

GALLEY

LOOK! - straggling in the foyer -

is is a mooch?

is it a letch?

(is it the butler's indiscretion?)

NO!!! IT'S Q. FORGOTTENDINGUE!

- Social Superflop! -

- slower than the service at Chockfull-O'-Nuts!

- mightier than a tame canary!

- able to collide with anything at a single step!

"Pledged to butt his way into everything - a hostess' synonym for terror - he ruins society (or any pretense of a gathering) for truth, justice, and the "American Way".

The Adventures of Quincy Forgottendinque, Social Superflop -

We last saw Quincy in his bedroom where he was brooding about the next big dance to which he was not invited. Quincy knew that there was a place for him there. He could always serve a function at that kind of dance - he would keep the wallflowers company. Well, that is, he would lend them his presence - he never spoke to any of them. He merely stood near them. Quincy and the girls always formed a sort of mis-matched still-life - not totally unlike a conglomeration of breadfruit, watermellons, pears, and a strawberry. But to the casual observer, without his or her glasses, the "fruity tableau" might take on an air of normalcy. . .

Ole' Quince continued to cogitate on this one; would he, or would he not??

FIND OUT NEXT TIME, as Quincy Forgottendinque, Social Superflop, makes the most important decision of his life!!!

D. E. R. M.

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