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TREASURY REPORT for the week of 1 October 1970:

<u>Attendance:</u> Paid by the meeting: 37	<u>Building Fund:</u> Old Balance: \$11,565.34
Paid by the month: 8	Income:
Paid by the year: 21	Donations:
New Member: 1	Dave Fox: 1.00
Deadbeats: 4	Beverly Warren: 1.00
TOTAL: 71	George Senda: 1.00
	Larry Neilsen: 1.00
<u>Main Treasury:</u> Old Balance: \$149.06	Sandy Cohen: 25.00
Income: + \$ 37.90	Auction and fines: 15.85
Dues: \$32.50	Dues & back dues: 34.90
Back dues: \$ 2.40	Sale of Stan Burns' Report: .25
Membership fees: \$ 3.00	Treasury Bill discount: 146.80
Expenses: - \$ 34.90	TOTAL INCOME: \$226.80
Dues & back dues	
to the B.F.: \$34.90	<u>New Balance:</u> \$11,792.14
<u>NEW BALANCE:</u> \$152.06	New Member: George Senda

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GNURRERY STORY - by Edgit Tayles Part 6

Into the basement of the hotel went the fan until he found the main furnace, which, since it was summer, was going full blast. (It was, after all, a Con Hotel... .) He threw open the gate and demanded, "Fire, Fire, melt Hekto; Hekto won't smear Neo, Neo won't crud Zine, Zine won't pan Pro, Pro won't pinch Femme, Femme won't jump into bed, and I shall not get laid tonight!"

"I won't," said the Fire.

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- 6. ... C8 - C7
- 7. ... C7 - B7

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D I R E C T C U R R E N T S

FUZZY PINK: I think the truth of the matter regarding the Shaw Fund vs. TAFF, and who was consulted before the Fund started is something like this: Rich Brown and Arnie Katz asked Steve Stiles, who said that as far as he knew there would be no 1971 TAFF trip. They asked Elliot, who said he didn't know until he'd talked it over with Eddie Jones, but he didn't see that it made that much difference. And apparently they didn't ask Eddie. Steve's term as Administrator was just about up, and Elliot's hadn't yet begun, so there were problems. But there is no reason both funds can't succeed. Ted White's citation of a fund for Ella Parker is not valid, since that was a supplementary fund that allowed Ella to stay over here several months beyond what she'd planned, rather than a fund that enabled her to make the trip in the first place, but there were two funds in 1962 --- Ethel Lindsay on TAFF, and the Willisies on a Special. No reason it can't happen again. I do wish the Focal Pointers (including Rich, Arnie, and TEW) would stop trying to fight with Charlie Brown on the matter, though. It's going to make a mess no matter how the funds turn out.

Mr. Bruce Pelz

Miss Dian Girard

requests your prescence at a party to celebrate
his her

DIVORCE

FROM THAT

bitch

bastard

OF A

wife

husband

ON SATURDAY, 3 OCTOBER 1970

1534 15th STREET, APT. 3

SANTA MONICA -- 7:30 P.M.

By Invitation Only

LASFS HISTORY QUIZ 2

1. Charles Burbee was ousted as editor of SHAGGY because:
 - A. He got in a feud with Ackerman.
 - B. He sent copies to be reviewed in Amazing.
 - C. He ran articles by Laney.
 - D. He spent too much of the club's money.
 - E. He had too much delay between issues.
2. Peter Kranold von Roszla was thrown out of LASFS because:
 - A. He wouldn't pay his dues.
 - B. He was a Communist.
 - C. He published anti-LASFS articles in the FAPA.
 - D. He sued Ackerman.
 - E. He turned out to be a hoax.
3. Ed Baker exasperated his fellow officers and his successors by keeping his records
 - A. In his head.
 - B. In a locked box.
 - C. Unavailable to anyone else.
 - D. In Esperanto.
 - E. Inadequately.
4. Jack Harness was impeached and convicted as Secretary on the grounds of
 - A. Malfeasance.
 - B. Nonfeasance.
 - C. Misfeasance.
 - D. Quasi-feasance
 - E. Anti-feasance.
5. Match columns, one-to-one:

a. Blew up an outhouse.	A. Elmer Perdue
b. Walked through a glass door.	B. Forry Ackerman
c. Signed Gideon Bibles "Compliments of the Author"	C. E. Everett Evans
d. Was coaxed into calling Miriam Carr a bastard	D. Walt Daugherty
e. Burned Bibles in front of the LASFS meeting place	E. Liby Vintus
f. Was one of Forry's chief aides on the Fantasy Foundation	F. Al Ashley
g. Invented the Fanquet	G. F. Towner Laney
h. Started the Westercons	H. John Van Couvering

The Circus I'd come to meet included Marsha Brown, Elliot Shorter, Sue and Tony Lewis, Stu and Amy Brownstein, Paul Galvin, and Don Lundry. By the time we got to the bus stop where we were to pick up the shuttle for Hounslow West, though, we'd lost Don Lundry and acquired Russ Seitz and Charlotte Boynton. Don apparently got delayed hassling the box of Hugos that should have been picked up by the Heicon Committee in Amsterdam, where the Charter had stopped before coming on to London. (We later found out that Manfred Kage, Heicon Chairman, who should have picked them up, had forgotten the date he was supposed to do so, and had called Mario Bosnyak about three days after the Charter got in and asked when it was arriving.) By the time he got things sorted out we were on our way to the hotel.

Riding in on the Underground, I tried to convince the others that there was no need to worry about the conversion to New Pence, in spite of the fact that some of the coinage they now had didn't say anything but "10 New Pence" or "50 New Pence." The decimal change-over comes next February, and the stores have begun pricing things both ways, but the people simply ignore the New Pence and run on the old Pounds-Shillings-and-Pence system. One simply had to learn that the silver-colored coin with a 2-inch diameter was worth about 25¢, no matter whether it was marked "10 New Pence," "2 Shillings," or "One Florin." They're all equal. And the weird-looking one with the seven sides, marked "50 New Pence," was ten shillings -- half a Pound. I only mixed up coins once -- while shopping with Ella the week before I'd mistaken a sixpence for a shilling. ("A Tanner for a Bob," as Arthur said when I told him about it.)

We got the Grand Circus into the Regent Palace Hotel, where most of them had reservations. There was the usual dither of checking in, correcting errors on the reservations, finding rooms, getting unpacked, going out and changing TravChex into money -- note for future overseas trips: get the largest-denomination TravChex available, and plan to cash them at banks or your hotel; there is a conversion fee per check, and cashing \$10 and \$20 checks is a nuisance when you should be cashing \$50 at a time. Wonder why no one tells you at this end that there is a conversion fee beside the usual discount rakeoff? -- and such like things, after which people either crashed or screwed around for a while until it was time for dinner.

We had arranged to meet at the hotel's restaurant, but by the time Marsha Brown and I got there the rest were inside waiting for a table, and there was a line waiting to get in and wait. The restaurant hadn't been willing to take reservations from the early group for any more than were already there, so we stood in the queue and waited. But before we could get to the door, Arthur Thomson arrived, wanting to know whether we could go out with him for dinner and a tour of London. So we advised the others we were heading off, and the three of us headed out. That was pretty much the last of the Grand Circus. It split into several smaller groups for the rest of the tour. One was generally composed of Marsha, Elliot and me, with Don and Paul Galvin occasionally along. The other was the Lesser Circus, composed of the Brownsteins and Lewises, and the paths of the two groups seldom co-incided for the next three weeks except at the convention itself. Everyone has his or her own idea of how to travel and enjoy it, and the ideas were getting practical application. Even Paul Galvin struck out on his own for the greater part of the trip, and did very well indeed -- though I still think going around with two local chicks in Amsterdam at the same time is either hoarding or Vulgar Ostentation!

Before we got out of the lobby, Arthur stopped and asked "When did you say your birthday was?" "Hmm?" I said. "It's today, isn't it?" "Well, yes... ." "Here." And he stuck a manila envelope into my hand. I pulled out a piece of matboard, with a coverpage which was lettered in large block felt-pen: "So It's August 11th... ." And underneath a perfectly delightful ATomillo, all in color: a bushy-bearded Viking-style ATomBem, leaning on a double-bitted axe! He'd done it between the Sunday night when he left me at Ella's, and Tuesday evening. It was one of two presents I got on my birthday, and it topped off a very lovely day. (The other was a mushroom... .)