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Greetings -----

This thing has a repeat gadget that will keep on doing a character once it has been struck. Had to do a trick to make it repeat a second character rather than stupidly continuing with the first which had been released.

I.e. this typewriter is about $\frac{1}{2}$ of a computer.

It has some undesirable constraints built in. One is that you can type a French or other accented vowel, but not the special six Esperanto marked letters.

I can cheat, but it wastes lots of time.

Ergo, the manufacturers in Japan must have hated Esperanto to pieces.

Chalmers gave up on his and uses cx, gx, hx etc.

As apparently some of his computer-e-mail pals are already doing.

I was explaining to him recently that my 20- or 22-year-old box that I call flower/flour in the Spring, that what I call it in speaking has SIX meanings. Maybe more but these six are visualizable and some of them have really occurred in the world out there.

I have to give them in German for obvious reasons:

1. Mehl in der Feder
2. Mehl in der Quelle
3. Mehl, im Frühling gesehen oder gemacht or gegessen.
4. Blume im Frühling.
5. (eine) Blume in der Quelle
5. (eine) Blume in eine Feder gesetzt.
6. 6.

6.
6.
6. 6.

Then a year after I dreamt that box up, Edward Kneifel came over to my place on top of the Winslow Drive hill in Silverlake district of L A and I dreamt up a German parallel to it, which can be explained in English. I took a coil spring and hooked its loop at the end into an 8-32 brass nut.

What I said in German about it was "Die Mutter hat eine Feder, aber sie schreibt nicht".

Either: "The mother has a pen but she doesn't write" or "The nut (for a bolt) has a spring, but it doesn't write".

He got it in about 10 seconds.

How to make a Lojbannist mad.

Esperanto is not quite free of such possibilities.

Russian has very few such things, but when there is a sentence, it becomes very forceful because of its extreme rarity.

This is the situation we are in, regarding xenharmonics.

Nobody has the mental Referents! No matter whether we use familiar words or strange coinages.

Two people who OUGHT TO KNOW, but were absolutely helpless dense because somebody used the Paartchian terms "5-limit" and "7-limit" on them and they could not understand. These are not ignorant people! But that Partchism stumped them forever. I can't risk losing people now, because of mere terms like that. And I don't like the Just Indignation Network imposing their private terms on the rest of us and being so ornery ever since 1984.

Okay while we are at it, literal translation: reine große Terz
Clean Large Third.

The Russians took that literally for their translation.

I.e. 12-tone major thirds are dirty.

But Carrillo would never have admitted that--even with a 72-tone piano that he had
he would have used the too-sharp ordinary 12-tone major third.

Good thing I didn't get involved with an argument with the Mexicans!

"The acousticians' tone is not our Musicians' Tone, or words to that effect in
Spanish of course.

Yesterday about 4 I sent out 5 packages which means 7 tapes and some other stuff.
The idea is to reduce the number of extra copies here of tapes AND of the various
xeroxes. Then what will remain, will fit neatly into the bins and trays.

The Glasiers brought me some paint so I can fix up some stuff outside. Two
sets of shelves outdoors that need painting. Get some of the electric stuff off
the ground before it rains and ruins them.

Found a suitable metal thing to make into the replacement for the Theremin
antenna rod that somebody stole.

Glen Prior called me the other day from Fife WA--new address which I believe
4600 16th st. E. H203

last item is an apartment number--they had to move into a bigger place now that
they have three children. Still in tiny suburb, some 4000 , of Tacoma,
so it's still Fife WA 98424.

His other reason for calling me was that he sees more use now for Numaudo
than when he learned some about 12 years ago.

I haven't bothered you very much with the Numaudo Code for spoken math.
Its time had not come till quite recently because speech recognition is so slow in
getting anywhere.

But there is another angle it could be pushed with: schoolchildren.
All the whining and screaming and carrying on that hundreds of people do about
how poor today's education is, blah blah blah.

Everybody is griping something terrible.

That is one of the things I wanted to do something for, 35 years ago back
in 1958. I consulted with several reasonably educated people and was told to go
ahead. I did; I wrote a 60 page booklet, mimeographed 110 copies in 1960 and got
free publicity, and eventually sold all the copies except a very few sent to reference
libraries, so it paid all mimeo and postage expenses. It wouldn't now of course
with the astronomical increase in postage.

I did not reprint it, because I learned something very important--you cannot
teach a spoken code by book. Impossible. Big mistake!

Today it would take a videotape prepared by people in that business.
Chalmers and others simply cannot understand this.

The promoters, if they exist, have to be aggressive and extraverted to the
the point where I couldn't bear to have them around here.

However, Glen Prior is confident that that will happen.

I have to keep a certain distance from the project, partly because of my age.

I had to let some terrible hassles the wrong people generated, die down first.

Too many people thought of the code in terms of college graduate math, when
actually its principal use would be phoning business arithmetic from office to office
and that whether or not computers were involved.

Chalmers should never have told the Lojban people about it. It would have put
me, in the Lunatic Fringe and I could have ended up despised.

So I had to let that miserable affair die for a year or more.

This by way of explanation if you wondered why I did not xerox the Numaudo
booklet for you. It has to be a lecture demo on tape, first; then a video by
people I have not yet been able to meet.

The other night I awoke with a start after a bad bad dream and wondered if Chalmers had "gone over my head" and sent you a xerox of the Numaudo Booklet at any time. It would be a tragedy if it got bound into your proposed collection of my writings. I hope he didn't. Not that I want to keep the code from you, but the 33-year-old 1960 booklet is very very OBSOLETE because of all that has happened since 1960. Cassette-courses. Videotape. CD-ROM and the like. Personal computers and now Notebooks and Laptops. International events. Staggering increase, building up over thirty-three years to a crisis, in school dropouts and general illiteracy and the newer word, Innumeracy.

First, the international conferences which produced the change to the SI version of metric, then certain changes and relaxations and exceptions to strict SI rules that have occurred since.

Phone company Breakup and an explosion of inventiveness and drastic changes in telephony. You know the rest. People using keyboards and computer peripherals now who would never have gone near one all those years of the past.

If anybody today sees that Numaudo Book they will call me a has-been who never amounted to shucks. Nobody would ever co-operate with me or take the project over.

It has been 40 years of hard work outliving my enemies and I don't need new enemies now. So the whole code has to be given to experts whom I have not met yet.

Most of the changes, by the way, would be deletions. Reducing the number of syllables in the code to one-third of what I began with.

Removal of predictions that did not happen, and modification of everything else in the light of what DID happen. Abstracts in several other languages. Any money in it? Probably for those who write and take the instruction video, and integrate it into their existing catalog of videos and educational aids.

My name as originator would be about four layers in the background like a toe-note to a footnote.

It will fail or succeed entirely on how it is promoted by some publicity people. Glen Prior is the right age to help me, and has tested it; but probably not extraverted enough and does not yet have the connections that he will have.

No, I am not going to the downtown computer fair this weekend, but will talk the following week to people who will have been there. It's bound to be a mob and madhouse, big buzzing confusion. Too many people talking too much for too long. But it can help some people to go.

The point is I know when to stop and where to quit. I know how much is too much.

Now I have to go to the big market 10 blocks from here and fry my brains and come home with some fully-baked ideas.

80 degrees inside the house so undoubtedly 90 outside.

Vague possibility of more photos made of the Megalyra instruments.

Yours,