

What do you mean by "He's an intellectual".

What does an intellectual possess? I have never understood the ways and means of arriving at that media. Does it mean an [xxx], thoughtful approach to [xxx] work, and "a priori" reasoning, or a *posteriori*. Is not good construction intellectual in any art form? What is the difference between emotional creating or intellectual creating? Is the difference logical reasoning and haphazard reasoning? I ask these questions because I am not able to define them. Is it mathematic, syllogistic, Euclidean, physiological, [xxx], photologic or what? Or is it the abracadabra, the nomenclature of the academic, the school teacher.

Critics should put their reviews away for a year and then review them. I am sure they would blush at most of what they had written.

Critics should put their reviews away for a year the same as some writers then look at them and correct them. I am sure they would blush at most of what they have written.

[Philosophy]

Too much kindness and respect are given to the unseen and not enough to humanity. It seems that in our nature we loathe each other and bestow our respect and love on the abstract.

It seems that in our natures we, above ourselves, and others like ourselves, bestow our love and respect on the abstract. Primitive tribes are less prone to this. They kneel with reverence to their chiefs, their sultans, rajahs and their kings, which, even this makes more sense than the worship of nature or the sun or an abstract god.

Nature is stupid, ruthless and unreliable. How it would be if we recognize this fact and built our defenses against its ascendancy. How much better sense it would be if we have the same feeling about our neighbors as we have about an abstract god. [xxx] it would be to see all the sacred, mysterious forces at [xxx] in [xxx]. How much better sense it would be if we consequently built defenses against nature as we do about our enemies.

as we are about defenses against shortages of [xxx] and menacing floods.

Education is ridding ourselves of our Biblical hang ups, that notion is inconceivable—that human nature cannot be altered. When we look upon ourselves as saints instead of sinners. Our potential for world peace might be achieved and the millennium might happen.

I don't believe that anybody has every followed a path to wisdom or even tried to. The best [xxx] it usually rendered is to save us from a night of debauchery occasionally, to get us to bed early or minor [xxx]! Wisdom usually grows up on us like calluses when we are old, gnarled and bent.

The unknown is yet to be feared or to be denied. The unknown is in all things, in a blade of grass and in a drop of water. It is in facts and in figures, just as beautiful and as logical as the known when understood.

All in harmony with the known.

So remember with all that you now about everything, they have still the unknown—Good night all.

Pat, shaking his head, "I don't think I'll take any drink."

In all [xxx] Pat taking a drink. The unknown is outstanding in that whiskey.

~~The unknown is not to be feared, for it is working harmoniously and beautifully, in perfect balance with the known.~~

~~The unknown is the perfect counterbalance of the known.~~

~~The unknown is not to be feared. It is to be understood.~~

~~The unknown should not be feared.~~

~~The unknown is in all things.~~

~~The unknown is in all things. It is in a blade of grass and in a drop of water.~~