

image against attacks from the Governor's office or any other quarter. There is some going for sale for \$25, the only criticism that I can make of the Governor is that he engages in overkill by giving to much time to something not worthy of it. Sitting up here, so anxious to eat off the lobbyists, that the dignity and self respect means no more than that, then maybe I am taking it from the wrong approach. Belonging to a group whose dignity and self respect is systematically stripped, I understand the value of self respect. When I say self respect I mean what I think of myself, not what you think of me. Because things outside us can't hurt us any more than we let them hurt us. But, it is what we think of ourselves that determine the strength of character that we have, our ability to stand and speak in public what we meditate about in private. There are a lot of Walter Middy's in this body who sit home at night after the lobbyists have liquored them up on top of the NBC building or the University Club or these other places. It is unbeknown to me where they go and get oiled up and they are told how great they are and they make all kind of resolves how I'm going to stand, and I'm going to do this and the closer and closer them come, let me just give you a picture to make it clear why I think that this bill is so reprehensible and why it ought to not be acted upon. You ought to think about what is being sold. A legislator with a slight headache from the night before in dealing with the lobbyists maybe a bit of indigestion from having been fed by the lobbyist, gets up in the morning feeling pretty big because of the big company he has been in the night before. He leaves his little hotel room or hobbles wherever it is 6feet 8 inches tall. He walks into the Legislature striding with his chest out, stomach in and eyes straight forward ready to conquer the world legislatively. The closer the senator gets to the legislative halls he is going to have to set some of those traditions requiring integrity and strength of character the smaller he gets. Six feet, five feet--nine; five feet-two; four feet-three; and by the time he gets to the chamber he walks under the crack of the door without opening the door. He then sits in the chair like a wet noodle on a sponge for \$25. Then after the day is over and all of the personal degradation, which have occurred and which he has voluntarily submitted himself to, he crawls out from under that crack of the door and heads towards the lobbyist refueling place and he grows again and by the time he gets over to the lobbyist they all feed him and supply him with drinks he is six foot seven again and the lobbyists tell him what a great guy he is. He still feels a little soiled and dirty inside because hasn't lost all intelligence and he is aware of what he has done. So he says, why am I a great guy? Well you did... you voted for that bill, you did what I told you to do. You sat still and were quiet when you should have been still and quiet, that is out of sight. So, the senator deceives himself and goes along with the program and pretends that he has discharged the duties and responsibilities of a senator knowing full well that that is not the case. The legislature is an object of contempt and this is why people feel that whatever we are paid we are over paid. The only time the legislature will stand or move like a steam roller is when some special interest has gotten behind it and turned the key and started it up. The only time the legislature will start like it is going to run through troops and leap over walls is when a special interest group is standing behind it with a bull whip driving it. But, when time comes to take a position