Feb.25, 1991

IVOR !,

Okay....OKay.....OKAy.....OKAY!, so I unwittingly made some disparaging remarks about your funky "Munkey Liras" or your , as Wilbur put it...your "Mawkups". Partch once said of himself that he was just "A philosophic music man seduced into carpentry". I will concede you the right to justly consider yourself a "philosophic music man" but carpenter you ain't, so I got just a tad pissed when I heard you ungratefully belitt--ling Wilbur's offer to construct a tad more up-to-date and considerably-more-commercially-viable version of your "Hob--nailed-knurled-post Munkey Lira" or whatever in the hell you call it?. The bottom line is that I don't think you give a wit about achieving any modicum of commercial success for your--self, us or The Foundation and the up and coming conference in L.A. is just about that, if you haven't as yet figured that out?. My thought was simply that if YOU wanted to devote a segment of the commercial space to YOUR display of YOUR prototypes (nothing you could get away selling to anyone) then YOU ought to rent a portion of the space or otherwise be grateful that two individ--uals have freely-offered (not demanding a goddamn thing from you except a tad bit of cooperation) to construct an up-to-date and somewhat engineered version of your creation that might end up being something that someone just might purchase as a "state--of-the-art" material manifestation of a philosophic music man's mind and not giving a rat's diddle of what kind of funky, ill-kept prototypes proceeded its ultimate appearance as "The Instr--ument" presented by The Interval Foundation invented by YOU.

At this point I would just like to request that you apologize to me for taking it upon YOURSELF to assume that You have the right to not inform me of the last meeting of The Foundation.....after all, you are just the secretary and only expected to discharge your prescribed duties and not to self--ishly assume that you have the right,because of your petty whims and fancies, to determine who and who does not attend the board meetings.

Satis Superque!

Rob Bell

PS:

and furthermore Iam damn tired of listening to your inane utterances regarding your age. Hells Bells!, I just listened to T.Leary the other night, who's bright, perceptive and "very much with it" and he's 74 and Melvin Belli, the flamboyant SF lawyer, is acting in Movies and looking forward to a second appearance on "Star Trek" at 83!...so as long as you don't scarff too many powdered-sugar donuts and jellybeans et.al. then you should, if you lighten up a little and don't take yourself so GD seriously, live long enough to get yourself on the cent--enarian birthday slot as The Curmudgeon of The Century on The Today Show on TV!. Cheers!

pss:

OOOOOppps!, sorry, I forgot to apologize!

psss:¿I still do kinda love you for who you are and are not?