

Yellow Submarine #9, September 4, 1974, is published by Rich Small, 117 S. Meridian St. #3, Tallahassee, Fla. 32301. Richall Press #74.

This issue marks three years in Apanage for me, more or less. Oh, I've never been the greatest or most prolific contributor or anything, but the people here were so great and the atmosphere was so pleasant, that I don't think too badly of myself for being a minacer. How refreshing to be in an apa where pagecount wars are distant fantasies to be cast aside with the first dew of the morning, for tomorrow is a new mornin' and what a lovely morning!

Apanage was where you could enjoy Frank Denton warmth, Rose Hogue cheer, Don Keller fantasies and listen to Joyce take on the world in a cynical yet charming writing style that just vibrated with the feeling of life (tho in a cynically charming manner) and where Ned Brooks could mention that 'Tim Marion' was joining apas like they were going out of style. Apanage was wondering how Dave Hulan could have over 20 issues of Fenris when Apanage hadn't reached its 10th mailing yet. Or getting three mailings in a month and a half because one of the rotating OEs got disinterested and ran out of money. Apanage was where the mildest, long running debate over what to call the apa could go on and on and where no one got mad at another because of it and all remained good friends true. Ah, remembering that first classic vote in mailing #7 where the titles Apanage and Apa-XY tied with 6 votes apiece (and where all twelve members voted).

Apanage is stability where Rich Small, Don Keller and George Wells might miss a deadline and drop, but as soon as they can, are back in membership. One of the pleasant things about the DISCON II was finding out that both planned to rejoin.

But enough of the memories...I'll always have those and that's something I plan on keeping for a long logg time. Regarding the current Apanage, I was suprised to see so many new members, two of whom, Dave Rom and Dave Ortmann, I managed to meet at the Con. As well as Tim Marion and the ever present George Wells. Speaking of George, I'd like to say that there is absolutely no truth to the rumor that his library pays him to attend cons and report upon fannish doings. Right, George? Oh, and any time you get ready to quit...well, just let me know.

I also remember running into Don Keller more times than I can seem to remember at DISCON. Don was about the first person I met at the Con (purchased a copy of She from him) and was the last I saw when I left the Dealers room (where I had stopped to bid farewell to a few friends) and the Con, for the last time. Good Luck in California, Don. Don even remembered that I bought an issue of Phantasmicom from someone other than him out at the LACON of 1972 (that's some memory).

This issue of Yellow Submarine will be the first since #1 in which I will have no mailing comments...save one: Congratulations, Dave. I have too much to do to really get into mailing comments, but I hope the reverse of this page makes up for this. Everytime I go to a con, I get whatever people I can do to a round robin comic strip and at DISCON I got one going at the Apanage party. A rare treat exists on the reverse of this page, as you must know by now, having already read the strip, but there is an even rarer treat that others might not have noticed. This strip features the first published artwork of Don Keller's...a proud moment for all.

Time to run, but we'll see all of you in a little while. Best ...

Rich

ZIM MARRION IS LATE

7L-1-b

1974 DISCON II AT D.C. 1974

to The APANAGE PARTY COMICS

THE GREAT RICH--- HE GOES TO THE ROOM WHERE TIM MARRION IS SUPPOSED TO BE, BUT---

GRRR... WHERE IS THAT GUY?

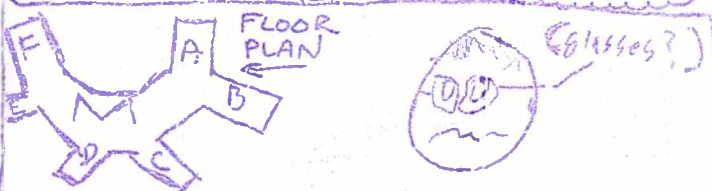
HEY! DON KELLER JUST WALKED IN.

TIMARRION IS A SIMMERIAN!

AND AFTER DON KELLER CAME THERE WAS TIMMARRION RIGHT BEHIND HIM. DON IS TO THE LEFT. HE GETS THINNER EACH CON, SAYS DAVID. NEXT CON HE WILL BE INVISIBLE... -TIM

HM... THAT LOOKS LIKE DAVE ROMM

KEVIN TRAINOR (BOY PARTY HUNTER) LEFT JUST ENUF SPACE FOR ME TO PUT IN ONE QUICKIE ILLU -T.G.R.



BEFORE ALL THIS HAPPENED, KEVIN TRAINOR FALLS IN WITH THE GREAT RICH; HE HAS UNDERTAKEN A NOBLE QUEST.

After wandering the halls for a half hour, Dave Romm walks in with a Mike Blake Caprazine and forgets that he can't draw & reach for the sky, partner!

WHERE CAN I GET A DRINK?

Don Keller contributes to the comic (note him growing transparent)

The only thing he can draw

THE GOOD SHIP DRAGONTEETH AT SEA

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