

ACHANBELAIN

MAYBE

MAYBE

MAYBE, Worlds of Fandom #25

Irvin Koch
835 Chattanooga Bk. Bldg.
Chattanooga, Tenn. 37402

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50¢ or 6/\$250 or trade (a T in a circle by your address) or printed contrib or whim of the editor (a blank circle means this should be your last issue unless I learn to type--a number means that is your last issue). I have listed the above in

order of preference except I do prefer \$2.50 to 50¢. That's enough explanation for this time--as it approaches midnight I make even MORE typos. However, the uninitiated may note that ((material in double parens like this)) is my own interruptions.

Since I'm not much going to tell anyone what is going on this time, I'll use this page to invite visiting fen to what may, I hope, be my semipermanent abode in the fannish wilderness. It's on US45 which cuts off I-40 around Jackson between Memphis and Nashville. Do not use this except for first class mail which won't be forwarded if I should pack up and move overnight like I did from Florida last year. Anyway: apt9, Denwood Apts, US45, Milan, TN 38358. US45 runs from here up to Champaign Illinois and from thence to ghu knows where. I even have a phone now--905-686-0427-- and no, I'm not about to pay collect calls. But I do put up stray and homeless fen who wander thru the area.

ART Credits, who's he? Oh, art credits.

Cover by Ann Chamberlain(N3F Recruiting Bureau)
2,16,16,19: Sheryl Birkhead(N3F News Bureau)
4: Osterman(gafiated)
5: Rick Cross(Tenn fan in exile)
6: D.R.(Psuedonom fandom)
9: Gail Barton(DASFS & DenverStarbase)
10: Bill Guy(Mississippi Fandom)
15: Carol Stockwell(child&husband raising fandom)
Bacover: Glenn Palmer courtesy of N3F Manuscript Bureau

Beware of Apple Gunkies.

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR SEGREGATED SPACE SHIPS, it's white, space, you see!

The following manuscript was found in the ruins of a Chicago convention motel by an SFC exploration party. Until further information is gathered on the perpetrators and victims, all femme fen and trekkies must be advised to avoid the upper midwest. (Which is another good reason to hold the 1976 Worldcon in New Orleans, where true Southern Gentlemen and Ladies control the area.)

DARK HORDE SURVIVAL HANDBOOK & TNG MANUAL

(Formerly titled, "How to Live Off Other People's Land") Loosely translated and updated by Yang the Nauseating. Sec. XVIII.

Abduction of Women

Okay. You've slain the men and put the town to the torch. Assuming you are not seriously injured, have managed to duck Guard Duty and Body Count, and are sufficiently satisfied with your current accumulation of wealth that you feel it unnecessary to lurk suspiciously nearby while the loot is divided, your are now ready for the more leisurely pleasures of a raiding party; calling on the women. That is, if they'll stand still long enough. Across your path scampers a comely young wench, half mad with terror. What do you do? If you have chosen this crucial moment to read this portion of your handbook, forget it! You might as well pack it in for the day because a) she's long gone now, and b) if you have to look in the handbook to find out what to do, you simply aren't in the mood, so you might as well stand guard and free another Brother for an evening on the town.

If, however, you're merely browsing through the handbook during a break in the march hoping to pick up a few pointers for future reference, read on!

The first thing to remember, no matter how difficult it may seem, is to NEVER APPROACH A WOMAN UNTIL YOU ARE SURE SHE IS UNARMED! Even though she may be half naked and sobbing hysterically, she can still kill you. The female is the deadlier of the species. That tattered piece of garment she's clutching about her only means that someone else tried to remove it from her and failed. Simply try to imagine what would happen if someone tried to force his attention on one of the women of your yurt when she

wasn't willing. APPROACH WITH EXTREME CAUTION AND SEARCH FOR WEAPONS IMMEDIATELY! Remember, the custom of stripping captives has a practical as well as an aesthetic origin!

Where were we? Oh, yes! She's sprinting across your path...Your first problem is obviously to stop her without injuring her permanently. The easiest and safest way to accomplish this is to use your boal to bring her down. Remember to aim low for the ankles to avoid the danger of throttling her if she tries to duck. It's better to risk missing a low throw than to aim high and wast a good victim.

If you miss your throw, or if you prefer that personal touch in your work, there is always the good old fashioned tackle. If this method is employed, be sure to hit her hard and unexpectedly, trying to knock the wind out of her for a few moments. Remember she hasn't been searched for weapons yet, and the sudden introduction of a cooking knife or hatchet into your wrestling match could re-write the ending.

For the more sporting of our brothers, there is always the technique of patience. Remember your Eastern heritage and outwait her. She's only human, (if not, you don't really want her anyway) and eventually she'll stop running, although some have been known to run for a long time. (Note: the current record is held by a woman who, chased by Morbis, ran non-stop for over 10 hours. When he finally broke out of his jog and tried to close with a sprint he discovered himself fatigued and collapsed without reaching his goal. She would have escaped had she not come back to see if he was all right!)

Now that she's downed and cleared of hidden weapons other than those given her by nature, it is advised to bind her wrists securely, preferably behind her back. While it may be picturesque as hell to carry her off kicking and screaming while beating feebly at your hairy chest with her fists, it is pointless to search her for weapons, then leave her hands free to arm herself from your belt weapons! Also remember to keep an eye on your surroundings while you are binding her. While we crow a lot about our shrewdness, this is not an exclusive trait, and your prize may be bait for a trap. After having successfully outmanuvered scores of well trained fighting men, it would be

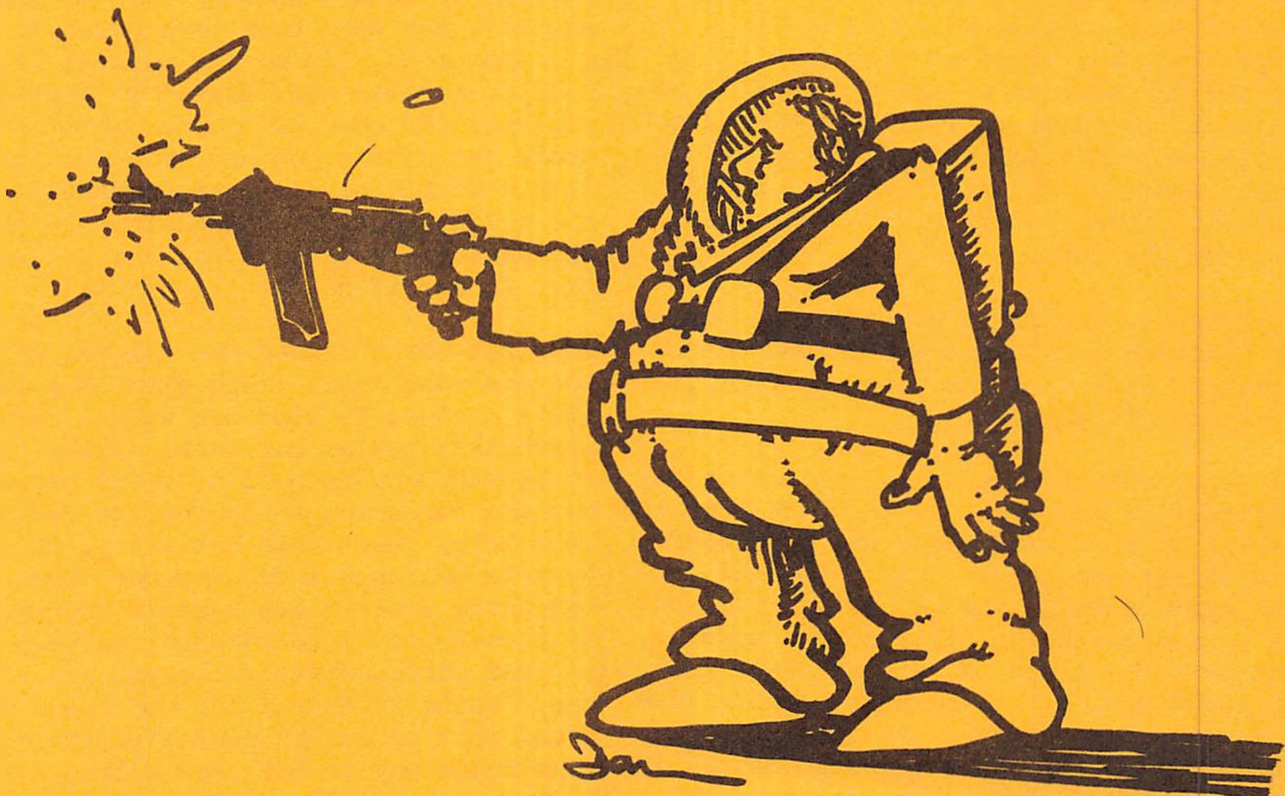
humiliating to meet your end at the hands of a child with a rock. Bad press for the Sword Brothers and all that...you know.

All that is left is to carry her off. If she is hefty, you will undoubtedly have to call on one of your Brothers to assist you. If so, be prepared to be ridiculed for your choice, if not by him then by the minstrels, for the word will undoubtedly spread. However, if your prize is a daintly morsel, you will doubtless wish to attempt the chore yourself and avoid tipping the help. If one of her kicks was perhaps better aimed than the others, you may wish to drag her off by the hair. It must be cautioned that this method can damage the prize you've fought so hard for and will do nothing toward raising her already low opinion of you. Remember that even though your immediate desire has been cut short, it will hopefully return on the morrow. Far better is the over-the-shoulder carry which leaves your sword arm free in case there are a few enemies that escaped the general slaughter. I suppose we should also mention the under-the-arm carry, if for no other reason than it is still used (Emir Alamar Gadua is rumored to have once carried off two wenches at once using this carry) but it is generally considered by purists as being a bit on the show-offish side.

Once she is secured in your yurt, what you do with her is your own affair. If you don't know what to do, don't admit it, or the Brother you ask for information may decide a demonstration is quicker than an explanation. If you allow this to occur, you may have difficulty proving prior claim. (You know how we love to play tricks on each other.)

In closing, it should be noted that this section covers the abduction of women in a secured area only!! To attempt these techniques in the face of an armed camp is to court disaster. For abduction requiring stealth, refer to Section XXV, Infiltration, Exfiltration, and Extraction, sub-section D, Souvenirs.

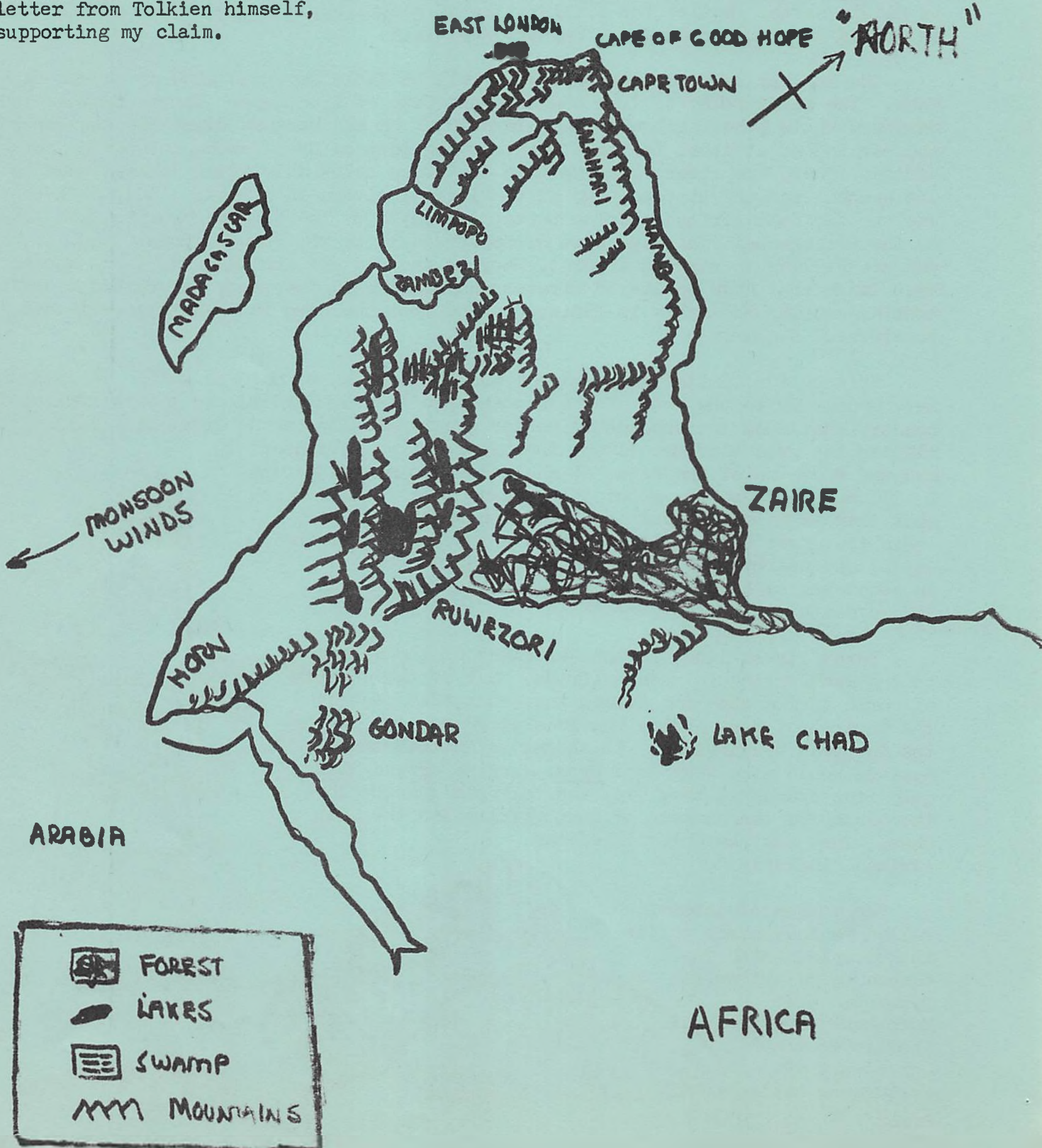
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CROSS PURPOSES

"...Upside Down and Inside Out." by Richard E. Cross, 666 Casanova St.#8 Monterey, CA 93940

About two years ago it occurred to me that J.R.R.Tolkien's Middle Earth might be Africa. This is very easy to say, but the proof is something else again. I have found a great many co-incidences of history and geography, but nothing I can point to as proof. One person told me he would not believe it even if I could show him a letter from Tolkien himself, supporting my claim.



Why should Tolkien have used Africa as a background for his fantasy? There are few things I can point to. Tolkien was born in South Africa. He was brought to England as a young boy and never returned to Africa, as far as I know. At the time he was starting his academic career, the discoveries at Zimbabwe were beginning to excite men's imaginations, and certainly Tolkien could not have escaped hearing of them.

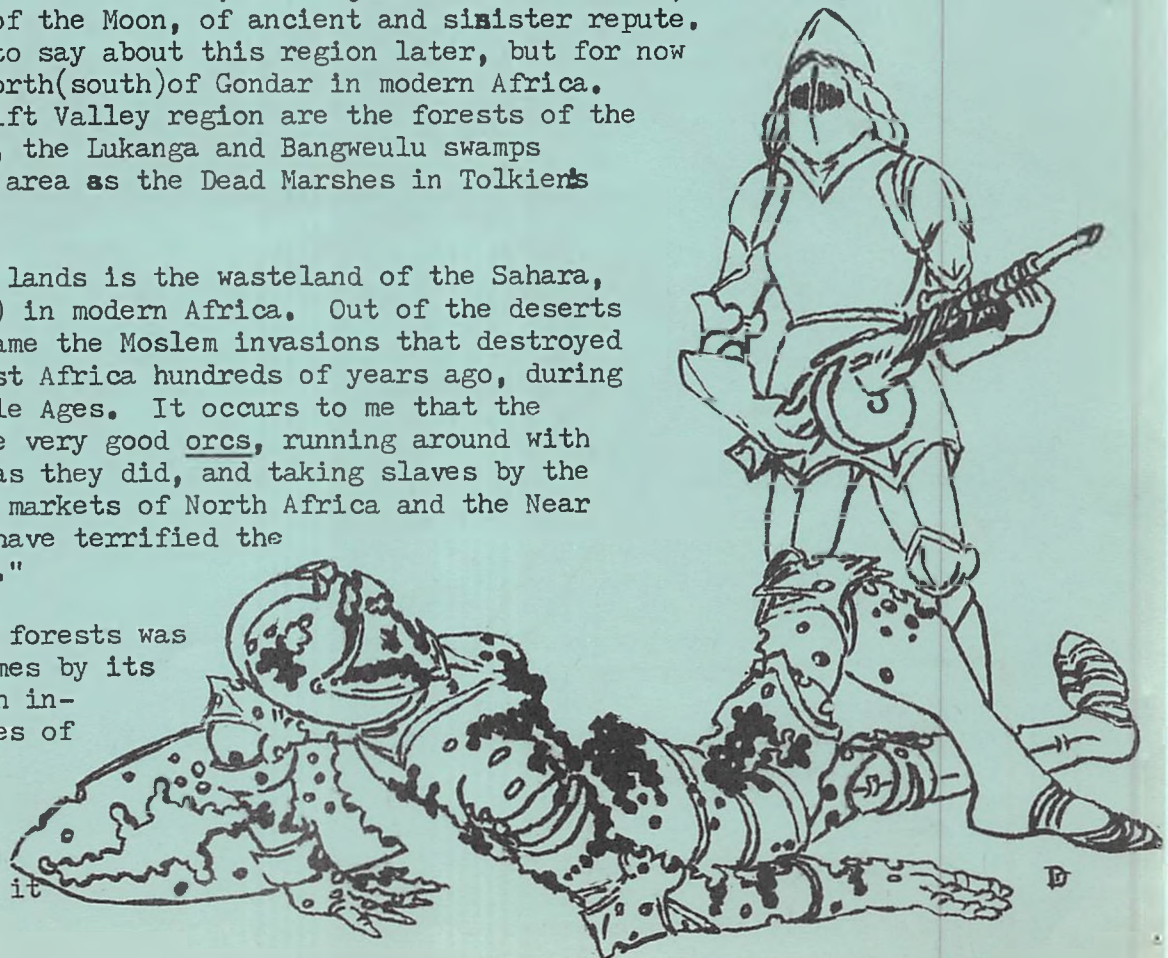
I have included a map of Africa, so that you can compare it with Tolkien's maps of Middle Earth. Notice the similarities of geography, once the coast of East Africa is turned towards the west. ("The true West...")

The Ice Bay of Forochel could very well be Table Bay, the site of modern Cape Town. The first point of land could be the Cape of Good Hope. To the East is the Northern Waste (the Namib and the Kalahari?). On the Western coast are the Forlindon and Harlindon, at about the same point as the port of East London in modern South Africa. There are rivers running into the ocean below this point; these could be the Zambezi and the Limpopo, two of the largest rivers in Africa. Along this coast are the old East African trading ports, destroyed by the Moslem corsairs, and later by the Portuguese. The cape west of Gondor could be the Horn of modern Somalia, if you are willing to stretch a point. Across the Red Sea are Aden and Oman, ancient Arab lands that have sheltered pirates and slavers in the past, and beyond them is Arabia, and beyond Arabia is India. Inland from the Horn is Abyssinia, with its province of Gondar.

So much for similarities. There are differences of note as well. On Tolkien's map, Gondar is to the West of the unspeakable land of Mordor. In modern Africa, the country that most corresponds to Mordor geographically is the Great Rift Valley, including the great African lakes, the major active volcanoes, and the Mountains of the Moon, of ancient and sinister repute. I will have more to say about this region later, but for now note that it is north(south) of Gondar in modern Africa. Above the Great Rift Valley region are the forests of the Congo, and nearby, the Lukanga and Bangweulu swamps in about the same area as the Dead Marshes in Tolkien's Middle Earth.

Beyond these lands is the wasteland of the Sahara, to the East(north) in modern Africa. Out of the deserts of North Africa came the Moslem invasions that destroyed the empires of West Africa hundreds of years ago, during the European Middle Ages. It occurs to me that the Moslems would make very good orcs, running around with ugly iron swords as they did, and taking slaves by the thousands for the markets of North Africa and the Near East. They must have terrified the African "infidels."

The region of forests was called by many names by its inhabitants, which included misc. tribes of pygmies. Most Europeans came to know it as the Congo, but the Portuguese called it Zaire; it is pronounced with a 'shhh' sound. Shire.



The former Belgian Congo has lately called itself by that name. This region does not correspond to Tolkien's Shire, but the word itself and the pygmy inhabitants cannot be entirely a coincidence, can they?

What is Tolkien's Shire then? It is there all right, and the answer will occur to you if you think about it for a while. Tolkien's Shire is white South Africa.

The hobbits are boers, descendants of Dutch farmers who settled in the Cape region in the seventeenth century, and in the early nineteenth moved inland to get away from British rule. (This was the "Great Trek", and the boers who made it are the voortekkers.) The main effect of the Great Trek was to isolate the Afrikaners from the outside world. Culturally, they are still in the past. Up until a few years ago, a visitor to the four provinces of South Africa heard a lot about the "white laager," by which the Boers meant an isolation from the threatening outer world, by which was meant black Africa, and black Africa is the one subject that arouses antagonism in South Africa to the present day. The Boers are terrified, though not as much now as they were twenty years ago. They are alone; the world is out to destroy them and their culture etc. Boer, by the way, means "farmer" in Afrikaans.

When I took a close look at South Africa I noticed some very interesting things. Remember the little district right outside the Shire, by the name of Bree? Well, there is a city in the R. of South Africa called Johannesburg, which for a long time was the only city in which Afrikaners and the later British "invaders" really got along well together. Conservative Boers considered the place "sin city" and refused to go near it. There is a street in Johannesburg famous for its hotels and restaurants. It is called Bree Street.

Remember Aragorn? He was called Strider by the hobbits and Breefolk. In English, a strider would be someone who walks around, hither and yon. The language of the Boers is Afrikaans, which is derived from Dutch. In Dutch there exists a word,

"strijdkrachten," which is related to the English word "strike." In Afrikaans, a strijder would be a warrior or soldier. The literal translation is "fighter," and the word is pronounced "strayder."

Remember the One Ring? In the last years of the nineteenth century, something happened in South Africa that disturbed the Boers very much: British settlers discovered gold. The Boers felt that this would be the end of their independence and the end of their culture as well, and they were right about the first of these. They tried everything they could think of to keep the "foreign" gold-seekers out of their country, and failed. What was the One Ring made of that was "so fair to look at?" What was Frodo's first impulse when he found out what the Ring was? What was the Power that was so dangerous to the user? And what was the point of the Quest? I think that Tolkien has the Boers nailed to the wall.

Who pursues the Fellowship of the Ring? Black Riders, "swarthy" southerners, black orcs with black iron weapons, and the Dark Lord himself. What alarms a Boer more than anything else in the World? The sight of a black skin. It's all there.

I mentioned the Great Rift Valley region. This is the line along which Africa is being slowly pulled apart. Here are the Ruwenzori, the "Mountains of the Moon" which figure unpleasantly in local superstition. There are fiery volcanoes galore, and the great lakes of East Africa. John Hanning Speke, who visited the region in 1862, describes the local ruler as having alternate copper and brass rings on each finger and toe, and his symbols of royalty were a spear, a shield, and a white dog. At about this time, his army numbered upwards of six thousand warriors and a thousand firearms, with which the ruler scoured the surrounding regions, taking slaves for sale to Arab dealers on the coast, sacking towns, and generally raising hell. Does this all sound vaguely familiar?

Finally, at Zimbabwe, there are some astonishing ruins. These include stone

walls thirty feet high, stone houses, and a conical stone tower "unlike anything else on Earth." Fifty years ago there was a great debate about these and other similar ruins. They were ascribed to Arabs, King Solomon, and even the early Portuguese explorers, but the general feeling was that they belonged to an ancient culture and an "unknown age." Now it is known that Zimbabwe dates from the early Renaissance period, and that the builders were Africans.

You may have noticed the position of Madagascar on the map of modern Africa. All I have to say about this is that certain groups of the island's natives have legends of their ancestors' homeland; across the ocean, towards the sunrise.

I am aware that I have not proved anything in particular, but I think the idea is interesting and worthy of further exploration. Does anyone out there have any ideas?

-oOo-

THE CAPTAIN'S TABLE--- William L. Rupp

The title of this article was chosen after due consideration(which means about thirty second), and with a nod to my own fanzine, DREADNOUGHT. DR is dedicated to reviewing the pro sf magazines, and that seems to be a good point of departure. There is something about fiction magazines that fascinates me. I have a pretty representative collection of pulps, ranging from THE SPIDER, RIO KID WESTERN, BLACK MASK, ADVENTURE, to ASTOUNDING, GALAXY, and more. Some of my prize possessions are the Jul 39 ASTOUNDING, with a great cover illustrating vanVogt's "Black Destroyer," the first issue of GALAXY(Oct 50), and the final issue of STARTLING STORIES(Fall 55).

There is the same kind of personal appeal connected with magazines that some of us remember from the very early days of TV(1950-55), when everything was done live. I may be accused of nostalgia, but it seems that our whole society is losing much of the personal quality which makes life interesting. So much of our entertainment, not to mention the daily necessities, is canned, cold, impersonal. Efficient, yes, but colorful? Hardly.

One should not think that I am a foe of mechanization. I appreciate and admire technology, and would not like to do without the many benefits it has brought us. But we have paid a price, counted in human coin, a very dear currency. One has only to compare today's clean, but dull supermarket, with the smaller, more colorful corner stores that proliferated when I was a small boy(which means the late 40's).

There is a passage in Clarke's CHILDHOOD'S END which is apropos. An anarchist,

a foe of the Overlords who now rule Earth, has been captured. Someone comments that when there are no more anarchists like him, the world will be a safer, yet duller place to live. I wonder if there isn't a sobering lesson to be learned in that statement. Just how far can we go to make life safe without destroying man as a purposeful, self-respecting creature? Williamson's wonderful "With Folded Hands," which appeared in ASTOUNDING over 25 yrs ago, may provide an answer. We can go so far, Williamson says, that the reason for living can be destroyed. Vonnegut's PLAYER PIANO deals with the same issue with equally biting satire.

I'm getting off my topic, but maybe not. We have a half dozen pro-mags, with others occasionally springing up here and there for a few issues. This isn't bad, considering the almost total decline of the all-fiction pulp magazines. Even the big general magazines, which once sucked up writers' output by the ream, are vanishing. Do you realize that SATEVEPOST and COLLIER once printed about 200 short stories each per year? The writers, the stories, the enjoyment! People in those days read. Actually opened books and magazines and read!

Today more books and magazines are being published than ever before, yet somehow it's not the same. Fiction has fallen on lean times. Is tv too powerful for the printed word to compete with? Are there no writers? Have all the old forms been used up? Shall we lock up the patent office? I do know one thing. For the enjoyment of fiction, one must be able to project

--continued on pl!--

I AM NOT AN ARTICLE

Gil Lamont, 2939 E. Roosevelt #39
Phoenix, AZ 85008

MY MEMORIES OF LACON, specifically all sorts of promises I made to people regarding material, are rather like Fibber McGee's closet. Sometime the reminders are unexpected as was MAYBE 21. But that's just as well, since I neglected to take any addresses down(including those of fans I hadn't heard from in nearly a decade).

I can see the tone of this already; drivel. It's 11:30 Sunday night((a great time for writing phanish articles and typing zines))and I am rather exhausted, although my brain is buzzing merrily along, out of synch with my body. The words are there, but getting them on paper in the order I'd like is a bit of a chore. Any incoherencies will have to remain that.

Still, I promised somethig for you. Okay, what do you want? I'm not in the mood for the long rambling personal reminiscences, as my life is quite dull and I have a hard time turning out decent letters and I'm not even trying as far as this one is concerned.((Little did he know...)) I could give you reams on the self-pities of Being a Writer, but then I'd only be temporizing instead of working. Nothing Ever

Happens in Phoenix, so that's out too. And I absolutely refuse to subject you to intermediate drafts of my fiction.

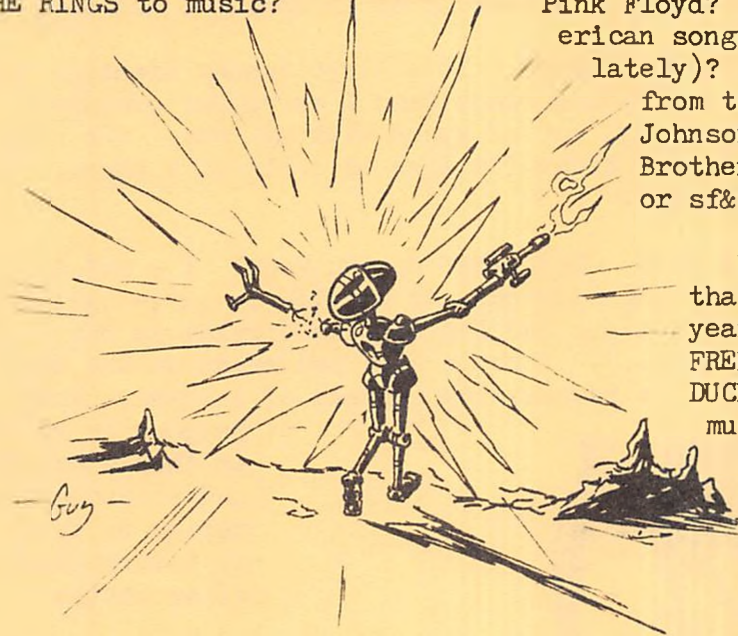
What is left? Reviews, I think. It is a bit hopeless for me to do book reviews, as my reading is usually (with few exceptions) a couple of years behind. Too, much of it is mundane (would you really want a review on THE LETTERS OF DALTON TRUMBO or a book of essays by Larry McMurtry?). I could give you a marvelous review of AGAIN, DANGEROUS VISIONS, but I haven't read all of it. Some of the stories are, I think, quite wretched: Harlan's being razzle-dazzled again. But this could be professional jealousy, as I've never sold sf since my first(Essex House) novel. How about a meandering look at Silverbob's SON OF MAN? The two non-sf books of Phil Farmer.



A comparison of THE DEADLY STREETS and THE JUVIES?

I could do record reviews, except that I buy about one lp a month (unless a publisher sends me bread in a moment of weakness) plus I have no decent stereo, just a pretty fair turntable and a promise of a rather good amp and speakers, plus my 400-or-so rock albums. How about a scholarly look at bootleg Dylan? The sf songs of Tom Rapp((hmmm...)) who put the poem in the frontispiece of LORD OF THE RINGS to music?

Pink Floyd? Randy Newman (the best American songwriter today, I've been saying lately)? All the blues songs derived from the collected works of Robert Johnson? A review of the early Everly Brothers? ((If it can't be tied to sf&f or sf&f fandom, it's no MAYBE.))



I could do movie reviews, except that I've seen maybe 10 flicks this year, including THE FRENCH CONNECTION, FRENZY, A CLOCKWORK ORANGE, and DUCK SOUP and HORSEFEATHERS. Not much else, though.

What I would like to do is this. Evidently, you and a lot of others did not care for A CLOCKWORK ORANGE. My wife hated it. I really liked it. But then I've liked Kubrick

since '64, Burgess ditto. (Charles Schreck is quite right about the \$1.25 editions of Burgess in pb, but that applies to only 4 or 5 out of the 14 pb versions of his works pubbed by Ballantine; unfortunately, only one of his non-fiction books is in pb, and the four I have read are excellent.) Where was I? Well, I am a bit of Kubrick nut and very much a Burgess nut. Would you be interested in an examination of A CLOCKWORK ORANGE, book and movie? ((no)) I've only seen the flick once, but if you like my idea I will endeavor to see it again or, failing that, buy the book of the screenplay. Give me a couple of weeks to read it, correlate my notes, etc. and we might have something interesting.

However, an article along those lines could very well turn into a dry thingie more suited to THE RIVERSIDE QUARTERLY. Or, alternatively, I could end up making a complete ass of myself. Whaddayathink? ((Wish you had taken Ken Faig's material and your writing))

Then again (ah, these qualifiers), the mood may struck me, and I'll turn out a couple of thousand words on nearly anything: Why I won't Write Articles for Fanzines; ((guess what...)) some of my short fables; the crushing disappointments of Phoenix Phandom (sometimes Phantom, or Phabulous, often Phucking Phony); my current war with Arizona Public Service Utility; a dark piece on living here in a fancy tenement (pool, laundry facilities, w-to-w carpeting, refrigerated airconditioning); stuff on dope of all (soft) kinds: growing one's hair long; hitchhiking for fun and prophet; my wife's owl fetish ((introduce her to Frank Denton & ASHWING)); how it feels to be One of the Beautiful People (now that I know who I are); How I gave up Smoking (Tobacco); Adventures as a Vegetarian; how to become a sell person; why masturbation can be good for you; which hand I use to scratch my ass and why; the Kosmic Anal Trip; the Secret of Life Itself (or was that The Universe?); adventures in the skin trade; memoos from purgatory; a medicine for melancholy; people I hate; my favorite plagiarisms; why if got tired of using the keyshift; all sorts of shit. ((Anyone in the audience is invited to write any of the above.))

Ooops. Naughty words. That happens a lot, as I am a profane person. I endeavor to keep it out of my writings since relinquishing pornography for Art (I've heard that, in the long run, Art pays better). I only use profanity when I get ~~excited~~ excited. Otherwise you won't hear another muhfuh'in' word from me about it. And that's ~~straight~~-A straight.

I warned you of my incoherencies. And I'm starting to fall asleep, I think. If any of the above ideas turn you on, let me know. But be specific. I am not in the habit of making copies, and if you reply with an excited reference to some of my ideas, you'd better tell me exactly what.

No con reports, I see. Haven't met a decent one yet, tho THE STAFF (of LA) gave a whole ish to it, with lots of photos, and (reportedly) so did the LA FREEP: but that's not the same as a fanzine thing. And I refuse to write one myself. WorlCon for me was 3½ days of party, PornCon 1, and too many people. Plus self-inflicted laryngitis and not enough time to rap with George Clayton Johnson ((How about an article on him--the other fanzines chewed him up so....))

Enough? Enough. Hang in there. I may even write you a real one. And is it even worth putting a DNQ on all of this? Ignore the typos and maybe they'll go away. Normally I type quite clearly, and Dena (my wife) helps me spel the big words.

((So, I send him a zine with a note to the effect I have a "wierd one" if Gill will let me print it. And again I get back a little gem--zircon? Fools gold?))

"a strange one from Gil Lamont IF he gives me permission to publish it..." Hm. Wonder what I wrote.

I recall badmouthing Phoenix Phandom, tossing off an idea or two for an article ((which ANYONE OUT THERE IS INVITED TO USE AND SEND IN)), and in general succumbing to the paranoia typical of the last couple of months of 1972. Unless it is truly scurrilous, go ahead and pub it. I may never live it down, but my past is littered with the broken bodies of my fauz pas.

I have been busy busy busy. Noted new pro J.M.R.--- and myself are about to collaborate on some porno, if a market exists. As of today I am 35 pages away from the end of a porn novel, which once delivered in person next week in LA should make way for a sale. My electric typer perished just before Christmas, but is being overhauled for an astronomical fee. And I am once again in the ranks of the self-employed.

Thus I will be very busy typing in this benighted year of 1973. Porno for money, sf for the soul. Gotta get the bread for TorCon.

I'll keep you posted if anything interesting occurs. ((Send.))

-oOo-

Bill Rupp's CAPTAINS TABLE from p8 project his consciousness into imaginary worlds different, to one degree or another, from the one in which he lives. Some stories, sf for instance, require a great deal of flexibility on the part of the preader. Maybe we've lost that flexibility.

And so I keep on reading sf mags. As much as I can, anyway. They're not mrrh, compared to the 'good old days.' The style is better, but the story telling? Still, with all those supermarkets and canned laugh tracks, sf looks pretty good. We can't live in the past, but who says the future will automatically be better. Bigger, yes. But the Romans found out that bigger is not always better.

The captain's table, it seems, will be on short rations for a while.

-oOo-

BROKEN PROMISES

((I said I wouldn't review any zines in this issue--these on those rcvd b4 Feb 24, 1973)): MONOLITH(1,2), Dave Mitchell 237 Irvington Dr., Ukiah, CA 95482. 25¢ or the usual. Straightforward imitation prozine--right down to the ads. When it gets as good as SPACE AND TIME, it will be good or better. Now it's fair only. HAVERINGS(54), Ethel Lindsay, 6LangleyAv, Surbiton, Surrey, KT6 6QL. UK. 6/\$1 or trades. World's standard fanzine reviews.

MI(v3n3), Eric Bencliffe, 17 Riverside Crescent, Holmes Chapel, Cheshire, CW4 7NR. UK. Available by unknown means. British newsletter/personalazine. Interesting.
 CHECKPOINT(28) Peter Roberts, 87 W. Town Ln, Bristol, BS4 5DZ. UK. 6/\$1, apparently also takes trades and news. British newszine. Another example of the lack of competition among fan news operations.

SIRRUISH(10), Railee Bothman, 1300 W. Adams, Kirkwood, MO 63122. 50¢ or the usual trades/letters-of-comment/contributions. Believe it or not I call this a showcase type clubzine. My informants say the people who put this out amount to an alternate StLouis area sf club. They sure do put out a nice zine even if that's all. Also the zine reflects the lovable collective personality of the (non)group. I kid you not.

-oOo-

SPEAKING OF CLUBS, THE WAR IS OVER.....KenShepherd, 1079 E. Pkwy., Louisville KY 40217

A few spare minutes between stapling NEMESIS 3 and leaving for the winter tournament of SCA in East Lansing, but I thought I would write over something which you printed about Louisville fandom. This concerns a supposed "war" which exists between GLOUSFA (the organization which prints NEMESIS and KYSFA (the organization headed by Clifford Amos)). The reason there are two in this one city is that the organizations were created for two completely different purposes and perform in entirely different ways. They both have SF in their names but that is truly their only similarity and they have managed to co-exist peacefully for some months now, with a modicum of rancor. There is even beginning to be a small amount of co-operation between the two groups as evidenced by an announcement on the last page of NEMESIS 3 which plugs the free university class supported by KYSFA.

GLOUSFA (The Greater Louisville SF Amalgamation) is designed specifically to produce NEMESIS. It has no other purpose for its existence. It was thought necessary to have such an organization to back its publication to make it easier to get local distribution, to have a publisher for purposes of copyright, and to give persons something to belong to and some feeling of recognition to those who may not be able to get their names published as contributors but might want to help produce and distribute the product. The membership of GLOUSFA is small, but it is spread over several states and is rather active in supporting NEMESIS. #3 had 10 writers and 2 artists. Most of these persons can be counted on to contribute even more in the future, with

3 of the writers working on projects which will take several issues and many pages to complete. I would like to note that to keep this many people happy and busy it was necessary to considerably widen the areas of operations to the point where SF is only one of the areas covered. The articles on the occult and on the SCA have helped to sell NEMESIS to the public also. ((I have in effect been doing the same thing on a wider scope all by myself, usually, and not in position to sell copies except the odd few by mail. Anyone want to distribute???)

KYSFA (The KY SF Association) is a horse of a different color. Its major purposes are to support the sf classes at the U of Louisville in its Free U. program, to work to attract a sf convention to Louisville, and to represent Louisville fandom at as many regional and national conventions as possible. As far as the as I know it has quite ably succeeded in its first and last objectives and it is probably only a matter of time till it gains its second. I, myself, was one of the founding members of KYSFA (at least I was there when the name was chosen) and I was for a long time one of the most faithful of attenders of Cliff's free U. classes. He also had one on witchcraft for a while. It was at one of those classes that I met Roni, who was later to become my wife. Cliff's classes have had a profound effect upon me and upon everyone else who has ever attended them, and if I had it to do over again I would go myself.

So why the split? Why have two organizations? Why not combine both sets

of objectives under one umbrella? An unfortunate set of circumstances led to this situation. You see, I got married. (No, that wasn't one of the unfortunate circumstances.) I didn't just marry a woman, I married her, her two children by a previous marriage, her three cats, two gerbils, and a guinea pig named Clara, if you add my dog (which my wife is allergic to), you can see that I had my hands full. At the same time that I married Roni, I was conducting a crusade in fourteen counties (for the Cancer Society, my former employer), working on my Masters degree at night, and arranging the estate of my father (who passed away the same day I married.). Riot city. Anyway, something had to go, so I gave up my participation in KYSFA and the free U. classes.

Several months after my marriage, things settled down, and it was summer time and time for Anachronist tourneys and sf cons. I took my wife to some of these and she immediately caught the bug; she loved every moment of it. It was at the first sf con that she caught sight of her first fanzine, and of course it had to be a "crudzine" to boot. Have you ever read about those snakes that can hypnotize a being until they can bite? That's the way it was. My wife was both repelled and attracted at the same time. She was hooked. I have been part of the hooked generation for a long time. We decided to try our own fanzine.

Now the plot thickens. Our first thought was, of course, to have our fanzine supported by the fan structure which already existed, KYSFA. Unfortunately, my elephantine memory came into play and I remembered that when I stopped going to KYSFA meetings Cliff Amos had been talking about the fanzine he was going to publish, using material he had collected from some guy named Hank Davis* and a mimeo he had scrounged from somewhere. Ipso facto, if KYSFA was already publishing a fanzine, it wouldn't want to back yet another. (KYSFA's zine has yet to appear, I hope it does some day, but I hope its not too good.)

(*Besides the fact the larger groups DO support several zines, Hank Davis used to be the coeditor of MAYBE and Rick Cross was too. Hank may have given some of Rick's CROSSPURPOSES column to Cliff, check it.)

So there you have it. In the heat of getting NEMESIS 1 together for publication we forgot to call Cliff until about a week before it was finished. Unfortunately he had already left for Atlantiscon and we couldn't reach him. ((Among the other interesting facts which I hope to get from other sources about the facinating Louisville fandom, there is the fact that Cliff Amos and Vary (nee) Jackman had just gotten married about that time and....)) Thus when we actually got to Atlantiscon it looked very much like two waring factions were there from Louisville. And indeed, Cliff was angry, as he should have been, but after I apologized for the lack of notice, he realized the situation had calmed down to a great extent. I felt very badly about how things turned out at that con and that is why I have written this letter in hopes that you will realize that the unfortunate incident in Atlanta was just that and not the first battle in a war. Since then things have considerably gotten better in Louisville and there is at least one or two mutual interest in which I think KYSFA and GLOUSFA will work together, amicably. ((I hope so. I also hope the NewOrleans groups and non-groups manage to keep cooperation since all now seem to be behind the NewOrleans 76 Worldcon bid.))

Now, a few words about MAYBE. I have come to appreciate the job you have done with your fanzine in decimating info which is the lifeblood of fandom. ((Not in this issue, but every other issue is super packed.)) I personally have felt that I was more in the stream of things by reading your zine. I have especially appreciated the articles and letter-comments on the art of printing a fanzine. I have found that many of the comments are incomprehensibel to me until I actually have to solve the problem myself. My most recent issue of Nemesis you will notice that I have three pages which have been off-set and one which was mimeoed. ((This issue of MAYBE has offset pages for artwork and ~~xxxx~~ mimeo for the rest I found the quality of the electrostencil to be actually higher than that of the offset. The offset failed to reproduce as much detail as I would have wished. Much of the shading and delicate lines in the artists originals were completely

lost. The only fault I can find with electrostencil is that it destroys the original and at least one of my art contributors wants his work returned intact. I realize that offset can potentially do a better job, as evidenced by the fantastic cover of THE GREEN EGG. I realize that I must go to someplace with better equipment than an ordinary copyshop but I feel that I can't do so and keep the cost of my copy down within reasonable bounds. Have you got an answer for this problem?

((Yep. DO use a copy shop. But go thru everyone in Louisville until you find one that does a good job. Also, I don't think you are using true electrostencil--sounds like some type of thermo-stencil. An A.B. Dick, Gestetner, or Roneo DISTRIBUTOR, not dealer, will have a double drum electronic scanning stencil maker. Again; you'll have to see who does the best job and also it helps to learn to set their dials yourself. The best thing of course, is to get you artists to use heavy black (dense) lines of even or relatively even density. Like, pencil will pick up, BUT if pencil and black pen are used in the same drawing--either forget it or go over the pencil (which is what I did for the cover of this issue). By the way, ANN, I wish I could reproduce yellow but...))

I must go now, the kids and luggage and wife and 100 copies of NEMESIS are packed and I'm going on one of those trips to Oz, er, fandom that we enjoy so much. ((I had a con rep from one of the Oz groups somewhere....)) Peach be with you and I hope to see you at a con sometime. By the way, Louisville will soon host the Crown Tourney of the Middle Kingdom this spring. Try to make it up if you can. ((WHEN! MORE INFO. AND--why has SCA been holding my check to join for a few months; I'm beginning to think they lost my membership application or never got it.))

-oOo-

MEANWHILE ELSEWHERE IN FANDOM.....

Donn Brazier, 1455 Fawnvalley Dr, SL, MO
63131

Reread all of MAYBE 22 yesterday. Enjoyed all the fanzine reviews, including TITLE & NATTERING.

Walt Stumber ((Leader of GRAFAN, St Louis main fan group)) letter was factual and

straight. We older fans didn't feel any remorse or pangs in having fun at Ozarkcon '74 for Blyly runs a good con and we older ones seem him as often or even more often than some of the local GRAFAN group. Can't see that it makes much difference if Blyly lives in Perria or DesPeres or Arnold.

What's open for volunteers in the N3F right now. ((In your case, the Publications Bureau including being standby editor of TNFF, or better yet, TB.))

---oOo---

Gary Mattingly, 913 Pierre St, Manhattan, KS
66502

Just a brief note to your letter of many moons ago. I am just now writing Janet Fox ((former coedatrix of MAYBE from the days of the 4 way combine and isolated KS fan)). No major notes on CENSFA yet. KC may have a small party con this summer. But no major efforts until '74, maybe around Easter.

((I published this to let people know that the idea of setting up a Central States SF Association along the lines of Southern Fandom Confederation are still alive. Also, if I lose the bid for '74 UpperSouthClave--hmmm, may I presume the Easter '74 bit will be MidAmericaCon II--anyway, other than USC and possibly MidWestCon, IMKoch will not be seen at a convention until DisCon in '74 but I've been kicking about the idea of having one down here myself--one way or another.))

-oOo-

Mary Kay Temple, 2009 College St SE,
Decatur, AL 35601 ((and I must note on her stationary--strawberry perfumed...))

--most of what I write, if and when printed seems to vanish without a splash into the dank tarn of Koupawnd where the redskin sachems and Puritan divines hold their foul sabbaths.

I've hear of you. Nothing terrible, or I would remember it. Didn't you use to live in Knoxville. ((Yes))

As for Decatur fandom, would you believe that I am the last warrior of the wise race of the Mohicans? (I'm still suffering from an American Lit test, so forgive me. We had a more-or-less flourishing fan group two years ago, but both the other ((continued on page 17))

#3. I CAME THAT CLOSE TO LIKING THAT BOOK

Ken Faig, 421 Kungs Way, Joliet, IL 60435

SF BIBLIOGRAPHIES (Advent, 1972, \$1.95) by Robert E. Briney and Edward Wood is by contrast to my previous subjects a "second generation" bibliography, hopefully the first of a long series of future works of a similiar kind. What Briney and Wood have undertaken, of course, is an annotated compilation of the pioneering "first generation" bibliographies typified by the work of bob Jones in THE WEIRD MENACE. The authors divide their presentation into four parts: (1) magazine indexes; (2) bibliographies of individual authors; (3) general indexes and checklists; and (4) foreign language bibliographies--the last admittedly incomplete.

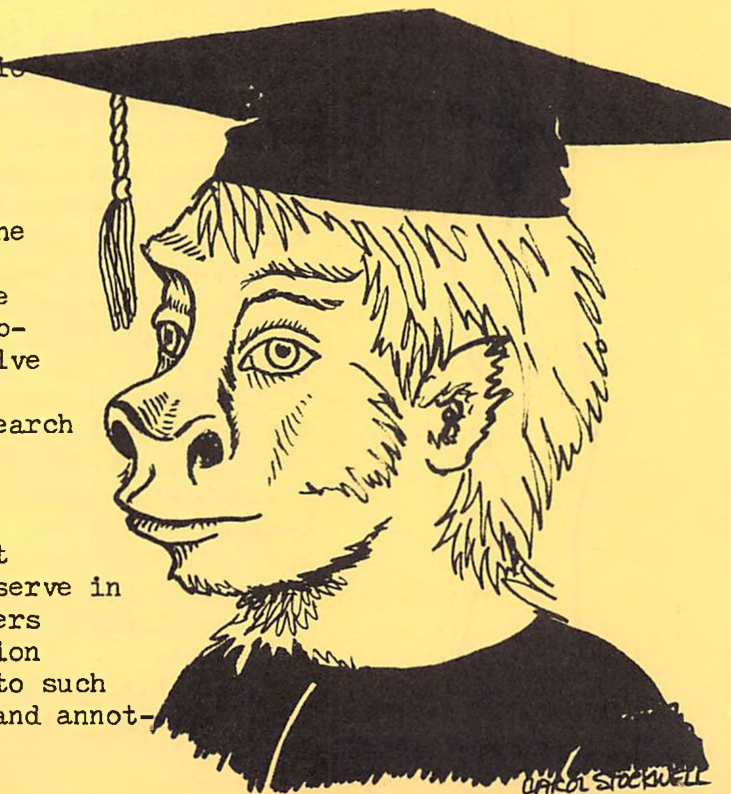
They make clear from the start what they will include and what they will exclude and proceed to give clear and precise bibliographical descriptions of each of the titles which they list. Fortunately, for the sake of librarians and other future workers with such sf&f bibliographical material, they make clear the special means of reproduction and distribution often employed by fans for their small edition publications. Hopefully, few users of their bibliography will go searching in the wrong places for material "privately published" by an individual fan on his mimeo or published by the same fan on the same mimeo under a fantastic sounding house name. ((I remember explaining the insanity of such things as the presentday "O Press division of Monetary Publications" to the late H. Palmer Piser.))

In this regard, the authors very properly bewail the failure of many of these fan-published indexes to reach institutional libraries. This should be changing as more libraries come to be seriously interested in sf&f and more and more private collections consequently come into their hands. However the small editions of many of these publications ineffectively limit how many copies may ever reach institutional libraries--and it is likely that the number will ultimately be insufficient to satisfy the demand.

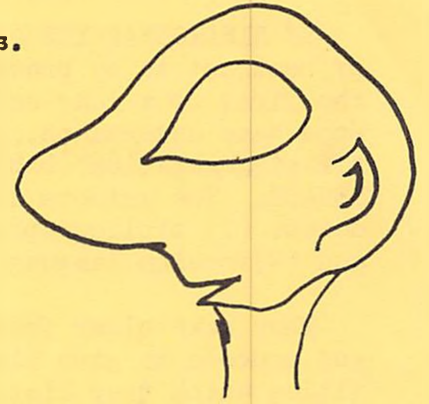
Of course modern means of photocopying make possible the relatively inexpensive copying of individual works; but I think the Briney-Wood biblio could actually be the groundwork for a far more simple solution of the availability problem which they delineate.

If all the works referred to in their biblio could be borrowed from private sources and transferred to microfilm or microfiche, the entire body of material covered by their work could likely be made available inexpensively on a single reel or card. Since so many of the original indexers undertook their projects as a labor of love, I think there would be little difficulty securing their permission for republication on micro. This would certainly resolve the problem of availability; and would be an admirable project for the Science Fiction Research Association or some other similarly oriented group or publisher to undertake.

But to return to our line of arguement, it seems clear that the Briney-Wood biblio will serve in the future as a prominent signpost for outsiders looking into our genre. Its second generation professionalism insures its interpretability to such outsiders. The bibliographical descriptions and annotations are judicious.



If such writers as Machen and Shiel are included, it is difficult to see why Poe is omitted. Also, to argue specific cases, the Laney-Evans bibliography of Lovecraft is certainly important enough to merit its own listing; it certainly contains material which is still uncited or inaccurately cited in more recent bibliographies. Also the Machen biblio by Goldstone and Sweeter pubbed by the U of TX (which has the Goldstone collection) in 1965 is far more complete than the bibliography by Dan Nelson; although it is good to see the latter still cited, because of the entertaining annotations by Machen himself.



I would also tend to doubt the usefulness of using any of the proposed sf&f subject classification systems in indexes unless the system itself is given in the text of the index; none of these systems (Speer, Cameron, etc.) seem to be as yet accepted to warrant standard use. The idea of subject classifications in indexes of fiction is certainly a good one, and perhaps one such system could come into standard use by repeated use by bibliographies.

Having complained, I humbly wish to inquire. I was quite surprised to see no biblio of Jules Verne cited. Is there actually no index to such? Also Cockcroft mentions in his RADIO NEWS index a MACABRE INDEX by one William N. Austin, apparently in several issues or volumes. Does anyone have any information on this work. There are likely to be made few important corrections to this work of Briney and Wood. It is another example of what one might term the eminent usefulness of bibliographical work. -oOo-

TACTICS OF MISTAKE by Gordon R. Dickson (DAW Books #9; 1972; 222pp; 95¢)

~~is~~ reviewed by Mike Shoemaker

This was of course originally 2123 N. Early St.
Serialized in ANALOG in 1970, but Alexandria, VA 22302
this premier pb publication of it
adorned by an excellent Freas cover provides my first opportunity to review it.

Mr Dickson is a long time master of political and military intrigue in sf novels. For many years now he has been developing his own future history universe of the Dorsai. ((called the "Childe" series according to Gordy tho he admits no one else calls it that.)) The Dorsai are a people bred for, and in life completely devoted to, being expert mercenary soldiers. Dickson's future history is very precisely worked out in great detail and with special emphasis on the cultural and political aspects. The novel at hand forms a very early segment in this future history and is no exception to the traditional patterns established by Dickson's other stories. ((Note, Mike, the series starts in Middle Ages Italy...))

Demonstrate of the complexity of this novel is the fact that the first part is almost a story within itself. It introduces the reader to the perfect, unfailing hero, Cletus Grahame. Cletus is a strategist working for the Western Alliance warring with the Eastern Coalition. On Kultis, an unimportant planet, the Alliance and Coalition are aiding opposite sides in a local conflict. Cletus travels to Kultis and in a few months wins this minor engagement by a combination of this "tactics of mistake" and personal fighting abilities.

All this is only an elaborate background preparing for a bigger more important conflict. Cletus ruthlessly manipulates individuals and even entire planets. He lets nothing get in the way of the logical, step-by-step



progression of his plans. All of his maneuvers culminate in his becoming the leader of the Dorsai people and having forced Earth to give up control of its colonies, and thereby answering the question of the origin of the Dorsai tradition.

The plot is very complicated, but due to Dickson's smooth writing and the exciting action that runs through the entire book, the reader is carried along swiftly, and with his interest never waning, to the conclusion. This is an action packed, political-intrigue, story of the first order.

Mary Kay Temple from page 14
members went away to college. There are supposedly (the SEC roster supposing) some comix fen hereabouts, but I haven't contacted them. School keeps me pretty tied down and I've been promising myself I would leave Decatur at the first opportunity for the past three years.

-oOo-

NOW THAT THE FANS ARE DISPOSED OF, (THE)
FANNE..
Asenath Katherine Kalson, 417 W. 118th St 3
NYC, NY 10027

"Any fanzines today?"

"MAYBE."

"Waht d'you mean, maybe? Can't you tell?"

The poor mailman..it's gotten to the point that he puts anything that looks the least bit out of the ordinary into the Pit's mailbox. ((Avacaddo pit, not snake pit--snake pit's in Chicago.)) I'm sure that the arcane symbols on mailing labels really do him in...

Thank's for MAYBE 23. As it was my first issue, I missed the discussion/percussion on SILENT RUNNING for the most part. I saw it with various NESFen on a double bill with SKYJACKED. My chief objection was the apparent idioy of the "hero." To quote an anecdone in a Henry Kuttner story, "I may be insane, but I'm not stupid." The poker game was silly, too. I guess I like my heroes to be mildly competent. Sigh.

It upsets me toat very little comes to mind when I think in terms of Hugo nominations--sort of "why doesn't anything stand out! Artists, sure--and Harland will probably get it for A,DV, so voting on that is somewhat like our past presidential election. There are so many unsung "best editors"--how about Dave Hartwell at Signet? I'm opting for ENERGUMEN as best fanzine, Ginjer Buchanan as best

-oOo-

dramatic presentation. ((I object on Ginjer as best dramatic presentation because Hugo nominees should be "generally available" and Ginjer was not generally available.))

Have you thought of not trying to cram so much artwork into one ish? I got a very cluttered feeling from several pages. Save some for the great art drought, or something. If artwork is worth reprocing for public consumption, it deserves a layout that enhances, rather than one that detracts. If it isn't worth the layout, why do you print it? ((Two reasons--first because I took it to begin with and do not like holding material. Second because for 2-3 years I had been beat to hell for not enough artwork.))

Comment to Dave Rowe: If you were more familiar with American TV, perhaps you wouldn't be so hard on Star Trek. US TV is pap for the masses; no connexion exists between the average presentation and quality of any sort. The shows that have received the most critical acclaim here are usually of British origin--ELIZABETH R. THE AVENGERS, THE ROGUES--There's a children's show whose name escapes me that is very amusing--but they are either aired on educational TV or are of short duration. Compared to many shows, ST was superb--it had an integrated crew, it showed women in positions of responsibility, it had imaginative props, and interesting plots--something that American TV lacked. Roddenberry had to make concessions to the network's view of audience acceptability as it was (Read: "talk down to the childlike mind of the average viewer"--which is a non-sequitor; the child viewer is often more exacting than the adult). Taken in relation to other shows--LOST IN SPACE, MY FAVOURITE MARTIAN, MY LIVING DOLL, etc, ST was decent sf.

I've only seen tow or three eqisodes of

UFO, which is not screened as a children's show here, and frankly, I find it to be rather silly, from plot to costuming. Oh, well.

I sometimes think that the major barrier to sf becoming a viable force in American dramatic presentation is that it often calls for a modicum of thought on the part of the observer. I have a low opinion of general intelligence, I'm afraid, brought on by years of perusing the masses.

How did you explode the eldest/only child myth? * Here, I finally thought that I had found my peer group... (I must confess to a certain bit of paranoia-I seem to be the only one of my Finnish friends not to wear glasses. It has been explained to me that their myopia is the result of many years of reading pulps by the light of a fading flashlight, under the covers... I used to take my desk lamp under my bed and read....) (** statistics show 3/4 population fits only eldest/effectively.*)

So much for LoCing (and bageling). But, Irv--don't you know that there's a population problem in this country--this prodigious production of progeny by your fanzine forebodes future fullness of files allotted to a load of LoC's... I mean, six babies! ((Number 7 will feature those who did not get to be published in MAYBE 24-6, and would you believe I'm going to have to crowd out the most renowned letter hack of all in order to get in the next thingie??? BABY goes to those semi-WAHFed plus subscribers.))

-oOo-

SOCIETY OF CREATIVE ANACHRONISM STRIKES AGAIN

A few pages back I griped about my SCA membership being delayed about three months. Sure enough, within hours of typing that, a newsletter from SCA Imperial HQ in CA and SOUTHWIND, the newsletter of the Kingdom of Athenveldt (The SFC area which, if there were enough SCA members in it--200 I think--would be a kingdom or should be a kingdom of its own--is presently split between 3 of the 4 SCA kingdoms.) (And my Zip Code is in Athenveldt's area--based in Arizona, even tho the nearest operating SCA groups are in the Middle Kingdom.) Anyway, enough info. showed up in the mail from "them."

Those interested in joining SCA may send \$5/yr (includes a subscription to their publications tho I'm not sure if "the mailing list" and TOURNEMENTS ILLUSTRATED are the same thing). The new address to register at is: OFFICE OF THE REGISTRY, SCA Inc., c/o Boncuer, Registrar, box 3801, Stanford, CA 94305. Back issues of TI and other items of which I'm still uncertain may be purchased (\$1 for back TI's) from STOCK CLERK, SCA, Inc., P.O. Box 9222, Stanford, CA 94305. The new stock clerk is Timothy Stonewall

Back on Zip Codes: 00000-29999 are East Kingdom, 40000-69999 except Montana are Middle, 30000-39999 and 70000-89999 are Atenveldt, 90000-9999 plus Montana are West.

The Schedule of Events for the Barony of Draconia, which I seem to remember is the Baton Rouge, LA, group (I'll dig up an address if anyone wants) is thus: April 7--Spring Tournament, Jun 23--Midsummer Revel, September 22--Frodo-Bilbo Birthday Party Revel, Oct 20--Fall Tournament, Dec 1--Great Thing Hunt (Bowman's Quest).

If the NEMISIS group, which also is Barony of the Flame (Middle Kingdom) will send me info....

Athenveldt doesn't seem to know it yet but they have a provisional Shire or whatever in Nashville which is meeting with some regularity and working with Flame.

Athenveldt (wake up Nashville group) can be contacted at box 1242, Tempe, AZ 85281. Or try the king, Arthur I of Lockehaven c/o Mike Gady, 2621 N. 51st St, Phoenix, AZ 85008.

-oOo-

Who knows what next issue will bring, OZ, SCA, straight sf, N3F, SFC, StarTrekie, occultists and more serious/constructive activities. When I subtitled this thing Worlds of Fandom, I didn't know it was going to be that way LITERALIX.

THE SFC BIT AGAIN AGAIN.

I'm secretary of Southern Fandom Confederation, you lucky people who haven't seen this before. If you have an address in TN/KY/VA/SC/NC/GA/AL/MS/LA/FL, send it to Meade Frierson, 3705 Woodvale Rd, Birmingham, AL 35223. You will be a happy fan for so doing. \$1 will get you a years membership--just the address will get you one free bulletun. The \$1 gets a huge roster of scattered Southern Fandom. The purpose of SFC is to unscatter it. You'd be shocked how many of your "neighbors" are fans.

ATTENTION CONVENTION ORGANIZERS. I WILL PAY, EVEN PAY CASH IF NEED BE, for convention membership address lists. I at least need the above 10 states, and if I can swing it would like the Midwest, Some Central, and, Border States too. I can also PROVIDE some addresses/info from my files.

Speaking of conventions: Kubla Khan Clave, Ken Moore, 647 Devon Dr., Nashville, TN 37220 is supreme high dictator of UpperSouthClave III (Gnomoclave, TriClave, KKClave). Biltmore Motel on US31 in Nashville. East to get to from interstates or airports. \$4.75 for all-you-can-eat banquet. \$4.50 for registration which includes all the Midwestcon style booze you can drink. Movies, art, patties, and the usual. Cheap rooms(\$9.50)reservable thru Ken, not the motel(block book). Fred Pohl GoH, andy offut mc. Freas, Powers, Chapdelaine, Fontenary, and Frolisks also to be their. Special experimental Emsh movie. Great bloodleting session when yhos ruly tries to regain control of the con--see Memphis, 2 Louisville groups, 2 Nashville groups, Tellahoma, and the masked fen all biding on the mox-nix con for 74. April 27-29, 1973.

NEW ORLEANS #6 - VOTE FOR WORLDCON SITES - PHILLADELPHIA 77

-oOo-

THE N3F MEMBERSHIP ACTIVITIES BUREAU BIT. Nope, Rose, not this time, how about issue 26?

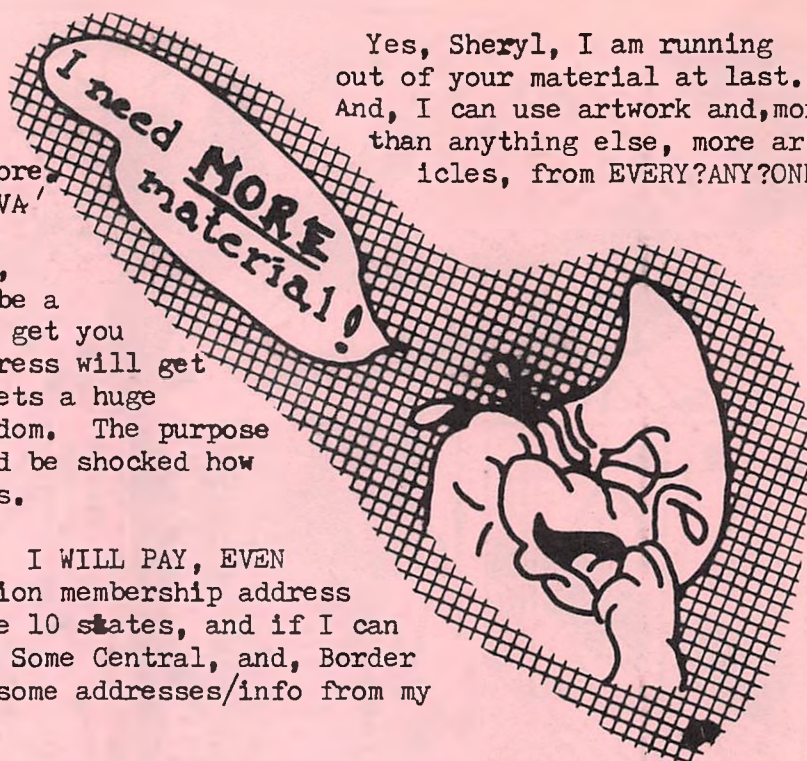
-oOo-

ODD NOTES: The Nielson APA INDEX, SOUTH OF THE MOON, has been taken over by Mathew Tepper, and by Roscoe and Herby, I trashed my Minneapa mlg with his address. SOM 9 will be from Nielson tho so mail on APAs to Carlos Bee Hall, 25400 Hillary St, Hayward, CA 94542, should get there.//My spies report that tere is indeed another 77 Worldcon bid, but it should evaporate when Lundry discovers the Philly regular bid had the chepest hotel on the East Coast cornered already.//I had a batch of other things to run but will save them for next issue--other things being more news and such which slip my mind--like I've been doing offset masters for 3 days straight and I'm getting....

-oOo-

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR WIPING OFF BLOOD BLEED WHILE REMOVING OTHER ZINES STAPLES:

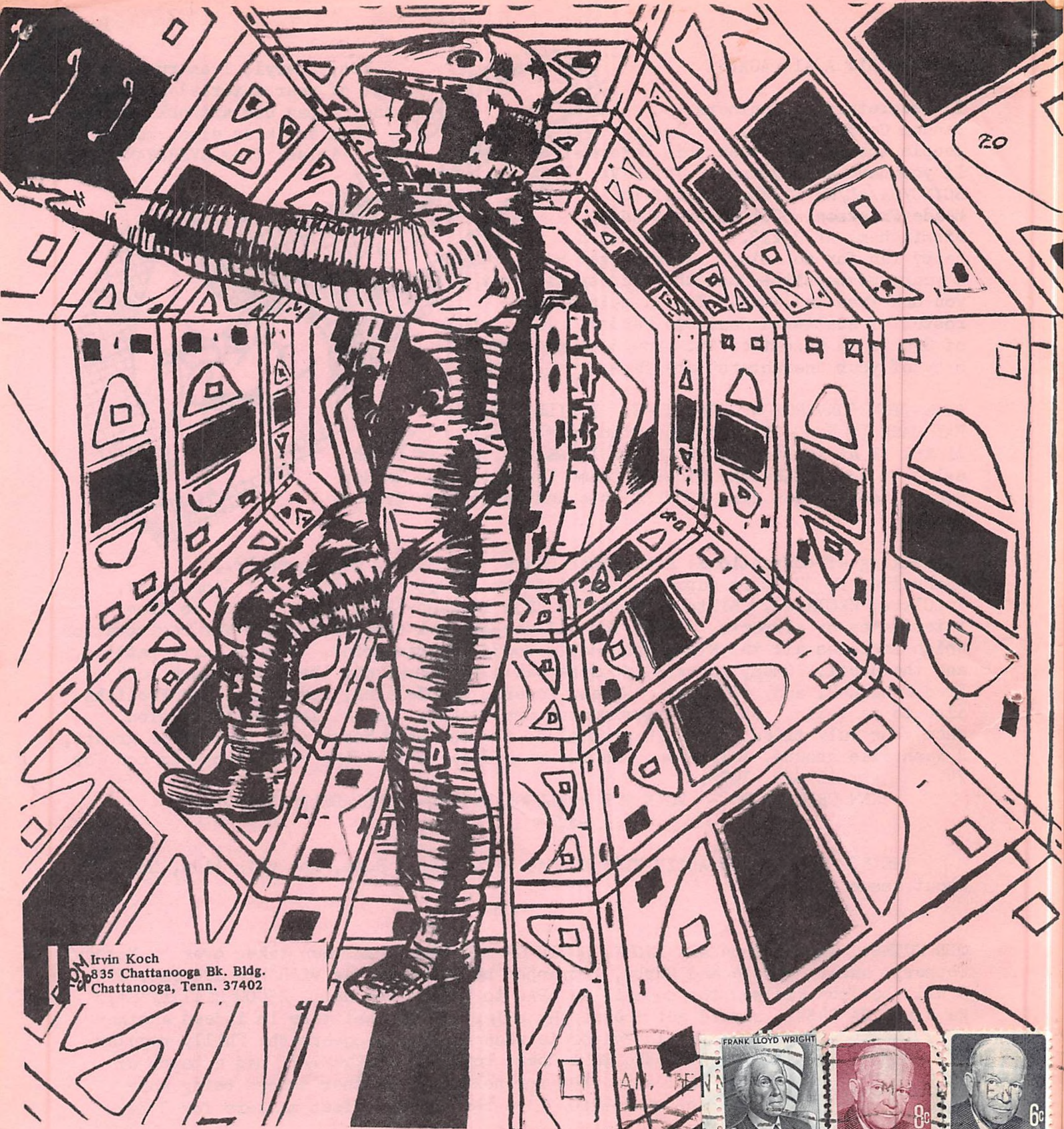
Yes, Sheryl, I am running out of your material at last. And, I can use artwork and, more than anything else, more articles, from EVERY?ANY?ONE.



Handwritten notes at the bottom left of the page:

7.95
2.22
1.86
1.55
8.41

7.95
2.22
1.86
1.55
8.41



20

Irvin Koch
835 Chattanooga Bk. Bldg.
Chattanooga, Tenn. 37402



TO:

Rock

0

Jackie Franke
Box 51A RR2
Beecher, IL
60401