

point where we are. Not one soul on the floor of this Legislature knows what is in this bill. Those who might think they know what's in it don't know what it means. I will not vote to advance this atrocity. What I think ought to happen is to go ahead and make all of the penalties fifty years minimum, life in the penitentiary. What difference does it make? A judge is going to look at this and say, when you deal with crazy people what you do is take that into consideration and you accommodate them. Why you think I'd take this trash and take somebody and take the license from them forever? They are going to become a burden on society? They are going to be a burden on their family? They can't work, they can't go anyplace, they can't do anything, and you think I, a judge, am going to act crazy because somebody else was crazy? Why perish the thought. That is why the judiciary exists. The judiciary is an eraser for the Legislature because legislators get tired, they don't think. They want to hurry up and get something done. So during the hour of craziness they do crazy things not realizing that there is going to become a sane quiet time with other people who are not crazy are going to review this stuff. They are going to analyze it and they are not going to say what were those people thinking? They are going to know that there was no thought. They are going to say, what were they smoking? What were they drinking? How did they get from the Legislature to wherever they were going, when they talking about passing a drunk bill and why this is the work of a drinking man. I think that this bill ought not be advanced. I know you won't kill it. Because everybody has a bit of paternity or maternity in it. Everybody can say, I put my thumb print there. I put my finger print here. I squeezed a bit out over here. I squeezed a bit out up here. What does it look like? It looks like what the Legislature would be if you could combine all of us into a lump and make us into one thing. It would be something like what I saw talked about on Star Trek last night. This group of people were called the Medusan's and although they were very benign people in their thinking, their appearance was so terrible that if a human being looked upon it they would go stark raving mad. I think the Legislature has viewed the Medusans this evening. I think this bill is an indication of that. The way you know a human being has been on the beach is that you see a footprint. The way you judge the mental capability and caliber of people is to look at the mental footprints they have left. My footprints will not be found on this bill. You may find my foot on it trying to stomp it down where it belongs. . .

SENATOR LAMB: One minute, Senator.