

*Handwritten scribble*

No. 1 is put out for the 4th...  
and they don't even...  
names of those responsible...  
Schumacher, 413 Kenock Dr., Pomona,  
Calif., 91766 and Jim Keith, 2834  
Pomona, Calif., 91766

As of this APA L, We are not members of LASFS... We wanted to  
be, but the treasure turned down our books with the advice of get-  
ting our first three meetings free of charge. This is sound advice,  
excepting that we became intrigued with the idea of APA L and couldn't  
wait to get in.

So--Fred Whitledge and Dwain Kaiser (let's hear it!) told us we  
could probably contribute to APA L without being immediate members  
of LASFS (and they'd better be right!).

Now for a short rundown on ourselves:

We are neccs tried and true. You may have seen us at the last  
few LASFS meetings; you know, the two guys standing over there trying  
to look like they're doing something.

Special Note of Importance: No  
matter what Dwain says, or what op-  
tion Greg Shaw holds, we are not  
children of the Kaiser. Or, in Greg's  
words: "Dwain, how come every time  
you move, neccs start cropping up?"

DK had nothing to do with us  
becoming fans and disclaiming all  
responsibility for us. We were al-  
ready here when he moved from Las  
Vegas to Upland.

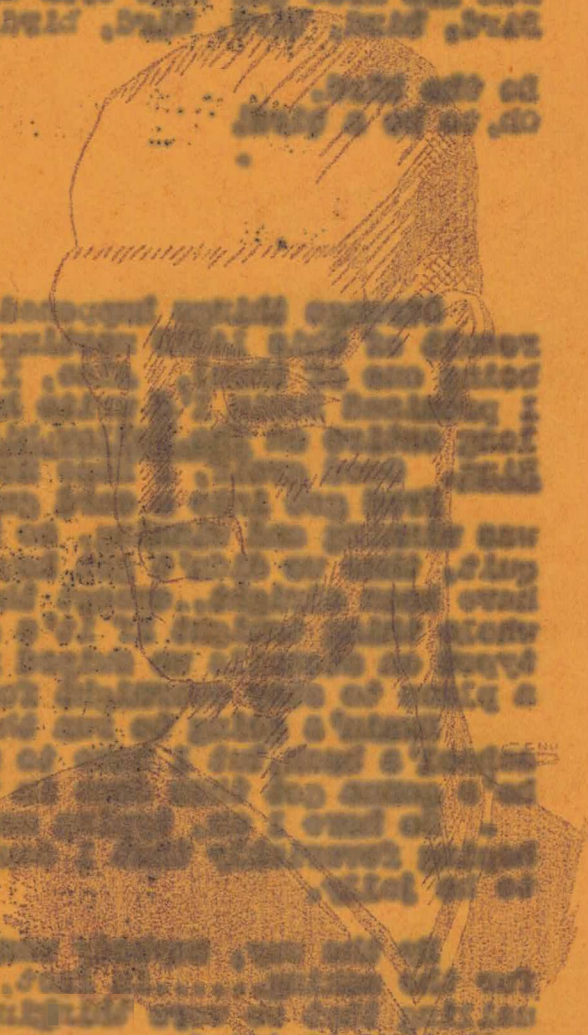
This is our second fan pubbing  
venture. Our first was ish No. 3 (DUAL) pubbing  
of "AI" (pronounced "I", people, not  
"A-one"). Second ish came out in about  
three weeks.

"Aside from that Mrs. Lincoln, how  
did you like the play?"

...we came to be members of...  
LASFS (well, we will be members in...  
number week) is marvelous story of...  
fannish workings.

It all started when Jim S. wrote  
a letter to the editor of AMARINO...  
which got published in FANTASTIC. This  
letter was spotted by Dwain K. who took  
notice by sending Jim a copy of his  
genuine "FANTASTICAL" (There ya go,  
Dwain)... Jim wrote a LOC and sent a  
long copy to JAMES.

Thereafter... was discovered the...  
two... apart... to publish...  
true fannish spirit, offered a ride to...  
Jim S. and Jim K. into the... meetings... So here we are.





may not be responsible for making us fans, but he and Fred are responsible for inflicting us upon you people. Take up any complaints with them.

"Aside from that Mrs. Custer, why won't you give to the Indian Relief Fund?"

### ODE TO A HIGH FLYING BIRD

Oh to be a bird!  
A high flying bird.

Maybe 'Twas yesterday,  
All my troubles seemed so far away.

Soz les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble,  
Bird, bird, bird, bird, bird, bird.

Do the bird.  
Oh, to be a bird!

Strange things happened as a result of this LABFS meeting (GALLOOT being one of them). Also, I think I promised Dwain I'd write him a long satire on The Fellowship of the Ring. Good grief, I hope not.

Fred got into a card game and was winning and winning, so he couldn't quit, thus we didn't get home until after 2 o'clock. This would have been alright, except that we have to compose and stencil this whole thing tonight if it's going to get published. This is being typed on stencils we swiped from Dwain while he was trying to find a place to stay overnight for the New Years party.

Dwain's going to run this off on the ditto he uses behind the school's back, but I have to mail the stencils to him tomorrow if he's gonna get them done in time for next week's APA L.

So here I am, typing madly away at 5 o'clock in the morning, hoping feverishly that I don't make too many typos. 'Tis the season to be jolly.

By the way, anybody wanting a copy of "AI" No. 1 can have it for the asking.....in fact, we had so many left over after our mailing that we were thinking of running them as this weeks contribution to APA L.....

This is the first time we've ever used ditto masters--the results ought to be hilarious.-





MARBLE  
COMICS

THE  
INCREIBLE

# LUMP

NO! I WON'T NOMINATE  
MARBLE COMICS FOR  
THE HUGO!

THE END OF  
HARLAN ELLISON!

ARTFUL ART: STEVE DITTO!  
SCRIPT: STAWLEY!



MOR... GREAT





This magnificent block of ink is the handiwork of Jim S. It was originally the first page of this 'zine. Complete with logo and all. But Jim, master typist that he is, managed to botch up the opening paragraphs so bad that the whole thing had to be dumped. However, since this is the only stencil left, and there is yet one page to be filled we had to use it. Just pretend it's a doorway to another dimension or something.

Now let's finish off this thing with a handy-dandy space-filling cartoon.....

