This is HYDRA #34, March 19, 1965, published by Mike McInerney, Apt 4C, 268 E. 4th St., New York City New York. Phone No. GRue 3-8230. My address and phone will be changing after March 31,1965 but I don't know my new address yet. So, this will be the last FISTFA meeting at this particular address. Next FISTFA meeting two weeks from tonight is going to be held at Dave Van Arnam's apartment in the deep reaches of the Bronx. Ask Dave how to get there. EASTERCON IN '65 TRICON IN '66 NY IN '67'.

## TEA LEAVE MUMBLINGS

I'm going to keep this issue of HYDRA very short for several reasons. The main reason being that I'm still recovering from a virus that has kept me out of work all week. Saturday night I became mauseous, and between that time and Tuesday night I was unable to keep any food on my stomach. As a result of alternating abtacks of nausea and diahrhea for 3 days, I became very weak, and my blood pressure and pulse rate dropped. My body was dehydrated. On Tuesday I went to see a doctor who gave me 5 injections of Vitamin B12, B1, B Complex, Liver, and something that sounded like Nitromine (?). Plus Kaomycin and Cremomycin to take orally every two or three hours to stop the nausea and diahrhea. He put me on a strict diet which he hasn't lifted as of this writing ... tea, no cream or suger; toast, dry; and rice soup. I can't stand the taste of tea, and I don't much like soup. I'd pay 35 for a qt. of ice water or coke, but he won't let me drihk them. Yesterday he added butter for the toast and, after I begged long enough, cheese. So right now I'm eating a cheese sandwich and drinking hot tea. The odd thing about all this is that I don't have a feaver, sore throat, runny nose, cough or any other symptom of sickness except the weakness caused by the previous inability to keep food down for those three days.

rich brown has moved and his change of address can be found in FOLCAL POINT #5 in this mailing. He is living in a furnished room, and intends to get a lot of writing and reading done. When he was getting his stuff packed to move he found a package containing DAGON #15 from John Boardman. Evidently John Had mailed it to rich to put into some mailing when John couldn't make it. It got burried in with rich's stuff and was forgotten by him until now. I'm sorry that happened John and I was glad, and suprised to note on the back page that you have found your missing Cultzines. It was good to hear that they had merely been misplaced and had not been stolen by some perverted evil Fanoclast as you had previously accused.