

Happy you enjoyed reading the Rosa letter. Gratitude is a very rare commodity on the beach these days. Cant find a trace of it no place.

Anyway, there are some quotes from Rosa's letter you might use as well as the addresses of the Blackbody Building Bigges. These I was trying to get for Dave Chapman, so see I get the letter back pronto, if not faster. I need it to reply to Rosa and let Chapman have his info.

My oldest grandson comes home from Germany August 12th, bringing with him his German Bride. A big picnic will be held in a small town thirty or 40 miles north of Austin, Georgetown. I am asked to it but Christ knows how they expect me to get there--- I have no wings--- since no one has said they will pick me up and take me there. As usual I am out of luck and figure I am the eternal stepchild.

The picnic will be held August 19th., Saturday. No use asking my daughter and her ever loving to take me. Two weeks ago I BEGGED them to call me twice a week since I am close to 78 and could have a stroke or a heart attack anytime. Daughter said she would call without fail. No call so far. No visit either.

DAMN. I am just the bloody old nuisance in a wheel chair.

The weather here is as usual during the summer. GHASTLY. Hot. Humid. I am suffering. Oh how I wish some old bastard would die and leave me a couple of million so I could get air conditioning.

No such luck.

I returned the stamped envelope. No use to me since what I had to return just wouldnt have fitted into the envelope you supplied. Soak the stamps off and use 'em again. Come come, be thrifty.

I am incensed at the tone of Bollocks latest issue and his laudatory remarks about Tepid Tepper. Foolish what he said. Of course he can have his opinion all he wants but that doesnt justify the remark he made in that cap under the Tepid puss of the even more Tepid Tepper. That sort of shit is a slap in the face of any god w/L writer.

If The Tepid Tepper lives to be 200 and continues to write (Hevan help us!) all that time, he will never approach the stature nor the expertise of wally McManus, THE BEST. Modesty says me from mentioning the name of another bloke. (Hmmm.)

Its the same as that bloke who awarded himself a trophy for being the best writer in the business. I never heard of him before and I aint heard of him since.

Bollocks seems to have a penchant for opening his trap and shoving both feet into it. I pointed out to him in a well reasoned, and very soft toned (do you believe me?) letter, that The Tepid One began his gossip column with the following words YUMMY YUMMY YUMMY and the followd up with YUKY YUCKY YUCKY

This, I pointed out wasnt journalism and if he so claimed then I was gonna return to first grade reader for intellectual stimulation and lay aside my first edition of Burton's ANATOMY OF MELANCHOLY asid forever. Do you think Bollocks will reply? Oh say, Oh say he will. My heart is throbbing with hope. (Bullshit says you.)

Kia Ora