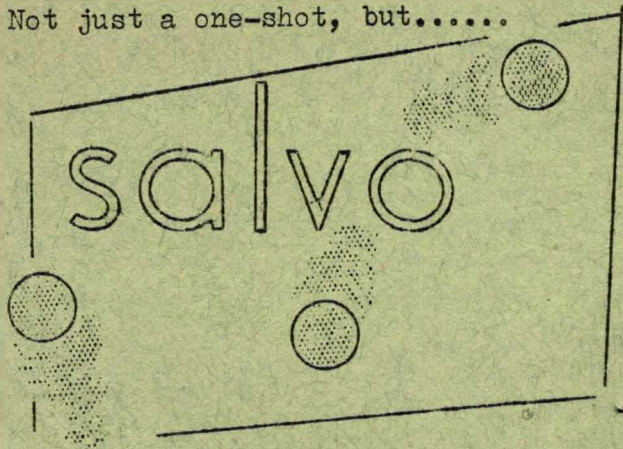


Not just a one-shot, but.....



Being a FANAC FLYER which Terry Carr and Ron Ellik have kindly agreed to duplicate and mail out. The originator being one ERIC BENTCLIFFE, TAFF Delegate to Pittsburgh 1960. He lives at 47, Alldis St, Great Moor, Stockport, Cheshire, England.

"...if you are under 18 and not yet 25 years of age.." Jin Linwood.

THANK YOU FOR BEING MY ANGELS

One of the main reasons of this publication, in fact, the main reason - is to say THANK YOU, to all those kind people who voted for me in the current TAFF Election, and those people who were kind enough to root for me. I know most of the latter, I don't know all the former. I'd like to publicly thank Bob Pavlat, Phyllis Economou, Lynn Hickman, Bruce Pelz, Dave Kyle, Betty Kujawa, and Miriam Carr for most actively increasing my TAFF chance - and equally, I'd like to thank all those people who voted for me. Being chosen a TAFF Delegate is a considerable honour and naturally, I'm highly delighted about it all. Visiting the 'other-half' of fandom is a wishful day-dream that most fans have at one time or another, I think, whether he be an American fan dreaming of Kettering, or a UK fan faunching for Fond du Lac. It's difficult to convey my exact feelings at having won TAFF without sounding gushing and embarrassing you all - suffice it to say, for now, that you've brought my favourite day-dream to fruition.

I'LL SEE MANHATTAN, THE BRONX, AND STATEN ISLAND TOO.

At the time of cutting these stencils I'm not too sure just what form and shape my journeyings in America will take, but if you care to day-dream for a few paragraphs with me I'll try and give some idea of what I hope to do, and see. I'm hoping to fly from Manchester to Montreal on August 28th. Dave Kyle has kindly offered to meet me at Montreal airport (Er..I haven't broken the news to him yet that I'll probably be arriving at around 5.40am!), and convey me to Potsdam for a visit. From Potsdam I hope to journey to New York City, there to spend a few days before travelling out to Pittsburgh with, I hope, some of the New York fans. Pittsburgh, naturally, will be the highspot of my visit - giving me the opportunity to meet so many of you folk I've corresponded with or only read about before. I'm looking forward to Pittsburgh. If I don't recognise you, give me a nudge.... (The reason I'm flying to Montreal rather than to New York is that this is the cheapest way to fly to the USA, for me.)

CALIFORNIA HERE I COME ???

Terry and Miriam Carr have been kind enough to invite me out to Berkeley after the Pittcon (and have offered such tempting bribes as the Busbies, Calkins, and Terwillegers - as if any were needed!). Whether I'm going to be able to make it to the West Coast and back tho, is one of those imponderables at the moment. I'll be returning (sob) from Montreal around September 18th, and a trip Out West would make a mighty big hole in the time I have in the States. I'm saving up real hard, Terry & Miri, and if I can save enough for an air ticket back, from Berkeley to - pto

Minneapolis (where I'll be visiting my long-time friend Dale R. Smith for a few days), you'll be seeing me....and that's a threat !

WAY DOWN IN INDIANA

Another invite I'd like to take up is that from Betty Kujawa to visit South Bend (although, I rather wish she wouldn't keep mentioning her husband's prowess with a gun!). It's all very exciting, and I'm spending some pleasurable moments pouring over a large scale map of the United States. Understand, please, folks, that if I'm unable to accept all your invitations it won't be because I don't want to come calling, but because time will have defeated me. (Should I rent a Pogo Stick to visit Okefonokee, you think ?)

THE CARE AND FEEDING OF A TAFF DELEGATE

I suppose it might save someone some unnecessary mental agony if I mention one or two things about myself...such as that I'm not easily offended by anything, and that it's quite safe to talk on such topics as Sex, Politics, Religion, British Imperialism, and Drinking Lake Citchieboomie while I'm around. I'm not hipped on anything, really. I'm 33 years old, a (eligible!) bachelor, and have no particular fads as to what I eat or drink - although too much of the latter is apt to cause me to either a) Fall Asleep, or b) Start Singing. This latter is to be avoided. I'm also rather prone to piano's so if there happens to be one around kindly steer me away in another direction lest you get bum notes instead of (relatively) intelligent conversation! Further information will be supplied on request, and sent in a plain sealed envelope...

OHIO TAPIENS OF THE WORLD ERASE.

I'm intending to bring a couple of reels of tape over with me, and hope to do a spot of recording when anyone leaves a taffer unattended for a few moments. In particular, I'll be pleased to record any personal messages from you folk for later playback in the UK. Likewise, I'll be pleased to undertake any personal undertakings from USA to UK fen - providing knowone wants me to take back a bushel of hay for Ron Bennett's Elephant, or assassinate the OMPA President (that's me!)...

TAFF ADVICE BUREAU NOW OPEN

Since the result of the TAFF election became known I've been fortunate enough to receive some very kind letters of congratulation. I've also received one or two rather weird queries...hence the above heading. Archie Morcer, for instance, wants to know what I intend to do about the plague of rabbits in Australia...(breed faster dogs, Archie, or cut back the lettuce crop). And Alex Bratmon wants to know what a Haggis is ? (The Ultimate Weapon, mate!) I'll be pleased to deal with any further queries, without at the same time, promising that the answers will be of help to the enquirer, or anyone!

IN CONCLUSION

Reading back through these few paragraphs, I find they read rather facetiously - this I must state is because I feel exceedingly lightheated at the moment, but I'm not unconscious of the honour of being chosen as a TAFF delegate. I hope that you find me a worthy choice - I intend to do my utmost to ensure that you will. And, this little Thing wouldn't be complete without my mentioning that this campaign, I think, has been one of the most pleasant TAFF Elections ever held - I'm only sorry that Mal can't come over with me too. (You'll be seeing Sandy, of course, as he is emigrating soon)

My Best Wishes to you All... Eric Bentcliffe