

Men Like God

(continued)

liberalism would never do anything more for ever than sit hunched up with its hands in its pockets gawking & peering at the activities of bolder but more energetic men.

Why *

has to do with the 60s when I grew up
An outrage grew in me then
An outrage at the inequities of wealth & power
An outrage at the politicians & businessmen stealing
our money & ruining our lives

p 66-71

These great masses of population that had been blundered into existence, swayed by damaged and decaying traditions and amenable to the crudest suggestions, were the natural prey & support of every adventurer with a mind blatant enough and a conception of success coarse enough to appeal to them.

That all too common common man was hustled through misery and subjection from his cradle to his grave, he was cajoled & lied to, he was bought, sold & dominated by an impudent minority, bolder & no doubt more energetic, but in all other respects no more intelligent

The Age of Confusion

The idea of creative service had to replace it

whoever would save his life should lose it, and
whoever would give his life should thereby
gain the whole world

(Rich)

They had to go for the good of the race.

idea of universal service for the common good.

struggled out of his earlier animal narrowness
and egotism towards an empire over being.

Our education is our government

Politics, trade & competition are the methods
of adjustment of a crude society

For by their very nature, they accented, they corrupted,
they undermined every state undertaking,
their flaunting existence distorted and disfigured
all the value of life. They had to go, for the good of the race.

(to label)
But if you have
~~to think~~

superabundant energy, and so it is
natural for you to turn to the excitements of risk
& escape, to think that the best thing in
life is the sensation of conflict & winning

resent the idea that there is any possible way of humans living that can be steadfast & disciplined and at the same time vigorous & happy.

There is no reason why liberalism should degenerate into a world passion for minorities

CONTEMPT is the cause of all injustice

So they must sit among their weed or excrement, scratching & nodding sagely at one another, hoping for a good dog-fight & to gloat upon pain and effort they do not share, sure that mankind stinks, stinks & must always stink, that stinking is very pleasant indeed, and that there is nothing new under the sun...

^{established & secured}
Here at least, peace, power, health, happy activity, length of days & beauty.

Here but for ignorance and darkness and the spite & malice they permit, was Earth today

The shams & diversions that waste mankind

We find we are scattered & wasted, & the old things
the fail things, customs, delusions, habits,
tolerated treasons, to are immediate, humphreys.

They struggled now toward intern'tl clarity
of the liberation of their common economic life
from a network of pretences, dishonesties
& impostures.

Then, as now, if we aren't part of the solution,
the problems ^{will} continue & continue &
get worst to a point when it'll be
too late