

The Montgomery Papers



Ditto? For the OO?

It's true! The 16th mailing of the Southern Fandom Press Alliance sports a dittoed Southerner. "In general," says Dave Hulan, Emergency Officer and OElect, "The Southerner will be Rexed [i.e., mimeographed]," but mundane matters have forced the expatriate rebel -- now living in L.A. -- to opt for quick purple repro. "At least it's an improvement over Press'n'Print," he notes, speaking of the hideous quasi-mimeography SFFA OE has been using throughout the 3 mailings of his reign. Blotchy, oily, hard to read, its shortcomings have been at least contributing factors in Staton's misery in the job.

The main problem, though, was postal. Joe had attempted to mail the 15th SFFA mailing Book Rate through the Milan TN post office, and been rebuffed. Subsequently, he had spent the extra cash to ship the mlg by 3rd class, and, thoroughly demoralized, asked Hulan to take over as Emergency Officer. It was a controversial move, as Dave was then embroiled in a bloody OEship campaign against Larry Montgomery; Larry called it favoritism. Nevertheless, Hulan puts out this mlg, & announces in the 60 his victory over Montgomery in the OElection, 10-2.

Right -- these are interesting times in the Southern Fandom Press Alliance.

And dittoed or not, this is an interesting OO. Like the previous Southerner, it's misdated: June 1964 instead of the correct date, June 1965. (Larry has corrected the error on this, his copy.) Joe is still listed as OE, Al Andrews as Treasurer, Dave as Emergency Officer. There are 24 items listed as part of mlg 16, totaling 297 pages -- two pages will be postmailed. 17 SFFPAs are rostered, of whom two are new boys -- Lon Atkins and Al Scott, Chapel Hill champs who had offered Clarges #1 to a delighted SFFA 15. The wl which these lads founded in mlg 15 -- they were the first -- has grown to 7 -- three on an invited list (Tom Dupree, Bill Pettit, and Stephen Barr, whose address Hulan has lost) & 4 on the "waiting-list". Barry Gold heads this quarter, a name to figure in later SFFA history. (None of the others -- Ed Cox, Jerry Page, and Lynn Hickman -- have ever been heard of since. Neos, obviously.) Members have been lost -- Dick Ambrose, original owner of these mailings, a charter member, Al Andrews' Iscariot co-editor for years, has quit. Onetime OE and charter member Bill Plott is gone, as are Hickman and Bill Gibson. Dave states that thanks to Staton's lenient rules on minac and dues, he has left Lamar Hollingsworth (long suspected of being a Montgomery

hoax), Dave Locke, Kent McDaniel and Hank Luttrell on the roster -- but he warns all that a new and stricter day has dawned in the rebel apa. David Mitchell is also off the roster of mlg 16. In Warlock this mlg, Larry Montgomery admits that the author of Endless Shadow is a hoax ... though he credits the ruse to Lamar Hollingsworth. Amorpho P. Titanium is not mentioned. So David Mitchell is gone ... though his influence is present on the contents.

Following a long (12-item) and involved set of Rules, and the imperative line "Anyone who doesn't read all of The Southerner is extremely stupid!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!", Dave reveals SFPA's new activity system. Reminiscent of FAPA's 8-pp-a-year set-up, it requires that SFPAns do 12 pages a year; they can do four 3-page zines, 2 6-page zines, one 12-page zine, or any combination thereof, and retain membership. Options involving penalty pages for those "prone to missing mailings" are reserved for the OE. Confusing? You betcha. SFPA was back to the more comprehensible system of 6-pp-every-two-mlgs by #17 ... whose deadline is given as August 24.

The Treasury pops up -- \$25.11. Dave prints the Egopoll results -- 7 categories plus the OElection. IsCariot is again the overwhelming choice for Best Fanzine. Outgoing OE Joe Staton begins a tradition by garnering the most votes, overall, & winning the apa presidency. Dian Pelz, with but two SFPazines to her credit, runs a strong second, with Hulan right behind her. Andrews and Montgomery fill out the top 5. A pair of nitpicky constitutional amendments -- one Hulan's idea, the other Montgomery's -- round out the 00.

A subtly-colored Joe Staton drawing of a centaress leads off Loki 7, an excellent Hulan genzine, in a series slated for extinction, Dave's said, after issue #9. By mysterious fluctuations in the Cosmic Fabric, this zine appears a mlg after #8 -- but no matter, it's a good zine, much more typical a product than that rather grumpy number. Dave leads off with an editorial, wherein he wonders why "certain fans have gotten so enthusiastic over ... rather ordinary books", such as the Narmia Chronicles. He's just read several and found them blah at best. A mere page of "Katya's Korner", featuring Katya Hulan, matters about this'n'that; her article on buying an artificial Christmas tree is followed by a review of The Miracle of Language, and an admonition that Dave needs a haircut. A good article on s.f. series-TV for kids by Rick Norwood precedes Dave's "From Unknown Worlds", in which an issue of the ancient pulp is examined closely. In turn Sharon Towle and Bill Plott provide sercon and fannish articles, respectively. Dave closes the issue with "I've Been Reading", his still-familiar review column. He read a lot more s.f. in '65 than he does now.

The next item is a Hulan frank, Carbo #10, a "letter substitute" from Richie Benyo and Pete Jackson. These guys are students at a college in Pennsylvania; they mention but one SFPAn by name, Rich Mann. This 2-pager could hardly be less ingroup-oriented.

On the opposite extreme is IsCariot 16, the too-long-absent premiere SFPazine, winner of every egoboo poll to date as SFPA's best pub. Al Andrews, the editor, announces a number of changes through his editorial, which follows an outstanding Jerry Burge cover. The major of these is a new publisher and co-editor, one Billy Pettit by name. Dick Ambrose, the original IsT -- Al's abbreviation -- publisher, has gafiated. The change in publishers means a change in artwork style. Ambrose was a whiz at tracing art onto stencil, but Pettit has access to an electrostenciller. My personal favorite method of reproducing artwork comes into prominence. An increased press run & a new trade policy indicate the new pubber's influence. Al concludes his opening matter with talk about Charlie Chan movies, Glory Road (which he loves, "a truly entertaining delight"), King Kong and The Island of Lost Souls. A REG illo of a woman with pushbutton tits merits mention. One has to wonder if REG ever saw a real naked chest.

Speaking of boobs, here's a Tom Dupree article entitled "The Burroughs BiblioBOOBS" mocking ERB fans. Bill Plott, off the SFPA roster but still contributing to its

zines, has an article on "Quick Readers", those odd little paperbacks given to GIs during World War II. A long Lewis Harrell piece on Conan follows; preceding the enormous Howard revival of the late sixties, it's basic info on the hero. Finally, Pettit chimes in with four pages of "Amphipozi", introductory material, mostly. He likes folk music, joined fandom through a column in F&SF, is now in ASFO. He documents the beginning of one of fandom's best fanzine collections, which now includes a copy of SFFA 100. The name of Hank Reinhardt, spelled "Rheinhardt" here, appears: "a Conan fan showed up complete with mail shirt, sword, hunting knife, bow and a armful of Planets". So does Lee Jacobs pop up. Apologizing for his typos, the billypettit (as he came to be known) bids us adieu. No mc's in this Is-cariot, but at least the zine is back on its fannish feet.

An evocative green cover reminiscent of Simak opens the 7th issue of The Invader, Joe Staton's pub. Cranked through the LASFS mimeo by Hulan, it's an attractive, though short, SFFAZine. Joe remarks on the fact that he is celebrating his 3rd anniversary as an actifan, then argues the late OElection and his actions therein with Larry Montgomery. Apparently Joe has compared Larry's political science teacher -- consulted and quoted by Larry on a campaign issue -- to "an Ethippan lawyer", and there is a whole to-do in the works about what was meant. (I refer readers to SM68 for context.) An interesting loc on the right to read from Selma Kolmes, a reprinted story, some funny Andrews cartoons, and mc's ... he reveals that he likes Rick Brant books, and drops a hint to Lon which will achieve greater status almost immediately. For lo, for reasons documented last ish, Joe Staton here declares war on the United States Post Office.

Stamp -- "the Official Organ of the Conservatives and Liberals Allied to Stamp Out Uncle Sam's Post Office" -- appears next. It's the first issue of an ongoing series of zines dedicated to the overthrow of the P.O., reprinting horror stories of demolished mail and fascistic inspections. It's as funny and as fannish as Staton has been in many months -- but not as funny and as fannish as he will be, right away, next.

The Amazing SFFA-fen is an amazing zine. Eventually SFFAns will vote it the best publication of 1965, and it must rate, still, as one of the finest dozen or so zines ever to course through SFFA. The awed readers of mlg 104's Marbled Team-up heard much of this Len Bailes/Staton gem in oldtimers' mc's. For the art of comic-style faanfic, discovering its latest pinnacle in Team-up, is created in The Amazing SFFA-fen. It is not only faanfic, it is a whole new style of faanfic ... and it is brilliant.

One could never describe the plot of this 8-page dittoed zine, but I must try. Imagine the SFFAns of '65 in superhero garb, guised as such characters as Captain Bragg (Hulan), whose costume is covered with Vs and Os, etc. ... the Locksmith (L_ocke), whose whoopededoo superpower is the ability to talk with padlocks ... Zajezaculoman (Bailes), Mannman (Rich Mann), Damnyankeeman (Arnie Katz). Opposing these good guys is the nefarious Gritman (Larry Montgomery), rather unfairly depicted in Klan hood and a costume emblazoned "KKK". Gritman has several henchmen in his power, including Marduk (Dick Harkness) and Wormfarmer (Bill Gibson). SFFA jokes abound, and even if the zine savages Montgomery, a good friend, one cannot deny its zesty ingroup humor. Hulan's cardsharkery, Wally Weber's lassitude (remember this when we reach Lenity), Al Andrews' chapstick addiction, the David Mitchell hoax ... some of the gags are impenetrable, even to an apa historian. But the effect remains. Friends spearing friends. An apa in celebration of itself. The SFFA spirit at its best.

This pub clears the air of political residue. Montgomery himself professes the zine's hilarity in mlg 17. A good laugh expunges bad feelings -- SFFA is right with itself again.

(A personal aside -- I'd love to reprint The Amazing SFFA-fen, but have no way of getting in touch with Bailes, and Staton never answers his mail. Lon -- Dave -- could you guys intercede?)

Leaving The Amazing SFFA-fen with regret, we find Manndate #4, a cute Dave Heal cover kicking off a clever but poorly dittoed 15-page zine. Mann seems to be getting into the SFFA swing: "Active little bunch, aren't we?" He goes on to advocate a pagecount war, levelling his challenge at the most prolific SFFANs, though everyone is included, even "(shudder) Lon Atkins". He bids Lon welcome to fandom and wishes him "a long and happy stay".

I can't say I much care for the next page in this zine. It reprints -- copies, traced onto ditto -- a letter from a kid who had read Mann's roommate's name in a Marvel lettercol. The little guy wants to be penpals -- his handwriting wanders up and over and all around the page -- he ends with "Nuff said!" Mann seems to regard him with mocking contempt, which is damned unfortunate. I hope that youngster found more generous listeners elsewhere. Fortunately, the rest of Manndate sweetens this sour taste. Mann's egoboo poll votes, revealed in mc's, are fairly well balanced. He gives 3 points to Dian Pelz "for being female". The Beatles are praised in comparison to Dylan, though Rich likes the Ventures best. Dr. Strangelove is praised, but Mann decries its claim to the Hugo it will eventually win. Reprowise, he wails: "Where can you get a mimeo for \$8?" I refer him to Mr. Dolbear. His mc section closes with a Dave Heal ditty, which I must reprint:

Now I sit me down to pub --
And damn this silly apa club.
Will this be good by time I'm through?
Only by the grace of Ghu? A-fen.

A careful article on the alleged collapse of s.f. by Don D'Amassa, a letter from Al Scott, a horrible Feghoot by George Fergus, an awful bacover -- Manndate's done, as good a zine as Rich has given SFFA yet.

Another dittozine, Zinfandel #1, follows, typed in the squarish fontface current SFFANs will identify with Melikaphkaz. It's a 6-page oneshot by the Hulans and John & Bjo Trimble, aimed primarily at "the 32nd or 33d Disty-wisty-poo of Fabulous Apa-L". How it ended up in the 16th disty-wisty-poo of Fabulous SFFA is anyone's surmise. If I'm right, this was typed at the Trimbles' fabulous (again) Ellay mansion, a great place yhos visited in 1978. Incoherence reigns, although a redhead roundup is announced and Hulan is castigated for ogling the SYT (not their term) across the street. The young lady in question is named Lynch. Ahem.

Some might think it sinful that innocent trees were sacrificed to the saw so that Zinfandel might come to be. But I applaud this example of conspicuous waste. It's good to see BNFs acting like rank neos in print. Gives fandom a sense of perspective.

An idea just struck me, to use the front cover of the next zine as the back cover to SM69; I have long had permission to reprint any part of it I wished. What could be more appropriate? Inserted here -- so to speak -- in the proper place given on the contents, is A Portfolio for David Mitchell. Beginning with the happy Hollingsworth hoax's infamous quote, "I DON'T like nudes in s.f. zines", Dian Pelz creates a series of illos "dedicated to the proposition that sex and stf do mix." Scenes from Darker than You Think, Glory Road, The Long Loud Silence, The Naked Sun, Virgin Planet and other s.f. classics are depicted, every one of them depicting nekkid folk in s.f. contexts. The quality of the art isn't up to Dian's standards -- it seems a little rushed -- and one supposes that she must have known some rather peculiarly ill-equipped fellas ... but the zine is hysterical, another classic in a mailing replete with them.

Of course, there is more to it than just that. For no one receiving SFFA 16 in the mail found the Portfolio within it.

Skip ahead to mailing's end. There we find The Southerner #16.5 & A Red-faced EO, both one-page postmailings dealing with Dian's zine.



Mindful of the postal touchiness regarding obscenity, even innocuous material like the Portfolio, Dave has decided to ship it out separately, by inspection-proof first class mail. However, the actual posting is forgotten in a crush of other activity. In the meantime, Lon Atkins receives mlg 16, his first as a bona fide SFPA member. It's been opened by the p.o., boosted from Book Rate to Third Class ... and there's no Portfolio. Lon leaps to the understandable conclusion and off goes a frantic letter to Hulan. Out comes the postmailing with A Red-faced EO, admitting and lamenting the lapse. All is well. "Kinda exciting in a way," Lon says later, "thinking that the PO had censored a SFPA mailing."

Back in the mailing itself, Melikaphkaz #1 appears. A standard Staton girl with a standard Staton sword adorns the cover. Begins the text: "YOU PRIVILEGED FEW," Lon's misspelling, "are now perusing Melikaphkaz, rare SFPA fanzine of the noted nobody, Lon Atkins." The reason Mel is rare, Lon reveals, is because this is its first issue. He goes on to give the E.R. Eddison source for his title, the deadly passage wherein the Witchland fleet met its doom. "Realizing this, you'll understand when I say that anybody whose zine appears in the MC department of Melikaphkaz is in dire straits."

A suitably putrid Feghoot fills a page before Lon presents "Charybdis", his mc section. Loathing being on the wl, he suggests increasing the membership to 25 (in 6 or 7 years, he'll have that wish). His comments on bigotry to Arnie Katz are compelling and wise. He waxes rhapsodic over Kabumpo's cover, and creates a faanish poem, "Ozyfandias of LASFS", that actually scans. To Hulan he suggests that "batting averages" be added to the Box Scores, giving birth to the system we know today. He credits ancient BNF Ned Brooks with helping him through his neo days. A poem by Abram Ryan, and Mel #1 reaches its bacover, a phony contents page for a phony Southerner for a phony SFPA. Therein OE "Joe Static" and Treasurer "Al Android" hold sway over such members as P.G. Beauregard and Robert E. Lee (who lives at 1 Glory Road). Despicable yankees U.S. Grant and Arnold Katz comprise the waitlist. Later, Lon will muse that this bacover might have been the first subconscious sign that he craved the OEship.

A fine REG cover heralds Warlock #8, a colid 17-pager from Larry Montgomery. While undoubtedly downed by the OElection results, Larry herein bounces back with a spiffy issue, aimed at both SFPA and Apa-45. It begins with an article detailing the gestation, birth, and short happy life of David Mitchell, boy hoax. Lamar Hollingsworth, supposedly David Mitchell's creator (yeah, sure), is slated to take the Mitchell spot on the roster -- much as Gene Reed took Dwerd Gremlin's a decade later. But Hulan is having little of that, as we have seen.

Anyway, Larry continues, announcing that he'll host the '65 DSC, third in the series, in Birmingham that July or August. A story bylined David Mitchell (not bad: "Blub") and an article credited to Hollingsworth lead us to "Fallen Idols", Larry's mc's. Here the remarkable production work Larry gives each zine he does becomes downright awesome. For every mc is given its own hand-traced heading -- an incredible load of work; Larry's hand must have ached for weeks. The result is most impressive. His comments are conciliatory and super-reasonable; "I have no hard feelings," he tells Staton. Far from being bitter about the late OElection, Larry plows on. DSC is coming up, and that responsibility comes first. "The Con that's ALIVE in '65 is the DeepSouthCon III". So closes Warlock.

An interesting 13-page poetryzine comes up next, also from Montgomery. Entitled Golem #2 (it's SFPA's only issue), it contains verse by members of Larry's Writer's Club. They're pretty good, though a Poe/m Larry includes ("Ufalume") does o'erwhelm the lot.

Dammyankee No. 6 appears, printed on blue paper, now discolored around the edges. A Staton cover again leads Arnie Katz's zine off ... knights approaching a shining castle. Cramped by finals, Arnie still has time for 7 pages of text. Most are mc's. In that to the OO, AtheK protests JOE's super-lenient treatment of "deadwood",



members who have sloughed off SFPAC yet remain on the roster. Hulan is dealing with the problem, as we have seen. To Dian Arnie mentions his favorite folk artists -- Dylan, Cachs (sic), Baez and Collins. He mentions Jim Kweskin, whom I once saw play in New Orleans. His comments on Montgomery's campaign material are really rough: one wonders what kept these two birds from stalking each other at Gettysburg.

Printed on varicolored fibretone in blue ink, David Hall's Revenge #1 is an eye-straining read. The first of six zines in Hall's SFPA career, it's ably written, especially considering that Hall professes to be new to zining. His mc to Katz focuses on civil rights (1965, remember), specifically on an amazing activist liberal he'd met in St. Louis. The guy -- a freedom rider -- sounds like a trendy kneejerk pain in the ass to me, but today is thankfully a different era. Hall explains his dislike of Thorne Smith to Dian, and expresses bafflement on Lon's physics natter. He writes amusingly about a stupid American history class he's enduring, talks about UFOs, preaches the Oneness of America to Montgomery. 1965, remember. Lastly, he goes way off a deep end in nattering about the bulbous blue beast he depicts on his cover, calling it a "zablorgaut", native to the planet "Throdur", which circles "Cignus" (sic). Wow.

Zaje Zaculo #6 seems absolutely blah after such a freewheeling production, but the impression fades. Despite a ripped stencil, which has produced a U-shaped "smile" on the first text page, Bailes (for this is Len's zine) has here a readable, quality pub. He begins with a funny comment on graduation from high school and mentions his plans for UCLA. He indicates his hope that no one will be hurt by the caricatures in Amazing SFPA-fen; no one was. In commenting to Katz on apas, he compares SFPA to N'APA: "it's almost becoming a focal point apa, or something." In mentioning his streak of 6 mailings hit, he presages the concept of the Coffin Scores. Bill Plott held the then-record, 13. He describes Atkins as the type of neo who "won't be a neo at all but will emerge full grown". He agrees with Montgomery's gripe, from the OElection, that Staton was unfair in appointing Hulan EO, but declares for Hulan anyway. A cryptic sentence closes the zine: "I wonder how many SFPAns are aware of the activities of the nefarious oboe player formerly of the waitlist who tried to get his name on the ballot." Whuzzis?

Zis whuz Al Scott, who had read through the SFPA Constitution and decided that nowhere within is it required that the SFPA OE be a SFPA member. His candidacy, if such it was, was ignored.

A crude tracing of a Staton Neanderthal leads off Such and Such 4, Hank Luttrell's mczine. Hank manages to project a bit more interest in the apa than had hitherto been the case -- he corrects Staton's misspelling of his name, responds to Dian's hook on comic Jack Douglas, laments the dearth of actifans in Missouri, looks over The Magazine of Horror tale by tale.

Luttrell's major contrib is Starling #5, a long genzine, with articles about Thomas Wolfe (he defends its presence in an s.f.-oriented zine), a cute Nate Bucklin story, a Harry Warner loc backed by many others. Among them is one criticizing his repro from -- who else? -- Ned Brooks. He reviews old Ray Palmer mags, and presents a poem and quasi-article by David Hall. Not bad as genzines go, but for SFPA purposes I rather prefer that which follows.

This is the second issue of Clarges, the longest item (at 52 pages) in the 16th mailing. The fibretone is discolored at the edges and flimsy, but the contents still hold up. It's a well-balanced issue -- a heavy political essay on South Africa by Afrikaaner Roger Clegg (quite long) is countered by Lon's own Disclave report (he met Roger Zelazny and Ned Brooks there). Tom Dupree reviews bad s.f. films, and reveals that like everyone else, he doesn't know what "erstwhile" means. Lon has a fannish short story called "The Store of Heart's Desire", about a shop which offers pre-typed stencils. There are poems, putrid puns, an article by Al Scott about a Bill Graham revival, a Sam Long humor piece, a long lettercol (wherein Warner, Brooks, Bucklin make appearances -- Lon traces their signatures,

a nice effect), even an article on Marxism by a William T. Morse. Hoo! What an effort. Lon had time for a Mel a postmailed oneshot, too.

More good stuff. An evocative ATom cover and we're into Utgard 5, Dave Hulan's very attractive publication. Nice yellow paper holds perfect mimeography. It's the biggest issue of Utgard yet -- 15 pages. In his introductory natter Dave sees great promise in SFFA's new members, and violates an unwritten code of OEship -- he admits -- by commenting on the current mailing. It's SFFA's best yet, he says, & imho is right on. He explains running Lokis #7,8 and 9 in reverse order as a "ploy to confuse the troops". This troop admits his success. His Box Scores show him as having sent 276 pages through SFFA to date, 90 more than Plott and twice as many as Andrews, the only other current members in 3 figures.

Richie Benyo's "Of Ecstasy and Frustration" reviews Ralph Milne Farley novels. "Molot", Dave's mc's, are complete and involved, very friendly. He explains his aversion to New York City -- still strong -- as "Neoeboracophobia or something like that". Huh? He expresses his preference for mc's over genzines in apac. Interesting comment to Luttrell (accompanied by a funneeee Staton cartoon) about being a Real Man: apparently an ability to survive at any cost (unless I misspeak, in which case I hope Dave corrects me). Auslander, an Ed Cox co-project, is announced as a future endeavor. Clarges' first issue is praised. To Lon he states his idea of the ideal mlg size: 200-300 pages. (Which makes SFFA 100 two whole years' worth of ideal mailings ...) Anyway, great mc's lead into a crazed chapter of "The Fan of Bronze", with which the issue closes.

Errata 1 is a dittoed page following. It completes Benyo's article: a paragraph had been left out of Utgard. More interesting is the natter with which Hulan fills the sheet. "I had nothing -- but nothing -- to do with Barry Gold's getting on the SFFA wl," Dave says. Apparently Gold, "a Caltecher" ("IQ over 150, social developement frozen at age 5" is Dave's definition of the type) has apparently behaved like a royal twit in the pages of Apa-L. Hearken, oh reader. Bear thee witness to the beginning of the beginning of a Hassle. Dave does not want this bozo about, but is unwilling at present to exercise the OE's blackball prerogative (only right, since Dave is not yet OE). Matters will change.

But first there are closing zines in SFFA 16. Dian Pelz offers Kabumpo 3, a nice traced-onto-stencil drawing serving as cover. It would be disappointing only were one expecting an effort to match the first two Pelz covers. The zine is entirely mailing comments. She responds wittily to Arnie Katz's proposal of marriage ("how would it look to fandom is I left my fanzine collection," she cries). Twice she refers to hubby Bruce as an elephant.

Sentinel #2 is Dave Locke's zine for SFFA 16. A five-pager, it opens with natter about marriage -- Dave was new to it then. Mc's follow. "Whathell," Locke shrugs. Harsh words on Ted White to Hulan, a putdown of egoboo polls, and a general sigh-and-shrug attitude predominates. "I don't consider myself a fan anymore," he says. A funny account of his Army physical and a poem called "Dream Treks" finish the issue, one of the mailing's gems. Any zine that calls upon Atkins to "construct a perfectly consistent universe" has gleaming facets hidden within. "After all, if God did it why can'tyou? Do it in the basement in your spare time."

The two aforementioned ditto postmailings which accompanied A Portfolio for David Mitchell are the final pieces in this bound volume. But a yellow sheet sits loose behind them. This is the one-page Widget Factory #7, by Atkins, the words "post-mailing to SFFA 16" handwrit above the title. "Riddle of the day," says Lon in his colophon, "is why the 50th mailing hasn't arrived yet." When one considers that SFFA's 50th mailing won't show until November, 1972 (another 7 years), one realizes that this is an overrun from another apa. But most of its natter concerns SFFA: Lon's worries that the p.o. has purloined the Portfolio, and a capsule review of mlg 16. He ranks SFFA as the genre's 3rd best apa, behind FAPA & SAPS.

Maybe so. But as SFFA's sweet 16 indicates, this is one apa that won't stay satisfied with that.