417

The last spot was taken of me at the Collection in 1986 I think and it may be you took it. Caption for this one ---

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power And all that beauty, all that we alth ere gave, Await alike the inevitable gour The paths of glory lead but to the grave. "

Take careof two Joe, They are all I have left of wat I oncewas and my very brief moment of glory.

Some remrkable things have been happening to me since your MM sport came out. First, arrived 500 pounds of spood salmon and a LIVE mohair goat. I think our Alaskanfrind is tyingy tell us something.

Next came a call from the editor of the New York Times Sunday Supplement wantings towrite an article on " IS IT TRUE WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT SHIMSE GIRLS."

Next the honorang, I picked it p and lo and likewise behold, the eder of the Journal Of The American "edical Association was on the ware asking me to do an article on the Wunderkind any how he discovered the condom. He said there was a stry going the medical mounds, that the Wunderkind had more his discovery when he was up in Point Barrow among the Eskimoss, preting his durgical technice for hrart transplants in the neo natal. Said The Wunderkind was disecting a beluga wale and came across the wahles Mader and, noting it, thought, what a wonderful substitute for a condom, too small for me though but fine for these eskimo wimps. I shall invent it. " Lo, and again behold, he came up with a contraceptive device we had all beenwaiting for, just to add to his invention of practically everything vloody well else.

I had to decline saying it wasn't the Wunderkind but ME who actally invented that condom. I am widering how long it will take the Wunderkind to allow that it was hewho also with the clap and aids.

Hope you enjyed yourself among the non steroid taking poer liftes. Did The Rveend make it to temmet. I aint heard had nor hair of him for weeks,

The boy sood on the burning deck, Theflames around him roared,

bwst, keep smiling

in my whites. And I wondered why all the women chased

the ship it was insured. "

But he laughed throgh the life belt on his neck

The next shot marked 5 was taen on board the Queen Mary in the July of 1951. Joe and I were on our way to London for the Mr Vnierse contest. With us at the table is Joe Hassman, Joe's Mother-in-law (at the time) and our attorney. There is astory here. See the waiter at the bady of us. Norman Walshwas fils name. In 1955 I ws in Jersey, Channel slands, staying at a hotel named T he Maton. Where I had a water. You've guessed it, worman When Joeand I went to our first breakfast, a waiter amoup and said " Mr smth, we meet again " I looked up and there was Normer 16 years after I had first met him. Waiting at the very next take was a French kid named ALEX- last nameforgotten, who also was with Norman at the maton hatel in

No caption to this oneexeapt " Eat Driwkand demerry for morrow --- "