

OKCIGU

Greetings and salutations to you all from the continuing story of OKCIGU. This, as a matter of fact, is chapter #16 in that spritly story. Here at the typewriter, keeping my fingers from getting molding, is Dian Pelz. The address here is 1231 12th St. #J, Santa Monica, Calif. 90404. Phone 451-4180, or GL 1-1681, Ex.238 from 8-4:30.

I was in a dress shop today, looking for something that a) was cheap, and b) didn't look it when I saw a really sexy looking little dress in some sort of slithery nylon that was all over tiger stripes. I started to reach for it and then realized that I already own one blouse and a robe made of the same material in the same pattern. If I don't watch it, people are going to think I buy the stuff in bolts. I have this hang-up about animal prints, especially tiger stripes and snake skin motifs. Bruce likes fur, but I can take it or leave it. I have one fur dress, and I always feel sort of over-stuffed in it.

RABANOS RADIATIVOS(Patten) I don't really care about the club colors that much - pro or con, but I wish you'd take a little thought to the artistic problems involved in the color schemes you consider. Either you have to use a heraldic equivalent for the metallic colors, or you have to put them all in by hand. I suggest that you pick a color rather than a metal no matter what you do. I can't see any particular reason for changing the club colors when you consider that usage of the colors and the emblem have been practically nil since I joined the club in '61.

Considering the size of the distribution, I suppose it is only reasonable that I have no further comments. I wish the Outlander El lots of luck. I will most likely contribute for the first several issues at any rate. I have already promised (well, been promised) that I will at least contribute to the first one. Hey, Bruce bought a saddle stapler - so now I can put out half-sized zines to my heart's content.

I hope lots of you saw "Kiss Me Kate" the other night. I had never seen the musical at all, and I rather like watching Robert Goulet and Carol Lawrence work together. I can't claim that either of them are great singers, but they are both certainly competent and what they lack in singing ability they make up in enthusiasm and charm. I hope that Shakespear enthusiasts are able to appreciate it too.

I am very much afraid that a new catch phrase is making the scene (so to speak.) Everyone at work seems to be coming out with "Sock it to me!", and this afternoon I overheard the same phrase in an interchange between two employees in the market. Sorry about that, Chief.

I have discovered breaded chicken chops. Yum! You bone and skin a couple of chicken breasts, pound them between two sheets of waxed paper until they give up, dip them in flour, egg, and crumbs and then fry until light golden brown. They are fork tender, very light tasting, and not nearly as much trouble to make as I thought they would be. I love to cook, and I get so tired of just broiling the stupid chicken all the time. It's like vegetables. There must be some other vegetables in the world than the ones I cook every day,