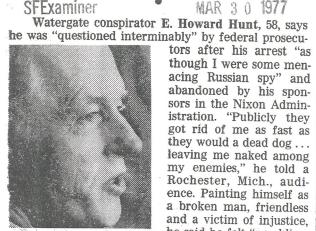
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they would a dead dog ... leaving me naked among my enemies," he told a Rochester, Mich., audi-ence. Painting himself as a broken man, friendless and a victim of injustice, he said he felt "no obliga-tion to worr the socket E. Howard Hunt **E. Howard Hunt** and ashes or be a public penitent," because he had received "not one crumb of compassion or mercy."