Dateline: FLP-HQ, Friday, September 20th . . . At this writing, our statewide petitions, containing 39,241 signatures, have been properly filed with the Board of Elections in Albany. No challenges have been filed and WE ARE ON THE BALLOT! . . . separate petitions filed by MARY JO WANZER, VIRGINIA WALKER and ALAN LEPAGE for State Assembly seats in Nassau, Suffolk and Manhattan, respectively. And in Poughkeepsie, the Cohen-Riggs machine has filed an obscene number of signatures for their U.S. Congress and N.Y. Assembly races. All this is the result of a Herculean effort throughout the state . . . Congrats all around . . .

Some notable achievements . . . Among BOB KLAR's volunteers, ART BEILEY, typically, harvested 200 signatures in two hours . . . Paid part-timers pushed the totals upward . . . but the outstanding performance was by HOWIE RICH's crack crew of full time hustlers . . . SUSAN CORKERY, last year's champ, was again super-productive, but finished second to a relative unknown . . .

Retrospectively . . . chasing New Yorkers . . . constantly mistaken for Sun Myong Moon People . . . considered adopting their endearing approach, including posters: "November 5th Could Be Your Re-Birthday" . . . Born Free . . . Otherwise, trying to gear the pitch to each prospect . . . if they're young: legalize marijuana . . . for the older ones: lower taxes (which drew cynical snickers) . . . for blacks: neighborhood control . . . and to Puerto Ricans: Liberdad in Nueva York! . . . Best Opening: ZACH ROUSSO's "What would you like legalized?"

We've heard murmurs of discontent at the emphasis on certain issues . . . Why not tell it all? . . . we agree . . . A fantasy of the ideal solicitation:

PETITIONER (cheerily): Hi! Would you like to help create a free market for firearms and hard drugs?

CITIZEN (intrigued): Sure would! What's this for?

PETITIONER: Free Libertarian Party. We also want to let lunatics roam the streets, give Big Business a free hand, and tear up your social security card!

CITIZEN: Sounds great! What do I have to do?

PETITIONER (presenting clipboard): Just sign here.

CITIZEN (hesitating): But what do you do with these? You're not gonna send be a bunch of junk mail, are you?

PETITIONER: Oh, no. This just goes to the Board of Elections and becomes a public record that anyone can look at. FBI, CIA, IRS . . .

CITIZEN (producing pen): Lemme sign!

Too Bad we'll never get another chance to try it out . . .

Mountains of petitions to process . . . Howie Rich procures a 6th Floor Suite on Park Avenue South . . . JANET CASSELLA signs on as a full-time processor . . . Brother BOB thinking of sub-letting a table over at Max's . . . JOHN STANTON working his index finger to the bone, calling the Faithful to process . . . Hoards
of volunteers appearing across the street, signalling frantically for someone to
lower the drawbridge . . . welcome sight of a familiar face . . . friends in need . . .
foragers trekking to McDonalds . . . returning laden, but always minus something . . .

Tuesday . . . Primary Night vigil . . . At last, we get word that VIRGINIA
WALKER has won her Conservative primary fight . . . her opponent had accused her of
being a libertarian . . . sheer mud-slinging . . . Later, a personal appearance by TV
personality ANDREA MILLEN, direct from her live telecast, flanked by Carl Stokes and
John Lindsay, on NBC . . .

Thru the night, Tuesday and Wednesday, GREENBERG's GUERRILLA's slave . . .
if only the Legal Aid strike lasts through the election . . . Gary and crew ( which
includes BILL LAWRY, SUSAN CORKERY, MOLS QUIMBLY and SAM SLOAN) do battle with the
Reprox copier . . . trying to cope with mechanical indigestion and heartburn (the
machine's, not Gary's) . . . power failures (likewise) . . Dr. Pepper spilling on
Erie County petitions . . . Gary mopping up Buffalo . . . possible omen of Tuccille
sweeping Erie better left unsaid . . .

Thursday night . . . all set . . . Greenberg and Rich depart for Albany . . .
probably the only set of petitions to be chauffeured in a gold Mercedes . . . Friday,
the 13th, just before closing time, they slip into a quiet Board of Elections office . . .
only other activity: Labor Committee warriors combing Socialist Labor petitions . . .
they scarcely look up . . . next night, celebration at the KANGAROO PUB . . . Saturday
Night Specials will continue thru the election . . .

Sunday . . . Huddle and kick-off for the final offensive . . . Welcome MARK
TRAVIS, veteran of the Colorado Conspiracy . . . ANN WEILL organizing volunteers for
Friday night sneak attacks on East Side singles bars . . . arouse the partons and
seduce them back to the Kangaroo Pub, where their fate is certain . . . Campus Crusade
For Capitalism (or "How To Become a Libertarian Without Really Knowing It") being pulled
together by BILL LAWRY, JIM ANTHONY, HELENE SCURTI, MIKE NICHOLS and MILES COURTNEY.
Bill could use some help on other schemes to plant the seeds of libertarianism through-
out the state . . . Ad Lib's TV commercial is in the can, time slots selected, awaiting
only purchase power . . . those glossy covered Press Kits are finally out . . . packet
contains buttons, position papers, cards, brochure . . . plus copies of crackerjack
press releases on victimless crimes, taxes, inflation, who we are, what we intend to
do . . Press Secretary DON HAUPTMAN vigorously denies rumors that he's marketing
amphetamines . . . just a private stash, Don? . . . (where does he get that energy?) . . .
laissé faire . . .

Who was Chester A. Arthur? Everyone who saw the fabulous coverage given
our campaign in the NEW YORK TIMES on Saturday knows . . . a U.S. President who spent
so much time fishing he didn't have time to run up any deficits, among other goodnesses . . .
JERRY TUCCILLE offered a 4 lb fish to any gubinatorial candidate who undertook to
emulate him . . . the TIMES picked it up with pictures of 15 Tuccille supporters
demonstrating in front of SANDY FELD's house (which is where Arthur was sworn in) . . .
any other off-the-wall notions are being solicited . . . JIM ANTHONY's plan to have Jerry
jump from the north to the south tower of the World Trade Center on a motorcycle has
been shelved . . . the Committee on Vacancies has enough trouble already . . .

Of course, Jerry made it to the San Gennaro Festival . . . As the candidate
shook hands with his fellow Italian-Americans, campaign workers passed out leaflets
picturing Jerry with his lovely wife, Maria . . . Maria? . . . not to mention their
darling bambini, Luigi, Lucia, Giorgio, Gina, Enzo, Pietro, Guido, Vito, and Sophia . . .
Tentative plans for an exciting competition pitting the tag-team of LOU SICILIA and JOE
GENTILI against the Saglimbeni brothers, to see who can spin their pasta fasta. More,
as ita happen . . . Arrivederci . . .

ART O'SULLIVAN