

So it began.

Funny...starting in January, the 2 questions inserted into e mails, scrawled on letters or slipped into phone conversations are: How's
Isabel and where's my Jackdaw? (I love that personal
possessive "my" Jackdawl). We'll get to news about both iz





Husbeth (with an 'e'):
If you were lucky enough to meet Betty, you knew instantly she was a woman of style, grace, elegance - and, unbeknownst to you, tolerance. That became clear the first time she went to a ruisional banking conference with me. to me and asked her in amazement, 'How can you stan living with this man?" Betty smiled and said calmly, "He

Privately she was a deeply religious person - in a quiet inno those foul shots!" Otherwise she was a perfect lady. Ask

We were married 2 months short of 50 years! Unbelievable. That all went by with the flashing speed of an Olympic bobsled hurtling down an icy track. (Carpe Diem, friends,

Practiced readers may remember this Jackdaw' was so named by good friend, sci-fiction author-poet-philosopher Ray Bradbury. He instinctively saw the

whims, witticisms and wisdoms (mainly stolen) and the scavenger tackdaw bird, which literally steals all manner of nest. Therefore, following is the booty collected and her

If there is no God, who pops up the next Kleenex?

As long as there are tests there will be never in public

You're just jealous because the voices only talk to me

Don't start anything you don't have a firm commitment

Finish existing "things" - out with piles; no skipping

over minor tasks - do 'em or toss 'em nom.'

I will not do anything I don't want to do. I will decide
at the moment to say Yes or No, Thank You. Not to worry about losing friends or loved ones by being honest. The good ones can handle it.

Exercise 5 days a week Sleep as long as I want. Write something every day. Do one scary thing every day.

Take more chances. Huddle, cuddle, coddle and cherish the inner circle of

the key people in my life.

making you THINK we care." (Rich Johnson)

"You are so not talking to me!"

The Mafia method of Motherhood: 'I brought you into this

Protestants do not recognize the Pope as the

Baptist do not recognize each other in a liquor store or

natically got a new, nifty grand daughte in October when my Lisa and Wayne Shaffer married. (I don't remember his asking my permission, come to think of it.) But he brought his beautiful corn silk blonde blue

("Aislynn" is an Irish name, wouldn'tja know?). Now Isabel has a step sister. Peas in a pod. Great pals. Super sharing. Both performed at the picture perfect the wedding at Ginn

soothing violin solo from the upstairs landing. Isabel stood on the stairs and read the poem she had written:

The slightest motions transform into dance

Wards being torsed back and forth within your bead Lead to a poetic piece of script, A simple tune being hummed in the shower can lead To a sone that has ervat meaning Becoming an inspiration. A loving partner can bring a whole new Endines don't exist there are only healunings

P.S. Wild reception. Started at 2 pm and just before 9 pm, ended with the dance floor full of what I described as a horde of wild, arm-waving, leaping Watusi Warriors gos

Let's start a new national telephone association called SDWTNP - Slow Down With The Numbers Flesse. I girt me teeth when I get one of those number spewing messages: "...and call me back at threeformiseveneightiskm. Bye." Damn!

somewhere safe. I did. Now I can't find it. \$25 standing

StarTeck. When NASA first launched astronauts, they found ball point pens would not work in zero gravity. To solve the problem, NASA scientists spens \$12 billion dollars to develop a pen that writes in zero gravity, upside down, underwater, or almost any surface including glass and at temperatures ranging below freezing to 300 degrees Centigrade. The Russians used pencils.

(For use when appropriate): I think the cheese slid off his

A mused thought: He's one of those guys who's so polite he quietly thanks the automated Japanese car voice that tells him his car door's open.

At a lunch, I said to David, the server, "What does any waiter say when he delivers the meal except, 'There you go?' 'Here you are, sir,' he answered. I doubled the tip.

When my favorite girls came down by themselves to visit me last summer, Iz hadn't been home for a month. Trips, school junkets, tennis camp. Yellowstone Park... The third day here unhappiness was seeping through. "Home" and "Mom" began to sound very appealing. So I asked them both to sit on the steps "just for a minute" and said, "Lesson in life: If get in - or leave. If you're on a date and the guy starts giving you a hard time, walk out fast. If ever you're in a job that no good - quit. If you're married and it's lousy, get a divorce Life's too short And here is the big news: If it ain't working

nome tomorrow!" Shouts. Whoons. All sorrow gone. And a they thumped up the stairs to watch television I though hmmmmm...that phrase could solve a lot of problems

"Lead us not into temptation but deliver us some e mail. Amen." A 4 year old: Thou shalt not take the covers

off the neighbor's wife

Forgive us our trash baskets as we forgive those who put

And my favorite: the badly misbehaving youngster nicked un by his father slung over the shoulder and on the way down by its state, saing over the snounter and on the way down the aisle heading for the door, the kid yells back to the congregation "Pray for me!" Pray for me!" (He'll probably become a salesman or a motivational speaker.) Administ Looking Idons.
The best one this season is a Not To Do list. You're working like a beaver, charging at full force, loaded with plans and in front of you is that all important ToDo list. Great: The new question is: where is your "NOT-to-do....Stop-doing-that" list?

I'm not a big Covey fan but he's got an excellent point: The main thing is to keep the main thing the main thing. Not but You might re-read that. It's a tough, determined, direcn your Big project, and believe me, focusing on the big one will blow away the not-to-do tunk.

Ave, and there's the rule you have to change deep iner-

[And what are you not best at?]

What is the single economic denominator that best produces cash, profit or satisfaction for you?

. What are you (and/or your core people) deeply

You have one month to answer those 3 questions. If you really wanted to - you would.

Advice to the furiously busy: stop interrupting ourself. Try the One-at-a-Time theory Is e mail teaching us how desperately we want to be in touc

group of people. The message is a little dicey, over the line, maybe profine but you wonder should I include this person? But you mis-type the address. Or hit Edit instead of Save. Make a

minor goof. What's that mean? In my book it means Pause, Re-think, Don't go with that first impulse. daybe these messages come from the 'cellar of the mind', the

100 years ago, Hal Stebbins, a legendary copywriter, wrose a column in Printer's Ink. He sald, "Listen for the little bell', that nearly inzudible think' way back in your mind thur's seying, "Uh uh...Cateful." And his message was - kearn to listen. Strain your consciousness to lizer it. Not everybody can. But it's there and it's telling you something. Not loud. Just a ping, It says Do not release yet. Enze. Redo. It can save you from some erish misrakes. And more

better. Yes, I believe in signals.

There comes a time when you should stop expecting other people to make a big deal about our birthday. That time is age 11. If God in all his

A lady came up to me on the street, pointed to my stocke jacket and said, Don't you know a cow-was mardered for that jacket? And I said, T clidn't know there were any witnesses. Now I'll have to kill you too." (Darre Barry)

At the airport check in the security person asks, 'Has anyone put anything in your haggage without your knowledge?" I said,
"If it was without my knowledge, how would I know?" And nodding knowlegly, he said, "That's why we ask." And you proceed through security egods.

Dyslexia means never having to say you're yrros. Every time you walk into a single's bar remember Mom's wise

The worst blight on the American landscape at

street level age to the constraint and appear as street level age the rows upon rows of squar meal newspaper stands jammed shoulder to shoulder on damn near every busy comer. Boycott! Don't buy at these ugly kiosks.

lack Lane (resident of Michigan, ancient and honorable soul again just was a turned or come visio. It is intention is to call and unnounce when he will be staying with me. I mildly protested, Tim going to the theater," Jack forgave me: "That's all right, Leave the key under the mat." Yeah, well, that's OK. He's about the best company you can get.

In one day this Spring, we did 2 full museums - the splendid In one day this Spring, we did 2 full museums - the sphendid Getty, the Winslow Homer exhibit at LACAB. He photographed the new Union Station downtown IA (gorgeous restoration). We scoped out the skeleton of the new Ghery-Disney Music Hall, and for good measure, rock the automated underground IA subway. He pushed the button for "Disabled Senior" tickets inst to see what would happen. Never saw anybody Got a free ride for one stop. Jacks's a book freak We/he shonned Vroman's

Josas se uson treat, we'rite snopped vroman's, our local book store. \$160 dollars later he smiled,
"That's about average for me." Hands me a copy of
Princess Bride, a new thick edition of Webster's dictionary("comes in handy when you're reading"), the 1104 nage bulk of Barlett's Quotations ("use it when you write") and a 20% pose full color coffee table volume of the Norton Simo

antidonia. Means lack of joy. Recommendation if you meet anyone with suspected antidonia toms - flee! Life's too short to waste or

Fact: At the car wash they first

Fact: At the car wash they first vacuum your car and empty any trash, as you know. Yesterday at my car wash, there were three 30 gallon barrels full to overflowing with paper, food wrappers, coffee carions, newspapers, empty boxes, eigarette packages and things you wouldn't want to know - all removed from iting-to-wash vehicles. Do some of these people live in

Now. It's time for breatfall.

Following years of being pampered, having meals served, juice poured, coffee brewed, you quickly learn the Do It Yourself game. Funny how fast you learn! In the morning, in my kitchen, I "go on automatic" - operating like a busy fligh attendant in an airplane galley. I leap into the gymnastics of nouring water for coffee with one hand

The major after-effect of me suddenly being single can best

Starting with wake up...no other voice. No doors opening and closing. No water running in another shower. No early morning buzz of semi-watched tv news. tand stat and there is...saence. My solution: music: - all te time. I love music anyway. Any kind. And now disc by isc I'm getting to savor my jazz collection, one at a lovely

my wife 'til after we were married, did you?" Second guy: "I

Park mobile homes. Whaddaya think? Fake it and take the 50:

Barbie's full name is...? Barbara Millicent Roberts Marilyn Manroe had 6 toes. [And that made her what?]
Walt Disney was afraid of mice. [Says who?]
Seen on a Marathon Lawn Service truck: Instant
Grassification (Love it?)

Sign in Friar Tux rental window:
"After Six tuxedos - the thing to be in when you're out."

Why do they put pictures of criminals in the Post Office? what are we supposed to do - write to them? Why don't they just put the pictures on postage stamps so the mailmen can look for them when they deliver the mail? (George Carlin)

If it's true we're here to belo others, then exactly what are

dunno. What was her maiden name?" Rrraa ta ta boom their cars? Lawrence Welk! He's offering a \$50 savings bond if I come down and watch a 23 minute video tape of his Retiremen

pouring water for contex wan one faint, yanking open a drawer with the other, quick-snatching a spoon and fork, sliding an oversized coffee cup into the microwave, reaching for plates at the same time.

The kitchen dance is now is in full rhythm! - Bing - lerk the fridge door open Bang . Yank out the milk carton. Bon - Gral irrege coor open many - rams out the imms carrons not visual the big square cold orange juice carron, knee the fridge doos closed. Pull the storage cabinet open, seize the cereal box, shake out the Frosted Flakes, pour the milk and snatch open milk carton from the counter, plop them back in the fridge, elbow the door -oh, we are just speeding along!

Now to risk a plate-defying balancing act: carrying the juic tow to risk a pant-ocyting toathering act: Carrying the jusc-glass in one hand, the cereal bowl in the other, already 'milked' but perched atop a steaming hot coffee cup. Now, like a tightrope performer, walk verey-carefully into the dining room. Yea! Made it! Breakfast is served. Morning paper? No way. Why start the day with the media's dismal dark prophecies of 'recession, down markets, killings muggings and Afghan tribesmen? Instead, in between bites, I scribble notes, 3 or 4 a day, thank you's, magazine clips, or just postcards, stamped and ready to mail. And a Good

Most chilling sentence. At super musician Conti Candoli's funeral, his close friend, drummer Frank Capp said, 'I was the last one to see him alive and the first one to see him dead."

Most thrilling sentence: The final moment of the Lisa-Wayne wedding when the 40 attenders at the audience interactive ceremony velled in unison. "We do!"

Did you hear the one about my 80th? Did you hear the one about my oour threw the party in a snazzy Beverly Hills restaurant. 12 guys were invited - my Dirty Dozen. The invitation was come, carouse celebrate and pay your own tab. I know each one intimately but they didn't know each other. It took about 90 seconds in the

During the introductory drinks, there was some strange aritone conversation floating over from a group of husk looking ladies gathered in the sofa area. Time for dinner. We 12 adjoined to a glass enclosed private dining room Laughter, jokes, rowdy, suggestive gifts and horrencour personal recollections were being delivered when suddenly the group of masculine, in-drag women appeared in a file seed they came to "sing Happy Birthday to Ray

One approached me at the head of table, asked me to stand up. I would not, having been the brunt of gags from these guys before! So the "ladies" sang, sounding like the Mormon labernacle Men's Choir, wished me happy birthday, filed our walked past the glass divider, waved at us, we waved at them glances, shifty eyes, some clue as to which of these clown staged this weird deal. Nobody - and it was the same answe as I pried, one by one over the next few months. We have al concluded "they" did it. Demoster said. "It could only happe

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Where do restaurant servers get the pens you sign the check with?

I read them all. A few lunches ago I got this one: 'Federal Correction Institution, Terminal Island, CA." And this guy is serving

Talking to Phinney in Boston and he asked where I got my new accounting lady: "In the elevator," I said.
"Of course," he said, "Isn't that where we all interview?" Her name is Kelly should you call.

In a nutshell: the dandy Professional Networking Group in our town strongly urges all members to create "an elevator speech" - terse, descriptive words that in 30 seconds tell anybody what you do. My chamnion is I Michael Roney who almly announced, "I sell insurance to rich, old, sick peop

I had a hard time with it for a while. Anyone who knows me could tell you I have lived well, was unquestionably spoiled, exceptionally well cared for. Now what? Or course I wanted to be independent. Not impose on my children, Chris and Lisa, although they were and are magnificently supportiv

washer (see "spoiled" above), I took out two towels and started folding them. Bang - deja vue. "I have done this before..." Where? Where was this? Slowly the answer came

life, against my will. (2) Not able to 'go home', or be where case is forever. What to do?

discover the rules - if there are any. (3) Or make up your own

I call it 'Parallel Lives.' There is Was. And there is Now. What Was will always be there. That will not no away. And at the run in a straight line criss crossing back and forth with Now

e secret is to enjoy both lives. Learn to switch back and forth. But relish every flash of Was. Mark each as an event, a special moment back then. That memory is totally yours. No one else's. It's a personal possession, without price. No or Now, as scamlessly as possible, pleased with the flash memory and back, being in Now, go forth, enjoy it. It works. Almost all the time.

shivers, like wearing a wet shirt

The solution at least for me, came one evening in the garage

Okay. (1) Accept it. Don't fight it. (2) Learn the new game. rules. So here's what I gradually invented

most unexpected times. Was will pop up right in front of you, cut across into your Now life. I decided both these lives will intercepted and jolted by Was memories (gold slippers on a shelf, tiny reading glasses in the kitchen, department store

Realize there are three religious truths Jews do not recognize Jesus as the Messiah.

When you on through a death all the way down to the end, you think a lot about it. How could you not? It's isn't maudlin. It's a necessity. You're in it - like it or not makes no difference You have to solve the new situation. You are alone It's new, Unfamiliar Uncomfortable, Gives you th

> A Lesson. Jimmy Bernard taught me this one night long ago He and I were determined to close down the old and wonderful Cave de Roi Club in Beverly Hills. I had my car. wootoeriii (.awe oe koi Gilio in neveriy mins. 1 maa my car. He had a Hertz. Well, not exactly. When we came out his car was gone. Jimmy shrugged, said, "Raymie (nobody else ever called me that), call Betsy, tell her you're staying with me and

at Hooters

I said, "What about your car?" He said, "That's an It. There are dy two things - Its and the state of the state of the state of the state of thems. Changed my mount you take care of Thems. Changed my mount copy of this letter. "Dear Mr. Hertz.

Raymond and I came out of the Cave

and your car was gone.

It is also become the state of the sta only two things - Its and Thems. You don't worry about Its but you take care of Thems." Changed my life. Later I got a

Yes, yes, yes. I love it. Eat it up. Get misty eyed when Johnny fartman sings the Bill Evans tune with the little girl with her surple bear, "dancing in the sunlight to her own silent music"... because it reminds me of Isabel when she was little. I love the brashness of Gordon Goodwin's Big Phat Band, his

I've almost finished writing a mini-book, anecdotes memories about being around jazz, joints, bands, musicians for 4 decades. However, caution: don't ask for a copy if you are not into jazz 'cause you won't understand the 'insi nicknames and players with only first names. But to get a

I hate the ocean-wide gap between the \$millions some tv actors get per episode and the paltry pay marvelously talented

symphony orchestra and jazz artists get

LIFE magazine photograph of WWII, full face of the agonized adult Frenchman dissolved in tears as he watched the German Army marching into Paris.

The WWII oboto during the North African desert campaign defiant in his icep surveying Rommel's army with his

Indelible: The first early morning television films on September 11th 2001

Ray Bradbury parting the curtains of the stage at UCLA's Book Fair and the entire Royce Hall population, mainly students 1/4 his age, rising to applaud him as be entered.

Stan Kenton, band leader extraordinaire, back to the spread to full 8 feet length, forefinger counting one-two three-four that solit second before his great band would burst into a monstrous blare of brass, bass and throbbing rhythm. Style personified.

Sorbis Loren emerging from the surf in a body-clinging. sophia Loren emerging from the sure in a body-emignig, soaking wet white dress (t) in an ancient black and white movie, Beat the Devil (with Sidney Greenstreet, Peter Lore, Bogart, Elisha Cook, Jr.,) A real bomb - except for Sophia.



Watching tall Terrence Love takin' care of bu full stride up and down, back and forth, in his nifty, narrow, usually packed Steamer's, a California jazz joint. He reminds me of those caged dingo dogs in the Sydney Australia 200. THE most restless animals I ever saw. Never stop moving.

Parris belt out a jazz standard on stage:
"What a broad! She is 'out there'! She is
who she is and is saying 'This is Me - that's it!" God. I wish I could be like that."

24 hours.

A number of things to commit to memory include a free trip around the sun every

Living on Earth is expensive but it does

sirthdays are good for you. The more you have, the longe you live. I'm at 81. How are you? The sole purpose of a child's middle name is so he can tell

True: Lieut. Bob Westenberg, cryotanalytic officer during the War, "In all the time spent pouring over the Russian intercept tapes, the only message we ever broke was in January.

ovum Godum, Tovarich," (Happy New Year, Comrade,) Se much for our contribution to national security Birds of a feather flock together - and crap on

License plate frame: Calm down. It's only a lane

A better license plate: One planet. One People. please

Kids Explaining God Jesus did all the hard work, like walking on water, doing miracles and trying to teach people who didn't want to learn about God. They finally got tired of Him preaching and crucified him. He told his Pather to forgite them and God.

said, "OK." His Dad (God) appreciated everything lesus had done so lesus didn't have to go out on he road any more. He could stay in heaven. So now he help his Dad by listening to prayers and takes care of things Hi ather doesn't have time for Like a secretary - only more

2. You should always go to church on Sunday because i makes God happy, and if there's anybody you want to make happy, it's God, Don't skip church for something else like the beach. This is wrong. Besides the sun doesn't come out 't

Atheists are neonle who don't believe in God. I don't hink there are any in Chula Vista. At least there aren't any who come to our church.

She was driving her three young children one warm sur aced back and waved. She was stark naked! Teddy my 5 yea old velled "Mom! That lady isn't wearing her seat helt!" Well

A mother was showing her son how to zip up his coat. "The secret," she says, "is to get the left side to fit into the right side

zin," and he said. "Why does it have to be a secret?" Reply to an uncooperative LAX airport counter person who said, "I'll be of what assistance I can." To which pal Steve Durham replied: "I would say right now you are on the path of least assistance

On a Southwest flight to a passenger with hefty luggage to

Oh, good.

Or bow about my OB4G?
Old People's Athletic Program Don't go to the gym or try to lift weights. Get a persona trainer to coach you How to: (1) Suddenly-rise up out of deep squishy chairs (2) Exit from small Japanese car gracefully (3) Con someone to pick up what you dropped on

the floor (4) Dodge lifting any heavy object by pointing to the sky and shouting "Look there!" (5 Sidestep reading fancy menus in dark restaurants by casually tossing the bill of fare onto the table and saying, "Someone else order for me. I feel adventurous," (6) Don't try to read the blurry tiny numbers on the miniature restaurant cree card slips. Ask the person next to you, "How much wou you tip on this amount?" Join by calling 1 800 GO AARP or 1-888 OPAG. Aged operators are standing by. (Shouldn't they

When Giles McCollum of R R Donnelly left Oakbrook IL after years of residence, his "lieutenant" Dave Marotta told me Giles wrote quick notes to every "vendor" who'd served him and his family over those years. Is that neat? There are a lot of people in our hectic lives who are important and necessary. We coulon't operate without them - the local circuler, certain guys at the gas station, helpful staff at Kinko's, repair fix-anything geniuses (like Ovideo), favorite restaurant reservationists who 'get you in' whenever you call... You

know who they are in your life. Don't forget to thank them If anyone should ask, what I would like as a universal oift I would say Privilege. Think about how that can apply to life. For me...Life is good. Friends are the stuff Life is made of. I

treasure mine. Treasure yours.

Strictly Personal

Family stuff

Isabel... $\underline{is.13.}$ (yep, already).Taller than her mom by a skosh. (How do you spell that?) Straight A student, 9^{th} grade at Bishop O'Dowd in the Fall.Theatrically, she adopted a British accent as a reporter in a hit play. (you must have heard of it), "Gargling with lelly." In soccer, as #52, she was tagged as a heads-up "playmaker." Helpin people has always been prime with Izzy. She reads to blind adults people has always been prime with Izzy. She reads to blind adults, spent afternoons with underprivileged kids; is a counselor this summer for Brushstrokes, a ceramic/art camp and with her school mates from St.Paul's, slid into waders (fishermen type), pulled on gloves and scooped up the muck and gluck on the shores of Lake Merritt. "We got pissed off at people ruining our lake." She is a

writer. She is my pal. Aighonn (11) another stellar student continues not only music by vultures, hummingbirds" - plus hip hop dancing (oh Ho!) and is quite the seasoned traveler, commuting frequently to see her Morr in Sacramento and cross country flites to other family in up state New York. Ais is a sweetheart and what? – my step grand daughter

Doesn't matter. We got ' er! Daniehter Lisa continues her chinese plate/moeling life of multimillion dollar UCSF fund raising for cancer, tap dance classes, yog running, writing, arranging major events, along with th hauffeuring, entertaining and "being Mom" to her 4 part brood -Hank, the legendary female black cat named for baseball famer

Crisp-pix, Chris's company, recently hopped to Hawaii, where he and his crew produced a sales meeting with photography video and speakers support for a major national corporation. State-side, Chris specializes in hi-tech photography and with wife Cathi in real estate, has discovered a niche for his photography talents shooting homes for sale in very high end real estate (in the \$1 to \$3 million dollar estate class). Also being a part time Belizean resident, he is very active in fighting the giant Canadian corporation, Fortis, which wants to build the Chalillo Dam on the Macal River which would flood and eradicate rare animal species in that huge area of Belize.

Me, Raymond John, is/am 'on duty', in office 5 1/2 days, speaking (April in San Diego for XyberNET, keynote at NEDMA in Boston May 4. Boston SME 5/ 9. Chicago for Rob Carsello May 10. LA Sheriff June 8, etc.). Handling PR for a merger of 2 furniture compar continuing as "overseer" of strategy and communication for the long time client O'Halloran. Helping further expansion of Th er Connection hald Goldfeder's national frequent dinning concept; writing columns for Wells Fargo business magazine. And tearing as much live jazz as possible before these wonderful players leave the planet - which has been happening too fast.

All is well, life is busy, fulfilling, furiously active and FUN! So what's

new about that?

is will get me in trouble. It's like thanking a charity committee or spouting credits at the Academy Awards. You are bound to et somebody. The point is people in your life who always deliver 'a little more.

he Master card commercial, "priceless" Jeff Newby designs my web page, stops running his own busy

ompany to listen, learn my dilemma and lend a hand. His mantra: Rudy Octting all Marine semper fe good to the last drop Murray Raphel, rabid believer in Added Value, always creates at

he stripes! On a London Fog coat he monogrammed a * and Ray Considine on the inside flap, "So you can find it fast on a rowded coat rack on a rainy day," he smiles. Mr. Creative Alan Rosenspan always arrives with books, a custom printed T hirt and a dozen samples of stellar creative writing. Steve Durham, my 'midnight man', is ready at the turn of an

Don Cunningham, is ready to share the check for lunch, dinner meskfeet or a movie Buckingham who does everything he promises. Extra Nelson Chaffin would be on any corner in the rain at 2 a.m. with the bag of money if you had to have it

· Life is a continuous roar of laughter to Rich Johnson. "Lunch?" and print your newsletter." And (Him) "Let's produce training tanes for Waymish, etc., etc." (Me): "How can you spend so muc time on my projects?" (Him): "You're my hobby! Mary Wilson, friend-client-banker, sends business clippings,

Harvard Biz School articles, jazz news, Pasadena happenings. Like having your own press service. The "Rex Man", Robert Ellsworth, who gives our Waymish and Brain Robbery books home and shelter, and when he is not imuting to Brazil, is ready for a party - anytime.

· Robert L. O'Rourke - all Irish, 16 year pal from Caltech. Ben Gay the III, who helps sell our books, is a listening ear and a better story teller there ain't.

Jess Cain, both of us actors in Philadelphia post WWII, is the loston connection for everything hip comedy jazz ed's and my

basement suite on Beacon Street whenever I'm Fast The orchestra is starting to play. Wait! There are a lot more cople I want to thank...but time's up. Wait! The orchestra is drowning me out!



They who dance are thought mad



May the light always find you on a dreary day When you need to be bome may you find your way May you always have courage to take a chance

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And never find frogs in your underpants.



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