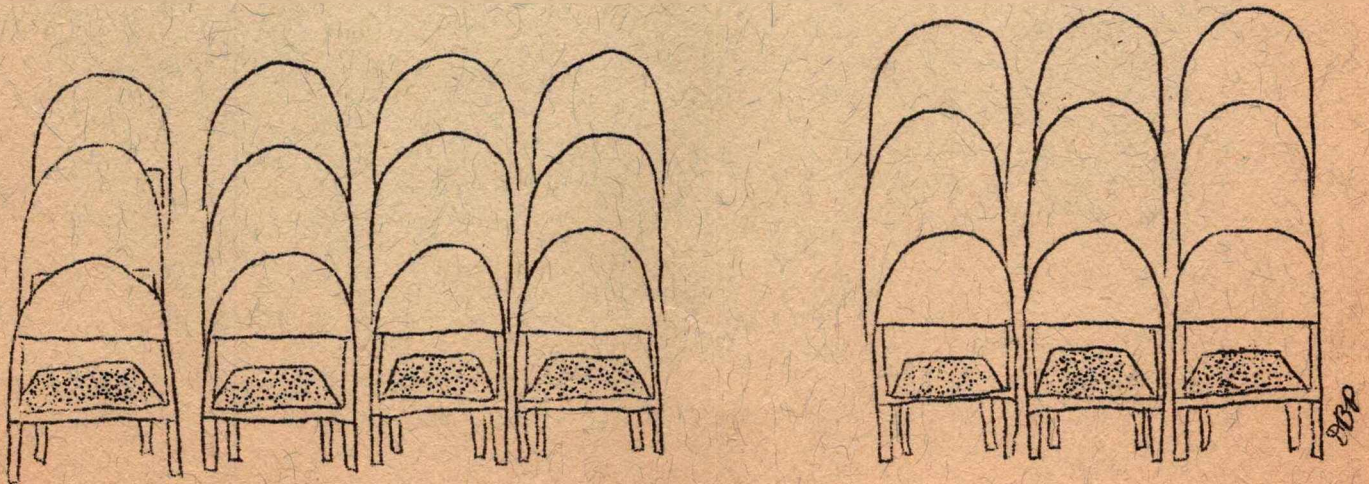
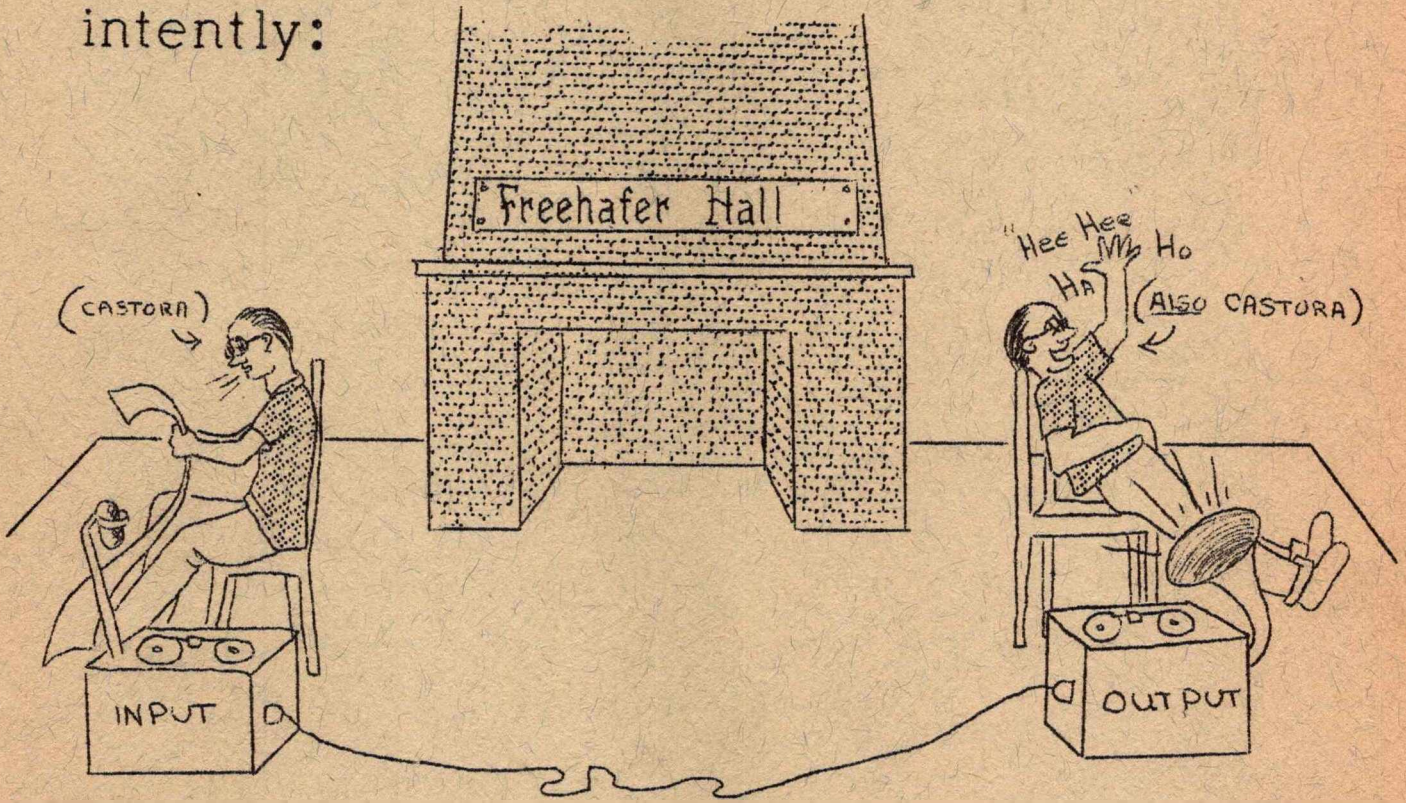


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LASFSIANS LIMITED 2:

Phil Castora whose hilarious minutes amuse all who listen to them intently:



MENACE OF THE LASFS

Being Volume 13 #7 of the complete and unexpurgated Minutes of the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society, published monthly by Bruce Pelz. 20¢ per issue. IncNeb Publication #300, November 1964.

Menace of the LASFS No 103

-----1416th Meeting; or Moturi Te Salutamus [sic]-----1 Oct 1964

SIGN-IN: Fred Patten	Daniel J. Alderson	Phil Castora
Steve Tolliver	Rick Sneary	Larry Niven
David L. Fox	E. Jozefo Baker	Len Moffatt
Charles Ammann	John A. Reichert	Paul Kalin
Ted & Lin Johnstone	Bruce Roberts	Tom Gilbert
Jackson Moloch [Harness]	Bruce E. Pelz	Dian Pelz
Paul C. Turner	Owen Hannifen	Earl Thompson
Rotsler		

Guests: Alan G. Gillen Stanley O. Smith Neal Davidson

Director Ted Johnstone, the Secretary, the Libray Committee, and their cohorts steamed in just in time to call the meeting to order at 8:33:03.14159+, tho of course it was several minutes before the assembled kluge quieted down enough for the gavel to be heard. Most of them seemed to be speculating as to whether the Secretary had, indeed, got three sets of Minutes completed, and, if so, whether he would read them all.

Unfortunately, he had, and he did. Actually, it took several seconds less than ten minutes to read the Proceedings of the last 3 meetings. Incredibly enough, there were no additions or corrections, much to the disgust of Paul Turner, who is highly concerned with the accuracy of the Minutes.

Treasurer Dave Hulan reported that the Treasury had grown from \$91.91 to \$98.31; despite expenses of \$4 to join the Westercon and the LonCon, and \$1 for new forms to make out Treasury Reports on, we prospered due to collection of \$4.20 in back dues and \$7.20 in current ones. Also, \$2 from the auction of a can of "Goldwater" the previous week brought the Clubhouse Fund up to \$913.75. ##

Neither Old nor New Business seemed to be handy, so we went on to Committee Reports, and discovered several slightly interesting things. Such as 1) LASFS was member #27 of next year's Westercon; 2) Paul Puckett to date had been the only member making noticeable use of the club Library; 3) the Halloween Party would be held in the downstairs annex of Labyrinth of Valeron, that is, the new Johnstone domicile, at 619 S. Hobart Blvd, LA 5 -- as well as in the Labyrinth itself.

Under Announcements, Paul Turner announced that he had, indeed, moved out of his old house before it got torn down; he's residing at 2460 Pasadena Avenue in Long Beach. (Pasadena fans are strange...) Oh, and on the 17th, at 2 in the afternoon, at the Edgewater Inn in Long Beach, there would be an open meeting of the Westercon Committee -- volunteers are ardently solicited.

Bruce Pelz announced publication of the 100th issue of MENACE OF THE LASFS; I hope my minutes inside are half as funny as the three separate covers on the outside, but somehow I rather doubt it. Now if Jack Harness had written the minutes -- or I had drawn the covers... .

Bruce followed this announcement with

a motion to adjourn, but Ted ruled that a motion to adjourn was out of order earlier than 9:30. Ted then immediately changed the subject by noting that the Secretary, who had forgotten to bring an extra pack of cigarettes when he'd left home several hours earlier, was having a nicotine fit. This announcement was greeted with applause -- apparently from AMA fans or possibly those who have suffered at the hands of the rapier-like wit (and garbage-like metaphor) of the Secretary; it did not result in a single offer of tobacco in any form -- however, the Director at least had the grace to look regretful that he didn't even have another of his incredible stogies on him.

Next followed reviews of Simulacra and Simulacrum Three ((Check the suffixes, Bruce -- I haven't seen them yet)) [Neither have I; they'll have to do as is.] -- next week we'll be treated to reviews of Simulacrum of Valeron...
##

Bruce Pelz asked if there would be an auction on the fifth Thursday of the month; Paul Turner replied yes, and bring auction material. This was followed by Bruce Roberts's incredible opinion that "The Munsters" is better than "The Addams Family."

Finally, Ted pointed out that "The Man From Uncle" had a recent episode in which an assassin was played by a Ted White, not The Very Same One Who.

About this time, everyone seemed to run out of things to say, so Ted adjourned the meeting at precisely something to ten, and everyone immediately began hollering after everyone else to come over and listen to what they had to say.

Punctually submitted,
Phil Castora, LASFSecretary

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-----1417th Meeting; or, What to Do Till the Men in the White Coats Arrive-----8 October 1964-----

SIGN-IN: Ted Johnstone	Dave Hulan	Dian Pelz
Owen Hannifen	E. Joseph Baker	Ron Hicks
Adrienne - almost Hicks	Larry Niven	Paul C. Turner
Anthony (Tony) Graham	Bruce Roberts	Bruce E. Pelz
Mr. & Mrs. Earl Thompson	John A. Reichert	Dave Fox
Blake Edward Maxam	Fred Patten	Rick Sneary
Neal Clark Reynolds	Daniel J. Alderson	Tom Gilbert
Betty Knight	Len Moffatt	

Guests: Gretchen Schwenn

It was approximately 8:24:47.6 when Director Ted Johnstone intoned "It's 25 minutes after the hour, let's get the meeting started," and away we went once more into that Never-Well-Hardly-Ever Land known for reasons long since forgotten as the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society.

As more or less usual, we had a guest -- Anthony Graham, if he was imprudent enough to give his right name. [As should be obvious from the sign-in sheets, guests sign in the members' space, and vice versa quite often...BEP]

The minutes were read and accepted with one addition -- Rick Sneary pointed out that the Secretary had omitted mention of a review he gave. Only one addition and no corrections --

by golly, I'll get the hang of this job yet!

Treasurer Dave Hulan reported a goodly number of figures in his report, which boil down, unfortunately, to a goodly number of figures. Specifically, the Old Balance of \$98.31 was augmented by \$13.50 in dues collected, 70¢ back dues, and a dollar for a new membership; however, the monthly donation of \$15 to the Clubhouse Fund put us back almost where we started -- namely, \$98.51. The clubhouse Fund started off at \$913.75, picked up the aforementioned fifteen, along with \$7.50 collected from sales made at the Pacificon, and \$17 from individual donations, levelling off temporarily at \$953.25. If this Clubhouse Project falls through, LASFS is going to throw the doggonedest party fandom has ever dreamed of!

Oh, yes, the Pun Fund remained stable at nothing.

Under Committee Reports, the Librarian reported that any report he might give would only be the same as the previous week, and the week before that, and the week before that, and the week before that, ad nauseam. Somebody please borrow some books!

Ted announced that he'd appointed himself a committee to get stfilms and rent a projector. Paul Turner, Entertainment Committee as well as Manager of the Clubhouse Fund, as well as having spent the last month or more looking for a place to move to and moving, reported that the Entertainment Committee as such hadn't been very active. I can't imagine why.

The NEWSLETTER Committee was absent -- he's been absent for some time now, and the status of the NEWSLETTER seems to have been just a little too quo lately to suit anyone; Ted promised to investigate. And as long as he's at it, he'd look into the SHAGGY Committee -- the May-June issue came out early in July, and the July-August issue may be a bit late. Hmmm...

New Business is required to be submitted in writing before the meeting, so Ted held up an envelope flap with some scrawls which he averred -- but not acclaimed! -- contained New Business, to the effect that why don't we republish the Club Constitution for the benefit of the membership, who recently passed a whole passel of amendments in at least partial ignorance of what they were amending. This was accepted as Progress. ((Never say I never gave you a straight line, Bruce. I mean deliberately.))

Under Announcements, Blake Maxam reported that the San Fernando Valley State College would be showing Lon Chaney in "Phantom of the Opera," uncut, October 31st. Rick Sneary said that he'd been called on the phone recently by a strange voice who patched him into a radio call from Lee Jacobs in Georgia, who is a ham. Ham radio operator, that is. If Lee knows your phone number, look out -- you may be next!

Paul announced again that he'd moved to 2460 Pasadena in Long Beach, and since he's only nine blocks from where his old house was, his phone number is the same; unfortunately, General Telephone doesn't know this, so don't ask the operator for it.

Earl Thompson announced that he'd married the former Gail Knuth at about 12:30 the previous Sunday morning -- that's October the 4th, anniversary of the beginning of the Space Age -- how fannish can you get?!

Bruce read a letter addressed to Al Lewis and Ron Ellick from Arthur Thomson, saying how overwhelmed he was by LASFS and LASFS hospitality. The club blushed col-

lectively.

Reviews were hard to come by, so we moved on to entertainment: Dave Fox showed Len Moffatt's slides of the Pacificon, which were interesting enough, but if Len had any that were too interesting, he's kept them for blackmail purposes.

We wound up with a discussion of what to do for the forthcoming Halloween party, and suggestions which were adopted included categories for Most Monstrous Costume, Most Authentic, Most Humorous, and Most Beautiful, as well as two others to be decided by the judges.

Ed made a pun which the Secretary prudently refrained from recording; Bruce suggested the Executive Committee allocate ten dollars for Halloween refreshments; Paul Turner reported Freddy the Pig (the Clubhouse piggy bank) contained \$23.00, five oriental coins (here we go again!), and one button; and we adjourned at around 9:33:33.3.

Blankly submitted,
Phil Castora, LASF Secretary

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-----1418th Meeting; or, When, in Discourse, Sub-Human
Repents... -----15 October 1964-----

SIGN-IN:	Bruce E. Pelz	Dave Hulan	Tom Gilbert
	Daniel J. Alderson	Phil Castora	Bruce Roberts
	John A. Reichert	Gretchen Schwenn	Redd Boggs
	John Trimble	Owen Hannifen	Dian Pelz
	Charles Ammann	Adrienne almost Hicks	Paul Kalin
	Dik Daniels	E. Joseph Baker	Larry Niven
	Lyn E. Stier	Thompsons	Don Fitch
	Peter Rogers	Ted Johnstone	Dave Fox
	Fred Patten		

[Guests: "Ephraim Zamenhof, Jr."]

The Director, Senior Committeeman, and Secretary all being absent in body as well as mind, Junior Committeeman Dian Pelz called "all ten of you" to order at 8:36:37, according to Fred Patten, who sat in the Sec'y's chair faking notes. Since the Secretary had the Minutes of the previous meeting on his missing person, they couldn't very well be read at that time, so the next order of business was called for.

Treasurer Dave Hulan, who was present, reported that the previous Old Balance of \$98.51 had been augmented by \$4.90 in current dues and 70¢ in back dues, making a total of \$104.11; the Pun Fund had risen from nothing to a whole dime, what with a nickel donation and a pun of Ed Baker's which the Secretary remembers hearing, but which he has mercifully forgotten. Meanwhile, the Clubhouse Fund, formerly amounting to \$953.25, had taken in \$22.96 from sources which the pro-tem secretary neglected to put down (give him some lessons, Bruce!) [Source: Freddy the Green Pig...BEP], adding up to, it sez here, \$976.21; it looks like we'll be able to raise enough for our Clubhouse, all right, but what can we do for an encore???

There didn't seem to be any New Business lying around, so Dian called for Old Business. This was in such short supply that her husband, Bruce, moved that the question of whether or not the Treasurer is a Chowderhead be untabled. Since a motion

to that effect had been passed many months ago, and since Ed Baker was Treasurer at the time, John Trimble (who made the original motion) moved that the club unanimously declare Ed the club Chowderhead for so long as he shall wave -- the motion was passed. [More accurately: On May 23, 1963, the motion that "The Treasurer Is A Chowderhead" was passed by the club. At the time Ed Baker was the incumbent Treasurer, and he remained in office until the end of June 1964, when Dave Hulan took over. On 23 July, a motion from Dian to repeal the original motion, since the persona had changed, got tabled and more or less forgotten, until this meeting, when the motion to repeal was untabled, and passed with the amendment that Baker be declared the Club Chowderhead permanently...BEP]

JT followed up this parliamentary triumph by noting that this month LASFS is 30 years old, and will be retired. Or ought to be, or something. Anyway, we're supposed to have an Anniversary Party which will be a Fanquet and the occasion for awarding the Evans-Freehafer award to the most deserving member of LASFS. Paul Turner, who also was absent, was to have been checking on Rudi's Italian Inn on Crenshaw; the celebration is scheduled for Thursday the 5th of November, and prices quoted included a top sirloin dinner for \$3 ---including tip. The place is highly recommended. [It wasn't a Fanquet; it was a testimonial dinner; and it was JT, if I remember correctly, who did the checking on Rudi's...BEP]

At about this point, a maniacal figure ran in screaming, "Stop the world -- I want to get back on." And when the dust had settled, Director Ted Johnstone, the Secretary, and several other people had assumed their customary ~~places~~ places.

The question was called, to the confusion of the Director who didn't know what the question might be, and of the members, who hadn't realised there was a question on the floor. It was passed unanimously anyhow, and we think we're going to meet at Rudi's on the fifth and eat and do some celebrating and awarding. At least, JT was directed to make arrangements to that effect. Bob Bloch, Fritz Leiber, or possibly Harlan Ellison, will be invited to speak, and I'd say something funny here, but I happen to like Harlan.

Over the protests of certain people who apparently feel they don't get enough egoboo, the Secretary read the minutes of the previous meeting, now that they were present. There was one addition. Maybe if I took a course in shorthand...

Bruce announced that the auction (for the benefit of the Clubhouse Fund, of course) to be held on the fifth Thursday of the month was coming along nicely, but naturally we can always use more material. (And don't forget to bring money!)

And Adrienne was given five dollars for decorations for the Halloween Party.

There still wasn't any New Business (the Director is an incurable optimist, or pessimist, or something) so we went on to Committee Reports.

Or something -- there didn't seem to be very many committees present, either. Manfully resisting the temptation to invent some new ones, Ted appointed himself to replace a couple of old ones! Specifically, he'd seen the NEWSLETTER Committee, who suggested Ted take over,

since he was rather busy temporarily with more pleasant activities. Ted agreed, and announced that another issue would be published Real Soon Now.

And on to the Entertainment Committee which Ted had assumed temporary control of -- as Director, he's an ex-officio member of all the committees anyway. Next week he'd have a half-hour color film from the Navy, "The John Glenn Story"; next month he'll have another one called "Power for Continent Seven," about a reactor at Antarctica.

At this point we sort of drifted into Reviews and Announcements, as Fred Patten mentioned that Ed Meskys wrote in a fanzine, whatever that is, that Phil Dick is working on a sequel to "Man in the High Castle" with Ray Nelson -- this one takes place on the East Coast of what was the United States.

Dave Fox mentioned that Doc Savage is back -- in paperback, of course -- and Dave Hulan said that the one story he'd read was pretty good, even if it was 31 years old and just a wee bit dated. And, by the way, Lee Jacobs's new address is P.O. Box 80, Marietta, Georgia.

Redd Boggs announced that he'll volunteer to take over the Entertainment Committee "on an interim basis" -- meaning until we can get another sucker, and was given a round of applause which resulted in his face living up to his name. Oh, and the next issue of SHAGGY will be out in about two weeks, after which the entire Lab crew will have a go, with Ted, presumably, being sort of senior buck-passe. Redd has been looking for a micro-elite typer for something, which led Ted to remark that micro-elite typewriters were invented for people who wanted to mimeograph the Lord's Prayer on the head of a pin.

Apropos of nothing in sight, Bruce Roberts gave an interesting report on a tour he took of Universal Studios. It costs \$2.50, and reservations must be made in advance, and as given now it is more or less on an interim basis until they can get some special goodies prepared, but it's well worth the cost. Only the fact that I'm running way over my usual inordinate length this time prevents me from giving the highlights of the tour. Take it at your first opportunity. It's sort of a movie fan's Disneyland. ##

Bruce Pelz then announced that Walt Cole is selling a checklist of 200 stf anthologies covering the years 1927-1963 for \$6 until October 25th -- it;s \$7.50 after that. Better hurry.

Bruce followed that with plans of various kinds for publishing an incredible number of fanzines -- specifically, an "Apa-L" to imitate the Fanoclasts' Apa-F. The first "mailing" would be due next week, he finished. A few other strange ideas were also heard -- remember, you heard the rumors first in your Secretary's minutes!

Owen Hannifen reported then that his mimeo is sick & in the "hospital" -- before he could get around to saying that he wanted to sell shares in it so he could pay the repair bill, Fred Patten moved that we send it a get-well card. Ed Baker seconded, and Bruce offered an amendment that Fred pay for the card. Fred was about to withdraw his motion, when Phil Castora offered to pay for it. "Fine, and you send it!" was the rejoinder, and the motion was immediately passed semi-unanimously, meaning that Ed voted both ways. I'm all for a modicum of this sort of idiocy in LASFS up to a point; I'll feel silly as hell sending a get-well card to a mim-

eograph -- I don't even know its name! [Its name is Rex -- Rex Rotary...BEP]

A motion was made to adjourn, and before the Director could call the question, there were two seconds, a third, and a fourth. A vote was taken, and Yours Truly was the only one opposed -- the meeting was just getting good. Sigh... . Anyway, Ted banged his gavel at something like 9:36:20.5 (This is an awful lot of minutes for a meeting that took just under an hour) and the Laughing Academy Science-Fantasy Society recessed for another week.

Laughingly submitted,
Phil Castora, LASFSecretary

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-----1419th Meeting; Or, General Nuisance vs. Major
Catastrophe- - - 22 October 1964-----

SIGN-IN: Bruce & Dian Pelz	G. Schwenn	Dave Fox
Ron Hicks and Adrienne Hicks!! Woooopee!	Fred Patten	Betty Knight
Daniel J. Alderson	Phil Castora	Jack Harness
Tom Gilbert	June M. Konigsberg	Lyn E. Stier
Cathy Konigsberg	Jessie Clinton	Dave Hulan
Bob Konigsberg	John A. Reichert	Paul Turner
E. Joseph Baker	Steve Tolliver	Rotsler
Bruce Roberts	Owen Hannifen	Rick Sneary
Len Moffatt		Redd Boggs
Ted Johnstone		

Guests: Jan Newton Ronald Newton [Mary Pickford]

At roughly 8:29:01.1, Director Ted Johnstone banged the gavel on the table and bellowed "Will everyone siddown and shuddup, please?!" As some of the members were a bit dilatory in doing so, he retaliated by directing the Secretary to read the minutes of the previous meeting.

Ten and one set of minutes later, the Secretary came to a halt, much to the relief of several members who thought it might be a good idea to leave time for something else, even if only a formal motion to adjourn. However, since it wasn't quite nine o'clock yet, Betty Knight made a pun (and got caught at it, paying the 5¢ penalty), and someone had an addition which didn't quite make it -- the minutes were accepted as read.

Treasurer Dave Hulan reported that last week we had started out with \$104.11; we took in \$5.60 current dues, 35¢ back dues, and \$1 from new member Gretchen Schwenn -- on the other hand we paid out \$5.00 to Adrienne Martine for Halloween Party decorations and \$7.00 to the NEWSLETTER Committee for expenses: leaving us with \$98.96. There was no change in the Pun Fund or the Clubhouse Fund.

Ted reminded everyone that we would have a film this evening, and announced that the NEWSLETTER was out. Fred Patten suggested that the meeting end at 9:30 to get out the first APA-L distribution; his suggestion was ignored, as that would have meant that everyone shut up and we show the film right away, and so many of the people present were just bursting with all sorts of Real Important things.

Some of the more important of these included Dave Fox's announcement that the Post Office has issued an eight-cent

airmail honoring Robert Goddard, and Ed Baker's mention that a recent column of Matt Weinstock's in the Times mentions Les and Es Cole's claim to the moon which was made some years ago.

Somewhat more important, at least to the two concerned, was Bill Rotsler's announcement that Ron Hicks and the former Adrienne Martine were spending their wedding night right here at Freehafer Hall, tho they intended to go elsewhere before the night was over to celebrate in a rather more customary manner.

Fred Patten then stated that Library Journal had reviewed Farnham's Freehold, calling it a "young adult" novel, and remarking that it was good, but didn't have the old Heinlein touch.

Ted then announced that the Halloween Party was to cost a dollar a head, or \$1.50 for couples, with profits going to the Clubhouse Fund (what else?); Bruce Pelz then pointed out that LASFS on the one hand is pretty prosperous these days, and why not give the members something for their dues -- he suggested that at least one party a year be FREE, at least to regular, paid-up members. Paul Turner offered an amendment that it be free to all attendees. The amendment passed, 5-3, and the motion thus amended was passed 16-3, and the Halloween Party was declared free to all comers.

Bruce Roberts then announced that around Thanksgiving, the movie version of H.G. Wells's First Men in the Moon will be out in "Lunavision," whatever that is, with special effects by Harryhausen.

Bruce Pelz then thought of some New Business or Old Business or something -- anyway, he had a letter from Maj. George Scithers, on duty in Germany, pointing out that: 1) he (Scithers) is a member of LASFS; 2) he is even further away from LA than Roy Tackett, our present Sgt-at-Arms; and 3) he comes to LASFS meetings even less often:wherefore, altho he is eminently qualified by LASFS tradition for the post Tackett now holds, he'd be quite satisfied to be appointed Corporal-at-Arms. But Bruce offered a motion to that effect, amending it to read "Major-at-Arms," and Owen Hannifen offered an amendment that Scithers be named "Private-at-Arms." The two amendments were defeated in reverse order, by votes of 8-15 and 7-10 respectively, and Maj. Scithers was adopted by the club as Corporal-at-Arms by a vote of 10-7, even tho Rick Sneary pointed out that Sgt-at-Arms was an appointive office, and Paul Turner pointed out that the Constitution provided for no such office. Jack Harness suggested that Scithers be appointed a Corporal-at-Arms Committee, but Ted ruled them all out of order and declared that Maj. Scithers was appointed official LASFS Corporal-at-Arms.

The Secretary, in his other identity as Phil Castora, boy Republican, then reviewed a paperback entitled Goldwaterism, which had been sent to him by rabid "liberal" John Boardman of the Fanoclasts and APA-F. The book purported to be an expose of how Senator Goldwater was really a John Bircher thru and thru, but read like a parody, with such authentic touches as multitudinous typographical errors, using a statement of Goldwater's as proof of the opposite of the statement, including Herbert Hoover's name (the book was published before Hoover's death) in a list of "right-wing extremist" Republicans, etc. etc. It was recommended as humorous. The question came up as to the reason for reviewing this at LASFS, as it wasn't science fiction, the reply being the question as to when this ever stopped anyone, [This has been an unpaid political announcement. Please send all donations to The Elephants' Graveyard, c/o Nelson Rock-

efeller...BEP]

Ted Johnstine and Dave Hulan then mentioned that the first of the Bantam Doc Savage reprints is pretty good, but the other two are much better, Ted's only complaint being that Doc is a little too perfect.

The meeting was then turned over to a US Navy film, in color and sound, "The John Glenn Story." It included scenes shot of Glenn while he was in orbit, as well as exterior ones of the rocket and the space capsule. By the time it was over, it was precisely a little after ten, so we adjourned and left for Kal's before we were chased.

~~CHAATL~~ Hurriedly submitted,
Phil Castora, LASFSecretary

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-----1420th Meeting; Or, You're Another, Buck Coulson!-----
-----29 October 1964-----

SIGN. IN: William Rotsler	Phil Castora	Fred Patten
Charles Ammann	Pinky Toomis	Thompsons
Bill Blackbeard	Forry Ackerman	Don Fitch
Steve Cartier	Daniel J. Alderson	Katya Hulan
Paul C. Turner	Lyn E. Stier	Bob Brown
David L. Fox	Bruce Roberts	Jack Harness
John A. Reichert	Dr. & Mrs. D. L. Corbett	Redd Boggs
E. Joseph Baker	R. A. Squires	Ted Johnstone
Adrienne Hicks	Owen M. Hannifen	G. Schwenn
Paul Kalin	Bruce Pelz	Dian Pelz

Director Ted Johnstone called the meeting to order promptly at 8:30:00.0, a mere half-hour late. There were no guests to be introduced, minutes were dispensed with, and Treasurer Dave Hulan hurried through a report announcing that the Treasury had taken in \$4.90 in dues, 35¢ in back dues, and \$4.00 in new memberships, but paid out \$3.00 and \$10.00 for H'ween Party expenses, for a drop from \$98.96 to \$95.21. The Pun Fund doubled - from 10¢ to 20¢ - and the Clubhouse Fund totaled \$986.21.

Since Walt Daugherty wasn't able to attend because of duties at the Hobby Show, Bruce Pelz did his best to unload all sorts of goodies at large fractions of their true values. He did manage to unload a package of "Triffid Seeds" (it sed on the label) to the Treasurer's lovely wife for 40¢, and got 85¢ for a copy of QAR from Tom Gilbert -- geez, I hope I haven't lost my copy!

Jack Harness donated a number of paintings which, generally, showed some real artistic value, despite the fact that a few weemed to have been inspired by some of his stranger shirts. Bill Rotsler walked off with the best one for an insulting sum of \$1.25.

Unfortunately, no one seemed, in general, to be in a money-spending mood, and it was a rather dispirited auction that ground to a halt in time for the announcement that after the 1422th meeting, Nov. 12th, an open Westercon Committee meeting would be held at the Brannons', 106 S. Edgemont, Apt. 5, LA 4, and we adjourned at roughly 9:54:33.1.

----Phil Castora, LASFSecretary

Your subscription expires with # 103; this is #103. 20¢ each monthly ish.

Paul Turner