

Mr. Schultz: Objection to the description. If their faces were red, she can describe it, but angry—

The Court: Yes. "Their faces were red," that, I think, is proper, but "very angry," those words I think are improper to use. I strike them and I direct the jury to disregard the words "very angry."

By Mr. Weinglass:

Q. Could you describe that you saw without using a descriptive word such as that?

A. Yes. I saw red faced, blue helmeted, blue shirted or short-sleeve shirted men, their arms up, a club in one arm, coming out of the bus at full speed chanting, "Kill, kill, kill" and then go across the street and charge into the crowd and start beating heads.

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Direct examination of Defense Witness James Wright, a self-employed operator of a barbecue business in Chicago, by Defense Attorney Weinglass

Q. Now while you were standing there and waiting with the other marchers, did you hear any sounds aside from speeches?

A. Yes.

Q. What did you hear?

A. This Om-ing.

Q. Om?

A. Yes.

Q. Were a number of people Om-ing?

A. Oh, yes, everybody.

Q. Were you Om-ing?

A. Yes.

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[The following colloquies occurred during the direct examination of Defense Witness Angus MacKenzie]

The Court: . . . Mr. Marshal, will you remove that man sitting there? Ask him to leave. This man right here.

Mr. Weinglass: Your Honor, I don't believe Mr. Ball was—

The Court: He was laughing right at me while I was speaking.

Mr. Weinglass: I was standing here. Mr. Ball did not laugh.

The Court: Mr. Ball was laughing right at me.

Mr. Davis: Your Honor—

The Court: I ask Mr. Ball to leave.

Mr. Hoffman: I was laughing.

Mr. Davis: It was me that was laughing, your Honor.
The Court: I can't order you to leave. You are at trial.

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The Court: Mr. Marshal, take Mr. Ball out.

Mr. Dellinger: That is an injustice.

Mr. Kunstler: That is a lawyer who is part of our defense team.

The Court: He is not a lawyer admitted to practice in this Court.

Mr. Kunstler: You are removing a lawyer from the defense table.

The Court: No, he is not a lawyer admitted to practice here.

Mr. Kunstler: That doesn't matter, your Honor. He is—

Mr. Dellinger: He wasn't laughing.

Mr. Kunstler: You have given him permission to sit here.

The Court: I withdraw the permission.

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Mr. Kunstler: Your Honor, this is the second time you have picked the wrong man.

Mr. Dellinger: Your Honor—

Mr. Kunstler: Mr. Davis has admitted he laughed.

The Court: That will be all, sir. Now I am making a ruling.

Mr. Hoffman: I was laughing.

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Mr. Kunstler: . . . [Y]ou are depriving us of a lawyer at our defense table.

The Court: That is just too bad. You will have to suffer through without him. He is not a lawyer admitted to practice here.

Mr. Kunstler: He is a member of the bar of the District of Columbia. He has been assisting us for three months through this trial.

The Court: Let him go back to the District of Columbia. I will not have him here laughing at me while I am trying to rule—

Mr. Kunstler: But he didn't laugh, your Honor. If he laughed, that is one thing, perhaps, but two defendants have admitted laughing.

The Court: My eyesight is good and my hearing is good.

Mr. Kunstler: You were wrong about Mr. Dellinger. You thought he made a noise. We have submitted an affidavit as to that.

The Court: I suppose I didn't hear him call me a liar in open court.