

ALONG THE CAUSEY ROAD 5

FR 308

This is FANTASY ROTATOR 309, aka ALONG THE CAUSEY ROAD 5. It is a publication for various and sundry of The Cult and is brought to you by Frank Denton, 14654 - 8th Ave. S.W., Seattle, WA 98166. Pubdate is Monday, October 22, 1973.

OLD ONES

pubdate			activity for:	308	309
14 Jan 74	I	MEADE FRIERSON III PO Box 9032, Crestline, Birmingham, Alabama	35213	yes	f/r
4 Feb 74	II	TOM WHITMORE 916 Pennsylvania Ave. S.E., Washington, D.C.	20003	yes	NO!
25 Feb 74	III	YALE F. EDEIKEN, OA 606 West Cornelia Ave., Chicago, IL	60657	yes	NO!
18 Mar 74	IV	FRED LERNER 7 Amsterdam Ave., Teaneck, NJ	07766	yes	NO!
8 Apr 74	V	LEE GOLD 2471 Oak St., Santa Monica, CA	90405	yes	yes
29 Apr 74	VI	FLIEG HOLLANDER 1429 Plum St., Iowa City, IO	52240	yes	yes
20 May 74	VII	DENNIS McCUNNEY 4300 Spruce (<u>Basement</u>) Philadelphia, PA	19104	NO!	p/c
10 Jun 74	IX	TED JOHNSTONE 1001 Wentz Road, Blue Bell, PA	19422	pub	NO!
1 Jul 74	VIII	JOHN P. CONLON 52 Columbia St., Newark, OH	43055	yes	yes
22 Jul 74	X	FRANK DENTON 14654 - 8th Ave. S.W., Seattle, WA	98166	NO!	pub
<u>12 Nov 73</u>	XI	BERT DUCH <u>NEXT PUBBER</u> 1215 So. Ninth Ave., South Plainfield, NJ	07080	p/c	f/r
3 Dec 73	XII	DON FITCH 3908 Frijo, Covina, CA	91722	f/r	NO!
24 Dec 73	XIII	GEORGE H. SCITHERS PO Box 8243, Philadelphia, PA	19101	p/c	p/c

ON THE RAGGED EDGE

			activity for:	308	309
A-1	Dian Crayne, 734 South Ardmere, Los Angeles, CA	90005	yes	NO!	
A-2	Chuck Crayne, 734 South Ardmere, Los Angeles, CA	90005	yes	NO!	
A-3	Brian Burley, 38 North Main St., Hackettstown, NJ	07840	NO!	yes	
A-4	Dick Eney, 6500 Fort Hunt Road, Alexandria, VA	22307 (LIMBO!)	NO!	NO!	
A-5	James B. Jones III, Box 666, Yocum Hall, Fayetteville, AR	72701	yes	NO!	

QUEUED UP

		last active period
I-1	** Jack Harness, 714 So. Serrano Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90005	309
I-2	** Joe Bonadonna, 3420 North Narragansett, Chicago, IL 60634	309
I-3	Matthew B. Tepper, 2200 - 16th Ave., San Francisco, CA 94116	309
I-4	Sid Cochran, Box 607, Tyler, TX 75701	308
I-5	Gale Burnick, 4300 Spruce (Basement), Philadelphia, PA 19104	309
I-6	** Robert Himmelsbach, 5721 Morris St., Apt. 232, Philadelphia, PA 19144	309
I-7	T.J.J. Opilla, 31 Meadow Lane, Laurel, MD 20810	306
I-8	Dr. Otto Matic, c/o Barry Gold, SDC, 2500 Colorado Ave., Santa Monica, CA 90406	308
I-9	George Senda, 340 Jones St., Apt. 1163, San Francisco, CA 94102	309
I-10	Aljo Svoboda, 1203 Buoy Ave., Orange, CA 92665	306
I-11	Jeffrey May, PO Box 68, Liberty, MO 64068	308
I-12	Bruce Pelz, Box 100, 308 Westwood Plaza, Los Angeles, CA 90024	306
I-13	Milt Stevens, 9849 Tabor St., #3, Los Angeles, CA 90034	309
I-14	Norm Hochberg, 89-07 - 209th St., Queens Village, NY 11427	307

COAs for Harness and Himmelsbach, Small Corrections for Burley and Bonadonna

According to TAJ's instructions on persons who had to write, Harness and Bonadonna made it. Terry Carr, William Osten and Phil Castora did not make it and are OUT. I'm not sure this is all legal and Yale may have to make a pronouncement, issue a Papal Bull or otherwise SHOUT AT US. On the other hand, he may do none of these and the persons will remain Out.

Thus ends FR 309, being typed right after Monday Night Football, which happened to be a pretty good game between Oakland and Denver, ending in a tie. We spent this weekend at our mountain cabin, got in a good hike on Sunday while it was not raining. Funny how we go off to the cabin, leaving civilization behind. When you come home after three days you find that there is a cease fire in the Middle East, a great deal of talk (serious yet) about impeaching our fearless leader, and that the Oakland A's have won the World Series. Very interesting to be without any news for three days.

This will be mimeod on October 23, 1973 and hit the mail that evening, one day late. Blame it on the holiday. This has been a Bran & Skolawn Press Publication.

The cover on all but the last few copies for the lowliest of the low (because I ran out) is a postcard showing Harlech Castle in Merionethshire, Wales. This is how it looked at the height of its glory, about the year 1300. Ships did land at its foot, but now the sea is about a mile away. We walked up stairs along the cliff where you see the walled stairway, then across the top of the cliff face. I have never been in a stronger wind than was blowing that day and Anna Jo hung on for fear of being toppled by a gust. I wondered at the time whether Lee and Barry visted here.

"Old Smokey" Conlon checks in first with the longest and earliest. Does he get a prize? Hell, no!

Frank Denton, esq., Traveller in the Realms of the Sassenach

I got TAJ's fairly large pile of ~~guy~~ wisdom and went through it fairly fast. He has quite a lot of stuff therein, and some of it interesting. The fact that he has his own samizdat machine means that the defoliation of Canada may increase in the future. But he'll be able to do a few things he didn't previously. /Like play his own pornograph?/

Maybe he can even publish some more of those Man From Uncle screeds...And in this less-censored age, his heroes may even struggle between the sheets as well as in the Fight of Good and Evil.

Poor Burger. I sent him Matic's copy of 307 and that may have caused him to vent his spleen on the publisher of 308...TS. Und how come der Krud-druckerei prints our virtuous names as ranks of the late lamented SS and SA? And that stamp of the Geheime Staatspolizei? I'll have to put on my 1940 SS cap and seek him out.....

Frierson sent a reprint zine a few days back which leaned a bit too much on parody. He had enough of that to last several standard size ones. Some comical illustrations and a few comments on other things that made sense though. Judging from all the stuff he has done, he has had a lot of practice at the art, if such it be.

Lee Gold must have had fun at the Torcon. Some local bunch is boosting Columbus for '76. They do have some fair sized caravanerais and convention centers. Maybe one could be staged the same time as an Ohio Gun Collectors Show and maybe TAJ could wander about looking at their odd ordnance and sometimes odder people. The two Marcons I've been to were relatively staid affairs with small amounts of boozing and if Any Hankypanky Went On, it didn't include me...worse luck... /Lee and Barry have been having fun at every con I've ever seen them at. I've got to see if I can fix that sometime. Hummm./

Duch: A blow was struck for the Poles at the National Rifle Matches. Sp5 Joanne Stawski won the Women's High Power Rifle title, using the M14. Only 4 men shot better with the 14 and she was almost as good as the target rifle shooters. She is also a lot better to look at than Barbara Hile, who was a previous high-scoring WAC. Margaret Murdoch, the incredible champ of several years running is fairly good looking also, but no Polski.. /See, those Poles aren't so dumb. If somebody has to learn to shoot a rifle, it may as well be a woman./

Lerner didn't mention East Baltimore Street, so either it's been wiped out or his interests are Scholarly....I visited the place in company with a Dakota shavetail whose hobby was hopped up Fords. Someone passed us from APG toward Balto and he said, "I didn't like the way he did that." Dropped back a little and the V-8 took off like a goosed gazelle..What the hell? "overdrive that cuts in at 80." We passed the lout like a dose of salt coursing through the lower bowel.. I bought a couple of incredible photos at a place on East Balto Street. Sent one to a friend in Korea and he said they'd not had so much fun since the last beer ration. They made bets on whether she was running her right mammary through a hand wringer, or using a flattened lemon. It being black and white, they could not tell.

Lerner should have collected Korean whisky labels. There is a field of scholarship to boggle Madison Ave. Their blurbs are the farthest out since the Pure Food and Drug Acts came in. Sheesh. Beer is relatively mild. If he wants some antique beer, I can get him six. Consumers' Brewery, defunct in 1947, scene in the late 50's of a hellacious fir in the cooling area (insulated with 8" of ground cork). A local carry-

out has some.

YaleF: Try 'Freedom of the Press For Whom'. Barron, as a study on how it is nice to have freedom of the press, if you own a chain of papers. Or even one, in a one-gazette town. I think I once mentioned being out on a godawful rainy night, doing things for taxpayers and getting soaked to the hide. We came across a drowned-out police cruiser and I got out with one man and pushed it out of the drink. As we were reporting by radio, I got hit with what felt like the bow wave from PT 109.... It was a passing car that took the open truck door out of my hand and narrowly missed my fire coat with my ass inside of same. The lout sped on, not knowing that two cops had his number and were on their radio, which wasn't dead. Local undertaker in a black Merc, out boozing. Lo, and behold. The local fish-wrapper next day said we were clipped by an ambulance on an errand of mercy. Up his, too. I maintain that there are First Class Citizens and Second Class Citizens. The former get away with anything, the latter can't. Most of us are C/2c...including the bulk of sf fans..... /Gee, that puts Agnew in the same class as sf fans. Neat!:/

John Roche had a column the other day in which he said that Agnew's indictment meant as much as indicting Angela, the Gainesville 8, or the Xenophon's 10,000, where it comes to guilty verdicts. The grand jury can listen to anything, but the petit jury has to have some more evidence...He also said that if he'd howled about Angela as the liberals do about Spiro, he'd have been shat on by every writer of that persuasion around. And rightly. How different it is, whose ox is gored.

TAJ shsin...You agin't the only person annoyed at 307. I didn't do so good myself. I had plans to include another picture in it. Can anyone use a crude and out-of-scale sketch of a place in Winnemucca, Nev, called the Cozy Corner Bar? A real live hoorhouse....I also am not so hot at typing, using a modified H&P system. And the Granville letter shop does better when they have better stencils. Note the diff between the body and the Gold-ish calendar....Lee done that very neatly.

I condensed the letters which had been credited by McCunney already, and tried to get the relevant points in, if there were any. Dian got most quote because she had a few quotes on mass murders of the past which I felt were of interest.

Trading pubdates is OK by me, as I do not plan farther than 24 hours ahead no more. I may wind up wondering what hit me any day on duty...though we haven't had much business, when we do get one, it will be a lulu, I think...And I may travel to U-rope on a plane which will be hijacked to Greece by the Gay Liberation Front, or something... Who knows? Try reading Mash as a book. It is wilder nor the TV show. I wonder about that, since they use a lot of stuff that was no longer in wide issue, and the characters are oddly garbed, even for medics. The Ernie Pyle cap was out of use, except as a giveaway to allies, and the khaki field hat likewise. I have seen very few field officers of any army running around with their shirts undone as a matter of course, and anyone wearing a fisherman's hat in inland Korea was wasting time. The ROKs had fished all the streams out with Korean trout flies - Mk2 hand grenades. They overdo the casual air of the book somewhat.

Good parody is scarce. I read Bored of the Rings and it struck me as average sophomore humor.

I can see TAJ gardening. Try mulching old FRs and using them. If people turds are good for Oriental crops, surely this kind guvna ought to be good for something. He might try some cabbage and maybe Duch can give him a recipe for kapusztka z kielbasa. I can divulge to him the secret formula for kimchi and he can use it for clearing space in crowded cons. Merely open a can....

Fitch got off a d.O /Nope, it was an f/r/and mentions that he intended to write

me and probably didn't. He didn't, unless the Post Office lost it....It may even now be batting around the PO in Newark, California.....

und das ist alic, Old Smokey

GEORGE SENDA CHECKS IN WITH THE FIRST OF SEVERAL.

Dear ~~Comrade~~ of the ~~Saxons~~ Frank,

This thing'll be short because I'm still exhausted from running the d.O. that I did. Also, the fact that I have a deadline to make in order to have Dick Geis pub an article for me in The Alien Critic. Six pages on stencil is too damn much! /HMMMM, you'll never make a genzine editor, will you?/

Since finishing that d.O. I've received a few weird things in the mail. Firstly, a memo from ~~Prof~~ Ted Johnstone. Ted's memo is letterheaded with: "From the desk of Adolf Hitler" and in the corner of the memo there's a Nazi eagle holding a shield in its claws. And in small print in the shield there reads: "We do it for laffs." That alone was worth receiving the memo.

In the memo Ted discusses my horoscope that was done of me about 2 years or so by a professional astologer. Ted expressed the desire to see the professional opinion of someone who's working on the same chart that he has. (In the same vein, I'd like to see the rest of the astrological analysis that Lee Gold mentioned in an FR recently. How about sending me a copy, Lee?)

The chart will be put in the special Cult edition of my new fanzine (yes, I decided to turn "The Rise and Fall, etc. into a fanzine.) as soon as I can overcome some coloring problems which will arise when I print the thing. (Not to mention the fact that the chart itself is on 8½ X 14 paper and the rest of it is on 8½ X 11 paper. The two are very disimilar.) /No problem in reducing the one to 11" if you can find a place with a xerox which has the ability to reduce; I don't remember the model number, but we just did that with some schematics for wiring to a new studio space in the library from which to do some television production./

Secondly: I had asked Ted "How long do fans hold grudges against people?" Ted replied: (Not an accurate quote as I'm doing this from memory...) "Well, some fans in New York haven't talked to each other since the first Worldcon in 1939. And some LA fans haven't talked to each other since 1949, and Bjo has hated me since 1961. You've been making excellent progress in redeeming yourself and in a year or two should be back in the good graces of people.....You have more friends than you think."

I also received postcards from Redd Boggs (with whom I've been having a lengthy correspondence and Mike Glicksohn who said he was "...extremely pleased that you're doing so well in making reparations. I sincerely wish you every success in re-establishing yourself in fandom....." I was glad to get that type of postcard as I get the feeling that all of fandom hates me. It's nice to see it's not true of everybody. I'm also going to be printing a ~~fantastic~~ fact-filled article about the lives (~~and loves~~) of Richard Eney. Should prove to be interesting, I dare say. All for now.

Don't get caught in the Seattle Swamps,
George Senda

P.S. I go to court in another week to legally change my name to George Senda. /Accompanying note from George indicates that he no longer owes Vardeman anything, has paid off Harness, owes Luttrell only \$10 and Hank is trying to find Hevelin so he can be paid back also./

GALE BURNICK CAN COUNT UP TO 40

Ah, another Worldcon has come and gone. That makes four of the last seven I've

managed to get to. Including the Pghlange we just attended, my convention count, on a quick run through, comes to 40.

Now that I've met a number of you, I resign....no, retract that. After all, I can't leave your sort running things (especially that McCunney character). I'm gonna hafta hang in until enough of the select 13 drop and let me in.

Since Worldcon, Dennis and I moved the date for our housewarming party 3 times to allow for SCA Wars, Lunarian meeting (as President I didn't think my party should conflict with a meeting, even though I considered the idea) and Jewish holidays. Hopefully it will come off the 13th of Oct. (lucky number). We've invited those of you in the area. Hope to see (have seen) you there.

We got to go to Pghlange this past weekend. It was smaller and different in atmosphere than the other two of them I've been to. It was quite enjoyable, but I can't help but wonder if it was 15 hours of travel time worth of enjoyable. I guess I have not spent that much time recently on fannish travel that I should complain. There were times, however... /Shucks, when Westercon is in L.A., we drive for 22 hours straight to get there. And are thinking of flying to Denver the end of this month for MileHiCon on the 27th and 28th./

I was going to make some mailing comments, but if I put this aside to get out the last few FRs, I have a tendency to forget about it.

To Yale, Lee and Barry - seeing the three of you at Worldcon, PSFS and at the Johnstones spoiled me. I half expect you to still be around. Come back soon!

Happy Halloween,
Gale

ROBERT M. HIMMELSBACH EXPLAINS A NEW PHILADELPHIA GAME

Dear Denton, Cult, and Dr. Matic,

Believe it or not, this is real live Cultac! I have not yet fallen into a quarry, been really killed in a tournament, or succumbed to the evils of living in Philadelphia, City of Brotherly Love. The latter is quite accurate, as this burg is turning into drag-queen capital of the World! One of the favorite games Philly People play is to sit on a bench in Rittenhouse Square and play "What Is It?"

I very dearly hope that other IWL's write as I don't want to sky-rocket into the higher echelons of Cult-dom so quickly!

I admit to a lack of good reasons for not writing, so I accept all the blame for silence.

Tepper: Brian Burley is a real human being, as well as a Cult-person. He does exist, often to the discomfort of those surrounding him.

Senda: It has been noted, particularly in some out-of-cultzine contexts, that you tend to be both aggressively defensive, and in many cases, quite snotty. The world is not out to get you, and although I realize many fan- and cult-types are bitchy toward you, every action brings an overly large reaction. There are those of us who would like to see a complete metamorphosis of your character, which would do you a world of good. I despise cliches, but "you catch more flies, etc...." does apply.

Note final: It has been noted by yours peculiarly that the four most-dumped on people in the Cult are, in order, Senda, Burley, Lerner, and Matic; as to the last two, no complaint. Brian can't help being a greasy amoeba, though some Flit wouldn't hurt.

But Senda, for all his faults (and, please, I've heard them in innumerable detail, so no schlepps down memory lane) is as human (hopefully) as you are, and maybe, if accorded a little less kvetching /I hope that's the word; I can't quite make it out/ and more unvindictive comment, might respond in kind, and act like a typical, civilized person (and then we're gonna be in trouble!).

With love, hearts, flowers, and a curse of Montezuma's Revenge to you all,

Robert M. Himmelsbach

SENDA AGAIN.

I note that no one has bothered to list Harness' COA. I can't find it but I know that he's moved (for the street name is of Spanish origin) and it was listed in a recent IASFS pub. Perhaps a FReditorial request would be in order? /Jack checked in./

My d.O. was illegal, I know now. My mother is having surgery on 11-10-73. And I found TAJ's FR most interesting and I'll comment later.

Wultishly,
George Senda

GEORGE SENDA AGAIN AND AGAIN
Oct.2- Willy Ley born!

Since pubbing my d.O. I now know what it's like to pub an FR. Tiring! *sigh*

YaleOAF and I have/had 2 of the same heroes. But who is Norm van Brocklin? /Don't know much about football, do you?/

There's an article in the December 1972 issues of National Geographic, pp.783-801. Part of it tells about Newark, Ohio (home of John P. Conlon. Conlon makes the big time!)

I'd be curious as to why you and the missus keep going to England and Eire? After all, Canada is nearer and there's a lot of the U.S. worth seeing.... /Several reasons really. My ancestry is Irish and Welsh, my wife's is Irish and English. My undergraduate major was English Literature and minor in English history. There's hardly a corner turned in England without running into something historical or literary. The Arthurian legend (and reality, as far as that goes) fascinate me and we have been to many of the places with Arthurian connections. Finally, the more we see the more we realize how little we have seen, so we just keep going back. There's lovely country and scenery, a geography that's compressed, a lot of great walking/hiking routes and some fine non-technical climbing now that I'm getting older and have knee problems. I am working on a special issue of By Owl Light which is a diary of what we did with those five weeks this summer and when it's finished I'll send it to the Cult as well as to a lot of other friends who often ask the same question you did. Maybe it will help to explain. Even with a slightly devalued dollar (not really as bad in England as it may sound in the news) and a higher inflation rate than we are facing, it is still a cheaper vacation than one could take here or in Canada (providing you are talking about the same level of comfort - not camping out)._/

One wonders if Eney'll be able to survive away from his "adapted homeland" of VN.

Anyway, no more time! Hope the deadwood goes away from the IWL soon!.

Best, George

GEORGE SENDA AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN

Just received a postcard from Harness which I had asked him to return to me upon receipt of the rest of the money I owed him. It reads as follows: "THUBG'N OOK-OOK DA YIZ BARBLTN DAR QANONE AMAMLT SE-SE!" JXTN....Damned if I know what it means, but maybe other Cultists know. /George sends Harness' COA/ Best, George Senda

LEE GOLD SOLVES THE PROBLEM OF Z9M9Z FOR US

This an Heroic Attempt to Catch up on Cult-Commenting.

Various and Sundry -- Z9M9Z is the call letters for the Directrix from Smith's Lens series. The Directrix was the flagship of the Grand Patrol. As quondam Galactic Coordinator of the Third Foundation (and writer of "Doomed Lensmen", sequel to Children of the Lens) I felt entitled to the letters for my car. [How much extra do you pay for special license plates in California? We had a proposal in the last legislature here to provide such plates with the additional proceeds to go to conservation of the state's wildlife. The Governor vetoed the bill as passed by both houses, so for the time being the issue is dead. I think that they proposed an additional \$25 per year for having a special plate. I also understand that California has changed colors of their plates again. It has been six or seven years since we have had new plates (no, at least 9 - I have a '65 Barracuda that hasn't had new plates since I bought it. You only get new plates here when you get a new car. Which angers the hell out of me when you pay as much as you do for annual licensing, you ought at least to get a new piece of metal for it every couple of years, not just a little stickum tab./

Duch: CYRANO with Plummer starring will be playing in LA soon. I look forward to seeing it. // I notice you didn't add tax or dealer preparation charges on your list. Don't they have such things in far-off exotic New Jersey? I may move. // We paid several hundred more for our 1973 Dodge Dart. On the other hand, freight charges may be higher to LA. What are "sport wheel covers"?

Burley: Given your statements in Tepper's d.O that Matic should be dropped, I doubt that you really qualify as "the ideal unbiased person." I will, if you like, send you a copy of COUCH, Matic's pre-Cult form. CULTIST is in a constant state of flux.

CONSTITUTION: How about also noting that if Monday is a floating holiday (with the post office closed), pubdate should be Tuesday? And why not a rule making pass-ons mandatory if no part of a letter is printed? Or at least such correspondence could be sent back to the originator. [Common sense ought to be used on the Monday holiday business. When it infrequently occurs, most of us wouldn't even notice whether the FR got mailed on Monday or Tuesday. There are some FReds who disregard the Saturday letter date and wait for Monday's mail, then do the last minute letters and mail out on Tuesday anyway. I do agree on your other suggestion on mandatory pass-ons./

Scithers: Barry suggests your next FR roster should be complete -- CULT, WULT, -- and EXULT. (Would it be possible to do a complete listing of the Exult?) [I don't know of anyone who could do it if it weren't Scithers, and according to the Amra received today, he do have quite a bit on his hands. As enjoyable as those things are, that's asking an awful lot of an already busy man.

Edeiken: We got fairly good eating and service at Torcon outside the hotel. One restaurant, the SteaknBurger, even went to the trouble of creating an item not on their menu, a cheeseburger, for Tommy McDaniel.

Denton: Some of your mail may be the result of the fact that a BArea newspaper mentioned your name and address as those of a good faned shortly after Westeron. [Gosh, FAME, and I didn't even see it. Don't suppose anyone has a copy to see the article. Photocopy?/

Jeff May: Agreed it's pitiful to think of people buying something just because it's there (though it seems noble if it's climbing Everest). On the other hand, reading about Soviet countries where you get the same syndrome because so little is available is equally pitiful. The best way to lower someone's spending is not to preach at him not to Consume Things but to show him how to save money while doing it. Read The Richest Man in Babylon for suggestions. (Agreed it reads af it were written for children.

But given the extent to which TV has influenced the mass audience, maybe that's how we should address them for a while.)

Newspapers ought also to be judged by what ads they carry. One of the reasons I subscribe to a paper to find out what sales the local markets will be having. It helps keep the food budget low.

Tepper: What's so typical about dining off Rice-a-roni? Typical of you? Or are you falling prey to Advertising and actually believe that it is the San Francisco dish? /The so-called "convenience foods" are occupying a larger and larger part of the food market. It all boils down to whether the time saved and convenience of opening a box are what you want to do. Some of them are tasty enough, but you pay about twice what the same dish would cost if you started from scratch. Some of the "hamburger helper" types are out and out rip-offs./

After meeting someone called Brian Burley at Torcon and PSFS, I am distinctly inclined to feel that Burley is human. On the other hand, he struck me as capable of being lazy enough to have his Cultac done by a program. (Ghostwritten? Hostwritten?) Maybe this is the cause of the syndrome you've noticed.

Frierson: I read Science Fiction Times Chronicle and enjoyed it, but I thought it was last year's letter, not this year's. Are you living in the past again?

Hoping you are the same,
Lee Gold, V

JACK HARNESS CHECKS UP ON THE POST OFFICE

I'm sending both this letter and a pocsarcd to you, just to be sure you get one and as an experiment to see if you get both the same date or on different days. If you get both, just pub this letter, because it will include all that is in the pocsarcd. /I received both in the same mail and have deleted pocsarcd./

Tedron: Lee is pubbing the REVENGE! Rules in a f/r, but there's only one illo on it: the cover. She's spread thin running three households and two jobs for the next six weeks, so she doesn't have time for a grandiose set of Rules, and for some reason, I don't have time for the extra illos.

However, I should point out, and may request an addendum of, a few fine points. An Elite Corps Captain may "capture" in either direction, and thus wind up with someone in tow on both sides of him. The entire schmezzolle moves as a unit when one of the components moves, and can range far across the board. Secondly, it is important to recall which direction a player is moving, or has moved on his last turn. Finally, a pack of MONOPOLY money, at the toy store or from Parker Brothers, has adequate play money for the game. Count 20's as 50's, and 1s, 5s, and 10s as 1, 5, and 10 THOUSAND, by magic marking the three zeroes on each one.

How come you didn't use my current address on the ROSTER? I've had it in Apa L for some time now. FRANK DENTON, please use the above as my new and permanent address..

Matthew: The new place has excellent old California leaded glass in the dining room, and Grench Something decor...beautiful, well-cared-for wood and has much more Theta than the old place, also fewer inhabitants. Probably sometime in December, maybe late November, will be Open House, and I am carefully explaining to the others that there will be a separate OH for fans, there being so many of them. It also has (since no kids in this house) the piano which, though not tuned lately, is playable. I have now heard RITE OF SPRING done by a competent pianist soloist, and ma impressed at how much the one instrument can render of that music. The fellow isn't Concert (or, I should say, Recitalist) level yet, but he is a pure classicist. Hadn't even heard

"J.C. Superstar" and he refuses to listen to rock..

Lee Gold: Add to your QUASAR poem (parody of Twinkle, Twinkle) "Just what powers your emission? Is it fusion? Is it fission?" somewhere in the middle. I remember your lines and liked them.

George Senda: You want to run a red, green, blue, black chart and you're talking about mimeographing or offsetting it? Use ditto!

I herewith confirm that you have repaid the entire loan I gave you at the '72 Westercon. The last two installments were \$2.50 each, though why PMO's for that piddling amount????

In case Omnes are curious why I loaned it, George insisted on playing poker at the W'con, and was losing right and left and I was winning right and left, so it wasn't as if I was loaning out my money,

Tedron Again: The MMS cover was an old stencil which Lee had left over from 3rd F days, and evidently either she or Matthew discovered it and decided to use it then. Lee also has a cover cultoon I'd given F/Red Patten, and she'll use it sometime.

You might at least have shown the aspects for Lillith (the dark moon) and Artemis (Castora's postulated asteroid planet) in the Horrorscope for the CULT. Maybe Phil can tell us about it in his compulsory letter. Or maybe not. /Maybe not, if it does not get here soon, we'll say bye=bye./

...unfortunately, the pianist switched over to Die Meistersinger before he got to the Dinosaur part/sequence of RITES OF SPRING.

Good repro except that some is underinked on my copy.

Be Platonic on Pluterdays,
Jxtn

JOE BONADONNA TRIES TO CULTIVATE US

Dear Frank and all you Cultivated Cultists,

I can't begin to tell you all how shocked I was to find FR 308 in the mail. So I won't.

Even more shocked was I to find Amra #60 along with it!!

I haven't seen an FR since #305. I didn't get #306 or #307. And I did send a letter in to 306. Who published that one? Did you get my letter? I thought the Cult got cracked and its 13 infamous publishers were locked away somewhere in little rubber rooms and forced to listen to the Jackson Five, the Osmonds and read every issue of Cosmopolitan and Midnight!

Any old way. Nothing's been happening. Stagnant. Quit my job and took a fast jet to California. San Jose to be exact. Also visited San Francisco, Santa Cruz and spent a few days in Lake Tahoe. My first trip that far west. Never been past Colorado before. All I can say is I loved every minute of it and hope to someday go back there to live. My cousin moves to Frisco in November and his sister might go in June. Am I to be the oddball in the family? /Time alone will tell./ Never. Not any more. After seeing California for the first time I have only one last thing to say. How can people live in Chicago?

Ain't been doing much except writing. Again. Got six chapters done, about 38,000

words. Only 4 more chapters to go, then a complete re-write, then on to the typewriter.

Smokey Conlon: What do you mean I'm not there anymore? [p. 16 - FR 308]. I have not been all here in years. But I am still here, as you can see. My address, according to the Roster, is right except that I live at 3420 North Naragansett - not West. Or did they move the street on me again?

Hollander: Sorry I didn't write. But when I didn't get any more FRs after 305 I thought the Cult was kaput. /Never!/ I should have written though or at least contacted Yale to find out what was going on. But I've been a regular Lovecrafty-type recluse lately with all the writing. I'm desparately trying to finish this "effing" book. But I have never been "mislaidd", Flieg. Only once when she thought I was someone else.

Not much more I can say - I will have to catch up on Cult activities.

I guess I'll recommend a few books, then sign off. F. M. Busby's Cage A Man is very good. I liked it, anyway. The "Flashing Swords" series is very good. Poul Anderson's "The Merman's Children" is a masterpiece of fine writing and excellent storytelling. Lin Carter's "The Higher Heresies of Oolimar" was also very good - one of the best short Pieces I've ever read by Carter and it looks like a very promising series. I was disappointed by Lieber's "The Sadness of the Executioner." Guess I was expecting too much. (Does anyone have a spare copy of The Swords of Lankhmar? I lent mine out and it got destroyed. (By a six-month-old shepherd). Jack Vance's "Morreion" was pretty good though not my favorite in the book. All these were in #1.

#2 has deCamp's "The Rug and the Bull" - a good satire on s&s. Andre Norton's "The Toads of Grimmerdale" was very fine and brought back the old atmosphere of Three Against the Witchworld, Year of the Unicorn and Warlock of the Witchworld.

Moorcock's "The Jade Man's Eyes" adds yet another exquisite and well-wrought tale of Elric to his splendid and un-disappointing series. Elric is my favorite character and the series is one of my favorites (next to Conan, Brak and Dorian Hawkmoon) in all of sword & sorcery.

John Jakes' "Ghoul's Garden" brings us another rip-roaring swashbuckler in the Howard tradition - another fine tale of Brak.

The covers on both the Science Fiction Book Club editions and the paperbacks are by Frazetta. And the paperbacks differ from the hardbacks. The covers have Frazetta's usual high standard of work.

I would like to see a new edition of Moorcock's Stealer of Souls, bringing into it the later published "Singing Citadel" and "Jade Man's Eyes" along with a few newer tales. I would like to see the same for Brak the Barbarian - the Avon edition - incorporating "Devils in the Walls" - the first tale of Brak that Jakes wrote - and "Ghoul's Garden".

Bert: You did a fine job of reviewing Flashing Swords #1 in Amra. Sorry I had to write a review for FR 309. Hope you don't mind. I'd like to give a special mention of merit to Katherine Kurtz' "Deryni Chronicles". The third book - I am currently reading it at this time - in this excellent, mature and emotionally dramatic series has just been published (2 months ago). It is a fine follow-up to Deryni Rising and Deryni Checkmate. The series is one of the best that Ballantine has brought out since Tolkien, Peake and Norman. I think Katherine Kurtz deserves a lot of credit and much more recognition. She is a very gifted writer. /Pretty, too!/ Long may her pen scrawl! I re-read Lafferty's The Devil Is Dead and LeGuin's The Lathe of Heaven. Both are extraordinary books and once again I heartily recommend them. Nebula Awards 7 is also well

worth the price of admission. Small mention to s&s fans: Karl Edward Wagner's Death Angel's Shadow is pretty good. /Still too many anachronisms, especially in speech./ I see that Yale has also become a contributor to Amra - congratulations.

Not much more to say; I've said plenty and my hands cramped and I've got to get back to finishing off the last half of Chapter 6 of my as yet untitled effort. So long, Frank.

Sorry for boring you all and read you next time. Tuna -
Joe Bonadenna

MATTHEW B. TEPPER DISCUSSES CROOKED GREEKS AND OTHER FABLES

I was informed not too long ago that the Vice President of the U.S., one Mr. S. Theodore Agnew, has resigned from that high position of trust. After all, wasn't Nixon supporting him 1000%? What makes this worse than the Eagleton/McGovern bit is the sad fact that Agnew had actually gotten elected and re-elected to that office, and in all that time either had never informed Nixon of his (Agnew's) transgressions, or had informed Nixon and Nixon didn't mind, or the much less likely possibility that Agnew is and was innocent of any transgressions and merely resigned because the Vice-Presidency was really a drain on his finances (hal drain into, more likely) and he honestly wanted to save that office from the charges levelled against him. So much for discussion of crooked Greeks and other fables in the Cult.

Member Johnstone is to be much (ap)lauded for his magnificent FR, surely the best such production I have seen in quite a while. The use of Olde English lettering for the names of Actives was inspired and/or inspiring; though I can't help but wish that such use had been limited to merely The Thirteen instead of extended to the AWL to leave the IWL conspicuously unlettered. Of course, what other kind of fool opinion are you going to expect from a lowly, repulsive IWler?

I like the relative completeness of the letters, and hope that this may even become a trend someday. Who knows -- maybe the FRs for next cycle will actually contain more than 25% of the total contents of the letters written to them. Hallelujah!

Johnstone: Congrats to you on your new acquisition, and may you publish many happy fanzines, hand in crank. And don't worry about its not having a name: as someone once told me, just use it for a few months and it'll probably have acquired a name (or form of address).

Your entire FR was aesthetically pleasing, easy on the eye and as enjoyable reading as any collection of odds and ends from this Uninformed Little Group can be. Would you mind explainng just what that Nazi German stamp means/refers to? Interesting how the beginning and conclusion of Senda's second pocsarcd fit in with the organization of your roster.

Thanks for sending the chorus: I am currently at work setting the rest of it, devising the accompaniment; and orchestrating it for the group of instruments involved: flute, oboe, clarinet, horn, violin, cello and piano against the SATB chorus, four on a part. If I haven't already informed you by card, I'm going to need some soliloquy-type thing for the baritone to set and perform for the Composition Workshop Recital on November 21.

So by changing your pubdate you're putting yourself under the influence of the tendency for Latepub that shows up for FR 321? Oops, my mistake -- you're actually avoiding it, so that it will fall on Conlon, who you expect to do likewise. Nice.

Lee Gold V: "It does seem poetic justice that one of the two people who got together to pub the letters to Member V's FR should occupy that membership slot." And

that same Member managed to get Harness' activity-credit in time to keep the other of the two people one notch lower down than he might be otherwise. Congratulations: you are true Cultist.

See, Lerner even bowdlerizes when he talks. I wonder if Meade the Butcher is like that, too? I'd suggest that you cut out selected parts of Lerner's laundry bag and send it to him like that -- no, that's too putrid and he is a friend of yours. Oh, well.

Revenge! f/r received and much appreciated. Senda and I may get some people together to try playing it some time.

Member Whitmore: Well, this IWler lacked the finances to attend TorCon, and also lacked the time, having been involved in picking up and putting down again somewhere else. It's quite possible that I'll be able to attend next year's Worldcon, though.

By the way, Ted, Conlon should have gotten p/c credit for FR 308; the long letter on p. 6 was technically forwarded from the previous publisher (never mind who wrote it) and all that he wrote you during your FR period was that postcard. Yale F?

Speaking of whom, damn it, Conlon, you can even screw up a simple spoonerism when you're not careful. It's "a joke is a shaft of wit; a fart is a waft of shit." Got it? Otherwise, found your letter interesting as usual.

Otto Matic: Well, I guess Squidley just doesn't turn you on.

Milt Stevens: The three clubs you're referring to are LASFS, Petards, and the Mythopoeic Society, no? By the by, I assume you've heard about the Fantasy Association of which Lois Newman seems to be the big wheel.

Dian Crayne: I too was born in Los Angeles, and raised in one of the suburbs of same -- but I'm a bit startled that you refer to it as "the desert atmosphere of Los Angeles." I guess I never thought of it that way, even if it is the case. Now that I'm living in San Francisco, I'm getting back my sense of smell, which all too often was lost in the L.A. area due to the atmospheric conditions there.

Member Lerner: "I have a new hobby: I'm collecting beer bottles." As one old-time LASFSian wrote in one of his stories about a character with a similar aim in life, "I like the way they glint, *hic*".

Flieg Hollander VI: I still tend to laugh myself silly whilst you defend Sampo against all comers without having actually been there yourself. As I have said, your loyalty is quite admirable, but don't you think you're straining it a bit?

Omnes: I still have yet to locate a definition of "contemners" that fits logically and stylistically into the brief quote of same by Solicitor Cochran.

With all due hostility and paranoia,
Matthew B. Tepper

BURLEY COMES IN WITH AN OLD LETTER ON AN OLD TYPEWRITER

Tedron put out a good FR, but made a small mistake on the roster. My address is 38 No. Main, not 35 No. Main. By the way, Ted, is that stamp that was applied to the roster page genuine, or a fake? If genuine, where did you get it?

This letter is also being produced on a new/old piece of equipment: one of the first electric typewriters ever produced (a friend guesses it comes from the '30s or '40s, but I have no way of verifying the age -- everyone I show it to says, "Gee, I

remember things like that from years and years ago.) Anyhow, it cuts a good stencil. The smell of ozone is pretty strong when it is on, and the carriage return really whips the carriage back with a loud 'thud', but other than that, it is just about as good as a newer machine.

I think IWLac should be left at the discretion of the OA. It is the INACTIVE wait list after all. At times like this, when the IWL is large, it is a good idea to have IWLac, but if it were much smaller it would not be a good idea to try to make people drop off. I do like the idea of listing the last activity of IWLers, though. /I'm with you; I also don't think that the F&D should decide when the IWLer must respond./

John, there is another fannish calendar. Most recently it was done by the Discon committee, prior to their winning of the '74 bid. Since that time they have given permission for another committee to continue it (because a member of the other committee thought of the idea simultaneously, and deferred to Discon because they were the most immediate bid). Subject to a decision by the chairman, I am handling the project, and planning to publish a 13-month calendar (Jan. '74 through Jan. '75) in December.

Meade, I have a similar problem to the one you describe, with people using illegal things at parties, but I think mine is a bit worse. I throw parties, and in spite of the fact that I make it very clear that the house is clean, and I want it to stay that way, some people insist on bringing stuff. Then refuse to get rid of it if I complain, because "no one really cares or enforces those laws, anyway." Short of throwing my friends out, which I have done on occasion, but really don't care for, I can't think of anything I can do to avoid the possible consequences of their discourtesy. Anyone out there got any ideas about this. /Doesn't sound like they are friends, after all. Seems as though when you ask politely, friends would accede to your wishes. We had the first case of "herbal essence" at the meeting of The Nameless recently; first case in a couple of years. I felt uncomfortable, along with several other non-partakers, not because of the stuff particularly, but because such a big deal was being made of it. The partakers acted like high school kids who had just been given a case of beer./

I know about Supersarf Lerner's beer bottle collection effort -- he has to get a large statistical sample of each type of bottle, so he can check that the labels are identical, etc. And of course, he subjects the contents to a variety of tests, all internal. That's why his letters are so incoherent.

Tepper is referred to an article entitled "I Remember Hackettstown" by Arnie Katz, published in Focal Point V.3, #1 about 6/71.

And may HPBT steal your beer, cheers,
Brian

SCITHERS TALKS ABOUT THE AUSTRALIAN BALLOT

Yea, verily, and in sooth, it is writ that it is better to postcard on time, than to do a long letter late. Herewith, just in case:

The World Con Uninc Rules Committee proceeds apace. The Bushyeager repeats the old error in thinking that the Australian ballot is supposed to prevent ties, whereas all it is supposed to do is prevent plurality winners with less than 51% votes. More later....

GHS

STEVENS COMMENTS ON THE NASFIC BID

Chuck Crayne: In the rough draft of my comments on the Nasfic election which are going into Passing Parade, I commented that SFWA represented the largest bloc of votes in the election. I suspect that they also represented the majority of votes in the

election. Of course, many people fit in several different categories (Pournelle and Gerrold could be considered regular LASFS attendees, for instance).

Having the president of SFWA campaigning for you and also getting the opportunity to present your bid at the SFWA business meeting certainly must have gained you some SFWA votes. It was reported that Jerry Pournelle said that we had been invited to speak at the SFWA meeting and had declined the offer. That's dirty pool; since we hadn't been invited. It gives the impression that we were snubbing SFWA, whereas we really had no idea that the SFWA business meeting would have anything to do with the Nasfic bid until after the fact.

I can rationalize that maybe it's just as well we didn't get the bid. What with the next two Westercons and most of our committee also involved with Equicon and Filmcon on the side, it's possible we really have enough convention action at the moment. Maybe more than enough.

Jeff May: I found the comments in your d.O on consumerism interesting. I think I've managed to avoid most of the common forms of consumerism. I drive a '67 Oldsmobile, which I intend on driving until the wheels fall off, I change my style of dress only gradually as old clothes wear out or I get tired of them, and I don't even own a TV, radio, or record player. Not that I am an anti-materialist in any respect. I think money is one of the neatest things in the world and that poverty is one of the most deplorable things imaginable. It's not completely a case of being a miser, since I am almost always willing to spend money on my own comfort, convenience, and amusement.

There seems to be an area of fan consumerism. I know that I acquire more books and magazines than I have any intention or capability of reading. If I didn't make a special effort to read fanzines, they would fall into the same category. I'm perfectly aware of what I'm doing, although I sometimes wonder why I do it. It would be nice to just blame the whole thing on fandom, but I'm afraid I was doing the same thing long before I came into contact with fandom. (The first time I made a list of how many science fiction magazines I owned was in 1954. I was in the seventh grade at the time.) Maybe the media just channels whatever quirk it is of the human mind that creates consumerism. There does seem to be a general human urge to acquire things.

Yours truly,
Milton F. Stevens

MC CUNNEY WRITES A FEVERISH P/C

A slight problem. I came down with a bad case of tonsillitis (102 degree fever and a throat you wouldn't believe). I've been out of work all week. I got sick last Saturday and slept through our housewarming party (which went well aside from that).

The problem is that I wrote a Cultletter yesterday when my fever broke, but it didn't get mailed. Since I can't get out, and Gale has taken the letter to the office, I thought I'd better write a short note and get a friend to air mail special delivery it just in case. One or the other should get to you in time.

Dennis

[The short letter made it and I've given postcard credit. The other one should arrive with Tuesday's mail and I'll forward it onward to Bert Duch for credit in the next FR./

One more letter winds it up. Flieg typed such an error-free letter, one page of which has a lovely drawing, and this FR could sure use some art. So I'll electrostencil Flieg's letter, save myself a couple pages of typing and devote the rest of the evening to trying to put the roster together.

15 October, 1973

Dear Frank and Cult,

This Period seems to have been fraught with f/rationals. Fitch's cliffhanger, of course, which arrived here before Tedron's FR, Burley's mis-numbered f/r 307.666, which should be 308.666 due to the fact that it was mailed 10 Oct. I'll have to forgo Burley-con III, Brian, but the Cult in 78 bid sounds slightly interesting.

Very slightly!

Then of course, there was Duch's "killer" f/r, which was informative, but no more so than what you would expect. "The Home News"? Do they also carry the latest tidbits about who is sleeping with whose wife and all that there? At least Bert's is numbered properly, but that's what distinguishes the true Cultist from a mere Awler.

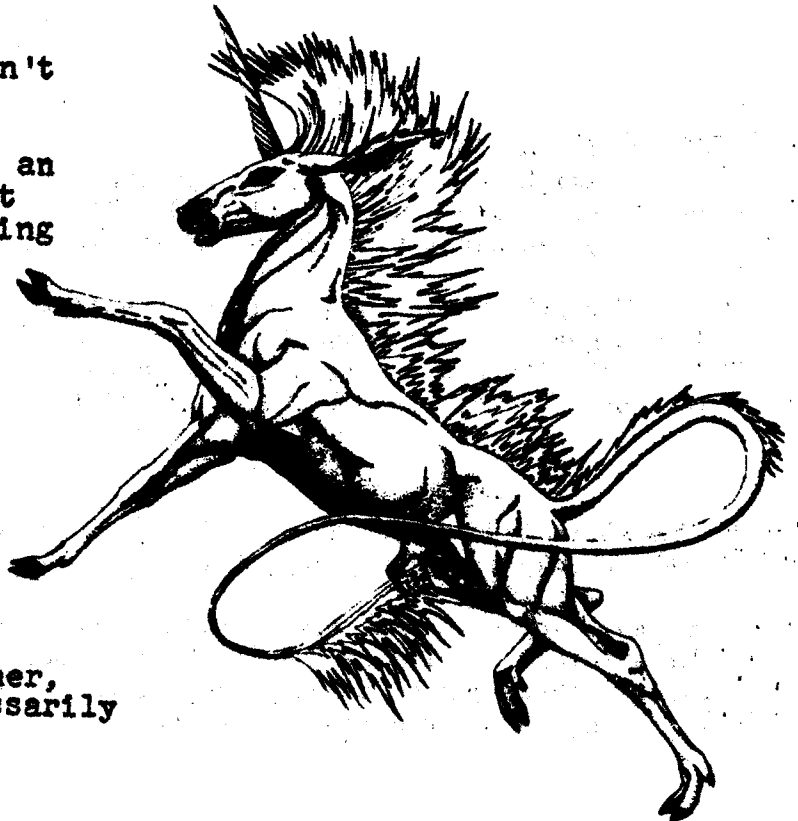
Now we come to the big guns, starting with the Poke Salad Days Chronicle, f/r 307 1/13, which was quite enjoyable, and I can see why it was mailed 3rd class. I believe that makes it not a legal f/r, though under the Cultstitution. Not that it matters, with Frierson being so active and all. Who's the cover by, Meade?

And finally there is REVENGE, which if I ever figure out how to play it, I will, Maybe. For one thing, one of the pages in my copy of the "rules" is in backwards, making things even a little more confused, and for another all of the rules seem to be in mixed quantum states rather than having been sorted out inot orthogonal functions. (And on the third hand...) You didn't think I could confuse them any more than you already had, did you Jack? Still, the game looks playable as a Monopoly variant.

And finally on to FR 308, Pearls 6. First, off, Ted, a very nice job. Good quality paper and fine repro. It's a shame you couldn't get better submissions, but that's the Cult, I guess. There was one good letter, on page 18. See if you can't get more from him in the future.

That's an amusing thought for an amendment to the Cutlstitution, but what's the use of it. The only thing it would do is keep the iwl small, and if that was the case, who would want to join? Like the listing idea, but it would only be one more thing to catch the FRpubber on, and he's already got more than enough things to worry about. As an unofficial whatsit, it's pretty good. Let's keep it that way.

The convention reports were nice. I see by Lee Gold's that Revenge is indeed playable, or rather, has been played, which is not necessarily the same thing.



Fred Lerner, you mention collecting beer bottles. How about the beers that only come in cans. There are a couple of brands here in Iowa that I haven't seen in bottles. One, Milwaukee's Best, is even rather good, especially at a consistent price of 88¢/sixpack and occasionally cheaper. It has a lot more flavor than Coors, which is apparently in great demand here, possibly because you have to go to Nebraska to get it.

About the P.O. problem and latepubs. The P.O. at latest rumor is planning on jacking up First Class to 10¢, but guarantee 2nd day delivery for all First Class and next day delivery for Air Mail (which also gets jacked up 2¢). I'm not sure whether I'd rather have efficient mail or cheap mail, but the present system, which is neither, does get to be a drag.

Tedron, what about people who don't have a TV, like me? We have to depend on the papers and on the radio. We don't have a good local paper (though we could subscribe to the Des Moines Register easily enough, and probably should), but we do get good news on a radio, as the college station is a PBS affiliate and All Things Considered is probably the best news show on real-time media. If we didn't have the PBS station we'd be shit out of luck except for a good newspaper. Besides there are certain things which can't be dealt with effectively on a real-time medium, especially on a limited-time (½ hour) news program. There is no opportunity for coverage in depth. (This is one of the areas where All Things Considered excels. The program is 1½ hours long and they can do at least a few in-depth studies.)

That takes care of the FR, though not really. A very good effort, Ted, and I liked the astrological Cultchart. Ho, ho.

Been up to jobhunting again. Three letters off recently and sit back and wait a little bit. The Ohio State job didn't come through, due to the fact that they hired someone else (the usual reason). We shall see. One of the jobs is even on the West Coast.

Been busy with S.C.A. It now looks as if the Barony will have to get started, even if we aren't ready due to the fact that the outgoing King provided us with a Baron. Onward and upward. At least now I'll definitely have someone to fight with. Oho.

I think that's more than enough, Frank. Cut it a little if you want to.

*Everlast,
Zelig*

McCUNNEY'S LETTER CHECKED IN AFTER ALL. IT'S SURPRISING WHERE YOU FIND AIR MAIL SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTERS WHEN YOU'VE BEEN GONE FOR THREE DAYS, LIKE UNDER THE CLOCK ON THE FIREPLACE MANTLE. HO, HUM!!!

Time slips by, and it seems that I must do something to save my ass, Cult-wise. *sigh* Here I'd managed to get through three Cult periods without writing anything, too. (That bit of minac in Conlon's FR was a cover note sent with passed along material, and not really intended as a Cult letter per se.)

Best I simply get it over with. I confess I'm not feeling too much like Cultac these days, but then, I'm not feeling too much like anything. I've been laid up with what turns out to be a form of tonsillitis, which means that I ran a 102 fever for four days, had a splitting headache whenever I moved too suddenly, ached all over, couldn't swallow without extreme pain, and had the back of my throat coated with white, pus-filled blotches. I wouldn't have minded so much if all this hadn't come on in the middle of last minute preparations for our house-warming party. I'm told that the party was a success. I wouldn't know, as I was unconscious through most of it.

I hate to say it, but Conlon's FR was a poor job, this time. The Roster was error-ridden, the reproduction was nearly illegible, and the entire FR was generally a disappointment. I wish Smokey would get ahold of a better typewriter and a decent printer.

I just got Lee Gold's rules for Revenge!, oh, joy. Now I can manufacture the board I promised Yale. Thanks, Lee. Not yet, Yale.

Thanks to those who commented favorably on my FR, and a Harrumphh to Senda, who is hereby informed that the design of R & R Queens was entirely my work. It wasn't Scithers style.

Johnstone gets several cheers for a fine FR, proving that it can still be done. With Scithers and Frierson up next, we have at least two more FR periods before we need to start worrying about what sort of FR will be published. (I'm assuming, Frank, that your FR will be fine, as usual.)

It was great to see everyone at Torcon, and I look forward to seeing you all again sometime.

Survive,
Dennis