

TUNA #3, a one-shot from Greg Shaw, Mike Klassen, and Ed Rosenzweig

Well for the first time in my life today, Jan. 27, 1966, some fans from out of town dropped in to visit me. They are staying here overnight and will attend the Little Men meeting tomorrow with me.

We were sitting around here rather bored, and feeling very guilty about being 3 fans together and not putting out a oneshot. But we didn't feel like putting out a oneshot. So we decided to phone the LASFS meeting, and establish SF-LA phone fandom.

At 9:30 we phoned and Ed Baker answered. Mike asked for Jayn. After a wait of a full minute it appeared that Jayn was not to be found, so he asked for Owen. After another half minute it appeared that Owen wasn't around either. Nor was Ted, nor for that matter anyone we wanted to talk to. Forr y Ackerman, it seemed, was there, but we didn't think he would be interested in talking to us, or vice versa. We hung up.

I hope you will seriously consider answering the questions on the other side of this fanzine. Extra copies of the questionnaire should be available somewhere in LASFS, for anyone who's interested. This project is to be done somewhat similarly to the symposium in DOUBLE:BILL. An answer of at least 1 page gets you a free copy of the issue of ENTMOOT --probably #3) that the symposium appears in.

Mike here: I seem to have gotten ropped into this somehow, since Greg has run out of things to say. Anyway, Ed and I got up here safely on wendsday night (after having come up by Big Sur and dropping a girl off in Salinas). We stayed at the Rolfs for that night and then went to San Francisco for the day. After seeing the only two museums that we could find and driving through Dountoun SF, we came down here to see Greg. Fourtunately, he was in. So we're staying here for the night and going roaming again tomorrow. So far my impression of Legendary Frisco are rather mixed. The place is a lot smaller than I thought it was, and it seems rather sedate afterLA. Greg tells me that the Little Men are not as faanis as Lasfs and that not as much goes on in Barea fandom. We shall see. Ahwell, on to the next contributor...

Greg here: And what do you do when you have 20 lines to go and suddenly nobody has anything to say? ~~WILL/NOT/POPE/A/DARIN/KAISER~~ or maybe I will. Or maybe I'll react to what Mike said. No, the Little Men are not as fannish as LASFS. Mike was going to wear his cape to the meeting. At LASFS he'd get compliments on it; I would predict that the Little Men would look askanse at it. He asked if there were any parties planned in the near future. And he was incredulous when I explained that parties up here only occur on special occasions. Nobody ever throws one just for the hell of it. But just because it's not fannish doesn't mean the Little Men isn't a good group, of course. I rather enjoy them. But they are not fannish.

In an undercurrent of thought, while he chatted, now with Camilla now with Varano, Andrea compared the banquet with others he had attended--at the Vatican or in the palaces of cardinals and great lords at Rome or elsewhere. They were more flamboyant, colorful, and imperia but the difference consisted not so much in display as in a spiritual contrast. To anyone who enjoyed irony and passion, those other banquets were infinitely more intriguing. The lustful, envious, arrogant egos appraising each other behind courtly smiles and experienced eyes gave off a heat of life not to be found in this secluded mountain hold