

SUCH AND SUCH

was published by Hank Luttrell because it seemed like the thing to do, and mainly because he wanted to. You are getting this because you belong to the SFFA, and recieved it in that organization's mailing, or because your name is Paul Gilster. This is Such and Such #1, and Such and Such one and only because from now on I'm going to put a genzine into the mailings. Most likly Such and Such will then take the form of a 4 or more page column of mailin^g comments. Such and Such was written by Hank Luttrell put on stencil by him (at the same time, in case your interested) and mimeographed on an almost-mimeograph belonging to the above mentioned Paul Gilster. Hank Luttrell lives at Route 13, 2936 Barrett Station Road, Kirkwood, Missouri 63122. This is the 27 of August, 1964.

In the last month or so, I have been called upon to intoduce myself to many differant groups of people. You might think I would be good at it by this time. You might also think that I like introducing myself, as that is how I spend much of my time. Well, I'm afraid neither is the case. So, while you read What Is To Follow, just bare in mind that I am suffering right along with you.

I'm a tall, skinny teenager who can't comb his hair because it is too curly. (You may think you have seen curly hair in your life-- you haven't, not until you've seen me.) I use glasses or I can't see, which is to say that I wouldn't use them if I could possibly get by without them, but I'm unable to. I have a big nose in the middle of my head which is bent to one side becuae of a baseball that tried to exist in the same space with it.

I started reading science fiction and reading period about the same time, about 4th grade. Before 4th, I had considered reading (and writing) one of the awfulist things that could happen to a lad of my type. Doctor Dolittle was the first fantasy that I read, and to this day I think I might injoy those books. Next books I ran across were those of Robert A. Heilein. Then, Clarke, and Norton. Some time very soon after that I really began to discover science fiction and fantasy as a whole. I rather liked what I discovered.

Science fiction had a rather important part in my education. It had a favorable effect, in fact. While once I hated reading, now I am lost without something to run my eyes over. I'd rather that something be science fiction or fantasy, of course, but still liking to read does make school^{less} while once I hated writ ing and really didn't know how to say anything more complex than "see Dick run" on paper, know I am in an advanced English Class chiefly because of my prose. (Some readers no doubt will have a hard time understanding this)

Cheif among my interests as a fan is reading and collecting science fiction magazines. This, of course, proves that I am a neo of the worst sort. After all, Reading sf. Why something like that takes up so much time, I don't have any time left for important stuff like publishing science fiction fanzines. And I do have some interest in that latter occupation. This is some proof of that, as is another publication that has gone through 2 issues (by the time that this reaches it's public). This is KER-CHEIF, my N'APazine. The genzine mentioned on the other side of this page has also seen two issues, and possibly a third by the time this reaches you. But, I didn't have anything to do with the publishing of the first two issues, and was just sort of a contributing editor. The third issue I mentioned will be my own work, I hope.

I also write a lot of letters. Well, not as many letters as some people I know, but, still, a lot of letters. Belong to about 2 Round robins (I say 'about', because I'm not sure; there may be another on its way), and exchange letters with about a dozen other people.

Like I said, I collect sf magazines. Got any you want to get rid of?

All in All, I'm a pretty busy boy.

"Hank, are you going to mow the lawn today?"
"Umm. You told me yesterday you wanted me to clean up my room. And Paul is coming over at 1:00."
"Why didn't you do it yesterday?"
"Clean up my room? You just told me to do it before I went to bed last night, I didn't have time."
"No, I mean mow the lawn."
"It rained. Remember?"
"Not all day it didn't. What were you doing that morning?"
"Umm..reading my mail.."
"(Sigh) Okay, but you had better do it over the week end. It's going to get ahead of you. What are you and Paul going to do?"
"Well, for one thing, publish that thing I was typing last night.. which reminds me, I'm not finished.."
"Don't forget your room. I want it clean before Paul gets here"
"Okay, Okay" (fading into distance)

It's going to be interesting to see what this thing is going to turn into when school starts. (very soon..)

Next issue, I'll be here (I hope) with mailing comments, and more, i
--Hank Luttrell