Quid Illuc Est?

Res Ipsa Loquitur.

160 RIVERSIDE DRIVE
NEW YORK SUR HUDSON, NY 10024

June 14, 1983

Dear People:

As you are probably aware from Mr. Bopp's June 8 memorandum (or, owing to its teutonic turgidity, in case you are not), our sleazy back-door effort to procure invitations chèz Bopp for the July 4 weekend has met with success.

For its own part, this socio-economic unit has taken Bopp's suggestions to heart and is allready preparing some slam-bang entertainment -- DRG's lecture cum demo, "The Art of Sheet-Rocking"; KAG's dramatic reading from Naughty Teenage Baby-Dolls Craving Discipline.

Speaking of swell ideas, the "little missus" and I were thinking how neat it would be if everybody could like bring some stuff to eat or drink, with an emphasis on their own regional or "ethnic" specialities. For example, some of you guys have probably never had a real "Coney Island" hot dog. How about that famous "Charlesgate Street Water-melon Pizza"? We, for two, could really get our lips around some zesty "Moreland Avenue Velveeta on White"!

As far as topics for discussion are concerned, I have allready graduated from college, and I don't think it's fair to make me do homework anymore. We did attend a Dartmouth in New York Consciousness Raising Seminar recently, and so are previously prepared on the topic, "Valley Girls -- Their Role in Your Nuclear Future", which we could discuss further if anyone is interested. Otherwise, is it OK to audit?

Yours in Bruce,

Dave & Karen

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D.A.S.

call Rod tonight after 9.
301 654 4608