Thrown together by Walt Liebscher & Cohorts
"The Cock of the Ruddy Trews" (Courtesy Al Ashley)

My Dear Children: This started out as a handwritten ditto but something went wrong with it enroute and it didn't come out so hot so I shall write it on the typewriter so as you all kin git the essence of the humus, pardon, humor contained within.

My Dear Children: There is a motley crew known as the Midwest Fantasy Flan Bederation, Whenever they get together things transpire and humans vacate the surrounding territory. Herein we shall describe eaton order or remark remarkable humas, pardon humor. I shall describe my cohorts now - By Walt Liebscler

Abb I ashley -- a beautiful, occusosting blob of beautiful, iridescent pulchritude.

Her keeper, Al -- a wonderful specimen, his mandibles are bright silver. He has feet and a pair of with tasses to notch. He twoidles but this only enhances his heroblogin.

Bob Tucker -- No. 1 pan - "Under the bounte Ego" - a dreoling drip.

Free Robinson -- eyebrovs with body to match

Dalvan Coger -- a rooket whose exhaust paints indescribible pictures across a flaming sunset at

Earl Perry -- an old foscil, with new ideas, a pimple on Earth's boson.

Helen serry--bubbles in the brine, she like pickles wall lebscher-an eternal token of souff unbroken.

Abby Lu's Stuff

Things to remember -- Tucker waiting at the I. C. station while we waited for him at the Bus Station. Duiven tearing up his return ticket from Joliet to Chicago -- me falling upstairs in Woolworth's -- in Chicago -- Frank and lalvan arguing over who would sleep with Tucker. Helen and I trying to keep the boys in sight on the way to the museum.

Frank Robinson's Stuff

Can't write much now-things too exciting. Tucker is alseep in bed with the Ashley's, Coper and I looking one and trying frantically to disengage him from the arms of Morpheus. Tucker a moron.

Dalvan Coper's Stuff

Tucker: Ch you nice mans -- Et Tu Coger -- Walt lielan & Abby Lu: Why were they so fassinated by the Hall of Man -- Oh, pshaw, they were just envious -- Walt

Ashley's Stuff

Malt bietscher--who has mastered the psychology of envy--Frank Robinson--we went thru different museums -helen Perry and her grapes--she loves en, but leaves 'em--Earl Perry--who devised a new suitouse handle in the middle of Lasalle Street-- Tucker--who found my wife in Egypt--Mumny--

Tucker's Stuff

Tucker, of course. Altho I think short Frances Robinson is nice looking too. And not a bit envious. Bucker likes to have brine poured down his neek, also tears boards off of privys.

Summation of Consternation

Ashley: The book stores take a heating. Al short-changes the street-car conductor a penny and rets his wife on free. Tucker tries same trick in restaurant, but doesn't get away with it. Weither did Al. Frank spends half a day searching Chicago for the rest. Tucker's offer of a free year sub to LeZ mollifies him. Chambernaid at hotel mutters, "Screwballs" honder thy? (aybe she was ust envious -- mlt) Notel Clerk short-changes himself. Gives us three doubles for price of three singles. And we get away with it. Also the towels. Earl Perry finds a greedy book dealer. Barely escapes with his drawers. (Not the dealers). Tucker, Liebscher and Al discuss psychopaths. Robinson loses his illusions -- at least. Dalvan Coper gets turned into a horse but Tucker still loves him. Abby Lu get lost. Is found living among the murries, still envious. Helen Perry tries to buy grapes. Man tells her they are put away in cooler, and are too high priced anyhow. Sells her some cheaper ones. Liebscher's past comes to light. Tucker's jaw drops in amazement, whereupon his pipe catches the spirit of the thing and drops on the pavelent. (Are you sure it was his pipe). Dalvan leaves elevator in sawn dive. Girl on streetcar tries to make Dalvan but he doesn't notice her. Tucker tries to take girls of Chicago -- and they don't notice him. Al tries to show how it's done--but his wife stops him. Al and Earl's hats blow o'f and play tag with each other. Al and Earl play follow the leader with them. Tucker whips out his raygun and plays hell. The midget: "Chicon" a rollicking success. Liebscher: The brotherhood of fundom -- three fans and one pair of pajamas. Tucker wore the top, Corer wore the bottom and Robinson were the belt. Without a doubt Robinson had Insomnia. Tucker and Coger arguing over who would take the offensive. Helen Perry eating pickles at the restaurant and ashley bemoaning the fact that the dinner added up toe sum total of one roast biff samwitch. Liebscher talling about its experiments and believe all other envious. Abby Lue fells over fire hydrants. Envy, a louse.