

Dave Van Arnam brings you old FIRST DRAFT (or Old Grand-Dad, as he sometimes calls it) from 165 West 46 St, Rom 807, NYC 10036, which is not a COA from his home address of 1730 Harrison Ave, Apt 353, Bronx, NY 10453, but is merely an indication that actually his office is where he publishes FIRST DRAFT and hence his office ot to be listed.as its place of publication. Logical, No?

SEVEN FORTYTWO #136

Vol. 23, No. 4

21 Oct 66

Join the NYCon III -- fast!!!

NEWSBREAKS DEPT: Yhos mimeographed has decided that the abbreviation 'ot' for 'ought' does not Work, and he vows henceforth to abjure it like unto bubonic or most any other plague.

SOME MORE NEWSBREAKS: I have been rather ill the last few days with an illdefined malaise (er...) which I finally identified -- it feels precisely the same as when, in the Army, I was feeling crummy, but did nothing, then ended up in the Ft Dix hospital with a 104 degree fever. Isn't that wonderful...

I HAVE BEEN WRITING: Very little in the last few days, actually. I had this goddam Cultzine to get out, which I finished about seven minutes ago, and I've been Feeling Poorly to Boot, and I have therefore been stuck about 1/3 of the way through STAR GLADIATOR since about last Sunday. This is a Damned shame, but I refuse to let it worry me.

I HAVE BEEN WORRYING: About those damned movie scripts for quite a while, and then yesterday comes another phonecall about it from the guy who gave me that *swell* \$6.00 luncheon at the Russian Tea Room a couple weeks ago. Now he wants me, Ted, and rich to meet him next Thursday at 3:00 with the guy who actually run things; Does This Mean We Finally Get *Money*?

God Damned if I know.

But I can sure hope...

CATS IN BACK DEPT: We have had a couple of realgood suggestions as to what to name the latest scion of the Ted White Cat Factory, Uninc, y'know, the one I was writing about last issue. But we have not heard anything from the LASFS contingent.

I am told by a little voice in my left ear (Andy Porter), and another little voice, this one in my right ear (Cindy), that this may quite possibly be due to the fact that I won't be receiving any responses to last issue until next week, since FD 135 appeared last night in the 2d Anniversary Mailing of Apa L. owell.

You cd always airmail your suggestions...

We cd then airmail you your litter of kittens, except that ours won't of course be producing for some few months yet at least. In the meantime I have been asked by Dick Lupoff to make this

ANNOUNCEMENT: Dick Lupoff has about half a dozen kittens he'd like to, er, dispose charitably of...
Null-Q Press Hoping you are the sane...
Undecided Publication #225 (7:57) -- dgw
