Excerpts From 'Document' Presented

Angela Prosecution

By Carolyn Anspacher

The State rested its case yesterday against Angela Davis, the 28-year-old black militant held responsible for the Marin Civic Center gun battle that left four dead.

The finale of the prosecution's case ended on a note of passion — excerpts from the disputed "San Quentin document," Miss Davis' diary written in her Marin county jail cell to San Quentin inmate George Jackson, were presented to the jury in the San Jose courtroom.

It was for love of Jackson, the state claims, that Miss Davis initiated and armed the Marin Civic Center escape attempt. The state says she hoped to exchange Jackson's freedom for five hostages seized in the courtroom of Judge Harold Haley.

MURDER

Jackson was one of the three so-called Soledad Brothers, convicts accused of the murder of a Soledad Prison guard.

The "love diary" itself was written nearly a year after the Marin incident, but, according to Assistant Attorney General Albert Harris Jr., it provides a motive that spans the 11-month interval.

The first excerpt, dated "7/8 (71)": "I'm totally intoxicated, overflowing with you and wanting you more than ever before. An hour and a half since the last embrace. You're in your cell. I'm in mine . . .

The second: "You're still

here. I see you, we are one and this indestructible togetherness they'll never be powerful to wrest away from us. With words effortlessly at my command, like you, I'd be able to pour out the thousand pages describing all the nuances of all those vast feelings which

Rests

have been accumulating over centuries, today infinitely magnified, achieving dimensions of the concrete and now still undiminshed in their intensity."

LOVE

And again, under the same date:

"That so much love could exist anywhere, in any two people, even between us, I never realized. It makes me feel all fluttery and kind of weak, not though in the sense of succumbing to weakness, for it makes me feel so much stronger, with you my strength without end, my life-long husband. The most perfect moments of my life, that is what today was all about, a perfection screaming for more love.

"As I was pulling myself together (as in Salinas in May of 1970) . . I was struck by a similar sense of inexorably succumbing to you, just you, being absorbed by that huge beautiful man with whom I had instantly and unexpectedly fallen in love."

She wrote of her "reality-fantasies" and concluded the entry: "Love you, love you with love even more unbounded, even more

unconquerable. Your lifelong wife."

Then, on July 9, she wrote:

"I'm still floating drunk, full of you. Do you mind if I indulge myself for a few minutes and recall those things which make me laugh all over. I like your long unruly hair and the way it was sticking all up in the front, that child-like mischievious expression on your face when I pushed it down over your forehead.

"I love you, George Jackson, ever inch on the outside and all the depths and dimensions of your aweinspiring mind. With this, I'll close for now: please accept this stumbling, somewhat misshapen love I'm

trying so hard to surrender to you. Goodnight, George, your wife sends infinite love."

The next day she wrote: "I'm crazy with love and desire and I guess you're already willing to accept all the consequences."

She wrote she would be "hopelessly crushed" only if Jackson stopped loving her, and spoke of her elation when she first discovered he loved her.

On the 12th, she wrote: "When I suggested that thing about our having a more public marriage ceremony, it was conceived only for its publicity value. The first vow was absolute. It fused us for life and if we did have a ceremony, we

would not be more married than we are now; it would only be an affirmation of what already exists for the benefit of others."

EXCERPTS

Such excerpts were all that remained of an original 18-page document, found in Jackson's cell after he was shot to death last August 21 during a day of violence at San Quentin. The document first was cut to seven pages, and last week Superior Court Judge Richard E. Arnason further edited the diary to three pages before he would allow its introduction as evidence in the trial. The edited material he held irrelevant and possibly prejudicial.

The jury hearing the trial listened without expression to prosecutor Harris' reading of the diary.

The 12 jurors and the three alternates reacted with far greater interest to the exhibits passed around for their inspection — the four guns admittedly purchased by Miss Davis and used in the gun battle; the hundreds of rounds of ammunition; earlier letters from Miss Davis to Jackson; coils of wire and adhesive tape used to bind the hostages and all the appurtenances of death found in the yellow van in which the four victims died that bright August day in 1970.

The one incongrous note was a black pixie wig that

FBI agent Lawrence T. Monroe testified Miss Davis was wearing when he took her into custody in a Howard Johnson motor hotel in New York on Oct. 13, 1970.

Arrested with Miss Davis, Monroe said, was David Poindexter, with whom she had registered at the motel as "Mr. and Mrs. George Gilbert."

CARDS

In Miss Davis' handbag, Monroe testified, was a sheaf of credit cards, made out variously to "Lorean Robinson" and "Lorean Poindexter," presumably the name of Poindexter's late wife.

In closing his case, Harris sought to support the state contention that Miss Davis had driven a borrowed Volkswagen to San Francisco International Airport; there she waited to hear the outcome of the escape attempt. Supposedly Miss Davis and the escapers were to take flight after the successful exchange of hostages.

Judge Arnason dismissed the jury until Thursday at 9 a.m. but numerous motions will be argued in court today beginning at 10 a.m.