

Toozdil Morbid 4 August 1981

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Greetings +++

Typing blind through carbon paper to save the film-ribbon so may have mistakes I can't see nor correct.

Putting out the usual rubbish-----tank my lucky stars the lady in front in the other $\frac{1}{2}$ of the duplex drove away so I could wheel those four garbage cans out unobstructed. She usually blocks the exit and I have a hell of a time getting past with the hand-truck and the cans.

For once it's normal and I could get through without hassel.

The roaches chaled up another huge victory over me---they have croggled the radio set so I had to go and buy another--later model that has CB on it as well as the shortwave bands and now I will have to keep it in a plastic trash bag so the roaches won't take up residence in it. The roaches ruined the volume and tone controls and so the only way I can salvage the other radio will be to take it apart and replace about six of the parts.

I am still wobbly and apprehensive after that fall backwards off the front steps and so have started to reapiir the reparable shoes. Getting some more epoxy and rubber patching cedment today if I g can get to the store that has it.

Had an idea this morning while doing the rubbish:

Now that I have given you a Revised inventory of the Instruments, suppose that next time you are up here, you informally look at and sort of count them---I don't mean an exact count or holding the Inventory pages in hand and all that stuff, but merely enough looking at the items so that you can tell the future attorney for the Interval Foundation that you "checked upon" te the instruments here and you know that such-and-such things that you wish to have ownership of, are here in my custody and will be available to you or the Foundation when and as you need them, wehther for a short or a long time as need dictate. That is, so that the inventory won't be a subjective thing on my part. That you will know more definitely which things are where as of the time you looked at them.

I have heard at least 20 commercials and b roadcasts and seen all kinds of newspaper items about making a will, but ab solutely NO relevance to my situatzion here, where I don't have money in an Estate at all, so a Will would never be legally USED, and there just isn't enough hard evidence to prove that you own certain things and rea in effect loaning them to me.

My experien ce last Friday evening, falling on the ground and hurting my back, shoulders, and neck, and some people heard my fall but didn't hear my calls for help and I lay there utterly helpless for 5 minutes-----now it could have been broken b oanes if I had fallen forward onto the concrete or steel railing instead of backward onto the ground via the bushes-----this means that nobody will care or do anything whatsoever about the stuff here if I have any more accidents, so something has to be done about making it know what is here and what should be done with certain things if I am ill or ib injured or absent.

The idea here is, after you informally look through this place you can then truthfully say you checked inventory, so maybe some people will take your word for it if there is such an emergency.

I ~~finally~~ got around last night to compiling the 29-tone fretting table that Eric Clay of Springfield Ohio requested quite some time ago. I copied it onto a heavy paper so it can be xeroxed if anybody ever wants it---I doubt anybody will use 29 since its thirds and sixths are just as bad as those of 12. You have to go to $3 \times 29 = 87$ to gdt good intervals then there are lots of them, and Ervin has already checked on that about 12 years ago.

John McBryde (one of the people I referreted a guitar to 19 for) formerly of Virginia, now of West Los Angeles, came her4ee about noon yesterday and asked some questions about tuning-pins. He wasnts to put sympathetic strings on a sold solid body electric guitar and didn't want to clutter up things with worm-gear-pegs and the knuckle-busting scheme of Partctthch's Harmonic Canons et al.---where it's sheer murder to turn those b lasted co crowded together knowbs.

So I showed him tuning pins and the zither thing that somebdy I will convert to 19 and what kind of wood to use for wrestplanks.

- Hope he is able to buy the materials.

I seldom hear from him---fortunately the avocado tree dropped an avocado on my workbench while I was waiting for him to get here!

Next to last avocado indeed, I think it is.

Had a very peculiar thing happen at the time of my return from San Diego this last time: The adhesive-tape strips holding my Treasure Map to the door all let go at once, dumping it on the floor in a heap. I got new tape and put it up, and next morning it fell again, just the same, with the tape all letting go of the door. The next attempt with more new adhesive (i.e. masking) tape worked and as of now the Treasure Map is up there on the door---but I wonder? Does somebody want me to quit using it? Have I made new enemies?

This event of the map falling is quite rare.

Last evening I took all the music scores of out of the legal sized drawer in this bedroom and vacuumed the drawer and then took its support box out and vacuumed and cleaned all around the floor and put everything back in new order, so my scores and parts and stuff are now pretty well arranged. So this now means that most of my files letter and legal size are now re-organized and I can get at things--the next step of course is to lab el all folders of stuff so that if I took ill or if I had a chance to go on tour or travel somewhere, other people could use my 50 years of archives.

I have found ooooooodles of stuff that I thought was destroyed or lost in the many movings of the last 17 years.

Lots of things ought to be xeroxed to three or 4 copies and stored by other people in 2 or 3 different locations. Of course this does not mean the unthinking copying of everything, like they would do in a microfilming company for instance---it means being highly critical and selective and copying maybe one page out of 40 or 50.

Of course I threw out lots of stuff this last week.

John McBryde also ordered a cassette copy of the Carrillo multiples-of-6 Pianos tape, and bought the last two issues of INTERVAL. This means I still have 2 copies of the latest issue but only the one reference copy of the previous issue--the one with the blue dancer on the cover. -

Chris Banta brought me enlargements of two pictures that I took of you with the Godzilla and the Wing---it took his photo place a long time to get around to them. So I have something to show that is quite clar clear about those instruments.

I had a hokne call the other night from Tony Marcus about having the Society of Arrrangers come here in late October if and when you could be present-----DI followed the time honored principle, When in doubt, MUMBLE: evidently that was a terrible waste of time for them to promise to come to UCSD CME and then renege! I don't know how I could possibly take care of a meeting of 30 people in my front yard in late October when it might very well be raining. But I presume the affair will just die natural death through procrastination and maybe I can just be too damned busy. Similarly, this pest, Abbie B reit of Venice, wants to come here next Sunday afternoon the 9th of August at 4 PM with somebody or other and I presume this too will be put off or I can find some excuse to get out of it.

Oops! when I was just starting to write this page, the phone rang and it was Edward Kneifel at some place in Eagle Rock and he was going to come over here, so he showed up with his former landlady and stayed about an hour and a half. He is in process of moving all his stuff down from Berkely to Venice (Marina del Rey) and so is sort of commuting back and forth. He had not seen the OMNI picture before, so I made a big fuss about that. Grudging admiration (I mean of course in this case his grudging admission that Norman Sieff was a great photographer) is the most sincere kind!

So I don't know what will come of all this. He has returned from another trip to Europe and will go back later on. So evidently he is in some kind of traveling business these days.

So I guess the telepathic vibrations are working--for me to see three people out of my past in two days.

This of course is Rubbish putting out day and I have some dead leaves to sweep up and then the long wearisome walk to and from the big market, whichever one I go to this evening. I am trying to eat my lunch now and it's about 3 hours late on account of him.

Another strange omen: When John McBryde arrived here, an avocado fell for him. When Kenifel arrived here an even better looking huge avocado fell for him.

Yet we are next to the very end of the avocados now.

Some of the next crop's buds are beginning to appear here and there.

Just got another letter from Convieser, about all the trials and tribulations of doing a patent application. He xeroxed for me another article from the Acoustical Society of America Journal and it tells about some queer kind of temperament that would be remotely like the systems described in Jorgenson's booklet, although this one might be better. At least it gives numerical data so that it would be worked out with a frequency counter or tuning device.

Not quite so hot today---I am more comfortable.

Clyde Corson sent me the August issue of Popular Electronic magazine (in most libraries and branches) and there is a popularized article about word processing---I guess that was the main reason.

There is also an article on speech recognition for computers or something like that---maybe that's what he had in mind. He will call me from Lawndale anyhow and I'll find out. I will be able to summarize whatever it is for you in a few days.

With all that three hours of delay I better hurry up now and get this into the mailbox so it will go and then get ready to go to the big market and get milk and hamburger and what-all I will be eating tomorrow. I can't go to the market until I've finished putting all those nasty dead leaves and junk out on the street.

Good thing I am not having hayfever right now---all the dust and spiderwebs and stuff I've had to throw out early this morning and for a couple of hours yesterday.

But I have a supply of Chlor-Trimeton tablets in case/

Yours