special mind, mongoose-quick, bullying, devious, unrelenting, forever bent to ensnare. **A** It is almost duty bound to ensnare mishad, and by instinct **dots** on confusing and flourishes on weakness. Its search is for blemishes it can present as scars, its obligation to raise doubts or sour with suspicion. It asks questions not to learn but to convict, and can read guilt into the most innocent of answers. Its hope, its aim, its triumph is to addle a witness into confession by tricking, exhorting, or irritating him into a verbal indiscretion which sounds like a damaging admission. Its natural lapses of memory it gives the appearance either of strategems for ~~hiding~~ ~~misdeeds~~ or, worse still, of lies, dark and deliberate. Flippant and wheedling politeness, sarcasm that scalds, intimidation, surprise, and bewitchment by innuendo, association, or suggestion, at the same time that every intention to bewitch is denied -- all these as methods and devices are such staples in the prosecutor's repertory that his mind turns to them by rote. **A**

John Mason Brown in "In the Matter of J. Robert Oppenheimer" in Through These Men at p. 259.

Donna:

Ignore

inclusion !!