By George Lardner Jr. Washington Post Staff Writer

LOS ANGELES, March 11 The white card in front of him was completely blank, but Sirhan Bishara Sirhan kept staring at it. At length, he said that it reminded him of Moshe Dayan, the Israeli Defense Minister.

Sirhan said he could even see a builet crashing through Dayan's brain.

The psychologist sitting next to Sirhan kept prodding.

"Where, in relation to this picture, might you be standing were part of the scene?"

"Part of the scene?" Sirhan fired back indignantly. "I am the scene. I'm the one killing him.

Psychologist Testifies

The psychologist, Martin M. Schorr, recounted the bizarre episode on the witness stand today.

He said he had no doubt that Sirhan was "psychotically disturbed" not only during the interview last November that produced visions of Dayan,

Sirhan, the psychologist declared, considers himself

ting forth what amounts to a Prosecutor's Position. public psychoanalysis of an assasin.

Schorr recalled trying out a few word-associations on Sirhan in his interview of the defendant in jail last Nov. 25-26.

The psychologist tossed out the word, "hate." Sirhan responded with "Jews."

Schorr picked up the word, "Jews," and asked Sirhan to blurt out what came to his mind after that. Sirhan said, 'Nazis."

Like a Puppet'

Schorr testified that he considered Sirhan incapable of controlling his hostilities and that he was driven "like a pup-

"This is the true picture of the conquerer. It's that Minis- degree murder charge facing culpable. But not if you hate a ter in Israel, Moshe Dayan, him. and he's looking down at people. But there's a bullet crashing through his brain at the height of his glory."

Schorr said he found Sirhan a loner full of thoughts of suicide, with women, perhaps because of his mother who raised him almost single-handed, predominant in his life.

Elaborating on the "loner' theme, Schorr said:

"He's a Semite, but not a Jew. An Arab, but not a Moslem. He has a family, but not a father. He's an immigrant, but not an American. Edward Everrett Hale may have been a man without a country, but this man goes a step further. He's a man without an identity,"

Sirhan's preoccupation with small "picayune" details was also striking, the psychologiest said. Sirhan, he testified, might remember the four digbut also at the Ambassador its on a policemen's badge Hotel last June 5 when he shot the night of the assassination, but not the assassination itself. Schoor said he considered grant's hang-ups over Israel stood out sharply as his defense attorneys continued to the exclusion of the outside

Chief Deputy District Attorney Lynn D. ompton indicated to newsmen during a recess that the prosecution would not contest the contention that Sirhan has "paranoid feelings."

arrogant, self-assured bas But he said it would quarrel "What they're saying," the tard," the slender immigrant yigorously with the defense burst out, "with the victorious claim that this should excuse smirk on his face.

Start the slender Arab of the first little and kill someone, you're claim that this should excuse lawyers, "is that if you hate a the slender Arab of the first- little and kill someone, you're

> As he understood the psychiatric evidence coming up, be simply the intensity of feeling."

"What they're saying," the lot. That doesn't make sense

"If you're going to excuse Compton said, the dividing (the assassination) on grounds line between so-called normal of mental illness, I suppose and psychotic behavior "can you're going to have to excuse everybody who does that type of thing.' Transfer Strainer

> pet on a string" by the mus-ings of his private, persecution-ridden mind.

> The visions of Dayan, he told Sirban's jurors, came at the end of a so-called Thematic Apperception Test involving a set of "ambiguous pic-tures" that could mean anything to the beholder. They are used, Schorr said, to prompt patients to tell stories about the pictures that might give an insight into their "private worlds."

Handed one of a man under a street light, with the background almost completely dark, Sirhan told the psychologist:

"He's lonely. He has no hope, no family, no country. It reminds me of me Perhaps he's thinking of killing himself."

The blank card came last. Sirhan, Schorr said, "looked at me in a perplexed way" at first, but the psychologist told him to keep staring until something came to mind. Finally Sirhan said he saw Dayan.

"This is the figure of that