Camille’s Column

The little girl on Dick Higgins’ *A Book About Love & War & Death* jackets and covers is his daughter Hannah. Seems he had his camera ready to take her picture, and she posed. He didn’t like that. Said, “Do something.” She did. She scrunched her face up against the glass panel in the door. Result kind of Alice-in-Wonderlandly.

**Cloth $6.95, Paper $2.45.**

Rumor has it that since Capouya took over at *The Nation*, one must toe the Correct Line to get reviewed. No more avant-garde there, not even any anarchists allowed. Only strict stuff. Pity, if it’s so.

Gertrude Stein’s *A Book Ending With as a Wife Has a Cow* can only be sold in the USA. There’s differences between our copyright laws and those in Europe, and these affect the Juan Gris illustrations. By the way, the Stein story that’s so well known is not the whole *Book*, which includes some tiny almost-Fluxus prose experiments.

**Paperback only, $3.95.**

Geoff Hendricks whirled through England, New York, the Netherlands, Germany (Aachen and Bochum) and back to New York in three months. From his more peaceful days we’re publishing *Ring Piece*. It’s the notes he wrote in his “little red book,” a journal, during the New York Avant-Garde Festival in 1971. He was meditating for twelve hours, sitting on a pile of dirt in which was buried a box containing his wedding ring, from a marriage he had just terminated after ten or so years. White mice, released during a neighboring event, invaded his mound. Result: good words from the cloudbirth. **Paperback, $5.45. Signed and numbered cloth, $15.00.**

We note, with due respect, that W. Atlee Burpee Co.
has announced it's going to sell seeds for a new
tomato in 1973 that weighs up to three pounds
each! Heaven only help the poor actor who gets
one of those thrown at him.

Why did the Knox County Regional Planning
Commission (in Rockland, Maine) suppress the
Bern Porter-authored Regional Report 69 and
Regional Summary 69? Is this an example of
political corruption? Or merely short-sightedness.
Anyway, you can get Bern's Found Poems from us
—crazy almost Duchampian investigations they
are too—for $10.00 cloth or $3.45 paper. It's a
whopper of the book world, and I'd much rather
be hit with the tomato above than the Porter
tome below.

If you run out of silver polish for your shoe-buckles,
try using toothpaste. For years I've been told this
was so, and occasionally I've tried it. Results:
indifferent. But I keep on trying, because
I've been told it works so long that I can hardly
believe it doesn't. Marriage, anybody?

Gertrude Stein's Matisse Picasso and Gertrude Stein
seems to be turning into Something Else Press's
all-time best seller, in spite of the rough style and
the unorthodox subject matter. I have to disagree
with the male reviewer from Gay Liberator
(Detroit) who said that A Long Gay Book (one of
the three novellas in the volume) is about "gay"
joyfulness, not the "gay life." Read deeper, sir.
Anyway, it's a great book and you can get it from
us for $10.00 cloth or $3.95 paper.

We're also doing Gertrude Stein's How to Write,
which has the reputation of being the toughest to
read of all her main books. 'Tain't so, not at all.
The original edition was set in mini-type, so only a
fly could read it. If you believe in learning by
doing, its her most instructive statement of what
makes her style tick. Cloth, $10.95 and
Paper, $3.45.

And while we're still on Stein, for goodness sakes don't
miss Leon Katz's adaptation of The Making of
Americans, with Al Carmines' music and
Larry Kornfield's directing. If you can sneak away
to NYC while it's still on—at the Judson Memorial
Church's Judson Poets Theater—you'll never
feel badly for doing it. And nobody who cares
about Stein can possibly forgive themselves if they
miss it. All the Stein mayhem with families
comes through crystal clear, as does the
TAXPAYER: I awfully hate to have the boys slide there, but I believe in PERSONAL LIBERTY—and then there's SUCH a REVENUE from it; and—and I'm afraid I'll be BOYCOTTED if I don't let 'em slide.
sweetness and richness of her language. You know we did the complete version of The Making years ago (it’s four times as long as the abridged one), and it’s still to be had for $10.95 in cloth. But now we’re doing a giant paperback of it, for $6.45.

I don’t know if Gertrude Stein liked mushrooms, but I do. And for all that, it’s 70 years old, McIlvaine’s One Thousand American Fungi is still the best mushroom book as a single basic introduction (even if you’re not American). Names have changed since “Captain” McIlvaine’s day, but not mushrooms. Names are things people make, not nature. And while the book could use a good synonymy (maybe we’ll publish one some day), the names Captain McIlvaine uses are really consistent, based on naked-eye characteristics, unlike the recent systems in which you need a microscope to tell you whether to throw what you’ve found in your own soup or in that of your very worst enemy. But sure, we’ll sell you McIlvaine in cloth for $17.50 or paper for $6.50 (it’s one whopper of a book, over 900 pages).

Emmett Williams—concrete poet and ex-fluxist. Exhumer of Spoerri and Oldenburg classics and relics, professor at Lexington (Kentucky), Cal Arts and the Nova Scotia School of Design. Lately a poetic visualist more than a visual poet. So many stops along the way. Finally the stations of the Emmett are to be revealed in the Selected Shorter Works, things from the early 1950’s (when he wrote his first concrete poems as interludes in the novel, Barbara. One not to miss. Cloth $10.00, ready in April.

So many people teach during the year, we just had to do it: a Ten Week Garden Book by Cary Scher, hand-lettered and illustrated by Linda Larisch. If you teach, you can get away for ten weeks tops. If you live in the north, you get only about 70 reliable frost-free days. So the idea is to have a book that tells how to do it—with diagrams—for all the good things and yummies one might want to grow—fruits, berries, trees, vegetables, etc. Organic method only. Paperback only, $6.50, ready in April.

I saw Ray Johnson—he wrote The Paper Snake (all in color, clothbound, $3.47)—wearing an earring but I didn’t try to ring it. His New York Correspondance School has more members than ever. To join, send some seriously and astutely Unique Fancies to him at 44 West 7th Street, Locust Valley, N.Y. 11506. Please understand, this man is profoundly bald. And dues are nil.

We’re hoping Richard Kostelanetz’ Breakthrough Fictioneers will do for story-telling (not necessarily prose) what our Williams Anthology of Concrete Poetry did for Poetry. It classicized visual poetry and made it seem less eccentric. But currently fiction is the new thing—imagine, real story-telling! It’s like a massive explosion among the molasses vats, apt to envelop most anything. Kostelanetz has collected it together, distilled it. Rum. Most of the pieces in his book are miniscule, in order to epitomize as many as possible of the various authors included. Don’t think for a moment these are their biggest works. But many are among their best. It’s a whoopee for the next thing in words. Cloth, $12.45 and paper, $3.95, ready in March.