

Democracy is becoming as mystic as religion—something we mouth and pay homage to at inconsequential moments. It's preached but seldom practiced. It strikes our consciousness like a moment on Easter Sunday, but that's all. The most vulgar word in the dictionary is "democracy," but it is becoming more archaic as the masses attempt to define it, something we mouth but pay little homage to.

Democracy is the most vulgar word in the dictionary, but how the elite love to use it academically.

Democracy is becoming as mystic as religion—something we mouth but seldom practice. It strikes our consciousness like a moment in church on Easter Sunday, but that's all. The most vulgar word in the dictionary is democracy but how academically the elite love to use it.

We must be more specific with what we mean by freedom—to do what and to think what? Does modern life permit it? What freedom has the rank and file, the nondescript? What freedom does the shoeless want? I asked one once. He began to say what he likes. I told him that in the States he would go to jail for not talking.

I find as I write this book that I am not writing to any high brow, but to the middle class.

[xxx] are so much in pursuit of dogma and look what it has brought them—to a state of annihilation. This much I know—one can live very happily and comfortably with very little knowledge.

Beliefs are only important when one acts upon them. Then they either serve you well or destroy you. Logic is most appealing; it's what appeals in Marxism.

Capitalism has only the emotional appeal—that is the moral appeal which has always been the thing that antagonized me. One cannot moralize about indiscriminate profits—making ten thousand percent in a couple of years. One can only gloat. I like the profit system but it is getting top heavy and becomes more unstable every moment. Fortunately wisdom can only come by experience. My first notion of profit was when I heard someone generalize.