

trifling insignificant books which could probably be put together through a collective effort of a legislature you just kind of stand that to get an insight into the kind of people who did something like this and then cast it aside because nothing of value is there, nothing of lasting value. Then you might take a book written by a lobbyist, which is very important because in that lobbyist book may be the names of senators that he controls and who are going to vote a certain way on a bill so the lobbyist book, you chew that, and you savor it and then you swallow it slowly and you digest it. You pay attention to what is in that book because it relates to your political welfare. That is just by way of indicating that there are different kinds of books. In a library you can find any kind of book that you want to read. Some libraries even have Playboy, and other magazines of that ilk. I don't think the symbolism is good that will result if the Legislature cuts the libraries, in the same way I didn't think the reality was good when the Legislature cut the school lunch program. But, when the Legislature gets on its hobbyhorse, and that was a word popularized called Trish from Shandy. A hobbyhorse is when you get on something and you just go off like a mad person. When the Legislature gets on its hobbyhorse, there is no reasoning with it. So if you are in a situation where people are not reasoning, the thing to do is get with them. They have hobo jungles, they are called, and these hoboes have their organizational structure. If you come there and you violate something, they put you on trial. And, all of these hoboes are sitting down with their hands cupped around the tin can, the man sang a song about that, it wasn't in a book, but they cup their hands around the tin can, they sit around the fire, and it casts strange shadows on their face and they look very ominous. And they tell you you are on trial. Now you can tell them if you want to, I'm not on trial, you are not a court, you can't try me for anything. Then you might see a glint of steel, and you have some second thoughts, it may not be a court room in the way you understand it, but as long as they have the numbers and you are out there isolated by yourself, the hoboes can conduct a trial, they can try you, sentence you and punish you. So instead of making them angry, you ride with the tide and go with the flow. You acknowledge the court, you acknowledge the judge, you acknowledge the hoboes, you apologize for having offended but you didn't know any better, you shouldn't be punished for that which you did unknowingly. Everybody might have a good laugh and say this guy is all