

HOMBREN #33 is another one of those things published by Rich Mann, B331 Bryan Hall, East Lansing, Michigan 48823 (at the moment) for APA L. It is ROMPress Publication No. 69 -- I was going to save that number for a cultzine or something, appropriately, but I suppose I shall have to use it up now. Ah well. I warn you right now, watch my address, because I shall be changing it in less than two weeks. And that's colophone for this week. DK=Yngtt, etc.

Every time this happens to me, which isn't really ver. roften, thank heavens, I wonder what went wrong. There are many reasons why I wouldn't get my copy of APA L on the day it should come, and I wonder which one it is. I always fear that the Post Office has goofed me up and not gotten my zine there on time for the previous week's distie, and I don't even have one coming. Then there is the possibility that it goofed getting the distie here from IA, in which case it shows up the day after. It has happened this week, and no distie showed up this morning when it should have, and that's my problem. I wonder, I fear, I hope....

JACK HARNESS: Sir, you have \$2 of mine, and I have no Well of the Unicorn, for which I paid you the money. I'm getting to be very wary of sending money out to the West Coast for anything. I sent Boggs stencils and money one year ago to run off a fanzine for me, and he never did it. I sent you money for a book, and you didn't send it. How about getting with it, and sending along the book? (To Grand Forks, please...)

Well, it's all over. My first year of college life is history, and it seems that I have just started in. The weeks fly by, their passing marked only by my Monday night Apa L sessions, and I keep finding myself taking finals and taking long bus rides back and forth to North Dakota. I go to classes, read stf books, study, publish fanzine, play baseball, study, spend money, sleep, and do all the things that college students do, and I've been doing them for almost nine months now. It's hardly believeable (typo!) that it's all gone.

What does it all mean? Good question. It means that I'm a year older, that I have decided to become a Journalism major, that I've spent nearly a year away from home for the first time without even noticing that there was anything different, and that I've learned that college life is one big difference from my life in High School. Oh, so different. Here I can sleep late in the mornings if I don't feel like going to class (and I do, all too often), nobody really gives a damn if I don't do my work, and I've got to learn how one goes about handling money. Right at the moment I'm into my roommate for \$8 of my next week's ten, and I've got one huge stack of books that I've bought in the last term. And now it's over -- I go back home and try to find a job and go to work all summer, while thinking about attending school in North Dakota next year.

I'm going to miss this year, and miss it a lot. And it will never come back. *sigh*

((Note: See what happens when I don't get my distie?))

