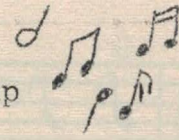


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This is PROBABLY SOMETHING, like maybe
A CASK OF KOSHER CORFLU. Every page of this
thing will probably have a different subtitle
until my list of subtitles (about 60 titles now)
runs out.

*
T S.
h *
PROBABLY
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a r i
SOMETHING
n b
d Y
o

Oh, some went back to Ka-el's
And some are at the Pines.
This rest'rant fuss is breakin' up
That Old Gang Of Mine.



In the society section of the Los Angeles TIMES
of Sunday, Januray 16, there is an article about
Fox Hunting. One paragraph states:

"In England, the small hunt clubs were bound together socially.
Hunting became the life of members."

Ghood Hheavens!!! You meen.....FHIA'VOL!?!?!?!?

HANDING OUT IN THE BACK ROOM comments.....

*DEGLER!....Actually, Los Angeles exists part-time, for an average
of about 110 hours a week, thereby giving you about a 35% chance
of finding an abyss when you arrive for the WesterCon. You need
not worry, however, as the Highway Patrol has monitoring
stations that do nothing but watch for Los Angeles to appear and
disappear. So, if you find the road blocked by a DANGER--
ABYSS AHEAD sign you'll know what happened. It shouldn't ruin
your trip, though, since all you have to do is sit there and wait.

I was going to write a paragraph telling you to bring your
camera as the abyss is well worth photographing because it
extends all the way to the center of the Earth (I wonder how
They hold the sides up.) and ocean water keeps pouring in from
where the Los Angeles harbor and the coastal cities should be
and produces great clouds of steam which increase the rainfall
in the surrounding desert to the point where it is beginning to
turn to Rain Forest, but I won't.

I was also going to write a paragraph about how They are
making plans to obtain a presently non-existent patch of desert
for use in place of Los Angeles when it isn't here to avoid the
technical problems of creating and maintaining the abyss, and
that if that goes through you may find that the highway just
seems to end in the middle of the desert instead of at the brink
of an abyss, and that you shouldn't venture out onto the unpaved
portion because if Los Angeles were to appear while you were
where it belongs you would vanish with the desert and be stuck
in Limbo until Los Angeles vanished again and you might miss
the WesterCon that way, but I won't do that either.

Most operators of roadside businesses in California seem to
know at any given time whether Los Angeles exists or not so you
might ask at every opportunity if you are really worried.

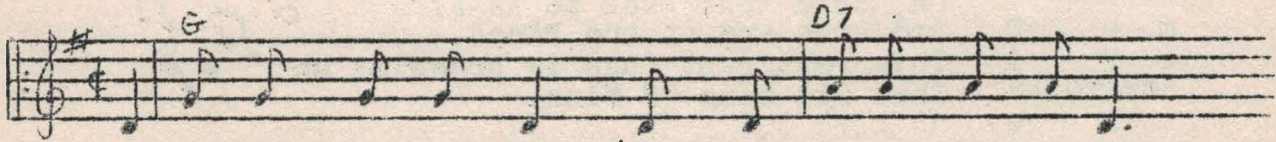
Who is the FIRST coming of Degler on this Earth?????

*The date, issue #, APA-L #, and LASFS meeting # are
all in the upper right corner of the page every week. I considered
putting the whole mess in the colophon but it looked too jumbled.

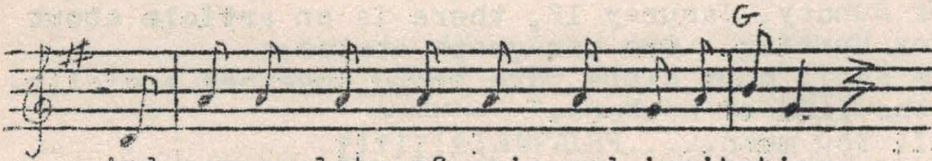
*EXTRAPOLATOR...."here has this disappeared off to lately???

PROBABLY SOMETHING (like maybe INSTANT PARACHUTE MIX) presents
A FANZINE FOR THE LABYRINTH AFTER-MEETING MEETING, entitled...

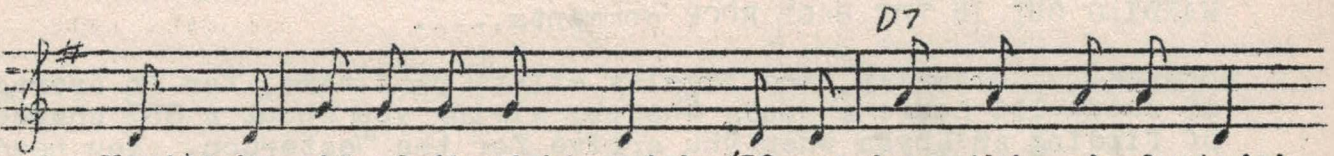
DEFENESTRATION



If something has you down, / Makes you worry, fret & frown,



And causes lots of pain and irritation;



You'll be rid of it right quick / If you know this simple trick:



Just use DEFENESTRATION.

2. If a friend's electric shaver
Ruins your radio's behavior
With static so you cannot hear the station,
Just tell him that you're feared
He will have to grow a beard,
And use DEFENESTRATION.
3. If the TV-watching crowd
Keeps the volume way up loud
And blaring without pause or hesitation;
Just tell them, "That is all,"
Pull the plug out of the wall,
And use DEFENESTRATION.
4. If your in-laws all drop in
Time and time again
For a month or two or three of visitation,
They will bother you no more
If you're on an upper floor
When you use DEFENESTRATION.

The above song has been ~~totally~~ lying neglected in my files for the past 2 years. I originally discovered the word in the title of a story and was greatly amused by the definition I found in my dictionary. Anybody who wants to write more verses to this thing is welcome to do so.