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Dear Dick,

I owe you some apologies for my recent behavior, but let's skip that, and begin: imagine I have a folder with a complete reproduction of our correspondentail exchanges so far. What have I got? A folder of a bunch of lod letters, really. But I think, believe, that in Alaska I could pawn it off to an Eskimo as an icebox.

There is a curious mathematical theorem that Penny Parsons told me about the purports to prove (?) that there is an infinite series of numbers of less than two (numbers).

So I'll give you the first counts before I make a lot of observations and so ~~to the~~ on to the twos.

First, would you like to visit I.S. at Point Loma in the Spring? I would like to, and I thought we could go together?

And let me tell you about the architectural consultant I am seeking to engage in our project. His name is Patrick Grim and he lives in Boston. I have told him that we are somewhere between the planning stage and the possible building or construction of something. I will send the balance of our exchange along to him as soon as I get copy from you. I have sent him all that I had. As an "architectural consultant" some assumption needs to be made: that we are planning and may be building something. He may then be able to help us determine what we are building- is it a private suburban house, a public school, a submarine, an aquarium, a museum, a work of modern participatory 'art', a culture of hippie 'happenings'; of what? And then we will need help and advice on materials, design, and construction technique. I will forward his correspondence to you.

Without going into detail as to the various ramifications: here at least we have what we thought might happen: a proliferation of triples. Among you, I, and Mr. Lorch: I, Thou, listener. Among you, I, ~~Pat Grim~~ we (Mike, Dick), consultant. Among you, I, Dave Kroneneyer: we (Mike, Dick(\*-Mr. Lorch;I.S.)), fellow graduate of many interests and abilities (Dave said he would be interested)....

There is a practical problem viz. broadcast forms, that inelegantly stated in that each person is an individual, and forms are nondiscriminatory collective. Of course (it seems to me) 'a person' does hardly better as 'an inviolable individual' than as 'a member of a class'. Form letters might be very useful in our world (a possible building material or technique)

and we might consider such a phase- maybe you will be generating one from your I.S. study. Anyway about this problem, solutions seem to be a matter of better 'architectures' 'structures' 'politics' solutions.

Therefore, if you can provide sufficient copy- the more friends I will be able to engage in our structural architectural pursuits.

I may be writing to Robert Huese and ask him if he could give us an estimate on some car repairs since we are thinking about maybe starting a used car lot. Or if as a grocery store cashier he might like to take a sabbatical in his spare time and tell us how this new cereal tastes, and how well it paks into bags, etc..

Now back to some problems about the constituted purpose of our letters.

Here is one observstion which I have made: we are presenting some ideas about possible I.S. Continuity, but our presentation is not in a kind of architectural form which is an integral part of the school program. School I.S. goes along day to day in seminars (? what else?) which are organized and aligned to various school requirements and electives. So yours is a good idea about being open to other modes of presentation besides this letters-fiasco. Also let us take a look at the architecture of seminars.

Now a seminar is people sitting in a circle and talking, right? And what else? They are talking about subject A,B,C,D,E, or a variable but specific (or specific but variable) F. And the occurrence of the seminar is planned X weeks in advance, so that everyone sitting in the circle will have read (unless they had the sense to read something else) books and articles #1- 10. So a seminar could also be said to be a circle of talking literary heaps. So what in this is material for 'architectural' critique? Patterns of information flow. Architecture of question generation. On this level such meta-physical descriptions as "a seminar is a circle of houses where people wave and peek from little windows to people in the other houses" have their day. I'm probably being unfair again. Anyway, a seminar is a highly variable, and not necessarily very flexible form. By the way, Dick, if you want to go with me, when would be we be visiting Point Loma? Sometime in the third or last week of April?

Here is a list of the (evaluative, etc.) phases of our (project, discussion, anomalies, etc) we could work on.

- 1) questionnaires and surveys, perhaps and particularly as regards the more 'respected' education theory language field and political field, and your I.S. project this year.
- 2) miscellaneous broadcast languages, introductions, experiments (If we are to die on stage, let us die laughing, etc.) "friends, friends, friends"
- 3) from (2) possibly a book.
- 4) what about national situations survey and contacts.
- 5) I believe we old Independent Studiers could have our own seminar on the subject of I.S. Continuity complete with two or three synchronous tape recorders and send the results to P.L.H.S. and Clairemont I.S..

books-letters-tape recorded seminars-surveys: what is greater than all this? the personal interview

(I'm going to wear my dress blues and maroon beret like a relic, a VFW) and what is the greatest personal interview? the visit home (augh, I hope I have a nickel for the doctor)

Now tell me my brother, why is it that I hear from you so seldom? We are supposed to be exchanging letters. You have a level head. Do you agree to the principle of coherence as a structural notion to our presentation? Thus one could go right ahead with designing a survey. Do wh. I apologize. I have been raving in obscurities, probably, and have not made the discussion very accessible. I attribute this to experience: you have not been through the cosmic meat-grinder as many times, or lived in the national junkyard as long, or what? collected as much political moss, etc.

When we go back to visit Mr. Lorch, let's re-evaluate and possible terminate our "listener architecture" of letters.

I'm going to Alaska and I want to bogey. My letters written to letters recieved ratio is approaching phenomenal disparity. I am obnoxious and disliked I guess. I fucking don't care. Tis better to give than to receive. I live next door to suicide, hapily, and with better health than in past-times. I could have written earlier "Independent Study? I don't want to go back. But... what's there to do? It might be fun to go back and kick some shit."

Well, there's lots to do. "I've seen the hell of (schools) back there, and I shall be free..."

love,  
Mike

PS I can hardly believe that I wrote this lettes. From the way I talk you'd think I was a 1928 Mercedes-Benz that had only fallen off a couple of bridges and spent a few nights in the high tides stuck in the sand at the beach.

Today I bought a guitar- a very fine one. Hooyah