

Well, I finally did it. I never cd understand those long lists of IncNeb Publications that Bruce Pelz produces from time to time -- never cd understand, that is, why he had to confess to so many errors of numeration and alllike that there.

FIRST DOUBLE #98

Vol. 17, No. 2

28 Jan 66

I mean, can't a man remember how many fanzines he's put out, how many issues of which particular title, etc. etc.?

NYCon is the best con to vote
When you're voting more than
once....

Well, no, actually, as I found out last Friday. You see, last week's FIRST DRAFT, marketed under the title LEE HOFFMAN #96, shd have been numbered #97... Yes, Bruce, it really isn't hard after all, I see. owell...

□□□□□ There was perhaps another aspect to last week's issue that was incorrect, in that I wrote exclusively of Lee Hoffman as a fan, or more precisely as a fan ghoddess and all. This of course presented a tremendously incomplete picture of LeeH, in that it didn't really say much about her as a person. One of these days I'll try to rectify this omission.

Last Friday, by the way, LeeH, Ted & Robin, myself, and several friends of LeeH's (including the Miseners)(sp?)(I thot I knew how to speal their name) went down to Chinatown to celebrate Chinese New Year...

It was very interesting. They ordered about 8 dishes for the 10 of us, and we all free-lanced from each plate experimentally.

Let's see now. I had Egg Foo Yung for the first time, I had lobster for the first time, I had Moo Goo Gai Pan for the first time, and I didn't have cod for the first time. My desire to experiment with new foods is limited, and my strength ran out when I tried to partake of that large formidable complete fish corpse so eagerly ravaged by the rest of the group (except for Robin, bless 'er 'eart).

It really was nervewracking for me, because I hate to taste something I've never tasted before. Actually, that's an oversimplification, but not very. Basically I'm a steak and potatos man. But it was a fascinating evening...

□□ I've just decided this is going to be another one-page miserable FIRST DRAFT. Next week I'm getting so organized none of us will be able to stand it.

I was gonna do FD in advance, but instead I wrote a 12-page TAPSletter on stencil to Len Bailes and started my new novel...

Not exactly a new novel -- I'm taking the 40 page sex scene from my Great American Novel AS THE SONG IS SUNG, prefacing it with some cannibalized scenes from elsewhere in the novel as a lead-in, and I intend to build a new mainstream novel from it. It's about this guy, see, who makes love to this girl, see, and afterwords she turns out to be a lesbian, see, and throws him out of the apartment, and I haven't exactly figured out what happens after that. Tune in next week for further mind-gripping revelations... □□ Hoping you are the sane...

Null-Q Press
Undecided Publication #178

-- dgw

IPZIK!

IPZIK! #68 is written and published by Len Bailes of Rieber Hall-UCLA, Los Angeles Calif., for the 68th distribution of APA L. It is Bailesania #116 written and published on Thursday, Feb. 3, 1966. Only three other fanzines and two articles to get written before next week...

THE 'L' YOU SAY

--comments on disty 67

PARITY 11--(Thorne) You paint a rather frightening picture of the hospital, but perhaps all the pain you seem to have undergone was a result of the particular type of work you needed. I don't remember any pain when I had my tonsils removed, but that was back when I was so young I don't remember much of anything from the period.

Lee Hoffman--(Van Arnam) Gee, two FDs numbered 96 in this mailing... intentional or not?

I'm a great admirer of LeeH's fanzines. I treasure my issues of Quandry (obtained from Chuck Wells) as the prize of my fnz collection to this date. There's an atmosphere of easy humor which I haven't seen approached anywhere except possibly in Innuendo.

L--(TeW) Gee, I liked Tunnel in the Sky, much more so than Rolling Stones or Between Planets. I found the idea of a course in Solo Survival rather intriguing, and liked the psychological bits Heinlein threw in through the mouth of his Wise Old Man for that particular book. The tone of the thing reminds me of Starship Troopers, probably because of the military elements in the background. I think he did a good job of character delineation on some of the castaways, like Grant Cowper and Caroline. Why do you consider it his worst juvenile?

ROQUAT--(Berman) Agreed, the new Vance stories are not as good as the old ones, but as far as I'm concerned, they're sufficiently interesting to rank above any of the other short stuff being published in the prozines. Cugel is rather thick, but then again, we mustn't judge a man who has a demon clawing at his intestines too harshly. The best thing in them has been the creation of Iouconnu the Laughing Magician... A Mazirian, no, but still an interesting character.

MALAISE--(Van Arnam) Owell, two pages is a start. At least now you're back in the habit of doing comments. Sometimes minac can't be helped.

GALLANT GALLSTONE--(Harness) Interesting... I would have thought that your aggressive tendencies in chess were more hindrance than help. I know mine are. You lost your Queen the first time over greed for a pawn, and I exposed my king side to a mating attack by overaggressive center play in the second. ...When is Lab Duquesne coming? We might have to get Greg Shaw to write another one if you keep stalling.

TYRO--(Schumaker) When one uses the word "purpose" one implies that this is the design of a sentient mind. When I speak of "life's purpose" I'm referring to my purposes. I'm not particularly interested in any long range plans God might have in store for me unless he tells me about them. In the meantime, things aren't so obvious to me as they are to you. I have no idea where the Universe is going if anywhere. What makes you sure that we aren't the incense dream exhaled by Brahmin, smeared on a microscope or a random collection atoms? The "orderly well run Universe" shtick was exploded quite nicely after the age of reason you know.

--Len