

I make suggestins to you and that is all they are. I do think I know a little about shoving out a publication and, with your permission, will offer criticisms as they come up. Believe me, this is all they are--- criticisms offered in good faith and nature. No intent to offend or nit pick.

Yes, I mnow how unhappy people get, especially anchors, when their pronoundciation of a word is the subject of a barrage of phone calls. I can understand their rage. NO ONE LIKES TO BE TOLD HE ISWRONG--- this inclues such ivory tower dwellers as yours truly. But when you are wrong, that you are and this should cause no heartaches twist those who know one another well and truly. Kabisch ?

3 PM
(15 corrected)

Now for tat truly absorbing subject Charles A. I am an aries. I was born at 3 AM March 27th, 1912, at 10 Alma Road, Bermondsey, the latter a London Borough, south of the river. Attending physician was Doctor Alfred Salter, Mumber of parliaant for the Borough and a leading light of that legislativa body. I was born in the front bedroom of the two story house in which myant and uncle, Bill and Polly Smith lived. Polly was my father's sister and married Uncle Bill, also aad Smith. when i was born, the doctor took one look at me and smacked my mother.

i was born with a caul. This is a membrane, sometimes found, but not always in infants. it covers the entire head and face. The old superstition in England is that a person born w/ta caul will never suffer death by drownin and the skipper of any vessel who nails one to the mast of his ship, will never have that ship sink under him. I am told I was born making a great deal of clamor, expressing my intense disapproval of the world into which was so suddeny thrust. I have never stopped. The home in which I was born is still there and by now must be over 100 years old. My Aunt and uncle occupied the entire grond floor, three rooms and scullery. the back yard was spaciaand, i can remeber it as if were yesterday had a lovely lilac ~~tree~~ tree in it. The first word I ever said vassaid in that back garden. the word was " FUCK. " I said this after I had thrust my finger into a chicken coop and had it ppecked by a rooster. My cousin Lizzy heard me and called my aunt. Both ore shocked and opined i must have picked it up off some " naughty girl. " But i can remember this although I couldnt have beenpre than slightly ovr 15 months old. I can also remember taking my uncle's brown Gery, of which he was inordinately fond, and using it as a potty. He waxed exceedingly wroth. He did, as I vividlt recall, an eccentric little dance. I stood there, finger in mouth, looking up at hi wide eyed and wondering what all the fuss was about.

The neighbourhood was then lower middle class, but very sedate and very neat, clean and tidy. It is now ~~ONEY~~ ONEY and my old birth place is occupied by some atorney, completely done over, but the zsnne top front room where I was born. in 1974, i visited the house, knocked at the door in the hopes of introuding myself and gaining entry to see what changes had been made, but got no answer. There we are. Ask ustions, i shall answer them and indicate what i consider you can repeat and what is OTR. Frankly I am of the opion that not too many people will be interested in knowing I was born with a caul By the way. my birthweight was 7 odd pounds.

Re your wrist curling. Is it your opinion that this helps wrist or arm wresting, and do you arm or wrist wrestle ? Just thoughts crossing my mind,

Best of everything to you and yours,