

# DAGON

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## CIVIL WAR II: THE BATTLE OF CHARLOTTESVILLE

Charlottesville is a town of about 46,000 inhabitants, not including an enrollment of nearly 24,000 students at the principal campus of the University of Virginia. It is located in northwestern Virginia, not to be confused with the nearby state of West Virginia, which was created in 1863 when its population of farmers and miners refused to go along with the slave-owning aristocrats of the tidewater country who sought to preserve slavery by “seceding” from the United States of America. Like many southern towns in the rebellious states, Charlottesville contains statues of traitorous generals who led the “Rebellion”, as it is called in *The Rebellion Record*, the official U. S. government history of the conflict.

In 2017, following several murders committed by white supremacist racists who objected to the progress of the civil rights movement, the town council of Charlottesville voted to remove the statues of these generals. The conservative reaction to this was a “Unite the Right” rally in Charlottesville on the weekend of 11-13 August 2017, in which members of the Ku Klux Klan, neo-Nazis, and similar vermin met there to protest the removal of Robert E. Lee’s statue, and to promote related demands.

“Counter-protesters”, as the media have been describing them, also showed up in Charlottesville. and it became obvious that they greatly outnumbered the neo-Confederate nostalgics and other racists in the self-described “alt-right” rally. This should have surprised no one. The southern states are no longer dominated numerically and politically by white people of old southern ancestry, who took it for granted that they are and should remain dominant over non-whites, including the descendants of their ancestors’ slaves. (The media are commonly calling this once dominant group “white nationalists”, but this is a grossly inadequate description. The correct term is “white supremacists”.) The successes of the civil rights movement of the 1950s and 1960s, and the movement of people of other ancestries into the South, have severely weakened this conviction and the number of people who hold it.

And the organizers of the rally to “Unite the Right” made the tactical error of holding it in a college town. It is no secret that college faculties and students, like members of the press, tend to have large majorities of the people commonly called “liberals”, “progressives”, or equivalent terms. Many opponents of liberalism have not grasped the significance of the fact that people who are better read, better educated, and more intelligent than most of their contemporaries are therefore far more likely to hold and promote liberal opinions. Since the succession of rival liberal and conservative rallies in Charlottesville have made this fact obvious, racists have been making attempts to recruit on campuses, but these attempts have had little success. (Wesley Morris, *New York Times*, 27 August 2017)

Probably because liberals outnumbered conservatives at what we may have to call “The Battle of Charlottesville”, the casualty count was low. Only one conservative, James Alex Fields Jr., is charged

with a murder. He drove his car into a group of counter-protesters, killing a woman named Heather Heyer, and injuring quite a few other people. It turned out that Fields had come from Ohio, where people who knew him said that he frequently declared his Nazi beliefs. Heyer's mother testified that her daughter had attended the rally to oppose the views of its organizers. (Emily Baumgaertner, *New York Times*, 10 September 2017) In addition, two state policemen in the governor's escort were killed when their helicopter crashed, probably due to a mechanical malfunction.

Meanwhile, a group of people dedicated to defending counter-protesters against white supremacist goons has been organized, with the name "Antifa". short for "anti-fascist". This is nothing new. In the late 1930s, a group called the German-American Bund promoted in America the Nazi ideals of the then German government. Opponents of the Bund organized counter-demonstrators, who pledged that if attacked they would fight the Bundists, though avoiding killing them. Jewish war veterans were the principal promoters of these counter-demonstrations. This was done, until the American entry into World War II drove the Bund out of business. "President" tRump professes to regard white supremacists and Antifa as equally wrong-headed and worth avoiding, which tells us more about tRump than about Antifa.

### THE MINISTRY OF MISCELLANY

This is **Dagon**, a monthly fanzine of commentary on science, science fiction, fantasy, mystery novels, comic art, role-playing games (RPGs), and anything else that seems like a good idea at the moment, is published by John Boardman, 12716 Ginger Wood Lane, Clarksburg, MD 20871. My land-line telephone number is (301) 515-4271. Deirdre has just got me a new cell-phone; its number, like that of its predecessor, is (718) 736-4901. **Dagon** circulates through **APA-Q**, an amateur press association (APA) which is edited once a month (if enough contributions come in) by Mark L. Blackman, Apt. 4A, 1745 E. 18th Street, Brooklyn, NY 11229. His telephone number is (718) 336-3255, and his internet address is <marklblackman@juno.com>. The copy count for **APA-Q** is 15 print copies.

**Dagon** also goes to others who have indicated an interest in its subject matter. Subscriptions are 10 issues for \$10 in the United States, and for \$25 elsewhere. I also trade with other amateur publications.

#2226

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The article on page 1 of this issue describes how, in many parts of the once rebellious South, statues honoring such notorious traitors as Jefferson Davis and Robert E. Lee are at long last being removed to appropriate places in museums, or simply destroyed. But here in Maryland, a song is also being dealt with. The state song is "Maryland, My Maryland". It was written in 1861 in Louisiana, to the tune of the German Christmas carol "O Tannenbaum", by a Marylander who was apparently carried away by all the secessionist fanaticism around him. The song urges Maryland to also secede. It sneers

at “northern scum” and calls President Lincoln a “despot”. And it condemns Lincoln’s successful efforts to keep Maryland in the Union by preventing the self-styled “Confederate States of America” from severing the physical connection between the loyal states and the nation’s capital. As troops from the fiercely loyal New England states marched through Baltimore to secure that connection, a gang of thugs from the plantations on the eastern shores of Chesapeake Bay attacked them. The loyal troops fired back, scattering the thugs and shedding “the patriotic gore that stained the streets of Baltimore” about which the song complains. (Sarah Larimer, *Washington Post*, 29 August 2017)

Very few residents of Maryland now know the song’s words or the circumstances under which it was composed. It is usually played by bands at football games, or in other circumstances under which the words are not sung. But now marching bands of the University of Maryland have ceased to play that song, and a new state song, or the old one with new and loyal words, may eventually be written.

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I have already decided to excise one passage in the tentative draft of a tentative book which I tentatively printed in **Dagon** #690 (September 2017). The passage on page 7, which leads up to the feeble punch line “Silent Majority”, has been made obsolete by the vanishing of that term from local military or political discourse. This in turn was accomplished by both sides of the once potent argument about whether American troops should be withdrawn from Vietnam. First the withdrawal of those troops achieved the demands of its supporters, but then pro-war politicians undertook a huge propaganda campaign of support of *all* U.S. troops, no matter how many foreign countries they had invaded, or why, or what they were up to. This campaign eventually reached the point where some professional baseball games are suspended between halves of the seventh inning while the crowd, led by a member or veteran of the armed forces, sings “God Bless America”, thus turning a baseball game into a religious service. In many television commercials, the goods or services advertised are often offered with discounts to members or veterans of the armed forces, or their family members. And we are left wondering whether those discounts are secretly made up out of the enormous appropriations which the Pentagon receives, as a way of compensating these people for their “services”. Also, people with backgrounds in the armed forces are congratulated for their “services” by many a TV show’s host. Whether these soldiers or ex-soldiers are guilty of atrocities against the residents of those countries does not seem to matter one bit.

As an example, Afghanistan was once proverbial for its distance from the United States and its interests. Now, as a matter of routine, U.S. troops are at war in Afghanistan, and more are soon going to be sent. About the only place that can now replace Afghanistan in its original figurative sense is Antarctica, unless some future president should get excited about a takeover of Antarctica by Communist penguins. (Er - no - that won’t work either. The notions of President Truman and his successors about a Communistic conspiracy that is Out To Get Us have collapsed, along with Communist control in, of all places, Russia.)

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Several readers have questioned my claim that Harpo Marx changed his original name from

“Adolph” to “Arthur” after Adolf Hitler took power in Germany in 1933. They claim that he had made this change earlier. I felt fairly certain that I might have got my information from Harpo’s autobiography *Harpo Speaks!*, but it has been so long since I read it that I cannot be certain. (This autobiography was “ghost-written”, since as a boy Harpo had played hooky from school so often that he was never very competent at writing.) However, Hitler’s stupid campaign about an “International Jewish Conspiracy” was so notorious that, even before he became the German dictator, people in other countries might have become concerned about it.

(I recall seeing, sometime around 1940, a cartoon that showed two hillbillies playing checkers on the porch of a tumbledown shack in the hills. One of them placed on the board a stack of three checkers. The other said, “No. Clem, there ain’t no dictators in checkers. Kings is as high as you go.” This was at a time when many European kings and republics had been replaced by dictators.)

In the order of their births, the original names of the five Marx brothers were Leonard (Chico), Adolph (Harpo), Julius (Groucho), Milton (Gummo), and Herbert (Zeppo). For details see the 2017 *World Almanac*, p. 270. Most of these nicknames had been conferred on the brothers during a backstage poker game with other vaudeville troopers, including a monologist named Al Fischer. (At one time, comic monologues were a major part of stage performances. I recall being trained, in a high school drama class, in how to do monologues, which were often disguised as one side of a telephone conversation.) Fischer was dealing, and as he handed out the cards he said, “One for Chico” (who was always chasing “chicks”), “one for Harpo” (who was famous for playing the harp rather than for speaking), “one for Groucho” (either because he carried his money in a container called a “grouch-bag”, or because, as the family’s intellectual, he usually took a pessimistic view of the world), “and one for Gummo” who usually wore gumshoes. When the youngest brother joined the troop, someone named him after a performing chimpanzee who was one of the acts.

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The August issue of the **CAR-PGa Newsletter**, published monthly by the Committee for the Advancement of Role-Playing Games (CAR-PGa; address below), leads off with an article by Jordan Smith, entitled “Texas Couple Exonerated 25 Years After Being Convicted of Lurid Crimes that Never Happened”, and reprinted from *Intercept*. The couple were Fran and Dan Keller, and, as you might expect from the article’s source, the so-called “crimes” had to do with an epidemic of “satanic panic” which alleged that under satanic influence they had sexually assaulted a three-year-old girl at their home day care center in Austin, Texas. The Kellers had originally been sentenced to 48 years in prison or this alleged crime - essentially life sentences, since they had been 50 and 42 when sentenced.

As might be inferred, the “satanic” activity of which the Kellers were accused was whatever the police and prosecutors asked the girl about. She obliged them by agreeing with them that the events they asked her about had actually happened, sometimes including a tale that the Kellers had cut off the arm of a park gorilla! Apparently she was not questioned specifically about satanic influence in RPGs

(continued on p. 6)

## **CLOUDY, WITH A CHANCE OF CRESCENTS**

The total solar eclipse of Monday 21 August 2017 was publicized in the popular press for nearly a year before it actually happened, frequently with several erroneous descriptions of its causes, character and timing. It was often described as the only American solar eclipse since 99 years ago, when actually it was the only solar eclipse in that period for which the track of the Moon's shadow crossed the entire country from Pacific to Atlantic. I had seen two total solar eclipses in that period, one in Minnesota in 1954 and one in Maine in 1963. But neither crossed the entire continent. Also, as I discovered while viewing this year's eclipse, the earlier ones I had seen were much more spectacular.

Since the nearest place where the eclipse could be seen as total was in South Carolina, my daughter Deirdre, who has inherited her mother's capability at planning events in advance, phoned people in Charleston until she found a woman who had just bought a house for the income it would provide her in short-term rentals, and closed the deal just before such advance rentals became impossible due to the large number of people who had decided to view the eclipse from Charleston.

Deirdre also borrowed a station wagon to accommodate four generations of people who were going to Charleston. (We ranged in age from my 84 years down to 25 days, this last being the second child of Deirdre's daughter Melissa, whose birth I reported in the September *Dagon*.) Also on the ride was Melissa's sorority sister Bliss. We left on the morning of Friday 18 August, and arrived at the house at about 10 or 11 in the evening. The house was clean, and provided with all the equipment needed to sleep and feed six people.

We had two weekend days for sightseeing before the day of the eclipse. We spent one of them visiting Charleston's aquarium. While not as large as the aquarium in Baltimore, it is well laid out, and includes one huge tank two stories high, which could be viewed from either the first or the second floor. (For the benefit of British readers, that's "ground floor or first floor".) Its population included the largest sea turtle I have ever seen in an aquarium, and this facility also included a place where sea turtles which had been caught in fishing nets or otherwise incapacitated could be treated for their injuries. Most of our party spent the rest of the weekend at the beach.

Monday dawned with the viewing of the eclipse somewhat in question. The Sun was bright, but there was also a scattering of thin clouds. We took our eclipse glasses into the back yard, and through them saw a "crescent Sun" - that is to say, the Sun partially eclipsed by the Moon, which as seen from the Earth was the same apparent size as the Sun.. With the eclipse glasses, nothing else but the Sun was bright enough to be seen. As the "crescent Sun" grew smaller and smaller, wispy clouds began to interfere with our view of the eclipse, and at no time were we able to see the Sun fully eclipsed, or the corona (glowing solar atmosphere) about its edge. The sky slowly darkened, as it would at sunset. The two eclipses I had previously observed were much better for viewing the usual eclipse phenomena.

There will be another chance at viewing a total eclipse of the Sun, on Monday 8 April 2024. The track of the Moon's shadow will cross into Texas from Mexico, and go northeastward past the Appalachians to Maine, and then into eastern Canada. Totality will last at most 4 minute and 27

seconds, compared with 2 minutes and 40 seconds for the 2017 eclipse. So save your eclipse glasses. However, cloudy weather will be more likely in April than in August. Or, alternatively, you can send your eclipse glasses to a student who is collecting them to send to students in South America, who can use them to watch the total solar eclipses which will be seen in Argentina and Chile on Tuesday 2 July 2019 and Monday 14 December 2020. (My source for this information, this year's *World Almanac*, is not too specific on the locations of the tracks of totality. When considering the weather, recall that where these eclipses will be seen, July is a winter month and December is a summer month.)

### THE MINISTRY OF MISCELLANY (continued from p. 4)

or else the Kellers would have been convicted on that as well. And we can be sure that no disciplinary action will be taken against the police or prosecutors who fed these tales to the girl. After all, it happened in Texas, didn't it?

(If you are curious about the details of the interrogations and accusations, send to David Millians at the address below for a copy of Smith's report in the August 2017 issue of the **CAR-PGa Newsletter**.)

Also in that issue, M. Alan Thomas II cites an "Advance Review Copy" ("ARC") of a forthcoming book, *Paperbacks from Hell* by Grady Hendrix, cautioning readers that this "ARC" is probably not the final form in which this book will be published. And Ted Skirvin cites the book *Stairway to Hell: The Well-Planned Destruction of Teens*, in which author Rick Jones devotes a chapter to RPGs. Jones's book was published in 1988 by Chick Publications, a totally unreliable source from the late Jack Chick's ridiculous accusations about "Satanic Panic". (See **Dagon** #682, January 2017, pp. 3-4, or, if you have a strong stomach, read *all* of Jones's book and imagine what must be the state of mind of anyone who could read, or write, or *believe* all the claims made in it.)

The September 2017 **CAR-PGa Newsletter** begins with Part 6 of Carsten Obst's serialized article "Comics as Pattern for Roleplaying-Games". He begins by criticizing the belief that German comics are a product of the occupation of Germany by American and other allied troops at the end of World War II. He feels that this is not altogether the case, and cites such comics of French or Belgian origin as *Les Aventures d'Astérix le Gaulois* or *Lucky Luke*. However, he does not mention the German comic strip *Fritzi Blitz*, which is a virtual copy of *Astérix* but with German rather than French heroes fighting the Roman invaders. (In *Fritzi Blitz* there is even the character Donnerkeil, a German imitation of Asterix's big, strong, good-hearted, but not very bright friend Obelix.)

American children are even becoming familiar with European comics such as England's *Rupert the Little Bear* and the Swedish *Pippi Langstrump*, by way of animated cartoons produced by the Canadian firm Nelvana, which are seen in the United States on the Canadian cartoon channel *qubo*. As in so many cultural matters of greater moment, Canada acts as an intermediary between Europe and the United States. It appears that, on these shows, signs are shown only in sign language, so that they can be adapted to a sound track in any language. (As many Americans seem to forget, Canada has two

official languages, English and French. Though my French is weak, I have found it easy to adapt to this bilingualism when traveling in Québec. When shopping, all you need to do is say, “Je voudrais acheter...” (“I would like to buy...”), and point.

Readers of the **CAR-PGa Newsletter** are urged to send announcements of upcoming gaming events, and reports of recent RPG conventions which they have attended. These reports should be sent to David Millians, the editor of the **CAR-PGa Newsletter**. For a subscription to **CAR-PGa Newsletter**, send \$1.50 a copy or \$15.00 a year to David Millians, Paideia School, 1509 Ponce de Leon Avenue, Atlanta, GA 30307 or <millians,david @paideiaschool.org>. (For foreign readers that is \$2.25 a copy or \$20.00 a year.)

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After several decades when American politicians tried to frighten us with a specious claim that a “Sinister Monolithic International Communist Conspiracy” (“SMICC”) was Out To To Get Us, the end of Communist rule in Russia in 1990 may have come as a mild surprise to many of us. This change was accomplished with no violence or fanfare at all, and the resulting end of Communist rule in Russia was so mild that it could not even be called a “revolution”. For a brief while some Americans claimed that the whole thing was a Communist hoax to persuade Americans that Communism no longer posed a danger to the world. That claim, which was called “Operation Golgotha”, had its own website, but that soon vanished, and you will now search the Internet for it in vain.

Then, several years later, an article in the *New York Times* declared that a high school principal in Brooklyn was being investigated for Communism! The details of the article, which occupied most of a page in the *Times*, suggested that she had complained that black students were being treated unfairly in school assignments as compared with white students. Then - nothing, until a couple of years later the *Times* mentioned in a very brief report that the investigation of the principal had been dropped. So much for the “Great Red Menace”.

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While the myth of the Great Red Menace has vanished into the mists out of which it was conjured seventy years ago, some of the jokes from that period have survived. One of them, which seems to date from the 1950s, had to do with a woman who received a high-level federal appointment for which the consent of the Senate was required. Then a rumor got about that she had - horrors! - once visited Russia! When she went before a Senate committee to be questioned about her qualifications, she was of course asked if she had ever been to Russia. She replied:

“Yes, I’ve been to Russia, but I’m not a Communist. Before the war, I visited Germany, but I’m not a Nazi. I’ve also been to the Virgin Islands.”

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In the letter column of the *New York Times* of 24 September 2017 I see, to my pleased surprise, that I am not the only person who believes that the “Cold War” and the consequent American invasion of Vietnam are monstrous, sanguinary hoaxes. A letter from Donald P. Gregg, a senior diplomat and CIA agent with service in both Vietnam and Korea, asserts that “We should have seen it as the end of

the colonial era in southeast Asia, which it really was. But instead, we saw it in Cold War terms, and we saw it as a defeat for the free world that was related to the rise of China. And that was a misreading of a pivotal event, which cost us very dear.”

Those of us who spoke, wrote, voted, demonstrated, resisted or counseled resisting the draft, or deserted, to secure the withdrawal of American troops from Vietnam are completely vindicated by Mr. Gregg’s admission.

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Just in time for the cleansing of the American South’s statuary, there is an article by Malia Wollan in the *New York Times Magazine* of 17 September 2017, entitled “How to Pull Down a Statue”. In this article she relays information from Hanna Bondar, who tells us “Don’t be intimidated by what seems to be unbreakable materials - stone, cement, bronze can all be brought down.”

But Bondar was not talking about the statues of treasonous defenders of enslavement in the American South. She is the former deputy chief architect of Kiev - the capital of Ukraine. And she is talking about destroying statues of Vladimir Lenin, who seems to be blamed in this way for the tyranny of his successor, Josef Stalin. (Stalin’s statues had already been disposed of during the triumph of “de-Stalinization” many years earlier. At that time, a story went around that in 1924, shortly before Lenin’s death, he had cautioned other Communists to keep Stalin from taking over the Soviet Union and becoming a dictator. I have no idea what validity this tale may have.) Her suggestions seem to be well adapted to statue disposal, and I recommend them to American southerners who have a lot of work to do in this field.

“Assess your environment,” Bondar recommends. “There has to be space for people to gather. Don’t endanger bystanders. Climb the pedestal and lasso the statue (typically around the neck). Pull hard. With enough angry people, you just need your hands. If the effigy is particularly large or stuck fast, tie the rope to a vehicle with a tow hitch. In rural towns, it took just a few locals with a tractor to dislodge the ubiquitous cement Lenins. In rare cases, a tool like a Sawzall or an arc welder might be required to sever the figure’s feet first.”

Keep these recommendations of an experienced statue remover in mind if you should set out to remove the effigy of a man who betrayed our country. And make sure you keep current on the assignment of new names to the locations of these statues. For example, if you don’t know that Lee Park in Charlottesville, VA, has been renamed “Emancipation Park” by the city council, you might miss out on removing “General” Lee’s statue to a hospitable garbage dump.

## GETTING CAUGHT UP

**APA-Qover #600 (Blackman):** “FaQe News from FaQe Presidents?” Very Qlever!

**Blancmange #520 (Blackman):** A “female Thor” (or “Pórr”) might upset a few people, but quite recently archaeologists have re-examined the remains of a Viking warrior found in a tomb in Birka, Sweden, and concluded that these remains can only be those of a female warrior! (Amy Ellis Nutt,

*Washington Post* and Christina Anderson, *New York Times*, 19 September 2017). These remains, which have been known to archaeologists since 1889, now seem upon more thorough examination to be “a skeleton ensconced in a Viking grave, surrounded by military weapons...The warrior was in fact female.” This was confirmed by DNA analysis showing that the skeleton has two X chromosomes, and puts reality into the Viking *sögur* (the plural of “saga”) about “shield-maidens

In discussing female warriors in traditional tales, Nutt makes a common error about one of the most famous, Jeanne Darc. Jeanne, the daughter of a well-to-do peasant (they weren't all paupers) had the surname “Darc”. Sometimes she appears in English as “Joan of Arc”, but her surname was not “d'Arc”, meaning “of Arc”, but “Darc”.

I've read several of Ellis Peters's medieval murder mysteries in which the monk Brother Cadfael solves various crimes in and near his monastery near (I think) Shrewsbury. I may have reviewed some of them in *Dagon*, but when I moved to my present address in 2015, all issues from before September 2013 were put in storage by my daughters and I do not now have access to them.

Nobody seems concerned about “President” tRump's appointment of Senator Sessions (R-AL) as U. S. Attorney General. When a senator, Sessions was on record with several statements supporting racial segregation, but these seem to have been overlooked once it became clear that Sessions was one of tRump's favorite appointees.

As for the Constitution's “emolument” clause, it seems quite normal for tRump to consider the profits he can gain from anything in which he is involved. Why, then, should he consider the presidency of the United States to be any different?

H. P. Lovecraft once mangled his own name as “Horsepower Hateart”, possibly in the amateur press, in which he was deeply involved before his stories started selling. (love craft = hate art?)

I wonder what the more vigorous Trumpies will make of his apparent failures to deliver on many of the campaign promises they are fond of chanting at him: “Build the wall!” (which he is obviously not doing), “Make Mexico pay!” (which is clearly not going to happen), “Lock her up!” (when Hillary is not in jail, or going to jail).

“FTL” may be too casual to use as a contraction for “faster than light”. Once, while doing a literature search for speculation about velocities faster than light, I encountered the term “super-luminary velocity”.

The first entirely solar calendar, as far as I know, was proposed by the Greek (by nationality), Egyptian (by residence) astronomer Sosigenes of Alexandria, whom Julius Caesar asked to design a new calendar that would be simpler to use and free of political influence. Sosigenes apparently discovered that this could not be done if you wanted the calendar to have each month begin at New Moon and still have the months fit neatly into a solar year. So he simply abandoned the lunar calendar altogether, giving each year twelve months of nearly equal length but with no relation to the phases of the Moon, and giving every fourth year an extra day. This was called, not the “Sosigenic calendar” but the “Julian calendar”, an early example of politicians taking credit away from scientists and annexing it for themselves. (This was seen again in the 16th century, when Pope Gregory XIII hired the German

astronomer Christoph Schlüssel (who used the Latinized name "Christopherus Clavius) to make some minor corrections in the calendar, slightly reducing the number of leap years). Once again, this new calendar, which we now use, is called not the "Clavian calendar" but the "Gregorian calendar".

**Dagon #689 (me):** "Huguenot", a term for French Protestants, is a French mangling of the German word "*Eidgenosse*", "sworn comrade". It is often employed to refer to French Protestants who fled to other countries after King Louis XIV revoked in 1685 the guarantee that his grandfather, King Henri IV, had given, allowing Protestants to practice their religion freely in France. Many French Protestants then fled to largely Protestant countries, including the British colonies in North America. (They included a family named Rivoire, whose name became "Revere" in Massachusetts, and which eventually produced a highly skilled silversmith who is most famous for riding a horse. It also meant that, for centuries afterwards, men with French names led British, Dutch, or German armies against France. As late as World War I, a German general named von François was one of this number.)

One of Paul Revere's apprentices also seems to have become very skilled at working silver. Some of his work is displayed in the Brooklyn Museum. The apprentice's surname was "Boardman".

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The copies of **Dagon #690** which I sent to Hank Alme and Robert Rodriquez have come back in the mail, meaning probably that they have moved and not sent me (or anyone else?) a new addresses. If no one can send me a new address for either or them, I will have to remove them from the **Dagon** mailing list.

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