

or one completely lacking common sense, would continue with a losing financial venture. Kennedy says that he is in debt to his oprinter, that he grinds out all those books and has assigned all the profits to them. I of course dont accept his "poor mouth" cries. I think the mag is in fair healthy financial condition, that he is making lots of shekels from his health food stores. So ask yourself, does a man or a business live on thin air, or does profit keep the financial and human wheels spinning?

I have told Kennedy time and time again that this mag is much too busy, that he should make use of more space--- look at some of the drawings of the Victorian artist Aubrey Beardsley--- and use drawings themselves. In particular, his news gossip pages are cramped and one does not know where to begin reading.

As for what he has done in weight training. I know that he has. In some of the late forties and fifties British mags you will see some of his pics--- a bit sway like and limpy, but there they are.

You may well be right about the demise of the Lurid ones mag. But I have the feeling that it will continue, that Denie--- luv that cognomen--- will carry on. The danger is that IF the Lurid Wun goes to a Cornhole Castle, either Denie or someone else will include the "Flash" out in the immortal words of Sam Goldwyn, and Dan will find himself sans mag and sans everything else.

I havent heard from Brother Hibern in months and I cant imagine anything that would keep anyone so busy he couldnt send even a card saying nothing more than "having a fine time. Wish you were here."

When you say "so long as someone treats me right I cant dislike him," you are right, but you should keep your peepers peeled and your guard up. I thought I had a friend and look what happened. But then, as you will find out for yourself as the years pass, one occupational hazard of the disease that no one will ever cure--- old age--- is increasing suspicion and cynicism.

As I may have mentioned, or have I, I heard from Chapman and he has filed me in with his plans and arrival times. But I didnt know he had informed my friend, so I imagine that if Chapman has done so, then my friend will orchestrate the visit to HIS advantage. I had been hoping that Chapman would have come straight from his airport hotel to my place FIRST without my friend getting at him. But really, what does it matter.

That fan club runner for the "Wanking Wunder" I regard as a jackal lurking around the edges of the "feast" waiting to grab any scraps he can. Why in the hell anyone, with decent traits to his character, would want to run a fan club for the Wanking Wunder is beyond me, except to be a yes man and feed his ego--- the Wunder's that is. I wouldnt dignify his news letter for basic hygenic purposes. It might cause a severe costive condition.

Kleins Bells, for their historical value alone, will be worth having. I have seen most of them--- there are most at the collection--- but cant read all of their contents. They are the size of the very old Iron Man Mags.

Re Dennis Weiss. weird bird. Hard to figure out. He ignores my letters at first, then when my articles are published floods me with letters--- not that I complain at his so doing. He obviously wants something. He made me a proposition that I answer some of his mail--- fifty or so letters--- dealing with queries from "fans" as to training, diet etc etc, hinting there would be "pay."