

TRUCE

**F**RED Liddle and I do not have any disagreement. He assures me that he published the hunting joke in *Flimsie Excuse* 175, and I still deny purloining it from him. He wonders now if Carl Hurley stole the story from him. Bill Venrick informs me that Carl Hurley is one of his and wife Jean's favorite comedians, and possesses a number of his recordings. Bob Weigel is also a big fan, and when he visited me recently we went to the Joseph Beth Bookstore in Lexington, the largest in the state, and bought copies of all of his CDs. One advantage of an E-journal is the ability of the editor and printer and publisher to respond to situations immediately. I have often been frustrated because I wanted to write about something topical but knew that in the time it took me to write the article, set the type, cut the paper, fire up the press and make multiple press runs to print the journal, I still faced the daunting task of distributing the type and folding and preparing the paper to be mailed to the mailer. By the time it arrived in the bundle the urgency which drove me to write the article in the first place had lost its importance. How many potentially interesting articles have never been written because of such restrictions?

BILL WARNER  
On Tattoos

I recently featured Bill Warner in a *Whippoorwill Comment on The Art of Being Norwegian*. Bill was a student associate at Transylvania College, and is far and away the best writer of any student I have ever had. He currently lives in Norway. I include here an excerpt of an article he wrote recently on tattoos. See if you agree with me.

**I**'ve been thinking about getting a tattoo – something respectable and discrete, but visible.  
Last summer, while sitting on the rocks by the fjord, I saw a lady with a tattoo on her lower lumbar region. Sort of like a bumper sticker. No, bumper stickers are usually off

center. This was more like a license plate, smack dab in the middle. I can't figure out why she got the tattoo .. unless she's a washerwoman. One couldn't see it until she bent over. And when she did I was startled by the intricate delicacy. The symmetrical design looked like something you'd see inlaid on a Chippendale dresser. (Her legs, however, were off a grand piano.) It's a shame that she can't enjoy the tattoo without dropping her drawers and juggling two mirrors. But then a lot of folk get tattoos in strange places. Frankly, I can't see the point of decorating a place nobody can see. It's like pin-stripping the bottom of your car.

Drop Bill Warner in As, Norway, a line at:  
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An advantage of E-Journals is the ability to share photographs of favorite friends. This is Jack and Maureen Scott taken last summer at Pleasant Hill, a Shaker Village near Harrodsburg, Ky.

*Whippoorwill E-Comment* is the virtual journal of J. Hill Hamon, 1515 Evergreen Road, Frankfort, Ky. It was set in my electronic stick a letter at a time on a Gateway PC using MS Word. -- 