Lesson from George Van Eps in Early 1972

Xerox of two cards he gave me. He had little strips and cards he'd move around on his desk in his den. I didn't absorb this apparently (from trying in a cursory read through at present). I'd like to now. Always meant to. *Not* easy stuff. 10-12-03 Sunday night.



Last Time I Ever Saw My Beloved Teacher and Friend, George Van Eps

1-31-98 Saturday night at Papashon





