

SWINGLINE #9 ☆☆☆

is lovingly brought to you by Joyce Katz, 59 Livingston St., Apt. 6-B, Brooklyn, New York 11201. I'm starting this on Wednesday, November 1, 1972, for the November 4 L(&@ deadline, and I can only Hope I'll have it done in time. (Actually, this isn't the Nov. 4 L(&@ deadline; it's Nov. 4 L(&". Our typewriter at home has " as the uppercase of 2, while this office typewriter has an @ in that position. This belaboured explanation has been brought you by your Committee For Accuracy. Yes.)

SPEAKING OF LOVE, it is great to have you with us, Grant & Cathy. I'll have more to say in reply to your fine apa contribution, Grant, but just wanted to say a few words of welcome to you both before getting on with it. Really glad you're here...

Actually, you can never say quite enough about love...so along the same lines, I'll mention that I'm really getting anxious to see some of my favorite people. Bruce, aren't you getting overdue for a trip to the city? And John, are you coming back for the Holidays? -- And Neal and Frank: any chance that you can make it to Brooklyn to visit soon? Singularly or in groups, I have a great up-welling of affection in my heart for my fellow apa-members, and would love a chance to squander it on you all in the form of visits, parties, and hedonistic pots of franks and beans.



WE'RE HAVING A PARTY, AND YOU'RE ALL INVITED. Arnie and I would like to have as many apans as possible at our gala New Years Eve party, 12/31. (You people from Distant Places are especially encouraged...do try to make it. -- I have floor space for many, but anyone who plans to sleep over should try to bring a sleeping bag or blanket, since I'm low on bed-space.)
Seriously, we really do hope to see a number of you, and it would be great to have a kind of "apa reunion" of as many of us as could make it. (Naturally, there'd be others..non-apans--there, too...but it would still be nice for as many apans to be there as possible.
Please RSVP so I'll have some idea about quantities of food....and please do try to come.

The past month has been, for me, one of the most mixed I've ever had, between badness and goodness. On the bad side, it seems like I've been almost non-stop sick....actually, Arnie and I have had a lot of sickness since the trip to Missouri. (Pause now to reflect just how much of it might be psychosomatic. One thing for certain, I got back to New York almost totally crippled from all the exercise and climbing up and down hills I'd done, and emotionally torn up from the unpleasant experience of the visit to my mother's house. Quite probably it was the trip that served to get the fall off to such a bad start....and, once the fall started off that way, it seems like it's just kept on being unhealthy. Oh well.)

But, on the good side...let me tell you my Big News: I have quit my job at Westreich Associates (Berkshire Life Insurance Company) and got a new job with a different company. (New England Life, in case you're interested.) I'll be starting Monday, Nov. 13....and I'm really looking forward to it; from my two visits to the N.E.L. offices when I was interviewing, it looks like it's going to be ever-so-much nicer of a place to work. The people in the office seemed to be fairly happy and content...the boss seemed human.....and, most important of all, I'm getting away from where I am now. -- It's been fairly unpleasant in the office since I gave my notice; Mr. Westreich isn't known for being nice about personnel leaving him, and has done a few nasty things since he discovered he couldn't talk me into staying--docking my pay in retrospect, filing a negative report against me in my personnel file (indicating company disloyalty....which is how Westreich sees it when someone leaves him) and in general being miserable to be around. But--all he's managed to do is make me more certain that the new job will be better for me. ... And, I've got a warm rosy glow on about the job, too ..believe me, it's really "a long way from St. Louie"...comfortable surroundings, good pay, prestige position. And, like the lady in the wax commercial, I feel Proud. (Hope with me that everything's as good as it looks....)

And, on the domestic scene...our apartment has been painted and is sparkling clean....

And on Wednesday November 8th, we're going to get a kitten.

Life couldn't be better.

