The saga of a lone man confronting the turbulent oceans in a small boat is an exploit we find laudable.

When released from incarceration, he was gaunt and decrepit.

We are all familiar with the cliché that he who vacillate is lost.

The coach heaped opprobrium upon the fledgling ball player.

It was unconscionable to Abraham Lincoln to keep a book he had borrowed without making tenacious efforts to return it.

He castigated his opponents and went to great lengths to flay them with accusations of megalomania.

Then he gave an incisive delineation of his fulsome opponents as an antiquated group, complacent about the noisome conditions in a moribund city.

"The most heinous thing I have done," he said in a stentorian voice, "is eradicate the untruth that my party is not compatible with progress."

We do not condone or tolerate an infraction of even the most trivial kind.

There seems to be no way to redress a grievance against an omnipotent ruler.

How easy it is to heap vituperation upon someone at the nadir of his career.

It takes a callous person to watch with equanimity as a gullible, naive girl falls for the line of a loathsome boy.

From any facet of his life, the acme of moral turpitude was reached by Adolf Hitler.

The mayor tried to vindicate his actions that had been called capricious and irrational by critics.

His demeanor was atypical; usually phlegmatic, he was belligerent and garrulous during the broadcast.

There was pandemonium as the presidential nominee entered the convention site.

We are ready to rationalize Machiavellian activities on the part of our side if they are to the detriment of our adversary.

She is such a staunch friend, my reprehensible actions do not cause a schism between us.

The speaker remained imperturbable while his audience shouted caustic comments about his mendacious activities.

The ingrate refused to accept Cindy's belated gift.