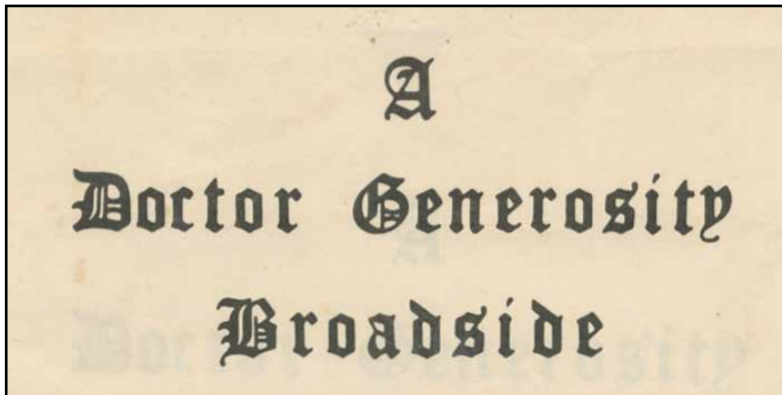


**George Ayala, Dunbar Grady, Peter Hammer, George Kimball,  
Robert Kinzie, Dan Maurice, James McMann, S. Pavlo, Judy  
Porter, Elma Seto and Paul Blackburn, Aymon de Roussy de Sales,  
Christopher Smargie, A.E. Wyatt, Alan Young**

*Collection of Doctor Generosity Broadsides*

New York: Doctor Generosity Press 1969-1970

\$500



A collection of 15 broadsides of poetry published by the Doctor Generosity Press, run out of a tavern in New York City at 73rd and 2nd on the East Side. The endeavor was headed by waiter Ray Freed, who edited a number of books and broadsides published by the press from 1969 through 1972. Folio sheets of one to four pages, printed versos only. Overall very good or better

with light edge wear, staple holes and horizontal creases to all, likely as issued; one broadside is trimmed at the bottom affecting the poem. Each broadside was limited to 500 unnumbered copies “distributed for free on the streets of New York.” Contributors include Paul Blackburn, A.E. Wyatt, George Ayla, Dunbar Grady, Peter Hammer, George Kimball, Robert Kinzie, Dan Maurice, James McMann, S. Pavlo, Judy Porter, Elma Seto, Aymon de Roussy de Sales, Christopher Smargie, and Alan Young. Uncommon. *OCLC* locates under 10 copies of all but two of the broadsides.

George Ayla. Two Part Zoo Poem. 1p.

Dunbar Grady. Three Poems. 2pp.

Peter Hammer. Two Poems. 1p.

George Kimball. ¿Quien Es? 1p.

Robert Kinzie. Dithyramb. 1p.

Dan Maurice. In Plain English. 1p.

James McMann. Two Poems. 2pp.

S. Pavlo. Two Poems. 1p.

Judy Porter. Three Poems. 2pp.

Elma Seto and Paul Blackburn. Two Chinese Poems. 1p.

Aymon de Roussy de Sales. Kosmalack Memories 600. 4pp.

Christopher Smargie. A Beautiful Dream I Had Last Night... 3pp.

Christopher Smargie. This Legended House. 2pp.

A.E. Wyatt. Lines for the Thirtieth Year. 2pp.

Alan Young. Three Poems. 1p. [\[BTC#259716\]](#)

A  
Doctor Generosity  
Broadside

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TWO CHINESE POEMS

*Translated by Elma Seto  
and Paul Blackburn*

1

Advise you, baby,  
don't care for yr/ new gold gown

Advise you, baby  
don't care, love yr/ youth  
that is right now

New open flower shd/ be picked right away  
If you wait 'til the flower fade  
you'll hv/ to pick the empty bough.

*(Du chu-niang, 9th Cent.)*

2

Hard to look upon you,  
hard to part, too.  
The east wind is too weak, hundreds  
of kinds of flowers dying.

Silkworms

will not stop making the thread  
until they die.  
When candlewick becomes ash, then  
the tears dry.  
I check the mirror and worry  
my sideburns are turning grey.  
I recite poems at night to myself,  
feel the moonlight chill.

Paradise

not too far away.  
Now we part.

Later I will send a green bird  
fairly often  
to see you  
with a message.

*(Li-sun-yin, 9th Cent.)*