

Yeah, late again. Last minute comments sandwiched in on a Sunday afternoon. So much for resolutions, good intentions and stern discipline. Down the old flusher.

THE FANTASY AMATEUR The Changes at the end of the membership list each time is like an obit-birth column; who quit, who's new...

Do we kick George Senda off the w-l or wait for him not to respond? I'm in favor of jumping the Glicksohns and Burbee to the top of the list if anyone wants to set the machinery in motion.

570 pages this time! ZONK! But Tom Collins' IS doesn't quite count as true FAPA.

I thank the officers for a continuing, excellent job of running the organization.

PIONEER #9 I like this odd collection of wit, wisdom, facts and speculation. I wish you'd mimeo it better so I could enjoy it better. I remember you from a letter or two you had in GREEN EGG. Ever get that land you were looking for? Ever start that commune/tribe/whatever you were thinking of? Or am I confusing you with someone else?

BETE NOIRE I had to look up "ullage". Thanks. I mean it. Now I can start a book review: "Someone should check Tom Kurkle's mental ullage. His novel, THE CURIOUS F-T-L was a total disaster...."

Now I can make up names for you: David Walter....Daniel Wingate....Donald Webster....

KNAPSE Your picture, Mr. John B. Speer, gives me the impression of an ex-pugilist. Is your nose broken or is it my imagination? I applaud your work in the small claims court.

Tim Zell admitted his ignorance and mistake re the astrological ages, in the succeeding issue of GREEN EGG.

We are seeing now how shortages up the price of food (increase the true cost of living) in the food chain: a shortage of fish in the fisheries off South America (Peru, I think it is closed them down because of overfishing; they want to let them recover.) from which a large percentage of the world's best (high protein, high mineral content) fish meal was made has meant an increase in the price of fish meal which farmers feed to hens and turkeys in this country. Result is a vast increase in egg prices and chicken, turkey prices. (Of course, the wholesale slaughter of chicken flocks in California helped.)

I used electric shavers because my skin was too tender for a blade in my younger days, and because the shaver worked--got the whiskers. But last year my skin/whiskers changed, I know not why, and now a blade is fine.

Yes, the sex case histories are fictitious : 90% of the time.

'Blowing in the wind' means going down on a girl while a fan stirs her pubic hair.

FOOLSCAP John, I see now my instinct in not wanting to meet you those times when you made moves in my direction (by mail) was correct: I am basically a listener, too! Our conversation would have been a quagmire. I am a responder, a quiet one who puts in a word here and there, now and then, adroit at triggering word-flows in others to keep sounds in the air.

THE RAMBLING FAP HELP! I now weigh 182---and rising. # You should see our front yard where dogs have scratched the lawn to mud.

You ask, are any of you out there REAL to me? Yes. I believe firmly in your existence. Do you believe I'M real?

FAPAZEEH #1 Good point about gene pools and the quality of immigrants as opposed to slaves. You're very sound outside econ omics. Heh, heh.

In any event, I am not going to argue economics anymore; what seems to me self-evident and obvious is apparently beyond your comprehension. I don't understand why you're so dense in this area. O, well.

I note currently that Nixon and associates are now busily setting the machinery in motion for a recession next year---interest rates are going up and he's cutting govt. spending. Betaha he has a deficit of close to \$50 billion in 1974-75 fiscal year.

TARGET: FAPA You gonna stay in Vietnam for long? Will you be paid by Vietnam or by CORDS? How does the cease fire affect you?

Thanks for the rubber stamp. I'll use it on these FAPA sheets. I keep forgetting to use it on letters; have on a few, though.

DYNATRON #1 (I'm getting sloppy) I'll bite, too: Who's Sanang?

SIGH The truth is I enjoy reading comments on REG, and will enjoy reading comments on THE ALIEN CRITIC, but I do not enjoy writing mailing comments. I resist, I delay. I have learned to not fight these blocks and obstacles whenever possible. I go with the flow. Perhaps that's why I quit FAPA the first time way back when. Life is too short to force through these swamps of subconscious won'ts. Will copies of TAC be enough? I hope so. Don't think too ill of me when I don't comment back at you.

I just a few days ago regretfully wrote Tom Collins that I wouldn't be continuing my book review column, "The Alien Critic" in his IS, because of a conflict of interest---I want to use my best stuff in my own magazine (infinite selfishness) and I'd end up sending him the dregs---but also there's more to it. I don't write well for other zines, somehow. I resist it. It may be basically anal retentive. I want to keep all my feces for myself! Precious mental turds. When I was a tiny tot I used to "hold" my bowel movements. It was a delicious pleasure to sit and feel them pressing, pressing, wanting out. Sometimes I messed my pants and sometimes left tell-tale smears in my underwear. That five-year-old characteristic (which I now no longer have) may have been repressed and forced into a general character element. Thus I am a loner and find it impossible to give of myself much. I have very good daily bowel movements, though (the envy of the nation). But now the retention is in my work and play and in love?

Interesting speculation.

Now...I wonder why I began that anal retention in the first place? Because of family pressures---dad's drinking, mom's frigidity, my own inborn character endowment or predisposition?

Oh, I'm just a bemused consciousness along for the ride. I'm a people-watcher, a world-watcher, and a me-watcher. They, it, and I am quite a show.

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