

But what have I ever let go in the sense
Wende probably means? People and Relationships,
yes, but it's not been a major thread in my life.

It comes to mind [ghosting] from early 2000s,
as a piece of lesson. popularity 2015

I → abruptly ending communication
with someone without explanation

(executed these days
via social media)

(suppose I could discover abandoned correspondences,
as with Jamie Horan...)

but generally I've figured that people can find ME easily enough if they want to, → over but not many ever have.

How about Ideas and Beliefs? → explore 'sociocultural
affinities'

more than I've imagined
to be like going at
a smorgasbord — there's
a lot on offer, and you consume...
and branching out
rarely invalidates something
you thought — just displays
subtleties and new ideas
that seem worth exploring.

I've never explored faith,
so I've never lost any

Or, as with 'development'
there turn out to be
some things that
you just don't do

SIDEG and
Ford Foundation
in Indonesia

I thought the Pledge of Allegiance was a crock,
an empty ritual, when I was 16 or so (never gave it
much thought before then).

I don't think it ever occurred to me to give
respect to The Flag by pledging = or by displaying
to indicate something about my tribal identity.
Hollow ceremony

This attitude is consistent with my
discomfort with rituals of nationhood,
and my suspicion of the Ritual form
of anything. An empty performance,
indicating that you're a talking participant
in whatever "The Nation" does.

Where is Jonathan Swift now
that we really need literary satirical
analysis of the empty rhetoric,
performed mostly for show, and
to be seen to be complying.

Of course there is plenty of that,
as one mode of discourse, and
it happens across the whole
right-left spectrum.

It was the
flamboyant
symbols,
created and
operated
by men
behind
the curtain

Hypocrisy and lying are now
[and perhaps have always been]
prominent modes of interaction.

The intersects have vastly increased
the possibilities for dissemination
and echo chambers, and Right vs Left

well, not
since

Boy
Scouts

someday I
not just super-
erotic that
was all about.

It ENDED in
August 1993,

when my parents
left me up to
move to
Wesleyan Ohio
and came
and college

Summer 1994
Scouts 1994
grade 1995 - 1998

BB

The Idea that what I was most interested in
was INTERNATIONAL, and regarded borders as
arbitrary frontiers...

that probably came from Crystal Eastman,
or 1958-59

I suddenly thought 'Government' was on pathway
grossly disordered

which led to Anthropology

BUT if Harvard had Geography,
that's surely where I would
have gone ...

and so missed the
RST ad for a
Research Assistant ...
etc.

and
of
the play
with I
could claim
it was
"under God"
being presented I find
but my short time
at the beginning
to George Orwell's
Norman Rockwell's
comparable
America

the
longer
the
are
greater
signifying...
you choose. Sometimes one
sometimes the very unexpected other.
and the
not gets
left behind
by: socialist
proletariat
elements
with

Some people and things
are in the wake
of one's passage,
no connection & maintained.

Chaucer 1961

but they're
nearly remembered

[disconnected from
pretty much everybody else]

Revised 1995
with David
and John

and it might be another
like Melville's Confidence-Man

Once someone has shown you how to detect
confidence men and phonies and parasites,
you start noticing them in the population.
Not at all a majority, because ^{as predators} they need
much larger territories than their prey. There
have to be enough sheep, enough children
to make it worthwhile to predare...
But you're aware of the ecology of predation,
and may indeed become a ~~consigliere~~,
sensitive to the nuances in real life

A

And that really depends on the books read,
the movies and videos seen, the games played,
the technologies experimented with,
the comfort of the setting

I think of Chadwick as exemplifying:-

Some quite remarkable faculty.
Mostly semi-mythical contemporaries,
a few close friends,
the approval of the groupings
for one's mode of being,

reckoned to be smart
and see? He got into HARVARD!!

one might come at
it via THEATRE,
in which you attempt
to interpret the
character, reckoning
with motivation and
other triggers for action

and it's (IN) a drama,
often scripted by
authors with strong
points of view.

(Another thing [let's go]). I'd enjoyed
acting, but I knew I was no actor

think to With a working-class (or more, or other, or something else)

In the above 4 pages I explored some territory I had tucked so far away in the corner of my personal consciousness, having to do with 1958-1961 at Chadwick, starting with the memory of not Believing in The Flag, or the Nation, & seeing or the Pledge knowing that they were in several ^{them as} ^{symbolic} ^{Corruption,} ^{based on} ^{Falseness} ^{which tends} ^{to be} ^{false majors} and essential ways BULLSHIT

just went on to my passage through INTERNATIONAL as ambit of future activity, to ANTHROPOLOGY and SOUTHEAST ASIA

And then I got to wondering about the effects of books I read and important contributions of several teachers... to who I became

(not that I did that gloriously, but seemingly completely enough)

I do wish I had kept NOTES on those years, day by day ideally, but phase by phase too. My memories are pretty clear in outline, but are mostly UNEXAMINED for most of the last 62 years in the case of Chadwick and the last 58 for Howard. And ^{57 years} ~~of course~~ Sarawak 1955-1968 and ^{51 years} ~~Nor~~ Siberia ^{51 years} and Virginia 31 years and since 18 years

(and that's what I have in journal form, 1977 → present)