



The Crows of Truth . . .

Gone is the era of an honest man riding a horse to congress. *Enter* the era of politicians with makeup and a staff of burger-with-fries linguists to compose their historic addresses.

Enter the era of fearful imitation, the utterly 2nd-hand, and deliberate obfuscation. *Gone* is the era of the house of classics with windows on all sides, and of rhetoric practiced under a tree, knowing that the gods may well be listening.