
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 =ear of your friend's transition off the planet. I have been traveling =nd missed the memorials in NYC and on radio, but have clear memories of =he vivid personality on my TV in black and white and color. He was =nique and an instant classic. He seemed to be having fun poking fun and =idnt 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 =tories. I read them to Irwin's family and friends. Please spread the =ord that Funeral is at Greenwich village funeral home at 199 Bleecker =treet. Near west 4th street subway stop. Between 6th ave and MacDougal =treet. Rabbi Jill is there 4 to 4:30 and there might be a break until 6 =nd the. 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 =gentlemen 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 looooong 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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