

ERG

No. 5.

incorporating

Wench



FREE INSIDE!
LIFE-SIZE CARBOARD REPLIC^D
OF LIBERACE'S BATHTUB

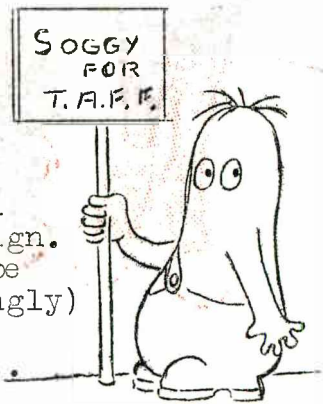
ERGITORIAL

The opening comments for this issue must contain a large helping of apologies, so I hope that the rest of the issue will make up for them. Firstly, this is the issue which should have been Erg.4. but was postponed for more working time...the working time didn't materialise, so ERG-0 filled the gap. Finally, here is ERG 5, which is dedicated to women all over the world. Apology number two, is called for by the reviews herein...these are a mailing behind I'm afraid, as I still haven't a surplus of time. However, having put them on stencil, I thought people would still like to see them, and at least, they will take the place of the reviews of the last mailing, which I just haven't been able to produce.

So much for apologies. Now for a few reasons, and a few forecasts for the future. Most of you know that the reason for my gaffing somewhat during the last few months is my engagement to Valerie Williams. At the time of typing this the happy event is exactly seven days $14\frac{1}{2}$ hours in the future, so I'll have to make a frantic effort of ERG is to be completed and mailed out before MY deadline. I have no intention of making a large size fannish ploy by carting all the works to Italy on the honeymoon and mailing it from there. So...there goes two weeks. On our return to England, we head off to the East Coast (Humberstone) for a further week...by the time we get back from there, the OMPA deadline will have passed, so this must be completed before then.

Future plans are gradually crystallising. First of all, Valerie wants me to keep on with Triode, Erg, etc, but I just can't see my way clear to that at the moment. For quite a while, time will be at a premium, so I plan to produce ERG as often as possible up to a quarterly (or Ompa-type) schedule, but not more often. Should time and money permit, I may produce an issue of Triode (with the help of Eric). What is most likely however, in view of Eric combining with Norman Shorrocks to produce Bastion (free advt), is that ERG will be developed into a comment-type zine for circulation outside OMPA. However, you'll just have to wait a while for a final decision.

Soggy on the right is to wish Eric Bentcliffe a happy and successful TAFF trip. A good man, and a good campaign. It also commemorates the fact that the Tape and Hi Fi Magazine also supported (unwittingly) Eric's campaign. I hope you all bought two copies..... and now, apology x+1.....



ERG

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Artwork by stylus

STATEMENT OF POLICY ERG is printed and published from
58 Sharrard Grove, Intake, Sheffield.12. by Terry Jeeves
ERG is desecrated to the proposition that all men
are born, but some can only just be tolerated.
The contents of this magazine have been registered at
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Member:- First Fandom. Knights of St. Fanthony. B.S.F.A.
and the Stockport and Intake Dog and Cake Walking Society

.....x + 1 because I forgot to run the front cover on the back of the contents page. As a consolation prize, I've managed to coax Valerie into making her fannish debut... here she starts off in a small way with a few words to all you nice people.....

Valerie's Column

Oh dear!,.... Well, here I am gently guided into print in a most cunning way (I won't tell you how it was done) by Terry to make my maiden speech. My last chance I suppose before the wedding. If you find quick notes to vicars and shopping lists don't be surprised as I'm surrounded by them right now and my butterfly mind keeps going from one thing to another. Which reminds me of the reason for typing this which is, now let me think, to thank all you kind folks for your good wishes, cards, telegrams and letters not forgetting the fascinating presents we've received.

I can see that once the honeymoon is over we will be able to get down to making money on loaning out the "abridged, censored, expurgated and incomplete edition" of Lady Loverley's Chatter which Betty Kujawa sent us and which we enjoyed reading very much. Now we are looking forward to entertaining fans and using the saucy-sloganned beer-mats also provided by Betty. Our thanx to you too Dale and Leroy for the Kitchen Set which we look forward to using once it's wrested from Eric. Terry's breathing down my neck waiting to get this on the duplicator and at the same time eating all the cucumber sandwiches. 'Scuse me.

Terry's Madhouse

FOR SALE. One billiard table, slate bed, 7'6" x 3'6", has been used by many famous fen...any offers, owner going ~~by/ok~~ abroad.

Also, I'd like to add my thanks to the above, and also to a lot of other people who have sent good wishes and all sorts of nice messages....NOT to the Dept of Inland Revenue, which has just started to tax the Soggy side of my income. Ah weel, we'll get our own back after the wedding.

Typing Date for this issue is as follows.

Duplicated & Typed.....JULY..1960

And the best of British luck to all of you.

Terry.

Some people need bribing to behave, but Penelope was good for nothing.

Read this gripping love story by the author of 'Mud, Debt and Beers'.

The latest epic from the pen of

Beattie Jay

WET SUNDAY



Penelope dusted the rose-bowl, took a couple of half-hearted flicks at the life-size cardboard replica of the Mona Lisa, and slumped down on the bed to gaze at the two photographs on the dressing table (Soon due to be converted into a modern contemporary-style tea chest).

Trevor, or Jud; which should it be ? Her gaze wandered musingly from the square-jawed, curly-haired face of Trevor, with his straight back, and military moustache. Her eyes settled on the vacantly honest expression of pure idiocy which shone from Jud's face. Trevor lived in a world of sport, gaiety, fast cars, and smoked a pipe. Jud on the other hand laboured long hours at the sewage farm, and his lips had never cursed more than a piece of straw. His sole ambition was to settle down on his own little farm.

Both of them had asked for her hand in marriage. Trevor glibly quipping, "Let's make it a permanent bridge twosome", whereas Jud had spoken in his usual honest down-to-earth style..."If we get married, I can claim a tax-rebate" Penelope had promised them an answer that weekend. This was Sunday, and they were both due for lunch in half an hour.

6 Her gaze wandered from the photographs, to the rain slashed window of the tiny suburban flat which she shared with her friend Agatha, who was away visiting a sick uncle in Ashby-de-la-Zouche. Somehow she would have to decide between them. Some sort of a test.....but what ? Her eyes began to gleam.

Penelope waited for a moment before answering the door-bell. When she opened the door, it was to face two very bedraggled young men. Trevor bore an armful of orchids, and Jud was holding out a handful of dandelions (She remembered how he had once explained that they could be used to make wine, when their decorative function had been carried out) Penelope pulled them inside, noting the casual air with which Trevor tapped out his pipe and how it contrasted with the slow methodical manner with which Jud placed his straw carefully in his wallet. That was the essential difference between them she thought. Trevor was offhand about everything, Jud had an eye for the future. Then, for a while, she was caught up in a rush. Coats in the tiny cloakroom, men to be settled with brandy and newspapers in the tiny lounge, a meal to be prepared in the tiny kitchen, transported to the tiny dining room, a quick dash up the tiny back stairs, change into a tiny dress (Penelope was only a tiny girl), down again, and shepherding the men via the tiny foyer, into the diminutive dining room and finally settling down to the solid routine of eating.

Trevor sailed manfully, but dextrously into the plate of succulent 'salle a manger' which she had prepared, with its liberal dressing of 'chemin de fer'. His movements were debonair and cultured as he rapidly speared fragments of 'salle' and transferred them to his mouth. Penelope felt a lump in her throat as she watched....it was an oversized piece of 'salle a manger'. She took a quick sip of the '87 Chateau d'If in her glass, and turned her attention to Jud. No affected manners there. Jud's hand were even more dextrous than Trevor's, as he rapidly fed the meal into his mouth. The knife and fork lay neglected by his plate, but she could tell by the amount of food visible in his open jaws, that he was enjoying the meal. The audible accompaniment was music to her ears. Time passed, and so did the courses, until at last Trevor daintily folded his napkin, and Jud blew his nose loudly before settling back with an occasional burp.

Both men looked at Penelope and waited. She blushed, then said in a helpless manner, "I have decided to marry the one who can prove himself the most domesticated." Standing up, she handed Trevor a pile of knitting, seated again, she quickly removed her tattered stockings, and handed them to Jud. "I'm going to the pictures, when I come back, I want to see the knitting finished, and the stockings darned. May the best man win" She sailed from the room leaving two unsettled males struggling frantically with their chores.

It was dark when Penelope returned, but the rain was still falling steadily, as she closed the door behind her, hung up her coat, and entered the tiny drawing room. The two men sprang to their feet; Trevor, with a lithe, catlike motion showing beautiful co-ordination; Jud was just as fast, but not so sure...the falling standard lamp knocked over a framed photograph of the 'Lusitania' which rested on the end of the carved overmantle. Trevor moved nimbly, and saved the standard lamp, but the 'Lusitania' was wrecked. Penelope choked back an unladylike word, and sat gracefully down on the end of the sofa. Sad to say, Jud had left the darning needles there, and Penelope, driven beyond endurance, uttered the unladylike word.

There was a horrible silence. Trevor's jaw dropped, and Jud blushed. Penelope covered her confusion with a handkerchief, and asked..."That about the knitting and darning?" Trevor rummaged around behind a chair, and produced a mass of knotted strands, which he proudly exhibited. Jud reached carefully around Penelope, she felt a quick tug, and he was holding out a tortured mass of nylon which had once been a pair of stockings. Penelope repeated the unladylike word.

This time, the silence lasted. It continued while the two men struggled into their coats. It persisted as they filed slowly out of the door. It was maintained as Trevor lit his pipe, and Jud re-inserted the straw in his mouth. It was finally broken as Penelope slammed the door behind them, and dashed upstairs screaming with laughter. Her plan had succeeded. Womanly intuition had told her that a girl can't risk her life on cocktail parties or sewage farms.

Frantically, she began to pack. Ashby-de-la-Zouche was a long way away, and that sick, ninety-four year old, millionaire uncle of Agatha's might not live long enough to marry her and change his will.

THE END

THOUGHT FOR TO DAY....

When the housework gets you down,
 Do not sit and mope or frown,
 Pack your troubles in a trunk,
 Then go out and get blind drunk.

.....Manilla Hemp

You can get yourself a 6 foot by 3 foot copy of Manilla's poem, suitable for framing, or use as a blackout curtain, by sending 19/2½ to us. Hurry girls, we only have a few.

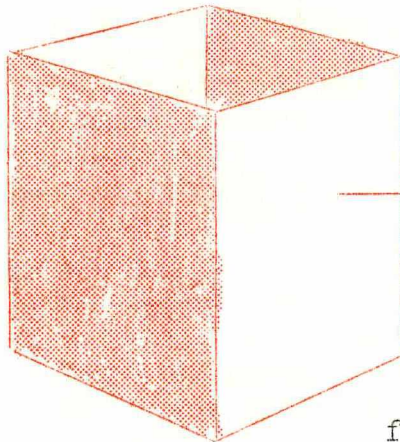
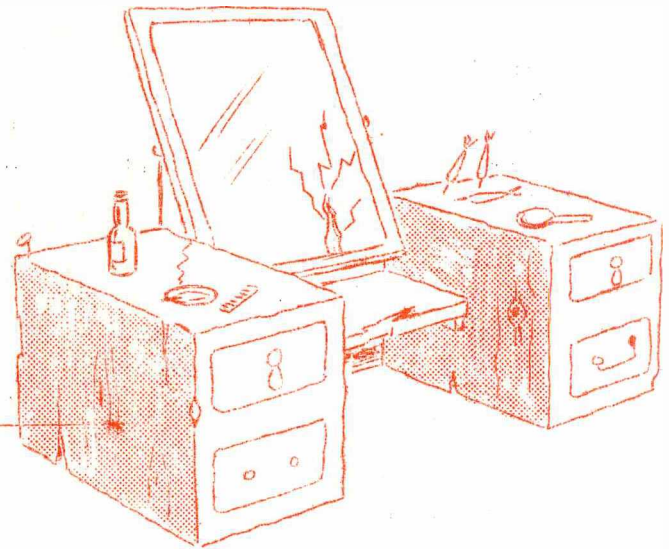
8

Do
IT YOURSELF!

Turn

THAT
SHABBY
OLD

dressing table



Into

this Marvellous,
Modern, Contemporary
Style
TEA CHEST

THINK how amazed your
friends will be when you tell
them..."I DID IT MYSELF"

JUST A FEW OF THE USES



You can use it to store the bits left over
from the old dressing-table.



You can store tea in it....(With a dainty lace
border, it will look quite Bohemian) ((The box,
not the tea))



Take it with you to the Bridge Club, or Garden
Party, as an extra prize

HERE'S WHAT YOU DO.

Remove nails, screws, and contents of drawers.
Dismantle cabinet (A friendly carpenter will do this for
you..he will also check your drawers for death watch
beetle. Fold along placket line and baste the selvedge
until the skin browns. (A friendly dressmaker will do
this for you) Smooth down rough edges (A friendly boy
friend will lend you his electric razor). Discard the
chopped ends, garnish with parsley and a dash of gin and
vermouth, and assemble your very own TEA CHEST



Mrs.

FULLALOVE

solve your problem

Dear Agnes,
My hair keeps coming out in large amounts. Can you suggest anything to keep it in?.....'Baldie'
(Get an old shoe-box....Agnes)

Dear Agnes,
I am in love with two boys. Charles is tall, drives a Rolls Royce, owns a yacht, has looks like a film-star, and will inherit a uranium mine in two years. Cuthbert is short and fat, rides a bubble-car, and as a street sweeper, can expect a new broom within three months. They both want me to marry them, what should I do? "Worried Blue-eyes"
(Get your head examinedAgnes)

Dearest Agnes,
During a war-time blackout, I was indiscreet with a complete stranger. I never saw his face, but he had three warts on the back of his neck, in the shape of a triangle. I now find that my husband has three warts on his neck, and they form the same triangle. What can I do about this horrible discovery?Worried Green-Eyes
(A plastic surgeon can easily remove them...or, if it is just the pattern that disturbs you, coax your husband to have the design changed to a square.....Agnes.)

Dear Miss Fullalove,
I have been going out with a boy for several years, and now he tells me that the story about the gooseberry bush is only a legend, and that I must prepare myself for a shock next December. Whatever does he mean by this, tell me the worst.....!Just Plain Worried!
(You have to know sometime I suppose. The truth is simply this....there is no such person as Santa Claus)

'Worried'..Catford. Relax dear, 'Blottitoff' will easily remove that Society from the records.
'Puzzled'..Stockport. Naturally she slapped your face, how was she to know it was a dimple and not a spider?

YOUR Future

in the

Stars



by
Topsy T. Jeeves

Your fate is
written in the stars
and if you can change them
you can change your fate.

Read this, and find if
it's worth it.

LIBRAHCHI (Off balance) Avoid blue bedsocks and tall policemen. Don't get carried away by emotion in an ambulance. You may meet a rich person of the opposite sex. Lucky colour, ultra-violet.

AH-REES (The Ram) Beware of Eric Bentcliffe, and always wear long woolen underwear. Sleep with your head to the North; if this is impracticable try another direction, it probably won't make any difference.

TOWERUS (The bheer can) People born at this time always have mothers. You may meet somebody. Money will prove useful to you, earn some.

AQUEERIUS (The Queer One) Your friends will notice there is a subtle difference about you; try Lifebuoy. Avoid Moscow latrines, and unlicensed TV sets. Somebody may meet you; ignore them. Lucky colour, heliotrope-green.

GULPIUS (The Swallow) You chose a bad time to be born, Avoid, undertakers, policemen, cheese, and all people born under other signs. Lucky colour, black.

SOGGITARIUS (The Soggy) Something is coming your way. Walk on the pavement and avoid it. Subscribe to Triode, and always wear blue trousers. If you are a women, wear green ones. Lucky number, 15.37

PISKIES (The Fairy) Avoid Cornish wells and pasties. Use a compass on long journeys. Never sleep with strangers except of the opposite sex. Lucky colour, 15 Angstroms.

NOTIUS (The Bene) Send 2/11⁵/₄d for a personal reading from 'Topsy' T. Jeeves, c/o ERG.

OMPAVIEWS

Once again, the current mailing has caught me before I was up to the ready mark. Not to worry though, by dint of sheer

hard work, I could get the job done...but I hate hard work, so for once, I'm doing the reviews in capsule form direct on to stencil, without a previous reading of the mailing.

OFF TRAILS..The colour work is pretty, but I must confess that I preferred the old format, though for the life of me, I couldn't say why. Re this voting business...when are we going to settle this. "Failure to vote will mean that we take it you are in favour"...THIS IS AGAINST the Constitution which clearly says that over half the membership must vote, and a majority be in favour...to carry an amendment. WHO introduced this new gimmick and WHY ? I know the glib answer..."If the parties don't like an amendment, they should vote against it"....O.K., but why should it cost them 3d to vote against a proposal, and those in favour can vote FREE by abstaining. I repeat, it is against the Constitution and also, biased towards the lackadaisical...it incites them to avoid voting. ANY AMEDNMENT worth its salt, will pull in the votes, and no need for this 'Absent friends' routine. Luckily, the answer is quite simple...I'll propose that only votes actually mailed in, will be counted. This will automatically be passed since no one will bother to vote on it, then it will go into the Constitution.

A L'ABANDON.. A lovely cover, pity there wasn't any more art work inside. Re. the comment on ERG..you should read my dedication to Pavlat and Bentcliffe more closely. I owned up to pinching the names from their lists. About that W.S. Houston character who has never been seen, but subs to every fanzine. I feel there is a distinct possibility that he is one of the aliens among us. His age of 80 adds fuel to my theory. How many eighty-year olds can read ? How many can address an envelope ? How many could keep tally of when a sub is due to run out ? Precious few, so obviously, this Houston is an immortal. Also, he is not humanoid, as he tries to avoid meeting people...disguise is obviously impossible because of his weird shape. Investigate lad, at last we have a chance to prove the existence of aliens in our midst. Meanwhile, I don't go for peyote..even on paper.

AMBLE..which has two blank pages..WHY ? Liked the diagram of the caravan, but if you chucked out the cooker, sink, and cupboards, you'd have more room for fanstuff..oh yes, and why does your toothbrush need a cabinet ? Gold plated or something ?

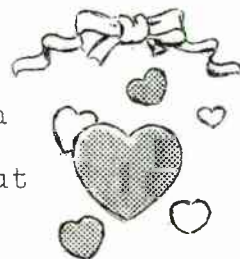


ANIMUS CURIAE..which is one of those names which I'd hate to have to cut on to stencil every time Ompadate drew nigh. A beautifully duplicated and nicely illustrated issue. I tend to agree with you that the lacking S.O.W. is partly due to the reader..but I lay even more blame on the common fact that it is a human failing to look back in time, forget the bad things, and only remember

the good...viz any ex-serviceman talking about the good times he had in the forces. About the bodies..personally, I think a man (or woman) should be allowed to choose his own funeral. That is assuming it doesn't violate the laws of the country or of society (such as being minced, and handed out as free hamburger stuffing)..and assuming the deceased was of sound mind when the request was made. Will include you on the next tape listing...when I get around to it...but will in all probability call for pc's at that date, and only include those who answer....so many of the last listing have turned out to be dead ducks..not even replying to letters asking if they are interested in tapespondence.

ATOX..Again, well duped and illoed...methinks I'll organise a set of symbols to cover such comments in future, and save me the job of repeating them. Agree with you on the mimeoscope. I bought one at the auction...used it once as a test, and never since...I hate the cumbrous, unwieldy, monstrosity. You can't draw on a stencil if you aren't comfortable. I have gone back to my old love of plastic sheet, and carbon paper. Liked your 'Yngvi is a louse', and am looking forward to more on this line....Can you do something with a story which goes like this....."He swept Gwendoline into a passionate embrace, his hands groped feverishly..for the light cord, and with a snap, darkness descended....." Maybe you could put that light back on huh ?

BLUNT..I liked that micro-type face, but not for solid all through use. I imagine it as being useful for comments on readers letters, opening notes about a contributor, the foot of the contents page, and suchlike places where a contrast of styles is desirable....a whole issue of it is a bit too overpowering. Yep, the cover illo was a blow up and mod of my old FAS bookplate design. Brush stencils can be typed or drawn on, as with ordinary stencils...but need more pressure, as they are tougher. When you have finished all the ordinary work (typing and fine line drawing), you then use acid, either on a brush or pen, to add the thick lines and black areas. This should be done just before duping, to prevent the stencil falling to pieces. I don't slipsheet the results, but lay them out in rows to dry. Slow churning gives a deeper black, and that's about all there is to using them. I'm still experimenting with them, but I think they're worth a dabble by any faned.





CYRILLE...Liked this, but ditto work, while ideal for easy colour issues, is not so clear as straight rotaty-ink duping. Now you try to work out what is 'straight-rotary'. Now I know what an ice-pick is, I have only one query...what is ice+?+ Hadn't heard of the Meyer suicide method, but a bod so fed up with life as to do himself in, seems the last person to be interested in finding out what was happening...he must have been mad.

EYE TRACKS..The duping seemed a bit haywôre George, and maybe your trouble is the same as mine. My stencils were going (more) haywire (than usual) and I shoved the typer in for an overhaul. For £3, I got the whole works, including a new platen, and now it seems as good as new again....will my face be red, if this stencil comes out piebald. A very likely event since this is the first stencil after the overhaul...AND they didn't fit a new type face. I loved your account of the duper. I think you ought to buy something else now, and tell us all about that.

FANZINE INDEX....Superlative, magnificent. Very good.

FANZINE REVIEW...Glad you liked TRIODE..you are a good man. May I send you six more stars to tack after the review...the three you gave us looked awfully lonely. Viva F-R.

GRIST..Which reminds me of the Mills which grind awfully slow, so slow that they seem to be stationary...WHAT about SKYLARK THREE...if you can't get a copy now except from an antique book seller, you can just send the lolly to Dale Smith for me and he'll do the rest...ta. Cheer up Ellis, even if they make you pay your taxes, there is always the consolation that you don't have to work for a living.

HUNGRY..Luvverly Cawthornish artwork...heh, heh, I KNOW HIS new address...nyah! Didn't like the Rotsler over mamalian type. Quality before quantity is a good maxim. However, I have recently discovered they are not mutually exclusive. (Except with Rotsler)(Who makes mountains out of molehills) I liked the idea of a Jhim Lhinwood appreciation issue...who's Jhim Lhinwood ?

THE LESSER FLEA..Beautfiully produced as usual. I never said the alternative to background radiation was subjugation to Russia. To my mind, banning A-bombs is dodging the root of the trouble, which is man's own stupidity and mistrustful nature. If we don't kill ourselves with A-bombs, something else will be found..UNLESS we suddenly get sane. Agree with you over the African problem, I saw the signs when I was there very briefly in 1942...separate park benches for the races, and stuff like that.



14 . What I said about not buying a recorder on frequency response alone, was meant as a warning that f/r is NOT the only important parameter. High frequency response can be obtained by using narrow-gap heads, or higher tape speeds, to name just two ways...it can also be obtained by base and treble boosting. BUT, a poor motor, or capstan drive will ruin this high frequency response by loads of wow and flutter. Too much boosting can either become artificial, or worse, leave a hole in the middle of the audio spectrum. Go for a godd frequency response by all means...PROVIDED, it is as level as possible, and without wow and flutter. After all, it takes a purist to be disturbed by that missing 16kc/s, but any purist or tone deaf person will go bonkers when the notes fluctuate all over the place. The newer Continental models gain their high range response by narrow-gap heads...Phillips, I believe are among them...but their Capstan drive soon gives wow, so where does that leave you? The parallel between the BSFA and the Labour Party is not strictly valid, for the reason that the BSFA has NO POWER to affett anyone...it is merely one society trying to help its members...therefore, only the members should have a say in it. The Labour Party on the other hand, may have similar aims, but they also have considerable effect on Conservatives...which gives the latter a right to comment. I've just joined the BIS...I don't agree with some of their doings, but I'd be a cluck to try and get them to change their society around before I decided to join. Too much like,... "Right, I'll play Indians with you, if you make it 'Cops and Robbers' instead" NO FAIR, I didn't say any time for bear-baiting etc. I was merely pointing out that if the modern teenager has his bad points, past generations have not always been 100% angels. Anyway, Joy; you've drawn the longest comment in the mailing..AND made me need another stencil. GOOD.

MORPH..Nope, didn't interleave, I laid out the sheets one at a time, all over table, hearthrug, and like that. A point here, I NEVER INTERLEAVE. Too much trouble, Triode, Erg, Waldo, Mi. etc, are all done straight through...the only time I lay out pages, is when using an illo with heavy black, as on a brush stencil. Sorry to hear about errors in the space man, but what do you expect when you're modifrying a human bean? Can't mod him right first time you know. Didn't see much of Chowrhingee myself...a couple of tonga rides when passing through on leave, was about the lot...I do remember the Casanova eatery cum dance floor (open air) just off Chowrhingee, and a Chinese restaurant near the (I think) Metro cinema...oh yes, and the air strip down the middle of the city.

PIPRESS..Nice duping, and nice illos, although they seemed a bit off the fannish track. Re your problem taper, you can easily check its running speed by measuring a given length of tape, and marking it...then time it on run-through. This is certainly accurate enough to tell you to within an inch per second or so...no bother at all to distinguish between $3\frac{3}{4}$ and $7\frac{1}{2}$. WHAT ARE SOGGIES...??? GHU, where do you keep your hermits cave? Back space a page, and you'll see two of

the little critters. Soggies are the characters I sprinkle in the little spaces in fanzines. They also appear in the Tape & Hi-Fi mag..(Advt) and the RAF Flight Safety Review (further advt) Negotiations are not under way with MGM. Liked your description of the 'phone service...also glad to hear that more 'Rawhide' is on the way.

PBOOKA ('s)...Snazzy photofover, but that ditto work is sure hell to read. Which reminds me. Where can I get micro-elite spectacles for reading micro-elite type ??? The jazz listing looked ideal for anyone interested in jazz. On me, I'm sorry to say, 'twas wasted, as I dislike all the jazz I can remember hearing...there may be some around I like, but so far, I haven't heard it

SAND IN THE BEER,. this appeals to me, because it doesn't try to be serious...this makes for more interesting reading as you don't have to keep pausing to wipe crud off the path of your eye tracks.

SCOTTISCHE ..Why the hell didn t you pick a title I can spell without having to check with your copy ? You live in a very hallowed place Ethel...my g-f comes from there...so, I may even be calling on you some day. Luverly Atomillos. Please don't condemn male knees as being unaesthetic...remember, the ones in the illo were hidden until a force of LOG revealed them to the public gaze...imagine Lollobrigida under a similar handicap !!! Film review caused me to make a mental note to avoid the film. Very rarely (except with the g-f) do I take in a movie, and when I do, then I go to be pure downright entertained...not educated or preached to. Liked the neofan you introduced, I venture to predict that if Willis gets down to it, he will soon become famous. Walt was not the only one to spot the kicker in that "Nearly 50% are below average" remark of mine. It says much for the calibre of Ompan, that NOBODY fell for it. It generally causes terrific argument...I once used it on a rabid Communitis..and slanted it at Russia...the argument lasted for hours, and I couldn't get him off his flat statement that in Russia, not more than 10% were below average.

FRINGE FAN...Oops my Booboo about the awkward R. Reviews of reviews are all right, when they deal with general comment...e.g to spit or not to spit..that is the question, but not when you get "Glad you liked X..I liked Y"..etc

WALDO..Fanartist Bent&iffie yet! Stick with it chum, and you' ll make the top ten (dishw shers) Seriously, I liked it. You have an excellent man in that Jeeves...keep him (in lolly)

ZOUNDS..Like ditto artwork when (like yours) it is visible. The Triode plug, was a three-year old stencil I decided to get rid of...it had the illo on, so what could I do ?

WHICH is not a blackleg Ompazine, but merely where I tell you this is the end...see you next time. Terry.

"O.K.! THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE - - - TALK!!"



This was ERG No. 5. If you are still sane, then please pass this copy along to an enemy. Contents are copyright in all foreign countries, and reproduction rights must be obtained from Dr. Kinsey.

Send your donations to Terry Jeeves. Rest assured, they will be appreciated.