

here today

It was now my ^{bristling} opponent's turn to talk out of turn. "Your Honor," he shouted, "I resent the ~~state~~ implication that if I do not lie down and let my opponent have his way that my ^{very} resistance furnishes ~~an~~ additional reason why his sensitive client need not take the stand. Moreover I invite my opponent to explain why his client dare not ^{risk} witness ^{him} any ^{harm} if I may borrow from the witness chair ^{shelter} ~~the~~ ~~idea~~ from the ~~safety~~ ^{of} the ^{his} counsel table."

safely
but may

"What do you say?" the judge said to me, ^{turning} ^{and barely} suppressing a smile.

"One ^{big} difference, Mr. Lynde," I said, "is that ^{if} ^{he} ^{is} ⁱⁿ ^{my} ^{seat} ^{and} ^{not} ^{there} -- I pointed ^{at} the witness stand -- "you won't get to work him over. Furthermore, on the advice of Doctor Salter, I didn't ~~even~~ want my client ^{to be} present ^{in court} today, and he is ^{present} ^{much less} ^{present} here only at his own insistence." I paused, reflecting that ^{if} ^I ^{were} ^{really} ^{the} ^{big} ^{stupid} ^{stupid} ^{reason} I didn't want my client present, ^{was} that he had

here
only
wasly

During a pause all but ~~staring~~ behind his table.

smoking over the ^{chair} ^{he'd} ^{sway}

he began, but the judge interrupted him.

lately shown ^{often} an ~~increasing~~ ^{a growing} skepticism, bordering on ~~belliciousness~~ ^{over the} whole idea of attempting ^{any} memory recall, and especially ^{only} the use of hypnosis to accomplish it.

^{floor.} "Your Honor" ^{The prosecutor was on his feet, scrubbing the} "Gentlemen," the judge said, holding up his hand.

~~having finally heard enough,~~ "This wrangling will get us ~~nowhere~~ ^{no where,} and I think I've heard ^{has gone far} enough. I rule that calling the defendant as a witness is not necessary at this point.

At the →
on →

I reserve ~~some time~~ ^{some time} I reserve my ruling ^{on} whether he need be called at all, depending upon developments. "He was a ~~sighing~~ ^{deep} breath. ~~After we take~~ ^{After we take} a four-minute recess." "You may call your first witness, Mr. Ludlow" -- the judge suppressed a smile -- "After we take a four-minute recess."

I leaned over and whispered to my client. "His Honor ^{needs to pee,} ~~needs to pee,~~" I said. "If you share his craving I'll ^{go} speak to the sheriff."

"Not a half bad idea," ^{my} client whispered back ^{with} ^{me,} ^a ^{grateful} smile. ⁷

At the courtroom clerk and

3/25/76

Chapter 7

an elaborate
really ~~and~~

1 draft, please.

The working area of the court ^{room} was divided from the rest by a low ornate railing -- really a mahogany ~~in~~ ^{found in} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ this courtroom, a mahogany fence -- with a pair of swinging mahogany gates ~~at~~ ^{at} either end for the passage to and fro of litigants, witnesses, prospective jurors and whomever else. I was ~~passing~~ ^{going} through the nearest gate to join my partner and Hugh Satter when I was greeted by a familiar voice, the owner of which I'd been avoiding for days.

"Well, well," I heard the young Gazette reporter, Miles Copey, saying, "at last we tracked down the county's most elusive lunger. Where, may I ask, have you been hiding?"

"Sorry, miles," I said, shrugging, ^{at last} fairly caught. ~~at last~~. "Been plenty busy lately, as you might guess, then took off ^{for} a few days fishing to rest up for today. ^{at} least, ^{you got} you're here, which is the main thing, so I suppose some ^{other} more ^{thoughtful} ~~thoughtful~~ said must have tipped you off."

furtively

the ensemble

"But just barely in time for the fireworks," Miles said, resplendent as ^{usual} ~~that~~ in his polyester outfit and thick-soled shoes, set off by an eye-sweeping haircut from under which he seemed to peek ^{rather} ~~rather~~ than ^{to} look. "Wouldn't have made it then ^{except} ~~but~~ for my new friend whom I'd like you meet."

"Sure thing, Miles," I said, curious to meet his tipster, and Miles turned and motioned to a ~~strange~~ older man, seated in the second row of benches, who arose and quickly came forward.

"Jason Soup Spurrer," Miles said, "meet Frederic Ludlow." in a rich Eastern-accented

"I greatly enjoyed your spirited argument," Jason Spurrer said as we shook hands, "and I do wish you luck in recalling poor ^{Randolph's} ~~Randolph's~~ lost memory." voice

~~"Thanks," I said, studying Connors' surviving late husband and ^{vaguely} wondering where I'd seen him before and then, in a flash, noting ^{the} ~~the~~ striking resemblance ^{to} ~~to~~ a bayhead, movie ^{actor} ~~actor~~, Adolph Meryon, even to the ^{sparely} ~~sparely~~ creased, mask-like expression, the ^{potent} ~~potent~~ mustaches, and ^{especially} ~~especially~~ the immaculate ^{by} ~~by~~ iron-gray hair that looked less coiffured than carved. "But first I got to win ^{the} ~~the~~ right to give it a try."~~

the family resemblance of some comment
here
admitted
and before
MASK

in his resonant baritone,

"Thanks," I said, studying Connie's
surviving husband and wondering vaguely where
I'd ^{seen} him before. "But first I got to win the
right to try."

"It'll be an absorbing match to watch,"
he said, his eyes creasing into a smile, and
in a flash I had my answer: this man bore a
^{striking} resemblance to an ^{old} movie actor I'd both
admired and envied since boyhood, Adolph
Menjoue, even to the same eye-creased mask-
like expression, the ^{carefully} trimmed and
mustaches, the about faintly clidampful look
of ironic amusement, and especially, ^{the} I
obviously noted, the ^{immaculately} ^{arranged}
hair that looked not so much coiffured
as carved.

then,
striking

MASK) →

~~watched~~ ~~creasing~~

"It'll be an interesting match to watch," he said, his eyes ~~creased~~ into a smile.

"I suppose Randy told you about today's hearing?" I said, mildly curious to learn how he knew. "Randy tells me you ^{occasionally} forsake your fishing to visit him ^{long enough} ~~once~~ ^{at the} ~~whole~~ jail."

"Oh, yes," he said, smiling, "and so I passed the word ^{on} to our young friend here, Mills. Used to be a ^{sort of} newspaper man myself, ^{once} so I felt he ~~sure~~ ^{surely} wouldn't want to miss such ~~an~~ ^a ~~absolutely~~ ^{dramatic} courtroom dull." He looked beyond me. "I'll ~~Randy~~ ^{a Randall's} ~~back~~ ^{at} his table now, so I suppose that means ^{at} ~~back~~ on the barricades for you." He again put out his hand. "Very good to meet you, Mr. Ludlow, and again my warmest good luck to you and Randy." Randall.

"Thank you," I said, turning to Mills. "See you soon, Mills, and next ^{time} ~~time~~ I hope I'm not so hard to find."

"Either I'll set out snare ^{for you, I'll} or ~~consult~~ my new friend here," Mills said, as I moved on to join Jeremiah and Hugh Salter.

surely
Thinking at me
from under
his cap
his cap

raised ^{if it came from a woman} ^{dully} ^{Added and dully}
 "Well going, boy," Jeremiah said as
 I sat ^{down} between them, lapsing, as he sometimes
 did -- despite ^{his} being born and altar-bayed in
 the ^{midwestern} mining town of Chippewa -- into a softly
 Dublinesque ^{Dublin} accent. "Especially loved and ^{loved} ^{loved}
 your bit of doggerel, ^{charming} ^{down} sure an' you're stealin'
 me thunders, now, lad." ^{after}

As I modestly belished Hugh
 Salter ^{unfolded his} ^{long} legs and ^{leisurely} recrossed them on the
 other side. "Glad you got in the part about
 the harm too much ^{controversy} wrangling might do to our
 chances for ^{any} successful memory recall," he said.
 "In fact I'm a little concerned that ^{your} ^{over} boy
 Randy may have seen and heard too much
 already." ^{particularly}

"I almost left it out," I said, "feeling
~~that~~ ^{I already} might have ~~had~~ brought without it and
 also so as not ^{to thereby} encourage Eugene Conda to
 out-hassle himself. ^{But then} I changed my mind when
 I realized Gene would ^{doubtless} merrily hassle away
 whatever I ^{said or} did and, also, I wanted ^{to} the judge
 to ^{know} ^{and realize} that any adverse ^{by him} ruling ^{today} might
 ruin any ^{future} channel for memory recall."

Spitting' image.

"Will see, will see," Hugh Salters said ^{absolutely} missingly, looking up at Jeremiah's pigeon-stomied ^{over his shoulder.} Jeremiah nodded ^{to our left.} "Who's the distinguished-looking dude you were just gabbing with? Reminds me of ^{some} that old movie actor, I forget his name."

"Adolph Menjou," I said.
"That's him! Who's the guy?"

"The bereaved husband, Jason Spurrer," I said, and I related ^{the} brief conversation ^{we'd had.} "By the way, when did he ^{get here?} ^{get here on Monday?}"

"Shortly after the ^{opening} kick-off, along with the newspaper lad. In fact, ^{the} whole ^{trial} cast ^{seems to be} ^{along with} ^{and} ^{she} ^{is} ^{sitting} ^{back} ^{there} ^{of} ^{us} ^{somewhere.} -- Viola Apholm ^{is} ^{sitting} ^{back} ^{there} ^{of} ^{us} ^{somewhere.}"

I glanced around ^{about} and met the ^{loop} ^{stare} ^{of} Constance Spurrer's ^{stare} ^{of} Constance Spurrer's old housekeeper, sitting alone in the last row, with ^{her} ^{features} ^{so} ^{cleverly} ^{sharp} ^{that} Jeremiah ^{had} ^{sworn} ^{she} ^{was} ^{like} ^{the} ^{Barrymores} ^{rolled} ^{into} ^{me} -- "All profile, I ^{was} ^{ruined} ^{from} ^{whatever} ^{angle} ^{viewed.}"

"Wonder how the old girl got here." "I said."

"~~They~~ waited for a favorable breeze and ^{simply} ~~then~~ ^{simply} swooped down here on her favorite ^{trusty} ~~tramp~~. Jeremiah said. "By the way, how about ^{our} ^{finally} ^{young} ^{men} ^{we're} ^{working} ^{on} ^{it} ^{for} ^{you} ^{and} ^{me} ^{and} ^{the} ^{rest} ^{of} ^{us} ^{and} ^{the} ^{country} ^{and} ^{the} ^{world} ^{and} ^{the} ^{universe} ^{and} ^{the} ^{whole} ^{shebang}?"

"By all means," I said, and I leaned over the mahogany railing and ~~whispered~~ ^{whispered} "Randy!" and soon he shortly he was seated between the man who had ^{found} ^{the} ^{law} ^{that} ^{was} ^{so} ^{far} ^{shaping} our defense strategy and the other man who hoped to ^{get} ^{that} ^{memory} ^{back}.

There we ^{sat} ^{and} ^{chatted} until the return of the bailiffs and court ^{stenographer} and ^{clerk} of the court signalled the imminent return of His Honor ^{and} ^{the} ^{end} ^{of} ^{our} ^{recess}.

"Give 'em hell, lad," Jeremiah ^{whispered} as my client and I ^{to} ^{departed} for our defense table. ^{When} Jason Spurriss met us ^{at} ^{the} ^{mahogany} ^{gate}, we were met by Jason Spurriss, who warmly grasped and shook my client's hand and said "Best of luck, Randall, and I hope to visit you soon."

"Thank you, Jason," Randall said, and then the mahogany door ^{was} ^{hissed} ^{upon} and the judge swept in and ^{the} ^{bell} ^{was} ^{officially} ^{over} ^{and} ^{the} ^{recess} ^{was} ^{officially} ^{ended}.

Recess

John:

I was not sure just how you wanted the paging to be numbered so I went along the way you had it with no break between the chapters.

I am counting this portion 17 pages.

Bernice

Mar. 25-31 '76

Chapter 8.

OK →

draft, please. J.

"The petitioner will call Doctor Hugh Salter," I arose and said for the second time that day, all but ducking my head as I awaited still another delaying prickly objection by my opponent. ^{at this time}

Hugh Salter ~~seemed to share my apprehension, as~~ ^{also} ~~apparently~~ ^{to} ~~float~~ ^{at} ~~the~~ ^{bit} ~~before~~ ^{arriving} ~~slowing~~ ^{he} ~~was~~ ^{sharply} ~~rising~~ ^{up} ~~or~~ ^{rather} ~~rather~~ ^{unwillingly} ~~informed~~ ^{himself} ~~and~~ ^{ascended} ~~his~~ ^{stoop-like} ~~lonely~~ ^{way} ~~to~~ ^{the} ~~witness~~ ^{stand} ~~stood~~ ^{up} ~~on~~ ^{the} ~~unleashed~~ ^{stock} ~~stand~~ ^{through} ~~the~~ ^{curtain} ~~curtain~~ ^{swinging} ~~gates~~ ^{then} ~~past~~ ^{the} ~~empty~~ ^{jury} ~~box~~ ^{then} ~~just~~ ^{beyond} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~press~~ ^{court} ~~reporters~~ ^{desk} ~~where~~ ^{he} ~~was~~ ^{met} ~~by~~ ^{the} ~~skinning~~ ^{clerk} ~~Clovis~~ ^{Irpannier} ~~Irpannier~~ ^{who} ~~held~~ ^{up} ~~his~~ ^{hand} ~~like~~ ^{or} ~~a~~ ^{testy} ~~traffic~~ ^{cop}.

"Clovis has raised white-haired Clovis, whose thinning thatch of silver hair seemed to float ^{unsteadily} ^{a little} above his head, like a ^{well-worn} ⁴⁶ wafted halo, had been county clerk almost as long as the "new" ~~square~~ courthouse had been built. "Passing precarious political incumbency to a form of immortality," Jeremiah had recently put it, ^{and} ^{while} ^{virtually} ^{all} ^{agreed} that he did his most effective campaigning in the courtroom.

white
stoop-like
curtain
swinging

press - lawyer desk - like

wavering

and

!

which kept swinging after ^{his} ~~his~~ ^{passage} ~~passage~~ like a ^{fatigued} ~~fatigued~~ ^{meat} ~~meat ^{grazing} ~~grazing~~~~

deliberate

Hugh Seltzer seemed to share my apprehension, taking his time before stamping, or rather unspinning, and ^{pitching} ~~pitching~~ his way ^{up to the witness stand} ~~up to the witness stand~~ like some long-legged bird ^{up to the witness stand} ~~up to the witness stand~~. First, he had to pause and stoop to negotiate one of the swinging mahogany gates, then ^{a leisurely} ~~a leisurely~~ ^{his way} ~~his way~~ ^{into the hump stretch} ~~into the hump stretch~~ lumber past the empty jury box, then ^{move} ~~move~~ just beyond the forest desk of the poised and waiting court reporter. There he was ^{abruptly} ~~abruptly~~ ^{met} ~~met~~ by the sherry ^{court} ~~court~~ clerk, Clovis Drepanier, who suddenly popped up with his right hand ^{already} ~~already~~ ^{up} ~~up like a testy traffic cop. ^{said, or rather} ~~said, or rather~~ ^{shouted, like an indignant} ~~shouted, like an indignant~~ "Halt up you right, and!" he ^{lingering} ~~lingering~~ commanded with more than a trace of his French-Canadian accent of his boyhood.~~

HOLT) →

White-haired Clovis, whose thinning thatch of silver hair seemed always to float ^{a little} ~~a little~~ ^{above his head} ~~above his head, like a wafted halo, had been county clerk almost as long as the "new" courthouse had been built ^{and} ~~and~~ ^{naturally} ~~naturally had not escaped the ~~set~~ ^{set} rhetorical net of my partner. "Clovis has raised precarious political incumbency to a form of immortality, he had recently declared, and almost everyone agreed that Clovis did his most effective campaigning in the courtroom, ^{sometimes} ~~sometimes~~ ^{some people coming} ~~some people coming miles just to ~~to~~ ^{to} watch him ~~perform~~ ^{swear} a witness. "When Clovis~~~~~~

formal.

while

swears a witness, one of his fans had said, "the sonofabitch stays sworn."

missing both eluded from the cradle, STAYS

TRUTH ->

"You do solemnly swear," he sang out with evangelical meep-corded fervor, "that you will tell the truth, the whole truth, and ~~nothing~~ ^{nothing} but the truth, so help you God" -- pointing at the mahogany witness box -- "and ^{please} sit down ^{here}!" Modulation had ~~escaped~~ ^{slipped} Clovis, and his invariably shouted injunction to the startled witness to be seated ~~after~~ ^{an integral} ~~seemed~~ ^{part} of the oath itself and ~~had~~ ^{had} to be repeated.

often

"I do," Hugh Salter ^{said}, making it on the first shout, ~~settling~~ ^{slapping} his ~~lean~~ ^{lean} frame into the witness chair and facing me with an amused glint in his eye that plainly said that while the medical profession might have its own ^{headaches} ~~problems~~ ^{it} at least didn't ~~not~~ subscribe to any such ^{grotesque} ~~barbaric~~ ^{barbaric} medieval ~~monks' oaths~~ ^{and} mumbo jumbo as the ^{quaint} ~~law's~~ ^{oath} to witnesses.

with

create a rumbling

"Your name, please?" I said.

"Hugh Salter," the witness said in ^{throughout} his ^{low but} reverberant voice that seemed to echo ^{on the} still all but empty chamber.

"Where do you live?"

"Town of Chippewa, this county."

"Your trade or profession, please?"

"Medical doctor," he said, ^{adding with a} smiling ^{shrug,} and ^{adding,} "finally turned out to pasture."

"Where have you practiced?"

"Always in this county and mostly in and around Chippewa."

"For how long, Doctor?"

"Well now -- good heavens -- just ^{He shook his head in wonder.} short of fifty years half a century. ^{Incredible!}"

"What schools did you attend?"

Eugene Cundu was on his feet.

"Respondent concedes the eminent qualifications of the witness as a medical doctor," he said.

"We question only his qualifications as a hypnotist able to stimulate memory recall."

"Thank you," I said, nodding, "so I will ~~will~~ get on with that question." I consulted my notes. "Doctor," I continued, "are you familiar with the psychological phenomenon known as hypnosis or hypnosis?"

"Yes, rather extensively."

"For how long?"

and I thought itched to feel him ^{virtuously} to repeat a recent ^{he had said} favorite comment he'd made on the trauma of medical retirement: "Doctors spend so many years making money that they find it hard to spend their declining years simply trying to make ^{money}." But I successfully fought the impulse ^{and would} ^{implant} ^{semi-senile}

~~Start term, instead:~~ **STAY** "Ever since I've been in practice," he said, smiling. "In fact, even in retirement I'm still at it."

STAY "What first stimulated your interest in hypnosis, Dexter?" → "Well, for while I was still in medical school and learned quite by accident, that through some ^{unagitated} outside reading, that the eminent philosopher and psychologist William James had ^{once} called in a hypnotist to relieve the pain of his sister Alice, who was ~~still~~ dying of cancer. He paused and looked up at the courtroom skylight. "I figured that if such ^{an} emancipated mind could believe in and use hypnosis, then scarcely mentioned ^{any of our} medical schools, it surely needed looking into. I looked and it was and remains a revelation."

Much less target searching

~~"What continued your interest?"~~

~~"Primarily the possibility of alleviating pains in pregnant women who had reached term."~~

~~"Meaning what, translated into laymen's terms?"~~

~~"Expectant mothers about to deliver."~~

Jeremiah and
my proposed questions, → us

He produced and glanced at a notebook he was carrying. "As Rhine wrote not so long ago in an article on the subject appearing in an encyclopedia, 'The history of hypnosis is one of the great stories of science.'"

"And who is he?" I asked, honestly not knowing, for although I had ^{many times} ~~given~~ ^{gone over} with him the ^{general} ~~questions~~ ^{questions} I proposed ~~to ask, as~~ ^{well as} ~~their~~ ^{their} answers, the man was so crammed with the ~~bits~~ ^{bits} of history and lore of hypnosis, ^{that} ~~virtually~~ ^{virtually} ~~every~~ ^{every} "rehearsal" he came up with ~~something~~ ^{new} some new tidbits.

~~"J. B. Rhine, 'he said,'"~~

produced and ~~he glanced down at some notes he was carrying.~~ ^{at a notebook}

"As Rhine recently wrote in an article on the subject ~~for~~ ⁱⁿ ~~an~~ ^{to} ~~encyclopedia:~~ ^{the} "The history of hypnosis is one of the great stories of science."

~~"And who is Rhine?"~~

Start

→ "For" J. B. Rhine, for years the head of the parapsychology lab at Duke.

"Oh," I said, consulting my own notes. "Doctor," I went on, "what continued your interest in hypnosis after medical school?"

"Primarily the possibility of alleviating pain in pregnant women who had reached term."

"Meaning ~~what~~ what, doctor?"

"Easing the pangs of childbirth for expectant mothers about to deliver."

"my ^{own} reaction ^{happens to be} so different,
and in fact ^{he} ~~is~~
shifting his crossed legs.

"Could you tell us a little more about that, Doctor?"

"Can and will," Hugh Satter said. "Indeed 'tis' a subject I could run on about for hours and possibly even days, but I'll spare you that." He turned to the judge. "But first I must say that hypnosis is something like love: those who have had ~~the~~ ^{much} ~~most~~ experience with it are often ^{forgivably} prone to pose as experts." He sighed and ~~washed~~ ^{washed} ~~put~~ ^{put} across the brushed silent courtroom. "The more I ^{learn} ^{about} ~~it~~ ^{the} less confident ^I feel to ~~be~~ ^{able to} tell ~~others~~ ^{much} about it." He sighed. "I guess I'm and trying to say again, ^{no} ^{just about} ^{most} ~~that~~ ^{is} ~~like~~ ^{everything} ~~else~~ ^{that} ^{involves} ^{deeply} the human psyche, the subject does not lend itself to dogmatism." He smiled. "With this small caveat I'll try to tell something about my ^{own} experiences with the phenomenon."

66

"She never told me and I personally ^{will} find the

"Proceed," I said.

"Well," he said, "my own story" first I learned how to induce hypnosis, and then I used it on all the expectant mothers I attended. ^{virtually}

"And how many of those ^{were there}?"

"Did long ago," "trucks," he said, wagging his head. "Simply hundreds and hundreds -- including your own mother, ~~and I recall~~ ^{me} ~~at your own delivery.~~ ^{gave a panic}

"The event ^{was} a triple haze," I said, as ~~out~~ ^{the} judge smiled and my opponent scowled. "Did you have any failures?"

"Yes, there were a few women ^{or their families,} who either didn't respond to my attempts ^{or} ~~stopped~~ he paused and glanced ^{at} the prosecutor's table -- "who ^{was} scoffed at the whole idea ^{of} ~~using~~ hypnosis ^{for anything.}"

"You mean you ^{always} explained your plans in advance?" I said.

"Always," he answered. "I've never yet hypnotized anyone without their ^{his} knowledge."

"You mean ^{it is} it's possible to ^{hypnotize a person} ~~do so~~ without ^{the} subject knowing it?" I asked.

"It is," Hugh Salter said, nodding and

like possibly some people in this room

would not listen to my explanation of its advantages and
table --

"Yes, there were a few women or
their families" -- he paused and ^{glanced smiling} ~~smiled~~ down
at the ~~young~~ ^{small} prosecutor's -- "as there ^{are} possibly
similarly closed-minded people in this ^{very} room,
who scoffed at the whole notion of ever
employing hypnosis for anything."

"You mean you always explained
your plans in advance?" I said.

"Always. In all my years of using it
hypnosis I never tried to induce it without the
patient's ~~some~~ advance knowledge and consent."

"Are you implying, Doctor, that a
person may ^{not} be hypnotized ^{but only} without his
knowing it?"

^{known} ~~fact~~ ^{fact}. The literature ~~shows~~ ^{has a number of} such
cases, though I should add that the operator
needs ~~to~~ ^{to be} a subtle and experienced hand. He
smiled. "While I have yet to ~~read or hear~~
find a hint of it in the popular media there
is ~~no~~ ^{from my reading in} ~~professional~~ ^{a student of the}
~~psychology journals~~ ^{it is} ~~apparent~~ ^{our} that ~~our~~
~~military~~ ^{government} ~~and~~ ^{intelligent} people
are, as we sit here, ~~exploring~~ ^{exploring} the
have long been exploring the ~~for~~ ^{possibilities} of hypnotizing its counterparts
among potential enemies."

"But why, Doctor?"

8

"I am."

"But why?"

modern "For a variety of reasons, one of the most obvious and least publicized being, for example, that by it one can get people to talk -- spill their guts, in the gutter modern idiom -- without their knowing it. Hence the ^{ever} increasing but little advertized interest of ~~the~~ the military and intelligence services in the art." He shrugged. "One does not go up to a suspected ~~spy~~ ^{old boy} and say, 'Look, Boris, please hold still a bit while I hypnotize you.' But I digress, and what in the world was it we were just talking about?" He smiled. "~~Recall~~ ^{Recall} the recaller's memory, lad."

called "You were just recalling some of your so-called failures, though they ~~seem to be~~ ^{obviously} seem to be more failures in salesmanship than of technique. How about those ~~three~~ any women who consented to hypnosis but you couldn't put under?"

8 1/2 "Well, there were a few, perhaps a half dozen, who simply failed to respond to my attempts to induce hypnosis. Let's see," he said, doing a slow finger count, "there was ^{that} ^{unimpaired} poor gal who was rather sadly retarded -- only later did I learn that ~~they~~ ^{these poor souls} are among the most obdurate ^{of} hypnotic subjects, something to do with ^{their} fleeting attention span."

"Yes?"

"Then there was the pregnant lady who could neither speak nor understand English, so perhaps

9 This also was a new one ^{that} the old boy had not ^{yet} sprung
on me.

that failure was largely one of communication. Then
He paused and blinked and smiled. "Then there was
the deluded soul who thought she was in love with
me."

~~"You mean you couldn't ^{formally} hypnotize her?"~~

9 further ~~"You mean that ^{circumstance} was an impediment to ^{formally} hypnotizing her?"~~ I said, choosing my words.

"No, I mean that I never did really get to try,"
He sighed. "With the cooperation of my dear wife -- she
was still living back then -- I'd found her another
doctor." He looked out at the clock and blinked. "Possibly

~~"Any others?"~~

~~"Then there were two cases, possibly
three, ^{particular} that failure was less in ^{her doctor's} technique than in ^{his} nerve."~~

~~"Any others?"~~

9 and are ~~"Then there were two cases, possibly
three, where I simply failed, flubbed it, ^{didn't}
make the grade." He widened his hands. ^{for them} "There were
no excuses."~~

"Considering all the cases you
successfully handled, doctor, was this ^{such} a bad average?"

"Rather remarkably high, I've learned from
my later reading, but that's scarcely for me to say."

9 "Doctor," I said, "with all the reputed
steady advances in modern anesthesia, what if
any advantages are there in using such an off-beat
and controversial technique -- in the popular mind, I
mean -- as hypnosis? Why bother?"

The big problem is that

he said.

Hugh Satter reflected a moment before

he spoke.

"In the often grim business of getting a child safely out of its mother's womb, the mother often has to work harder than she will ever have to work again. That is proposition number one." Now, conventional anesthesia may equally numb her pain I do not of course number her ability to work.

one for a moment

question

"Why, ~~not~~ ^{must} the mother ^{work}, doctor, as you put it?"

"Because her ability or failure to work may ~~alter~~ ^{alter} after mean the difference between having a normal healthy child or a maimed or malformed ^{child} or indeed no child at all."

"But why ~~does~~ ^{can} she work ^{efficiently} under hypnosis but not ^{as well} under most conventional anesthetics?"

"Because, ^{under hypnosis} ^{although} ^{is gone,} ^{whole} her pain has fled, she nevertheless retains sufficient awareness not only to ^{continue naturally to} work on her own but also to follow the directions of her physician."

He paused. "A further advantage is that her painlessness may be prolonged by what is called post-hypnotic suggestion."

sometimes crucial

Q "Such as?" I prodded.

and dental

both ^{reduces} ~~relieves~~ pain and increasing ^{is it fair to say that} the chance for a normal delivery for both ^{the} mother and child?"

"Exactly," he answered, "besides ^{still} other advantages." He ~~again~~ paused and again consulted his notebook. "Mr. And, although I never used hypnosis except ^{on} with ^{many} ~~with~~ ^{other} ~~under~~ medical uses." ^{again} He ~~again~~ paused and ^{again} consulted his notebook. "Doctor Marmor of Los Angeles, a modern authority on general anesthesia, has put the case for its ~~under~~ medical use in a neat nutshell. 'Hypnotism,' he has bluntly said, 'is the best way to make a person fearless before surgery, painless during it, and comfortable ~~after~~ it.'"

A →

"Why is this so, ^{Dr.} Doctor?"

"Because, as ^{Dr. Marmor} he goes on to explain, hypnosis, being non-toxic, places no extra load on the circulation or breathing or liver or kidneys. In other words its use not only relieves pain, improves morale and preserves appetite -- thus ~~conserving~~ ^{over} ~~conserving~~ resistance to infection -- but hastens recovery." He ~~paused~~.

conserving

~~So in a sense most are~~

"^{Could one say,} So in a sense, then, Doctor, ~~that~~

in a sense ^{many} ~~most~~ mothers suffer two traumas during ^{every} ~~the~~ delivery and ~~that~~ ^{is another} ~~use~~ ^{conventional} ~~of~~ ^{anesthesia} ~~itself~~.

-||-

HOOK INTO

PREVIOUS

look of

(2)

in the territory, which is Doctor's

issues or

That raises three questions, two largely in the field of psychology, the third largely legal, which is mine.

Engle Carda was on his feet and in good form. "I sought only ^{still} information, your Honor," he said with his ^{point of} chin - bay innocence, "not ~~an~~ ^{an} ~~ar~~ ^{ar} ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~er~~ ^{er} ~~o~~ ^o ~~m~~ ^m ~~i~~ ⁱ ~~n~~ ⁿ ~~e~~ ^e."

(2)

And since the Doctor's ^{in anyone} capacity to induce ~~induce~~ hypnotic hypnosis has been

sharply
flatter

^{here I say} questioned, "I have naturally had to cover the field of his ^{part} expertise in order to show the likelihood that he can do the same for my client, which I was about to turn to before. before my opponent succumbed to his latest seizure of sarcasm."

"Proceed, proceed," the judge said wearily.

March '76.

1 draft, please

Chapter 9.

~~The judge sighed and took a sip of water.~~
"Proud," he said, "but time does run on."

"Doctor," I said, "did I correctly hear you say earlier that since your retirement you have kept up your interest in hypnosis?"

"You did and I have," he said. "In fact, even more so, now that I have more time."

"Do you, being subscribe to any magazines, periodicals or belong to any organizations devoted to the research and development of hypnosis?"

"Many," he answered, and ~~then~~ ^{he} proceeded to tick off an imposing list of ~~the~~ ^{for good measure} these, ^{including} a brief guided tour of the ^{many} ~~many~~ ^{on the subject} books in his library ^{on hypnosis}. "One of my proudest possessions," he concluded, "is an original copy of Doctor James Esdaille's old book about his medical ^{with hypnoses} experiences in India, ~~though it was then~~ ^{still} ~~called~~ ^{mesmerism} *"

Separate page, please

* AUTHOR'S NOTE: I risk one footnote, first, to promise no more footnotes and second, to inform the reader that this and any further textual references to books, articles, laws, statutes, cases and the like, legal or otherwise, are to actual printing proofs, etc., which are ^{to be found} more particularly ^{described and} listed in the back.

(B: Now start new page
* continue on)

I was coming to the hard part and I
stood staring up at the courtroom skylight
as though expecting, if ^a ~~secretly~~ ^a divine
revelation, at least ~~a~~ ^{the} small ~~ray~~ ^{shaft} of
inspiration. For the time had come to admit
that my witness had ^{never had any} ~~no~~ practical experience
with memory recall; it would never do
to wait for the acidulous Eugene Conda to
lovingly bring that out.

"Moving now to memory recall, Doctor,
I believe, "have you studied the literature on
the subject?"

"Extensively."

"And is the literature itself
extensive?"

"Very," the witness answered,
reaching for his notebook. ^{get into that}

"~~And~~ ^{no need to list them now,} I
said, "have you seen it attempted by others?"

"I have."

"Successfully?"

"Numerous ~~many~~ times."

I paused before ^{the plunge,} "Now,
Doctor, have you ~~ever yourself~~ attempted
memory recall?"

holding up my hand.

would

and spoke quietly.

Hugh Satter ^{really} turned to Judge
Brookston. "Yes, Judge," he said, "though
I will not ^{want} guarantee the results. Few ~~also~~
people familiar with the phenomenon
would ^{dash} ^{even} risk that."

"Doctor," I said, mentally sighing,
"will you please briefly summarize for us
the theory and practice behind such
attempted recall?"

try

"Well, it's a large ^{and complex} subject to reduce to
capsule form," he began said, "but I might
begin by saying that the normal ~~unconscious~~
waking mind is sometimes known as the
objective conscious mind while that of a
sleeping or hypnotized person more nearly
approaches what is known ^{as} a subjective
or unconscious state, which largely
controls memory."

"Yes?" I said.

"Simple relaxation itself is often
an aid to achieving the latter state," he
went on. "Hence the famous psycho-
couch of the psychoanalysts which, contrary
to the popular notion, was not invented
to furnish cartoon fodder for The New
Yorker but ^{rather} ~~simply~~ to help relax and
unlock the unconscious mind of its occupant."

merely
18

an immensely

The witness spread his hands. "Again it is difficult to encapsulate such a complex subject, but I'll tackle it." He pondered a moment. "When a past event is recalled in its pristine state, raw and unembellished, uncolored by subsequently acquired knowledge or attitudes or by still later events, that is called a revived memory, the pure quill, as it were."

"And?" I prompted him.

"Memories recalled that are colored by these other factors I've just mentioned are called regressive memories."

"Could you illustrate, Doctor?"

"This very case might provide an excellent one," he said.

"How?" I said, all but holding my breath as we were ~~treading on~~ ^{suddenly treading} delicate territory ^{at the} ~~but were touching~~ ^{as you tell me,}

"If your client Kirk so indeed killed Mrs. Spurrier and truly can't remember doing so, and has recalled nothing about it since -- with all of its attendant horror and remorse and plain animal fear -- any memory we might now recall ^{for him} would be a revived one."

FEAR
20

Chapter 10

The lunch hour was over; nearly everyone was back in ^{his} place, including the whispering trio of blue-haired ladies, as well as my client -- who ^{had} ^{once} ^{been} paraded into and through the ^{court} and ^{dramatically} delivered at my table by the gun-toting sheriff. We awaited only the judge.

"Mr. Ludlow," I heard my client whispering at my side, he having lately abandoned calling me by the more palsy Fritz.

"Yes, Randy?" I said, looking into his unsmiling face and troubled eyes. "What's on your mind?"

"Do we have to go ahead with this goddam childish nonsense," he blurted in a sort of hoarse ^{rather} whisper, like a little boy ^{blustering}.

"Do I have to threaten to quit your goddam case every time I ^{make a} move to help you?" I hoarsely whispered back.

"That might be the simplest solution for all concerned," he whispered, for the first time openly showing a disposition to get me to hell out of his case -- or was ^{it} his hair?

Looking almost grateful for my suggestion and

unsmiling had been nursing a grudge that

aggravated

aside from massaging my pride,

Stung, I sat debating whether to repack my briefcase, tell him to go four-letter himself, and stamp out of ~~the~~ courtroom ^{going} that aggravated state of petulance that ~~was~~ ^{always} have lent me peak, ^{that of} high dudgeon. But ^{also} walking out ^{was} a luxury that might ^{also} ~~cost~~ ^{cost} me a contempt citation from the judge. ~~Moreover, I found this ^{latent} development ^{was} ~~to~~ ^{to} make ^{me} ~~more~~ ^{more} determined to stick it out. For the truth was that all of us were ^{already} ~~deeply~~ ^{hooked} by this enigmatic case -- Jeremiah, old Doctor Hugh, as well as I -- and had already devoted ^{far} more time and cerebration to it than any normal legal ~~file~~ ^{file} could ^{ever} possibly repay. Now, then, could I ~~save~~ ^{save} this ^{strange} ^{fascinating} ^{affair} ^{from} ^{being} ^{swallowed} ^{up} ^{through} the courtroom skylight and off and away into space?~~

As I sat, ^{nursing my wounded pride and} pondering this new crisis
in my case, and I also found myself more
determined than ever to stick it out. For the
truth was, it suddenly dawned on me, that I
was already deeply hooked by this case, as
were my old friends, Jeremiah and Hugh Satter.
Already we had devoted far more time and
celebration to it than mere money ^{and pills} could ever
repay. How could I possibly walk out on a
case that was beginning to haunt even my dreams?

USUAL →

^{own}
~~would~~ restrained

My partner Jeremiah had recently rhapsodized on the subject in his ~~usual~~ fashion. "A lawyer deep in his case is like a man fallen ~~deeply~~ in love," he ^{had} said. "Whether shaving or bathing or ^{toil} old-fashioned hawking, in bed or out, ^{forever} ~~always~~ he is obsessed by his goddam case."

"Randy," I whispered, pride swallowed, "let's defer any decision until after this ~~day's~~ afternoon's session. By then I hope you'll see that what I'm trying for may be the only chance you've got -- that's unless you ^{prefer} ~~want~~ to commit ~~a sort of~~ legal suicide. What do you say, Randy?"

He sat looking down at his ^{own} hands, lying ^{open} in his lap, staring at them so fixedly long that I wondered if he'd heard me. "What do you say, Randy?" I repeated.

The decision was taken out of our hands by the dramatic entrance of the judge, robe billowing and crackling, and before I could ^{decently} dig out ~~find~~ my notepad ~~fit~~ ~~stomach~~ -- "Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye!" ^{locked} ~~going~~ Eugene Conda and old Doctor High were ^{locked} ~~locked~~ in ^{the} ~~the~~ rhetorical tug-of-war.

"with all the notes you've been taking,

"Doctor," said Eugene Conda, ^{beginning} ~~said~~, "arming at once for the groin, "what makes you think you can make a man recall what he's forgotten if you've never tried it before?"

"Young man," Hugh Salter answered softly -- ^{softly for him,} "that is, "what makes you think I ^{ever} said any such a thing? ~~anything of the kind?~~ What I just said, ~~was~~, I believe ^{was} that I think I'm qualified to give it an honest try -- ^{perhaps} even the old college try, if you prefer."

"But how?"

"By hypnosis, of course, the thing I've just been running on about."

"I don't mean that. I mean what makes you think you are qualified ~~even~~ to try?"

"Well, it's a ~~fast~~ long story, some of the highlights ^{of which} I've just tried to give you."

"Will you please try ~~it~~ again?"

Eugene Conda ^{for all of his look of choir-boy} was a crafty ^{and relentless} cross-examiner who could lead an unwary witness into whole forests of hidden legal bear traps, and I don't ^{know} ^{because} it had happened in other cases in which we ^{had} clashed, and I sat there, not even daring to take a note, ^{nervously} wondering how this retired and ^{occasionally} forgetful old doctor would fare before such an assault.

are taking to calling

"Fair enough, young man," Hugh Sutter began. "First I've read a lot on the subject, including scores of case histories. Then I've watched actual attempts at memory recall and age regression by others, largely at ^{out-of-town} psychological conferences ^{or rather} symposia -- he paused and smiled -- "as things more and more coming to be called ^{over} ^{reputable} the plumbers' ^{took to} ^{calling} their ^{own} huddles conferences."

"Anything else?"

"Then, as I've just said, I'm a pretty old hand at inducing hypnotic trance myself." He paused and blinked thoughtfully. "Look, ^{young man,} suppose you were sitting ^{up here} in this witness chair and I was in your shoes and I ^{was told through} asked you why ^{thought you were qualified} you'd never ^{before} prosecuted a criminal case. Wouldn't your answer ^{necessarily} be much the same as mine?"

"I'm asking the questions, Doctor," Eugene Canda said, his face suddenly matching ^{the color of} his russet hair, and I felt ^{again} as ^{if} he consulted his notes for a new spitball to throw. ^{my} I felt myself breathing ^{a little} easier.

"Doctor," he began again, "Mr. ^{amnesia} Ludlow's petition speaks of, and I quote, 'ambly, shock, somnambulism, unconsciousness or some other condition. Am I correct in assuming that you helped with the draft of that portion?'"

6

"Naturally, young man. Other ~~persons~~ parts, too. We all worked ^{over} ~~on~~ it, sometimes far into the night."

"Who's we?"

"Why Fritz ^{there} and ~~George~~ my old friend Jeremiah ^{out there} and sometimes even Monica."

"Who's Monica?"

"Miss Monica Magrithan, ~~the~~ long-time ^{and occasional} ~~assistant~~ ^{long-suffering} secretary to my two legal friends. She took down some of our pearls."

^{so confidently} "All right, all right, Doctor. If you can name all ^{these} possibilities why can't you tell us which thing might account for Kirk's claimed loss of memory?"

"Because I'm not able to."

~~This~~

"But why aren't you able to, Doctor?"

Eugene Canda softly asked, ^{stepping back ~~offers~~ and} setting out another ^{hushing} bear trap as I ^{as I} held my breath.

"Because your sheriff seems to share your prejudice against all hypnosis, young man, and won't let ^{me} ^{set} ^{have} at ^{it} ^{at} Kirk so that I might find out."

Judge Branthorn ^{stifled} a smile as I resumed breathing again and Eugene Canda looked up from his notes and was again back at ^{the} witness, making me think of a terrier worrying a ^{badly} bear. 7

own
closed-mind

"Doctor, how could you, ^{possibly} tell which ^{smallly} condition caused loss of memory even if you ^{could} have at him, as you so elegantly put it?"

"That idiom goes back, ^{at least} to the first Queen Elizabeth, young man, so don't make light of it. To answer your question, I'm not sure that I could isolate the cause but I still might make him remember, which ^{is} ^{Queen} what we're after."

"But how could you recover his memory and not account for its lapse?"

"Again it's a long story, but in many cases amnesia is simply the mind's retreat from what it dare not remember. Hypnosis may unlock it."

Engine Panda again ^{quickly} stepped back, a tell-tale sign ~~it showed~~ ^{another} that he was about to hurl a ~~special~~ spitball. "Doctor," he all but purred, "are you suggesting that Kirk was so horrified by what he did to Constance Spurrin that he's blotted it from his mind?"

I half rose to object, but eased back down on the edge of my chair, for this was one gnawing question that haunted all of us, and all a losing objection would ^{never} ^{do} ^{would} ^{it} ^{delve} into the case.

possibly ^{with}

"That is one ~~theoretical~~ possibility, young man," Hugh Satter answered with unruffled calm, "the answer to which might have a long and expensive public trial if only I were allowed to have at him -- begging your and Queen Elizabeth's pardon."

"But, Doctor --"

"Just a minute, please -- I hadn't ^{add} quite finished. At the same time I must ~~say~~ that there can be many blocked memories without guilt."

the political ambitions

I sat ^{again} marvelling at the old lawyer, not only holding a clever young witness-trapper at bay but planting the seed that a trial might be avoided if ^{only} we had our way."

one headline Eugene "Don't you ~~know~~ Canada did not long to read."

at least momentarily caught in one of his own traps. "Such as?" Eugene ^{the young lawyer} pressed.

Hugh Satter sighed and looked out over the court. "Perhaps the classically macabre spangle, are the thousands of innocent people who witnessed and survived the worst ^{possible} horrors of this or any other ~~time~~ era."

"What do you mean?" ^{miraculous} ^{deabolism of}

"The ^{unspeakable} gas chambers and concentration camps of Hitler's day. ~~For~~ The ^{making of} lampshades from human flesh." He sighed. "But I guess you were still in knee-pants if you were around at all."

9

in more benighted areas
such situations and to that ^{the} fact that more and
more police departments are turning to hypnosis
to stimulate recall.

Eugene Conda ^{looked skeptical.} "Please name one, Doctor?" Eugene
Conda said. "You mean in
the United States, Doctor?"
a popular article about it

instant
any traffic with television, I take it to the
magazine ^{too} ^{mainly} in order to follow and pick
flaws in the ^{curious} epidemic of 'doctor' programs
that lately overwhelm the airways.

"Is that why you mentioned the
publication, Doctor?"

~~sign~~ "Scarcely, young man, but your mind
seems so closed on the ^{whole} subject of hypnosis that
I feel I ^{can best} enlighten you ^{more} leisurely
doses. ~~It is not~~ else your attention might
wander." ^{REFLECTIVE} "The young prosecutor ^{stumbled over this}
one while the witness ^{blundered} ^{slight} ^{program} ^{was} ^{not} ^{there}.
Paused reflectively. "Los Angeles is a pioneer
in this one ^{pioneer} ^{place} city, and in fact I recall,
and, let's all, police in New Jersey, Florida, Kansas,
Maryland and elsewhere are more and more
permanently ^{full-time} ^{trained} retaining ^{psychologists} for this purpose or else
11

the article appeared in a ^{television} journal. ^{the chief} psychologist in Los Angeles ^{interviewed} him hypnosis with closed television. In fact I wrote Dr. Reiser about it -- Martin Reiser -- and got a nice reply, which I'll show you if you like.

consulting them in tough cases. He paused. "I think
A "Not now, thanks. ^{But} Doctor, you are aware, are you not, that the cases you speak of concern the victims and witnesses of crime and not, as here, using hypnosis on the criminal himself?"

quickly. "Oh yes, and that all kinds of possible constitutional barriers ^{possibly} stand in the way of its general use upon defendants charged with crime. But I am also aware ^{young man,} that defendants can waive their constitutional rights and here we are seeking to arm his own lawyer with the tools to seek his own memory recall."

really "One small correction, Doctor, it's the defendant's lawyer who's doing all the waving here with not a word from the silent defendant. That's still a further reason ^{why} I want ^{kept} to take the stand, to see if he ^{wants} his memory recalled, at least by ^{himself}. ~~Since you don't ask me to question, I'll leave it to you and Frederic to fight that out.~~

~~It was not lost on me that~~ such an and I ^{now} go to his own lawyer questioning you ^{here} this morning, off-beat and controversial a means as hypnosis."

I was rising to object when Hugh Selter beat me to the punch. "Incomplete quotation ^{harmfully} can be as deceptive as a false quotation, young man," he was saying. "I believe Frederic qualified the words you quote by ^{limiting} them to the popular fancy or some such."

it also seems well

"But he did use those ^{quoted} words, didn't he?"

"Oh yes, oh yes, and ~~it~~ ^I ~~gator~~ ^{gator} will have to trust the judge to recall the ^{proper} context."

"Let's get on with the questions, Mister Prosecutor," the judge said, evidently stimulated by this reference to himself.

As Eugene Conda consulted ^{continuing} his notes I further pondered and frowled over his ^{tenacious} efforts to get Randall Kirk on the stand to take the witness stand. It was almost as though he shared my ^{ambitious} knowledge ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{my} client's ^{shapless} ^{rough} ^{approaching} ^{death} growing ^{trouble} over what we were trying to do for him.

again

Chapter 11.

"Doctor," Eugene Conda said, back on the attack, "speaking of quotations, in your testimony this morning, ^{after recounting} speaking of your early interest in hypnosis, I believe ^{that} you ^{not} used the phrase, and I quote, "then scarcely even mentioned much less taught in our medical schools"?"

"Yes I did."

"Are things any different today?"

"Alas, not much, young man," Hugh

Salter answered with a melancholy shake of his head. "Only a handful of ^{still any} medical schools give courses in medical hypnosis. The A.M.A. has finally

appointed a ^{still} committee to study its medical possibilities, but ^{so far the committee} still shows ^{its own} mere inertia in its state of hypnotic ^{inertia} ~~inertia~~. We sighed. "I guess the

INERTIA

one big block is that the herd bulls of my profession still frown on hypnosis, and when they frown, young man, it's apt to ^{become} ~~be~~ a royal edict. It's a sad story."

falls into a royal

"Doctor, I also note that ~~but~~ you haven't mentioned any psychiatrists employing hypnosis although you conceded that many of them ^{for a variety of reasons} engage in memory recall. Why is this so if hypnosis is so good?"

a tough one to answer.

→ 9 "A good question, young man,
and again the answer, if
any, is mixed: the medical
schools -- where ^{virtually all} psychiatrists are
spawned -- don't teach it, the
army head ^{what} ^{most of} ^{the} ^{men} ^{like} ^{Trickson} ^{and} ^{so}
-- ^{mostly} ^{for} ^{men} ^{like} ^{Trickson} --
SMUGLY) → At it, ^{two} ^{men} ^{remain} in
their ^{own} ^{clutches}. One big blow,
perhaps, was when Freud himself,
once an ardent student of

hypnosis, turned against it. "
Engel ^{juviciously} scribbled this
ten-strike and returned to the
attack. "Why?" he almost sang.

"I don't really know since he
never seems to have written about
it, but ~~the~~ professional ~~terror~~
gossip has it that he once ^{but} ^{hypnotized}
a ^{consu} ^{per} ^{cent} young woman into deep ^{off} ^{ered}
hypnotic ^{trance} on his ^{un} ^{comp} ^{er} ^{sa}

again made his quick
couch, and quickly repented off both
of her and hypnosis when she
rather strenuously tried to lure
him into joining her there.

Eugene Candlish ~~quickly~~
back, and I almost ^{winged} ~~shut~~ my eyes
shut waiting for his next spitball.

"Doctor," he said, "if, as you
concede, virtually all the
medical and ^{psychiatric and} psychoanalytic
professions avoid hypnosis
who, then, has anything good to
say for it?" if not fantastic

"That's easy. Most psychologists,
bless them," he sighed. "Hypnosis
~~always had a checkered career and~~
has long been the neglected Topsy
of the whole psychic realm, and
it is perhaps after almost perishing
around the turn of the century

early burlesque and
it was saved by our psychologists.
One might ~~even~~ say that hypnosis
moved directly from the vaudeville
stage to the psychology laboratory. ¹¹ ~~12~~

Again the sign. "If I may appeal to Mr.
Magnihan to lend ^{me} a hand, one might
also say that the story of hypnosis is one of
almost pure 'benign neglect.'"

^{girly and}
"Starting on the vaudeville stage,
Doctor?" Eugene Conda all but purred.

"Certainly not. That was only yesterday
in its ^{tumultuous} long history."

"When, then?"

"Hypnosis is really as old as human
history," he began, "but the father of modern
hypnosis." Anton Mesmer, who
died in 1815, may fairly
be called

"Who's he?" ^{ambitious}

"A young Viennese doctor who wrote
his medical thesis on the magnetic influence
of the planets on the human body, a harmless
bit of esoteric nonsense then having quite a
vogue."

unknown, and the incense were still thought to be inspired by the devil.

"You mean the father of modern hypnosis was a ^{really} faker?"

"I haven't said that, and ^{must} ask you to remember that we are speaking of a time when the best doctors still bled their ~~some~~ patients, and anesthesia ^{and bacteria} were still ^{un}suspectant."

"Go on then, Doctor?" Eugene Canda said, temporarily quelled.

Hugh Salter went on to tell how Mesmer, upon graduation, began applying his pet theories of magnetism to his own patients, presently forsaking the planetary variety for a more dramatic ~~doctor~~ one of animal magnetism flowing directly from doctor to patient.

"If this sounds like W.C. Fields ^{the} attempting a heart transplant, the fact is that the ^{young} deluded man began making dramatic uses. Patients began flocking to him, particularly women, and presently his fellow doctors started turning green with envy. For, despite his obsessive theories, the man was ^{really} practicing hypnotic suggestion, though neither his patients ^{nor} he seemed to ^{really} know it."

"What happened?" Eugene Canda ventured.

"Predictably, his envious colleagues ^{and the like,} ganged up on him, circulating stories of his practicing black magic, and ^{by} drove him ~~away~~ away."

Is this spelled
with a G or G?

wooden

off to an even more lucrative practice in Paris,
there ~~where~~ he built an enormous clinic in which he
and his ^{young} assistant Aubry could treat as many
as thirty ^{women} patients at a crack, all squatted around
a large circular vat or baquet.

"Vat iss ^{dat} baquet?" I had asked
Hugh Selter in a Katzenjammer accent when
we'd ^{just} heard this same story ^{only} a few weeks before.

"Zee baquet iss a vat, yis?" the
old boy had ^{frankly} answered in an ascending French
accent.

"You can say Vatican," Jeremiah ^{had} put
in, whereupon we declared a ^{mystical} "close-fore" ^{and took}
^{take} ^{come out for drink.}

"What happened in Paris?" Eugene
Conda asked a little anxiously, glancing back at
the warroom clock.

"On a few years -- 1784 to be exact --
Mesmer's zealous rivals wangled the French
Government into appointing a royal commission
to probe his so-called animal magnetism."

"And?"

"They probed away and, finding no
physical explanation for his cures since there
was none, sagely ^{concluded} that he was a fraud
and a fable."

"And wasn't he, Doctor?" Eugene

frosty

"I'd like to hear it," the judge spoke up, ^{even} managing a smile. "Of the bleating goats of ^{Yagyon} ~~Sex~~ can cry their wares across the ^{lands} with inspirational illustrations I ~~am~~ told it might ^{be} comfortably old-fashioned to hear what old Ben had to ~~offer~~ say on ^{such a} ~~the~~ battered subject."

earlier "Very well," Hugh Salter said, ^{from it} reaching for his notebook and extracting a paper which ^{from} showing ^{he read,} ^{the} ^{respiration} ^{short and interrupted,} ^{the} ^{breasts} ^{heave} ^{rapidly,} ^{convulsion} ^{sets in,} ^{and} ^{either} ^{the} ^{limbs} ^{or} ^{whole} ^{body} ^{is} ^{agitated} ⁱⁿ ^{sudden} ^{movements.} Doctor Hugh lowered his paper. "That is what the secret commission ^{said} ^{happened} ^{to} ^{many} ^{of} ^{the} ^{women} ^{who} ^{frequented} ^{Doctor} ^{Mesmer's} ^{vat} ~~was~~ There is a little more in the same vein, but I think ^{you} ^{get} ~~the~~ ^{the} ^{drift.}"

"I rather think ^{we} ^{do} ^{have} ^{doctor,}" Eugene Canda said. "Can we now move into the 20th century?" "After we take a ^{five} ^{minute} ^{recess,}" the judge put in, ^{reaching for his water and} ^{looking a} ^{trifle} ^{glassy-eyed.}

Chapter 12

repeated when court recommenced.

"May we move into the present century, Doctor?" Eugene Landa began. "I'll suppose you began with the Raudiville era of hypnotism?"

"I share your desire to get the session with, young man," Hugh Satter said, replied, "especially since my friend Armonik Dundee and I have a crucial cribbage match to play ^{later on} tonight. But ~~there since you seem to find~~ ^{to} ~~so~~ ^{so} much comfort out of the fact that most of my fellow doctors do not share my views on hypnosis, I'd like to touch ^{briefly} on how that sorry state of affairs ^{is} ^{likely} to pass. That way, too, the judge will not be ^{tempted} ^{to} draw any ^{hasty} ^{conclusions} ^{based} upon incomplete information." ^{watch}

Eugene Landa said, "I think we can skip that, Doctor." "Suppose ^{glance at her} ^{all} ^{Suppose you} ^{what} happened when --"

"I'd like to hear it," the Judge Brotherton broke in. "Whatever my ultimate ruling, I'd like to learn more about the background of such a ^{little-known} and controversial subject. You were about to say, Doctor?"

"Thank you, Judge, and I'll try to ^{be brief} ^{speed things up}." He blinked reflectively. "After the era of Mesmer's hypnosis ~~was~~"

~~He~~ went underground, so to speak. His next big milestone, historically speaking, ^{came} with the almost incredible ~~career~~ career of a young Scottish doctor called James Esdaile during the early 1800's.

"What'd he do?" Eugene Conda

inquired with ^a weary patience, judiciously inspired.

"Well, he ^{left Edinburgh and} went to India and practiced, first in two ^{government-run} charity hospitals in Nepal, ^{and} later in Calcutta, where ^{he} performed hundreds of ^{operations}, over three hundred of them major, ^{and} losing not a single patient on the operating table and only five out of a hundred from post-operative infection - ^{an} ^{amazing} ^{performance} ^{even} ^{today}." ^{mark this!}

UNUSUAL)

"And, I have ^{an} ^{small} intuition, doctor, ^{by} using hypnosis?" Eugene Conda said, ^{now} mingling irony with ^{patience}.

"Correct, ^{young} ^{man}, ^{and} ^{correct}, ^{solely} ^{by} ^{using} ^{hypnotic} ^{anesthesia}, ^{accomplishing} ^{all} ^{this}, ^{much}, ^{before} ^{the} ^{advent} ^{of} ^{conventional} ^{anesthesia} ^{and} ^{aseptic} ^{surgery}. At the same time, back in London, if a person didn't ^{first} die of surgical shock, as ^{so} many did, ^{he} ^{chances} were about one in three of ^{expiring} later, largely from infection."

"Maybe he picked his patients?" Eugene Conda said, ^{probing} ^{for} ^{insight} ^{into} ^{the} ^{reason} ^{for} ^{his} ^{survival} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{face} ^{of} ^{such} ^{odds} ^{and} ^{the} ^{attitude} ^{of} ^{his} ^{patients}.

"He did not, ^{He took} taking ^{at} them as they came -- major amputations, removal of gross elephantiasis ^{is} tumors, cataracts, ~~and~~ ulcers, cancerous tissue, the whole ~~ambrosia~~ gamut. Moreover most of his patients were poor, many woefully emaciated and weak, and he ^{performed} ^{these} ^{usually} ^{these} prodigies amidst primitive surroundings ^{and in} a debilitating climate.

"When was he knighted?" Eugene

Conda said, flashing his penchant for irony.

"Never. ^{Instead largely} ^{back home,} he was ignored, ^{which is why} he ^{finally} wrote the book I mentioned earlier." yawn

"But how could ^{his} Esdaile do all this while the doctors back home in London and elsewhere ^{Edinburgh} couldn't?"

"For the same reasons that sold Doctor Mearns of California and, I may add, Hugh Satter of Michigan, on hypnotic anesthesia. Its use concerned the patients' resistance so they were better able to ward off infection and survive it if it ^{came} ^{came}." ^{came} →

"What happened to ^{him} Esdaile?"

"The doctors back home not only ignored his successes but ^{even} tried to get him fired. Feeling that, they mounted a campaign to distort and suppress what he ^{did} ^{did}. Even Lancet, the doctor's bible, ^{so thoroughly} hailed the advent ^{coming} of ~~the~~ ether and chloroform and hoped it would root out what it called "mesmerism and its absurdities."

have the ^{grave} ~~misfortune~~ ^{of residing}
~~happens~~

^{over} "Of course not, any^{thing} more than I
have claimed ^{that} here -- if you'd spent ^{any} as much
time listening to me as you have trying to score
points off me -- to be an expert in hypnosis."
He smiled. "And, anyway, I ~~live~~ ^{live} here, ~~and~~ ^{and} Surely
you recall ^{that} William James ~~defined~~ ^{defined} an expert as anyone
~~coming~~ ~~more~~ ~~from~~ ~~far~~ ~~away.~~ ^{absolute}
once said that the ~~first~~ ^{first} requirement of any
expert is that he hail from far away."

-- the twin gods of our era.

"Doctor," Eugène Canda said after he'd delightedly scribbled down this ~~few revealing~~ ^{few} ~~few~~, "is this why hypnotism ^{so} soon found itself reduced to vaudeville?"

"Largely, but ^{again} that's the story of virtually everything having to do with the human psyche, and why ^{today} we have ^{whole squads of} brass-legged gurus squatting on ^{street corners} virtually ^{every} ~~corner~~." "

"Because it's so easy to fake?"

"Not so much fake as misuse, simply to make money and ^{to amuse}. Sometimes I wonder whether the very loss of learning its induction hasn't turned up ^{many of} my brother doctors. After all their years of savage study they probably hate to swallow the idea of adopting a technique they could ^{start} ~~pick~~ up in hours."

"Anything else, Doctor?" ^{impatience} Eugène Canda said, ^{patiently} ~~waiting~~ ^{out his chance} to close in for the kill.

"Another possible reason is the long pragmatic conditioning and empirical training we doctors get."

"Meaning what, Doctor?"

"Well, we're largely taught to rely only upon those symptoms we can measure and calibrate -- see, touch, hear, smell -- in turn perhaps making us ^{naturally} ~~skeptical~~ ^{of those} ~~of things we can't~~."

"Anything else?"

rebelled and

"Another ^{probably} probable reason why most of my fellow doctors shun hypnosis is the low opinion about it among ~~the~~ people in general -- ^{I mean} that great anonymous beast, the general public. Doctors are afraid of being regarded as quacks if they dare use it. That, ^{some} fear probably kept me a secret practitioner ^{until}, finally, I said to hell with it -- ~~It~~ begging your pardon, Judge."

"And why does the general public frown on it?"

helpless

"Because we poor human animals have a ^{in afraid} tendency to suspect and hate ^{and lump together} anything and everything we don't understand," Hugh Satter said, sadly wagging his head sadly. "That's why most people continue to equate hypnosis with such diverse things as spiritualism, reincarnation, faith - ~~healing~~ healing, extra-sensory perception, hallucinatory drugs -- let's see -- astrology and the casting of horoscopes, yogi, gnosticism, alchemy, ^{could} I go on and on."

sadly and neglected

"You mean ^{all} these are ^{as} ~~all~~ equally good as hypnosis?"

"Of course not. Nor am I ^{farther} suggesting that as ~~the~~ only hypnosis is good and ^{all} the rest bad. All I am saying is that through ignorance -- remember Huxley's title, 'A Case of Voluntary Ignorance'? -- too many people, including ^{my fellow} doctors and, I'm afraid, ^{even} some ^{rising} young lawyers, lump hypnosis with all these other things without sifting the good from the bad."

heaven knows.

"So that anyone who dares question hypnotism, then, Doctor, merely confesses his own ignorance?"

"Again, of course not, my ^{sarcastic} ^{gunning} point-scorer. Much of the aura of ^{cheap} sensationalism surrounding hypnosis has been richly earned. This, coupled with the relative ease that at least a crude smattering of inductive technique can be picked up, ^{as I've said,} has traditionally attracted more than its share of hawks, charlatans, fakers, sensation-seekers, overnight geniuses and plain cravers after the fast buck." He sighed. "Sometimes I think hypnosis has suffered more from its false friends than from its staunchest foes."

"What has ^{miraculously} ^{the patient} ^{said} ^{to} ^{Doctor}?"

"The psychologists, bless them, as ^{hinted} ^{earlier} ^{they} ^{and} ^{said} also the psychology departments in places like UCLA, Stanford, Harvard, Washington State, Duke, Chicago, ^{and} my own old school, Michigan -- to name a few on the steadily growing list."

"While
But your own profession continues to shun it, Doctor. Can you give us any more reasons why it should?"

"Another ^{no! I said earlier,} is the fact that so few medical schools teach the art."

"But they ^{might} ^{still} ^{have} ^{ed} ^{just} ^{as} ^{you} ^{have}?"

"Scarcely a handbook, ^{son,} I ^{read} ^{extensively,} mostly in ^{books and} journals ^{devoted} to psychology, before I ^{attempted} induction."

"But you just said you could teach me before we left here?"

"The crude fundamentals, I mean, which is ^{probably} why hypnosis can be so dangerous in the hands of amateurs, ^{and} in turn ^{probably} why its reputation ^{has} ^{been} so cheapened. He sighed. "Another reason for the ^{ambition} of doctors is the pressure toward ^{conformity} in the profession - a pressure, I may add, ^{richly} shared by you lawyers."

"Pressure?"

"Look, a doctor in a ^{snog} is like a poet who feels he can be understood ^{only} by his fellow poets. Like them he craves fellowship and the good opinion of the only people who can really know what he's up to - his fellow doctors." He sighed. "So it takes guts for one lone doctor to buck the tiger and follow such a ^{stymied} thing as hypnosis."

"You mean ^{inspiration} lone doctors like Hugh Salter?"

long

"I wasn't ~~really~~ thinking of myself. ~~Just~~ ^{yet} even I, daring rebel that I fancied myself, for years only used hypnosis secretly."

"I thought you said ^{earlier} you always consulted your pregnant patients before using hypnosis." have. had.

^{over} "I did say ^{that} and I always ^{kept} ~~had~~ ^{secret} from the general public."

Eugene Landa picked a notepad off his table and walked ^{slowly} toward the witness stand, ^{pausing half way} and I thought of a ^{stamina} hunter advancing for the ^{final} shot.

"Doctor, why did you ^{hide} what you were doing from the general public? Were you ashamed of it?"

"Certainly not. Perhaps it was partly partly the pressure of that conformity I spoke of. Perhaps it was ^{some} fear of ridicule. But mostly, I think, it was simply a ^{deep} desire to help my patients the best way I could and at the same time spare both of us the harsh and ^{mindless} ridicule that ^{inevitably} attends all ^{unwarranted} ^{hostility} based ^{solely} ^{upon} ignorance."

"Doctor," Eugene Condy pressed on,
"You've just said, ~~did you not,~~ that psychology
~~I believe you implied earlier~~ that psychology
was the only profession that looks
favorably upon hypnosis?"

"That is correct, alas."

"And are you a trained psychology
psychologist?"

"Not a formally trained one, ^{as you know,} see."

"And I believe you also said
earlier that psychiatrists have ^{their own} ways of
stimulating memory recall."

"I did, ^{and that is so.} and that is so."

"Are there any essential differences
between their way and ^{your} way, Doctor?"

"In technique, ^{yes,} but basically the
~~net~~ goals remain the same: to relax the
subject, probe his unconscious, ^{and} let the
buried memories flow. One uses
hypnosis; the other his art."

"Any ^{major} differences?"

"Basically none, ^{I'd say.}"

Again he quick step back. "Doctor,
wouldn't it be far better ^{than} if ~~the~~
~~trained~~ memory recall were entrusted
to a trained psychiatrist rather than to
~~an~~ ^a ~~retired~~ untrained country baby doctor?"

as you know, ^{through his} ^{conscience} ^{to let you in.}

^a ^{of question} ^{point home deeper,} the stiletto hand, which, if objected to, only drives the

It was a ^{set there taking it} savage personal question, but Hugh Satter ~~took it~~ smilingly. "First, young man, I'm not and never was a baby doctor, though I think I know what you mean. Second, I'm already ^{deep} in this case, Kirk's trial ^{all} approaches, and I think ^{in the circumstances} that hypnotic recall just might be faster. His smile broadened. "Third, a switch to a professional ~~psychiatrist~~ ^{now} psychiatrist ~~in this case~~ would ^{also} be far more expensive."

swiftly

"Why so, Doctor?"

"And since

"Because I propose ~~doing~~ the job for nothing. ^{You see, I'm interested.}"

As Eugene Canda ^{stood studying} ~~studied~~ his notes Hugh Satter ^{still smiling} ~~again~~ spoke. "I've ^{since} answered quite a few ^{funny} ^{stizzing} questions ^{to ask} ^{and} ^{now} I'd ^{new life} ^{want} ^{you} ^{one} ^{to} ^{ask,} he said. "Are you by any chance suggesting, young fellow, that if I were a trained psychiatrist ~~you~~ ~~and~~ your ^{engaging} ^{camp} ^{sheriff} would cheerfully let me have at Kirk?" ^{(then,} ^{he} ^{admittedly} ^{was} ^{real} ^{researcher,}

The question was indeed a ^{real} ^{researcher,} ^{sugger,} as I ^{saw} ^{by} the rush of blood to Eugene Canda's face. If he ^{said} ^{should} ^{yes} he not only conceded the validity of memory ^{of} recall itself but ^{also} ^{of} our chief analogy; if no, ^{he} ^{said} ^{to} ^{be} ^{blindly} ^{set,} ^{not} ^{only} ^{against} hypnosis but ^{any} ^{help} for Kirk.

"Mr. Canda?" the judge prodded.

rather
"Your Honor," Eugene Canda said,
gambly rallying, "I thought I was ^{the one} asking ^{the} questions here."
myself, "You're dead right, but I like the question,"
so I'll ask it ~~myself~~. Consider ^{the question} asked.
"I'd have to consult my client."

"Consult away, then." ^{of} whispered huddling

concedes After a few ~~minutes~~ Eugene Canda was
back on his feet. "My client is not prepared to
say what he'd do in the hypothetical situation
suggested," ^{he said} "He further suggests that since the witness
isn't a psychiatrist he still opposes allowing
any ~~hypnotist~~ ^{hypnotist} into his jail, especially one who
admits he ^{has} ^{before} had memory recall."

The judge frowned ^{and sighed} "Any more
questions, Mr. Canda?"

"No, Your Honor," he said, evidently run
out of spittle.

The judge looked at me. "Any more
witnesses, Tom Ludlum?"

"No, Your Honor," I arose and said. "That's
unless you insist upon my client taking the stand,
and ^{if so} I'd ^{just} like to argue that ^{further} if I may."

"I've not ^{yet} decided ^{that}" the judge said, looking
back at Eugene Canda. "Do you plan to call ^{any} witnesses?"

"No, Your Honor," ~~and~~ the young prosecutor
answered after a pause.

14 "Will recess for five minutes," the judge ^{said}.

doubtlessly beaming law

"Thank you, Judge," Hugh Salter said, "but first I'd like to consult my notes."

I restrained myself from glancing triumphantly back at my partner sitting in the front row ~~doubtlessly beaming~~. For one of our own little traps had just been sprung: turning ^{our} opponent into himself opening up the vitally important background of hypnosis and why it was medically shunned -- important because even the judge himself might ^{innocently} start ^{many} of the common prejudices.

"One moment, please," Hugh Salter murmured, ~~still poring over his notebook.~~

If ~~it~~ ^{had} raised the subject, Eugene's almost predictable objections might well have cramped ~~or~~ totally stymied us -- leading the witness one's own witness, ^{pressure of time,} relevancy to the issue, a dozen others. But Eugene ^{had} opened the floodgates and ^{stood} helplessly watching the torrent. ^{his} ^{dilemma} ^{of} ^{effectually} ^{objecting} ^{to} ^{subject} ^{springing} ^{of} ^{course} ^{from} ^{the} ^{well} ^{known} ^{inwardness} of a lawyer trying ^{ever} ^{graciously} to object ^{to} his own questions or to the answers they provide. Hugh Salter looked up from his notes and cleared his throat.

"After the era of Mesmer hypnosis went underground, so to speak," he began. "It's next big milestone came with the incredible

1A 1A

probably ^{me,} ^{even} ^{by} ^{any} ^{circumstances} ^{of} ^{the} ^{subject} ^{probably} ^{suspecting} ^a ^{cover-up} ^{by} ^{any} ^{circumstances} ^{of} ^{the} ^{subject}

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or effectually
sprang, of course, from the well-known awkwardness
of a lawyer ever being able, ^{to} gracefully object to
his own questions or to the answers they unleash.
Hugh Salter looked up from his notes and cleared
his throat.

"After the era of Mesmer's hypnosis went
underground, so to speak," he began. "Its next big
milestone came with the incredible "

you doctors possibly ^{ANOTHER} ~~Another~~ reason is that ^{and totally} a smugly unexplored ^{these days} because most doctors are too busy to bother with it.

"Busy!" Eugene Cunda off but yelled, as indeed I had ^{myself} when I first heard it. "How can they be more busy, doctors ~~interfere~~ with all the new miracle drugs, no name calls, ^{and adds nurse's aides,} unlisted phone numbers, ^{extra days off,} nurse's aides, ^{scanners,} gadgets, computers and all the rest?"

"You're responding ^{much as} take you have to ^{"The fact is that} hypnosis - from lack of information," Hugh Salter said, ^{intensely} sinking the harpoon. "Doctors are getting so ~~more~~ busy these days they can scarcely keep up with the daily grind of their practice or, ^{more} ~~must~~ ^{than old enemy} ~~conventional~~ advances in medicine much less add hypnosis to their repertoires."

"But why?" Eugene Cunda asked, shaking his head in perplexity.

"A variety of reasons, including a ^{and a steady increase in} shortage of doctors, ^{a steadily} ~~increasing~~ ^{almost everywhere} population, ^{is} ~~and~~ ^{much of the} ~~the~~ ironic fact that modern progress in medicine has only added to their problems."

"What do you mean?" ^{average} "By ^{sharply prolonging} the ^{they} ~~prolongation~~ ^{mean of} of life and ^{they} ~~also~~ ^{are} ~~procreating~~ ^{are procreating} the saving the lives of countless others ^{who} ~~would have perished~~ ^{latter} ~~in turn~~ ^{are} ~~procreated~~ ^{are} children"

who ^{in turn} carry genetic taints and hereditary weaknesses that only further strain our medical resources.

"Such as?" ^{probably}

"Diabetes, for one, which I recently read ~~in a sober report~~ ^{medical} will ~~in another fifty years~~ ^{virtually} ~~glare over the earth.~~ afflict everyone on earth. He shook his head. ^{About} All that. Birth control has so far ^{really} ~~accomplished~~ ^{in a great} so to lower the genetic quality of the ^{athome} human race."

"What do you mean?"

blindly

"The very people ^{genetically} ~~probably~~ ^{who} ~~aren't~~ ^{speaking,} ~~harming~~ children continued to ^{propagate} ~~propagate~~ like ~~mindless~~ ^{horning} ~~herds~~ ~~of~~ ~~salmon~~ ~~eggs~~. Egg-bursting salmon."

"Your theories sound a little ^{elitest} to me," Eugene Danda said, ^{perhaps} remembering that ^{an election} ~~was~~ ^{was approaching} a newspaper man was in the house.

have lately

Some of these

"They're not ^{those of many} ~~my~~ theories, young man," Hugh Salter said. "They are ^{long and} ~~geneticists~~ and others who have ^{long and} ~~closely~~ ^{and} ~~studied~~ ^{some} ~~this~~ ~~problem~~ ~~and~~ ~~some~~ of whom ^{of whom} predict that if humanity doesn't first bomb or pollute itself to oblivion -- he glanced ^{at} the judge -- "it will ^{span} ~~fornicate~~ ^{itself} there."

"The world will end not ^{with} ~~with~~ a bang but a whimper," Eugene Danda said, ^{right}

moment ^{all these} "Ah, a fellow-student of Eliot," Hugh Salter said, heaving a sigh. "I am not ^{now} ^{more am I} for a moment saying that saving lives is bad or pleading for a race of supermen. All I'm ^{suggesting} ^{pointing out} is that the consequent increased business of doctors all over the world, ^{increasingly} more and more ^{are} ^{overworked} and ^{overworked}, just ^{possibly} ^{may} account for their growing tendency to let their ^{own} ^{equivalents} ^{at M.A. or someone} ^{do} ^{their} ^{thinking} ^{for} ^{them}."

^{in our office during} ^{at an} When Hugh Salter had sprung ^{last} ^{but} ^{on us} ^{at} this earlier rehearsal for today, Jeremiah had gleefully suggested taking the floor. "Perhaps, Hugh," ^{had} ^{surmised} he said, "this is ^{why} ^{your} ^{profession} ^{accounts} ^{for} the growing ^{lack} ^{of} ^{confidence} ⁱⁿ ^{your} ^{profession}."

^{public} ^{Jeremiah} "Oh, I don't know, Doctor Hugh had ^{gamely} ^{laughed} ^{back}. ^{Expanded} ^{Officer} ^{had} ^{your} ^{Watergate}." ^{After} ^{all} ^{where} ^{is} ^{still} ^{the} ^{world's} ^{only} ^{profession} ^{where} ^a ^{man} ^{can} ^{put} ^{his} ^{finger} ⁱⁿ ^a ^{woman} ^{without} ^{getting} ^{slapped}."

^{And} ^{his} ^{own} ^{questions} "Any other reasons?" Eugene ^{could} ^{gamely} ^{inquired}, realizing that there was now no stopping the ^{flow} ^{of} ^{testimony} he had unleashed.

^{8-C} "Another reason, as I said earlier, is that so few medical schools teach the art."

continuing

"Anything else?" Eugene Landa asked, being
now a little groggy from the ~~stomach~~ ^{stomach} ~~but~~ ^{but} ~~open~~ ^{open} ~~up~~ ^{up}.

"Another reason, as I've ^{already} said, is that so
few medical schools teach the art."

8-D

have ^{secretly} ~~secretly~~ been

"Well, recess for five minutes," the judge said, "but ^{first, Doctor,} ~~before doing so,~~ and to save you another round trip ^{to the witness stand,} I have a few questions ^{I'd like} to ask, things that so far ~~haven't been hinted at~~."

"Very well, Judge," Hugh Seltzer said, elaborately recrossing his legs and ^{again} sitting back.

"First off, Doctor, what is this thing called hypnosis, how does it work, what makes ^{the stuff?} it tick?"

"To answer that ^{briefly,} ^{Judge,} I would be like as audience ^{as me} on my ^{darning to} ~~ask you~~ ^{the legal} ~~concept~~ of due process in five minutes. First of all, there ^{a number of theories} are ^{many} about what hypnosis is and how and why it works, ^{start} generally a ^{pretty good} sign ^{in itself} that nobody really knows."

legal

"Wouldn't you give it a try?"

"Well," ^{can} ^{try} ^{even} ^{you,} Hugh Seltzer began, ^{shrugging,} "there is what is known as the Russian physiological theory, generally ascribed to Pavlov, that regards hypnosis as little more than a ^{quasi-} form of sleep."

"Yes?"

"Then there's the ^{whole} broad theory of suggestion, with many ramifications and ^{books} ^{are} ^{written.} ^A ^{primitive} ^{example} ^{of} ^{the} ^{suggestion} ^{theory,} one ^{that} ^{perhaps} ^{reached} ^{its} ^{brightest} ^{flame} ^{of} ^{popular} ^{notoriety} ^{during} ^{the} ^{1920's} ^{when} ^a ^{shrewd} ^{little} ^{French} ^{pharmacist} ^{called} ^{Cove} ^{had} ^{half} ^{the} ^{world} ^{chanting} ^{'Every} ^{day} ⁱⁿ ^{every} ^{way} ^I ^{feel} ^{better} ^{and} ^{better.'}"

primitive

Cove

"Ah, I ^{do} ^{vaguely} ^{recall} ^{that} ^{Go} ^{on,} ^{Doctor.}"

~~advanced~~ ^{projected} before he himself

learning

thoroughly

"Well, then there's Hull's theory of repetitive trained response, which ^{could} alone take ^{me several} hours to further confuse you about -- then Freud's early parental theory, abandoned when he too turned thumbs-down on hypnosis, then the theory that hypnosis is mostly a form of play-acting in which the compliant subject adopts the role he feels is expected of him."

"Any others?"

"I've barely scratched the surface. There's the theory of personality domination, some ^{variations} with definite Svengalian and erotic overtones, possibly a hanger-on from Mesmer's animal magnetism. Then -- let's see -- there's the theory of hypnosis ^{in turn} as primarily a sort of regression, ^{then still} ^{one} largely ^{one} of personality dissociation. Have you had enough theories?"

"What's your theory, Doctor?"

"I ^{really} don't have one except that it works, ^{I believe} something like the mystery of love." He sighed. "I guess I ^{rather} share the view of Furneaux, who not long ago ⁱⁿ summing up its ambiguities, said, 'Hypnotism will never properly be understood until people are understood.' Again ^{he} ^{sighs}. 'And I'd guess we're ^{still} several thousand light years ^{away} from that.'"

you'd probably
get it

remain miles
far out

"I'd ask who Ferneaux is except
you, tell me and I'd still be at sea," the judge
said. "Instead I'll ask you why and how it
works?"

Also
"Most of the theories I've just touched on
deal with the why and how, so all I can say is
that there are many theories, ^{about} ^{that} ^{as well} ^{as} ^{and} ^{contradicting} ^{my} ^{head}.
Perhaps the widest ^{single} ^{area} ^{of} ^{agreement}, among
psychologists at least, is that hypnosis is a
genuine psychological state in which a
dominant figure, called the operator, casts some
sort of spell over an ^{at least temporarily} ^{submissive} figure, called
the subject."

"I'll switch a bit. What made your
pregnant patients feel no pain?"
Nagel Salter ^{shrugged} raised his hands. "Again
we're off and away in a cloud of theories. I could
run on for hours with a lot of impressive
sounding talk about blocked neurons and the
like. But the basic argument mostly boils
down to

"Then ~~now~~ Jeremiah
Tell me, ^{Doctor,} what

"I'll switch a little if I may, ~~the judge~~
~~said, a bit of a phrase-maker. What made~~
your fifty-year profession of pregnant
ladies feel no pain?" the judge said,
himself a bit of a phrase-maker in a
pinch.

Hugh Sutter shrugged and raised
his hands. "Again were off in a cloud of
conflicting theories." He blinked reflectively.
"I ^{could} run on for hours, I suppose, ~~to~~
spouting a lot of impressive-sounding
technical jargon about blocked neurons
and the like. ^{But} ~~the~~ ^{you spare your} ~~basic~~ ^{that and simply say that} ~~argument~~ pretty
well boils down a question of whether the
patient actually fails to feel the pain or ~~the~~
simply forgets it. ^{But} another way, whether
the lack of pain is due to true anesthesia
or simply to amnesia." He smiled. "No matter I
delivered ever bothered to ask."

whether he

Q "Ha, I suppose not, Doctor. Tell me, is
hypnosis pretty well limited, ^{then,} to
effacing pain and stimulating memory recall,
Doctor?"

"Heaven's no, Judge."

Though you haven't asked me,

Expanding

Perhaps the most exciting future role for hypnosis is in the field of physical and mental therapy, especially in the realm of psychosomatic illnesses, where a person can suffer from symptoms that can disable or even kill but for which no organic cause can be found. "His eyes lit up." Sometimes I wish I would ~~work~~ ^{start} ~~back~~ ^{starting again} in medical school.

"Can you give an example?"

When he got stalled ^{while composing} on his second piano concerto the ^{depressed and} towering Rachmaninoff, whom Stravinsky once called 'the six-and-a-half-foot frown', finally let his alarmed family call in a Doctor Dahl to try to unblock him by hypnosis. The doctor succeeded ^{so well that he got} and got the patient ^{and got the patient} back composing so furiously that the concerto was ^{soon completed} finished and ^{dedicated} dedicated to the good doctor. Hugh Satter smiled. "I dredged that pearl ^{out of} from Rhoads' ~~bag~~ ^{bag}."

"Rhoads' bag on what?"

"On hypnosis, of course."

"Of course, Doctor," the judge said, ^{wagging his head} "It was his turn to sigh." "Well, I'm not sure I'm any the wiser ^{after all this} but in any case, well, ^{now} take that four-minute recess ^{and} shake up ^{and} that ^{the} hypnotic spell ^{which} ~~has~~ ^{been} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ Master Bailiff!"

"Yes, and it resonates all with musical overtones."

the caustic

you're cast.