
From: paul krassner [REDACTED]
Sent: Saturday, February 18, 2017 12:59 AM
To: Bob; Sam/Walli Leff; DANNY GOLDBERG; LARRY SLOMAN; Caryl Ratner; Michael Simmons; Kitty Bruce; Orson Bean; Don Carroll; Lynnie Fass; Randy Credico
Subject: Fwd:

Begin forwarded message:

From: =/b>Skip Blumberg [REDACTED]
Subject: =/b>Re: Fwd:
Date: =/b>February 17, 2017 at 3:09:21 PM =ST
To: =/b>paul krassner [REDACTED]
Reply-To: =/b>Skip Blumberg <[REDACTED]>

I was sorry to hear of your friend's transition off the planet. I have been traveling and missed the memorials in NYC and on radio, but have clear memories of the vivid personality on my TV in black and white and color. He was unique and an instant classic. He seemed to be having fun poking fun and didn't hurt anyone except the blowhards who deserve it.

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From: paul krassner <[REDACTED]>
To: =kip Blumberg <info@skipblumberg.com <mailto:[REDACTED]>>
Sent: =hursday, February 9, 2017 11:20 PM
Subject: Fwd:

From: =/b>James Drougas <[REDACTED]>;
Subject: =/b>Funeral for Professor =rwin

Thanks for all the stories. I read them to Irwin's family and friends. Please spread the word that Funeral is at Greenwich village funeral home at 199 Bleecker Street. Near west 4th street subway stop. Between 6th ave and MacDougal Street. Rabbi Jill is there 4 to 4:30 and there might be a break until 6 and then. Closing at 9 pm. Friday feb 10. Tomorrow

Sent from my book =hop

Steven =earl - [REDACTED]
Yesterd=y at 11:43 ·

In late June of 1966 my parents took a trip to =alifornia from NY and brought along a 10 year old me. One fine day =hile strolling along Fisherman's Wharf with my father we saw two =entlemen hanging out together and I remember my father greeting them by =ame and I remember the name Irwin Corey but not the other gentleman's. = just remember he had a beard and gave me kind of a weak handshake. I =sked my father "Who's he?" and Professor Corey bent down to my face and =aid to me "Young man, never say 'Who is he?', always say 'How is he?' " =nd he was right. A much needed lesson in manners! Cut to 1985 and I =ound myself opening for Professor Corey and I had a great time. We sat =ackstage smoking weed and doing a few bumps (it was his stuff and it =as primo!) as he held up an autographed headshot of Jay Leno telling me =hat a corporate asshole he was. Irwin was cool. Like a kid in his 70s =ho never grew up and he reminded me of some old colorful Commie beatnik =rom the East Village. I dug him even though when I told him of our =eeting in '66 he denied ever being on the Wharf! Believe me, it =appened. Professor Corey was a total original and way outside the box =he way I like my comics. He had a loooooong life and I know he took the =xpress elevator to comedy Heaven when his 102 year ride was over. God =less him. The comedy world could certainly use more like =im.

EPILOGUE - In the late 90s I was talking to my =ather on the tellyfone and reminiscing about that day and he told me =he other fellow with the beard and weak handshake was Lenny Bruce (I =as 10 and had no idea who he was) who would be dead about 5 weeks =ater. My father saw him perform and I remember him coming back to the =otel we were at and saying how there was this awful long haired noisy =ock band opening for Lenny (It turned out to be Frank Zappa and the =others of Invention). And now you know the rest of the story!

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