

the slightest idea of editorial policy, should be quietly put out of his misery. It is as big a meace as Paris. Nauseating to my way of thinking, that such an article should be allowed to appear in a mag devoted to heavy mi and ditto bodies.

Al Thomas. I wonder how he formed such a laudatory opinion of me. I met him once. I wrote him one letter to which he replied. I wrote another to which he didnt. So, he knows little of me but what he has read in mags.

I shall be interested to see what he has to say.

You know how I love to hammer at the theme that there is nothing new in weight work, and such. well I came across some lovely tidbits the oter day.

It seems tat ^{Emma} Emma Hart, later Lady Emma Hamilton, later live in doxy of Lord Horratio Nelson, the famous British admiral--- Battle of Trafalgar and all that, gave posing exhibitions--- she called them poses plastiques. Since she was a renowned courtesan I suspect it as a case of advertising what you had--- you know, " If you've got it FALUNT IT. " And, this was in the late 1700's to 1805, the year Lord Nelson got kicked off in a batt

AND, in ¹⁸²⁴ 1824 an Englishman with the unlikely name of DUCROW was giving posing exhibitins on the STAGE. taking up such classical postures of Ajax defying the gas company, Kronos sassing Consolidated Edison or its counte page pf those days. Honest.

As I said, and will continue to say THERE AINT NOTHING NEW. I will get sources for you. Jag is very intersted in the aboveefor one of her papers.

well, hope to hear from you soon.

Take care and the best to you and yours,

PS. Vera finally got home in Sunday 14th, but didnt call me until the following wednesday and in such a bad temper I knew she had got off the wrong side of her broom. However she said this was caused by JET LAG! having spent 40 hours in the air geting back to the US of A. From Khatmandu in Nepal to Karachi, lousy place, (I jave been there) from there to Riad, from there to Frankfurt and from there to New York and from there to Austin. She came over an hour aftershe calle d and took me back to her home. Great joy from the boys who had just come in from school. She had hundreds of sh she had taken. must have spent all her spare time taking pctures. About 120 of them were taken in her operating room where shewas shown repairing shatted hands and arms and legs and feet and shoulders and heads and blood all over the bleeding place. One man had about five bullet holes through his left side. Christ knows how the poor sod lived. his spleen was gone, plus several ribs and inches of ggt. But he LIVED.

Many poor little children, three four and five with hands and fingers missin. Talk about Man's inhmanity to man.

She also turned up with a full length chinchilla coat. Or what the merchant who sold it to her SAID was chinchilla. I suspect it has more than a tangental acquaintance with rabbit. She went on a fifty mile hike to the