

By the way. It is now almost a year to the day when the Wunderkind wrote
in such glowing terms and told me he was joining me to LA at HIS EXPENSE
in SIX WEEKS. I feel he didnt say which six weeks he meant. Now of course it
is too late for me to go anyway and I wont even if he offered to fly me there
first class, accommodations ditto. What is wrong with this man that he has to
spit his way through life?

I doubt if the freedom of ~~Erson~~ ^{AVERSON} from the Wunderkind tenacles will enable him
to write better articles.. When did he write a good one anyway.

Tanny seems to have lost his touch also.

Yessis, I am told, has never lifted a weight in his life.

I wonder why the mag owners seem to think that a string of letters after one's
name automatically confers knowledge? I dont expect an answer to this question/

I have not seen MOXIE although I did implant the idea for same in Wiler's
fertile brain. It would seem that, like Oscar Wilde he has the courage of the
convictions of--- OTHERS.

I have not heard from S. Grossen by mail now for, LO, these many mons. It is true
that he has phoned me, but there is nothing like a letter.

Further dependent sayeth naught.

TFN and best to the family. Hope Mgtis doing well,

