

THE  
FAN  
EDITOR  
WHO  
COULD  
NOT  
MEET  
A  
DEADLINE

THE COVER  
ART IS BY THE  
WELL KNOWN  
FAN AND PRO  
ARTIST, PEGGY  
RANSOM.



ALL OTHER DRAW-  
TIONS OF ALIEN COINS  
DEEP IN THE BOWELS OF THE  
CLEAR WHITHER OR NOT THESE COINS WERE DISCOVERED BEFORE HIS DEATH OR ON THE WAY TO HIS  
PRESENT RESTING PLACE.

INGS ARE REPRODUC-  
DISCOVERED IN A CAVE  
EARTH BY BILL ROTSLER. IT IS NOT

**THIS IS AN ANZAPAZINE FOR MAILING 180 BY ROGER SIMS**

I am indebted to James Thurber for the title of this ANZAPazine. It is a paraphrase of his endeavor to re-write Aesop's Fables. Thurber's publisher was kind enough to collect and publish them under the title FABLES FOR OUR TIME. The book was copyrighted in 1939 by James Thurber. My hard bound copy was published in 1943 by Blue Ribbon Books. All of the written material in the book originally appeared in *The New Yorker*. Selected fables from the table of contents are, 'The Mouse Who Went to the Country', 'The Shrike and the Chipmunks', 'The Patient Bloodhound', and my personal favorite: 'The Bear Who Could Let It Alone.' Which I will now give you a very small thumb nail sketch of: Each night the bear would go to the local mead house. Returning home he would stumble around the house smashing everything. He would finally fall flat on his face on the floor of the living room where he would sleep it off. After giving up his nightly visits, he took up vigorous exercises in the living room with the same results, with the exception that instead of landing on his face he landed on his back!

*MORAL: You might as well fall flat on your face as lean over too far backward!*

The only reason for the above is that I am tired of the title *Bheer is Best* and *Son of Bheer is Best* and I am not in the mood to think of a different one so I decided since I have been living on the edge since I joined this hearty band of faithful followers of the wonders of how the scientific mind extrapolate that I would name this thing something appropriate.

However I may just have found one. I spent most of the day cleaning up my hard drive. This activity involved reading many email messages that I have saved over more years than I care to relate without reading. Most of them were sent to Timebinders (If you want an explanation of Timebinders, ask!) One, and I really do not remember who from, had this as a series of words: THE TRUE FAN PARTY LINE. I almost changed all of the above and the title on each page, which when I started I typed on each of the six pages of this zine! Next time we meet that will be the title of my zine. Hopefully it will contain an

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## A PHONE ADVENTURE

Several Sunday evenings ago Pat yelled at me to come quick. At the time I was in the basement doing what husbands do in the basement. When I arrived breathless in front of her, she told me in no uncertain terms that the household disposal was not working and that I should fix it straight away. I played with it. Nothing. I went away and came back later after thinking about it. Again, nothing. The next morning I again played with it with the same results, nothing. But this time I discovered an 800 number on the bottom of the devise! I called.

The phone offered me the following choices. "If you speak Spanish press or say one now. If you speak English press or speak two now. If you speak ... " I had heard enough. I pressed two. "If you are other than on the mainland of China press or say 10. All others must listen to the following diatribe to the end without exception." The voice changed to one of great authority and continued. "If you have placed anything other than food in our household disposal you are a(n) ..." This last word was garbled but I think I understood what it meant. The voice continued "You must now buy a new one. If you need a part call 1-473-898-9000. If you want the phone number of a local repair office push or say your five number digit zip code."

When I said my zip code (I don't like pushing but-

tons) the phone which is more intelligent and clever but not as handsome as I told me that my zip was not in service! It continued, "First check to make sure that the switch has been turned on. Then, if you have not pushed the reset button and/or used a 1/4" Hex wrench to turn the disposal, do that now."

Since I had already punched the bloody square button until my finger turned blue, I didn't think that I needed to do any more. However, I hadn't used the Hex wrench. Then it occurred to me that that this same thing had happened several months ago and that a Hex wrench had done the trick. I went in search of one. Finding one in the basement I placed it in the hole and turned. It turned but the damn thing still wouldn't start. I gave up and called the plumber and made a date for the next morning.

Later that day I visited a hardware store and looked up a 1/4" Hex wrench. Clever wit that I am, I noticed right off that it was much larger than the one I had used at home. Taking it home I applied it to the same hole. Immediately I noticed that the turning was a lot harder. Satisfied that I had turned the Hex wrench enough times back and forth, I turned the switch on. It started up. So I called up the plumber and said, "Don't come!" And that is the happy ending of my phone adventure!

### A VERY SAD STORY

Between the time that I started this zine and today, a good friend and a two time visitor to Oz having attended both the 1975 and the 1985 Worldcons passed onto the next world. Naren A. Benn suffered a heart attack and died Friday, January 2, 1998. We met Naren and Betsy on the bus tour we took in New Zealand following the 1975 Worldcon. Fred Prophet, Lynn & Carolyn Hickman, Pat Sims and I along with several others were on the smoking bus. Naren, Betsy, Lynn, Pat and I were among the ones who smoked. Several including Fred did not. Today twenty years later it is possible that the smokers on that bus are either dead or no longer a smoker. Think about it if you are still smoking dumb things.

In May of 1990 we moved to Glendale, less than a mile from their house! He will be missed!

A free paper called *EastSide Weekend* offered the following in its 31 Dec. '97 issue which I have decided to bring to your attention without comment:

#### CULTURAL DIVERSITY

From an interview by a Russian weekly magazine in September with chairman of Chechnya's Islamic Supreme Court, as reported in *The Economist*.

Interviewer, "(Chechnya's president) has said that touching a woman is, for Chechens, the worst crime of all. Even when doing traditional dancing, the Chechen male must not touch his female partner. But under shara (Muslim) law, (as punishment) you beat young girls and cut their hair off."

Supreme Court chairman, "We don't beat them with our bare hands. We use sticks."

In October, a justice of the Northern Territory, Australia Supreme Court refused to release Aborigine Steven Barnes, 28, for tribal justice, instead holding him under Australian law for the murder of a 23-year-old nephew. Tribal elders had secured Barnes' consent to the traditional punishment for his crime such as punching in the face, clubbed with heavy hunting boomerangs and

#### GREAT ART!

In a feature article in June, Bangkok's largest English language newspaper, *The Nation*, lamented how far Thailand is behind the west in performance art, owing to Thais' cultural inhibitions.

However, the paper did mention two examples of performances in Thailand.

The 1st occurred recently. A woman named Mink coats a floor with toothpaste and wallows in it, to signify, she said, that we all have to wriggle out of difficult situations in order to survive.

The 2nd occurred in the 1960s. Inson Wongsam sculpted an elephant out of a block of ice by precision urination.

Artist Jay Critchley outfitted an old septic tank in his yard with entry through a narrow hole in the ground. It measured six feet in diameter and was five feet high. He carpeted it and placed all the comforts of home in it; i.e., table, chair and television set. burning incense almost masked the telltale aroma.

### THE MIGHTY WURLITZER 179

It would appear that I am again in the good company of two other members namely, Jeanne Mealy, and Terry Frost. But I'm not sure that this is a good thing. So I think that what shall do is do as many pages as I can now now and then if I do at least 2/3 six pages each mailing well ... . The world of Skiffy Fandom is strewn with the unfilled pages of former apa editors.

However, a question for are esteem OE. I see that I have a credit of \$1.51. I believe that this means that when dues are due I need send an amount that reflects the subtraction of A\$1.51. In the absence of a different interp by our OE that is what I will do!

Please add my email address to the roster!

*Pat told me that I must type Mailing Comments on the last page. But I do not want to so this is my way of saying that Mailing Comments started on the preceding page and continue until they are done!*

## **GEGENSCHEM 80**

Somewhere toward the end of your zine you talked about the relative cost here was a very short point about the cost of a mimeod zine versus a xeroxed one. After reading this I decided that a very short self-indulged story on the history of fanzines was in order. The very first fanzines were produced on carbon paper. Next came the unbelievable messy hectograph. Not to boor you with needless details, (I'll make a valiant attempt to do that in the next section.) I'll just say that this method of repro was on the same principal as a spirit duplicator, aka, ditto. So then at LACon III when I handed Harlan Ellison a copy of my latest *Fantasy-Scope* he took one look and said, "This is not a fanzine!"

And now the rest of the story: Around 1952 or so a number of Detroit area fans went the posh part of Metro Detroit called Grosse Pointe Park. This is the community next to Grosse Pointe which was featured in the movie "Grosse Pointe Blank". We went there to do a hectoed fanzine. At the same time the parents of the fan we were visiting was having a party. We worked in his bedroom on the second floor while the party held sway over all of the first.

The first page finished, we adjourned to the kitchen where we melted the gelatin and poured it back into the pan. To conserve time it was back upstairs to compose the second page while the liquid cooled to a solid. Back in the we found the pan divided into a number of equal squares. A guest had decided that the "fudge" was ready to be cut and eaten. We had arrived in the nick of time!

Ryct Richard J. Faulder — In his letter he used the term "faandom". Before I say something about this term I think that I should say that my authority is derived from the fact that I have been a fan since October 30, 1949 but I have never been a faan or therefore a part of faandom. Yet I have used terms several times, especially when someone has been excessively fuggheaded since both

terms are quite derisive. To spell it out, a faan is a boorish lout who thinks that s/he is the only true fan!

Re your comment on the question from Sheryl Birkhead: I see a trade in your future, you do mine for ANZAPA and I'll do yours for FAPA! *What da ya say?*

Ryvt the Russians inventing the radio: The joke of the age when I was a young lad had to do with the Russians claiming that they had invented everything. Clearly they had not. But at the same time all societies, or nations if you will, have people who like to experiment. Who is to say that two persons cannot reach the same conclusion at the same time while living at great distances? But another question occurs: If the purpose of a coherer is to "listen" to radio waves. What did it hear before anything was broadcasted? Also, my dictionary does not have "decoher" but it does have decoder. Well?

It is about time that I in a publication which will be read by a number of your country fans how you have caused my Computer to suffer. (Uh that does not scan quite right. As I looked back at it, I realized that if this was being read by someone in this country, it would be taken as a back handed compliment — that is because there are times when the term "country" is not complete without the second word, "bumpkin" which means in USAan a person without the sense to wear shoes while walking in an area that contains worms that feed on waste products and whose aim in life is to find a warm body which would guarantee a life time supply of fresh material. Well that is the way the Computer has interpreted what you did. To get the rest of you reading this up to speed, I should say that Eric increased the computer's speed by substituting a DX2-50 chip for the SX 25 one; increased the memory from 4 to 36; and added a hard drive that doubled the existing one. Also I should add that Stephen Boucher earlier added a CD Rom, a zip-drive and upgraded the modem speed to 28.8. The problem began when Eric was unable to remove the old hard drive.

Now here is how I found out about the problem that the computer was having. The other day while reading emails in my auto-filed file drawer I found

the following message outlining the problem. So to continue the story. We are now at the period between Xmas and New Year. The Smiths are visiting for several days so that they might attend our fannish New Year's Party. Dick looks at the Computer's guts. The Computer laughs because Dick had tickled it. Unfortunately the tickle (i.e. putting the case back on) resulted in the 3¼ floppy connection being jarred loose. Don Carter, Eric's and my computer friend and a local fan, came to the rescue. He reattached the drive and went on his way. The Computer being smarter than I sent the following message to Don's Computer via email: "This is an attempt to communicate between Roger's Computer and you because I'm in agony. My guts are being squished in a case that is much too small for all of the other things that have been added since I was born. Please help or tell Roger why he might obtain inexpensive help! Yours, Truly, Roger's Computer." So now we know the "Rest Of The Story."

I do not believe that I wrote as much as I did. There are times when a muzzle would be in order. Still it would not be proper to end without hoping for your continued complete recovery, Eric. And I envy your upcoming move to the home of dreams. We also hope to relocate to our place of dreams, Orlando, arriving there in time to participate in the up coming worldcon which is being organized (not voted on yet) by NESFA! (Since it is yet to be, it the word underlined has not been capitalized)

One more thing before I go on even though this is much longer than any comment on a previous zine should be. If you remember when you were here and we were looking for an open house near the airport, I climbed out of the car without shutting off the engine. I told you at the time that I would never do that again because what would I do if I accidentally closed and locked the doors? Well, should that in fact happen, all I need do is to use the buttons on the side of the door!



JEANZINE 115

Not a lot that has inspired a comment except

the map. While Eric was here he did web-up the pictures of your soon to be abode on my computer. Both Pat and I think that it is a fab spot. Now that I see a map of the area it looks like we may be in the vicinity either before or after WorldCon '99. Will you be there then and more importantly will you be amenable to visitors?



KINGDOM OF THE BLAND

Ryct — Some time back during the hearing of the demise of Flight 800 which went down seconds out of New York a statistician deduced from the incidents of single floor dwelling and cars being penetrated by meteorites over the past 90 years concluded that a plane's skin would be penetrated on the order of I think once between 10 and 100 thousand years.

Ryct — Playing a musical instrument. While anyone can learn to play any instrument, it takes special equipment to do a particular one well. Cases in point: proper sinuses to produce overtones while playing wind instruments; fingers that allow for proper strumming of certain string ones; a proper elbow for others.; etc.

Ryct — And I thought Bruce Gillespie was someone who always had his fannish feet firmly planted in intellectual honesty. So then the question is had he been a fan of the thirties: What would be have thought of the new fangle fanzines that were not done on carbon paper?



ENERGY 178

Ryct Frog of Frog Hall — Just out of curiosity, are all of you reading this familiar with the restaurant, The Frog and Peché? Since this is a class organization, anyone wishing a description may ask for one which will be mailed in a plain brown envelope. Or you might ask either Peter Cook or Dudley Moore.

Ryct music and fandom — There is or has been depending on the person's perspective, a music apa based in the States, not all of whom live here.

But it has to my knowledge only been mailed to the members twice in the past year and a half! Would there be any Ozians interested in joining such an apa?

Rcyt moving pianos — Well not really, but your writing about doing it reminded me of the time that Lynn Hickman hired piano movers to move a very large Multiflith into his basement. After it was safely installed in his basement the movers looked at Lyn and said which much feeling, "Don't you dare call us to remove this damn thing!"

Rcyt Cheryl Morgan — Without economics would there be politics or is it the other way around?

Rcyt Eric — What an awful pun! My copy of THE COMPLETE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF POPULAR MUSIC AND JAZZ 1900-1950 by Roger D. Kinkle lists four Lindsays but none are an Erica.

An interesting baseball note. At some time in past the rules committee contemplated making any ball hit out of the field of play in any direction an out !



PHIL WLODARCZYK

Fab way to go out. Uh, if you would like, I would be very happy to pub anything that you would like distributed in any future ANZAPA mailings!



SCRATCHING POST

You treatment of GST was, how should I put this, interesting. As you I'm sure know some form of this has been proposed for the USA. The fors and againsts are many with most of the population uncaring. However, there is a different story in Canada. There anyone not connected with the "Government" is against it almost to the man (that's the German man, not the English one.) But the question is how do I feel about it? Well, if I were able to save some of my income, I would be for it. But since I do not I don't think that I believe

that it is a thing whose time has come. To be serious for only a second the problem is with people at the bottom of the pile. They do not pay taxes now. An added tax for the feds might price the goods and services they need to live beyond whey they might be able to pay.

## A RAMBLING CHRISTMAS

Who was Di and why did the future king of England choose her to produce more of his line? This question will last as long as there are kings of England. And I might add without a definitive answer. How do I feel? I am sorry that her life ended as it did. She had much to offer and much good works to do! Will someone come along to take her place. Quién sabe! The reason that there has been a lot written about her death and her life is because there are a lot of people out there willing to pay to read about her times and life even if most of it is ... !

Rcyt — Alan Stewart: Does The New Adventures of Robin Hood receive the same feeling as Hercules and Xena. By the by I think that Hercules is more fun but not as uh— well — you get the idea!

Rcyt Alan (again) — There will always be individuals who feel that the government (any government) does not need their money. I offer my parents as examples. My father owned a used furniture store. Any piece of furniture bought and sold the same day never appeared on the books. Also the books reflected a cost more than was paid for but less than the price any item was sold. My mother who had a small antique department in the store decided that the Federal, State and City governments could do without any of her money. I don't even think that she collected sales tax.

According to The Wordsworth Dictionary of Difficult Words the first part of that long word, i.e., means horse like.

Rcyt Marc — About non Ozians on the AussieCon III ConCom: I'm not sure that an "Upherer" should comment. But I will say this, a number of Worldcons held within the confines of the USA have had non-Americans on the board and I also believe that several on the continent (Europe, that is) have had Americans on their board. So it would seem that the precedent is a well established

one.

Ryct Cath — During the sixties in the State of Michigan there was a great deal of fighting between two groups who only wanted the best for the “Deaf”. One thought that they should be taught to speak and read lips in order to get along with mainstream society. The other group wanted the “Deaf” to learn to sign. Happily in today’s world the “Deaf” are now taught both!

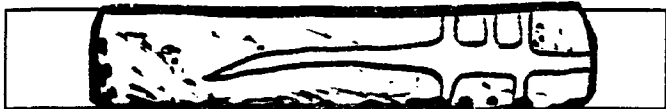


MODULE #128

Your thing about the TD has caused me to write the following: In the great State of Ohio there are a number of institutes of higher learning. One is Ohio State University and the other is Ohio University. One therefore is OSU and is the most known in the country and also the largest seat of learning in Ohio. The other is OU and is little known outside the State. Recently OU Trademarked Ohio and then filed suit against OSU for using that word on the uniforms of the cheer leaders. As of this writing the suit has not been settled!

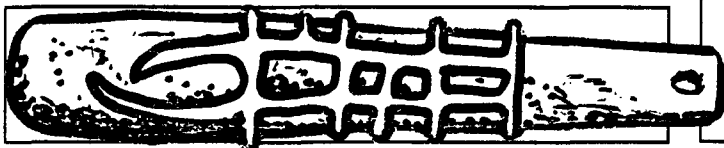
I truly enjoyed your Oxymorons. However if change is constant, that is if it increases at a constant rate then it would be correctly deemed to be a constant change! And there have been many silent screams in the movies. Any Bud Abbot/Lou Costello films had multiple ones! The best of the lot one that out distant the other by a country mile was “10K fun run”!

I’ve recently received a number of mass mailed emails which report newspaper items about the connection of El Niño and the sightings of UFOs. According to the emails there are more sightings while it is blowing up storms and havoc.



FANATIC 60

Enjoyed the read however nothing comes to mind as I read it!



LE CHAT PART 32

While reading your quiz which I must admit is most incomprehensible an idle thought came to me while reading the Television question (25-27) an idle thought came to mind and the result is the next paragraph:

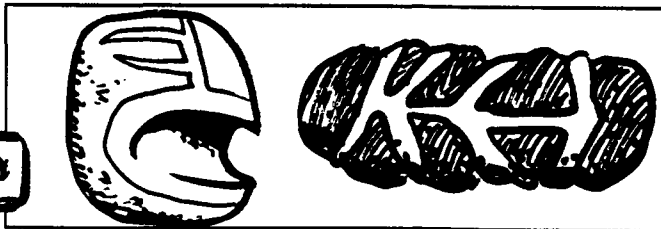
Years ago while living in Detroit, Michigan I was able to watch two daily shows on the Canadian Broadcasting Company (CBC) both had been filmed in OZ. One centered around a vet hospital and the other a police station. Does question 27 have anything to do with the second? And are the programs still on the air?

Ryct Marc — Would that be Bix of the Beiderbecke? Yes I liked his music. Also, I wonder if the tape contained his piano solo of the song that he wrote and recorded when he was with Paul Whiteman. For more about Bix and his life and times you need only ask!

Ryct more on Marc — About apas. The ones in the states are constantly gaining and loosing members. Fapa and Saps, the two oldest, had as of last year no waiting list and I believe several openings. The one that I am a member of FLAP is at its lowest point in years. I was at one time involved with a long-playing music one called ALPS which over the last two years become very sporadic and as a result lost several members.

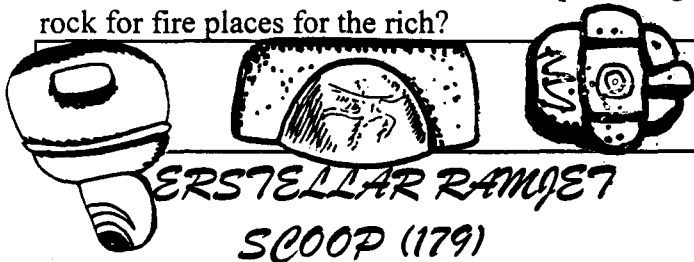
As to the time passing more quickly for you than ever before. Be advised that the phenomenon is a function of the age of the person discussing the passing of time. When you were ten, a year was one-tenth of your life. When you reach 100 it will only be one-hundredth!

The other day a person who lives rather close visited and entered Quick Books into my computer and then taught be how to enter checks in a real person’s account. This was in preparation of my becoming an employee of hers. But she has not been back so it may only be a pipe dream that I might be able to make money with my computer.



## PARADIGMS

A lot of your material is very interesting but not all that understandable. Having said that as I read the last bit about aboriginal Australian' rights I could not help at wondering how what is happening there is almost like what happened here with the "natives". I put that in quotes because as far as I have been able to determine the people called American Indians did not begin their history here but some place in the Far-East! So then the question is how soon will Australian population bring civilization to the out back and carve up that big rock for fire places for the rich?



Your diatribe on the phone thing is just too silly to write about. But then why do I think that that was your purpose in writing it?

Now as to the next item, you, sir, have a truly sick mind. I think that the only hope for you is to build your own Telstar satellite, fire yourself into space and live peacefully with all of the satellite for company.

So you might ask why do I read your stuff if I do not like it. Well the truth is that I am quite fond of tongue-in-cheek stuff. And do wish to say that the piece about the ants is brilliant and certainly as good as anything published by the old New Yorker.

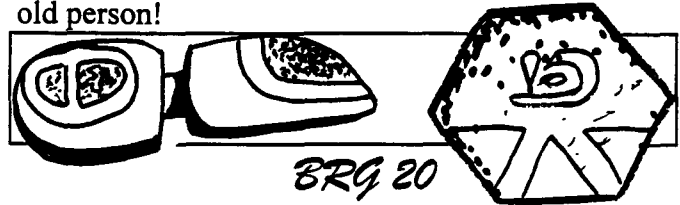
There was the joke about the two farmers and the donkey. But you get the idea!

How many of you know that the man who wrote COBOL also invented the Esc key? He is I think 77 this year and has just written a program which when entered will prevent the system from crashing when the first of the year 2000 dates are entered.

While it is quite true that I am most partial to Cooper's there are some very good domestic bheers. One notable brewery is in Alaska. Incidentally the book BEER FOR DUMMIES lists several homebrew clubs in Australia. They are: Ama-

teur Brewers of Vic, Brisbane Amateur Beer Brewers, North Shore Fermenters Club, and Redwood Coast Brewers.

Yes but in 1963 I was 33! However I do not act 67. This has caused much unpleasentness between certain parties close to me. The truth is that I had a great deal of enjoyment during the year that I was 25 and so have lived the rest of my life as a 25 year old person!



Ryct Gerald Smith — The only purpose of a tariff is to protect entire economies is both true and untrue. That is because it is most necessary in a emerging nation than one that has established itself in the market place. It was certainly true in here between say 178? and 19???. But it most certainly ended with the end of World War II. How can a world economy that imports raw materials from country a to country b where they are transformed into goods which then are shipped back to country a be tolerated by a world constituency? One might exam only how trade was handled between the governmental units before the Continental Congress to understand how injurious in the long run tariffs can be.

Ryct me — If you might be able to find a small amount of time at Ain'99 I'm sure I can talk Pat into buying you a cup of coffee. And I must add that being Fan GoH in 1985-8 was one of the highlights of my fannish career to date. It is most difficult to list in order the three honors bestowed on me for my longevity: Co-Chair 1959 Worldcon, Fan GoH, and Co-DUFF Administrator 1995-7.

Ryct Cheryl Morgan — Vat works very well if you are buying stuff in England and live elsewhere. When you return home you just send for the re-fund. It sometimes arrives before the charges need to be paid. Oh, you don't own a charge card, did you say? Well, then let me explain why one must own at least one charge card to be used on trips outside one's own country. It reduces the cost of changing the money of one's own country to the other country's to zero! It also makes it unneces-



sary to carry much cash. This becomes important when visiting countries in which the rate of exchange is 1000 or better to one!

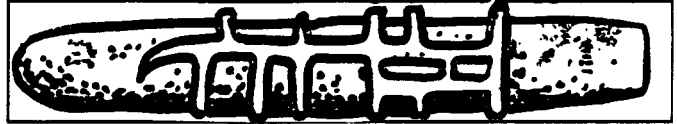
Ryct Alan Stewart — The picture that comes to mind which you might want to correct is this: If one were to tie one's shoelaces together as opposed to tying the same lace of each shoelace together in a bow or a square knot or any other knot would not one risk the probability of falling on one of one's surfaces?

Ryct the theologically minded skiffy writers in ANZAPA — A joke told by VP Gore: Two baptist ministers met on the street. Each had a church. The two churches were across the street from each other. One said to the other, "We really much get together and stop trying to vie for each others congregations. You know that we do pray to the same Ghod." The second replied, "True, but you pray in your fashion, I pray in His!"

Ryct Alan Stewart — Yes, but what about the WC? I seem to remember that there was a problem with its mechanism.

And now a few words about the George Turner article. I agree and I do not agree. What is the purpose of Science-Fiction? Why do I read it? Is there a connection between reading and being a fan? Well, that last question seems out of place but I wrote it because I wanted to be on record as being in the company of those fans who are in fandom not just because of Science-Fiction but because they want to be part of a fun group. The answer to the first two questions is the same: a sense of wonder. That is the litmus test. If I have it when I have finished the story then it is good STF in not well I more than likely did not finish the story. Now as to the problem with books written as the writer approaches the end of life. Mike Resnick has said on a number of occasions, "I don't want some half-baked author to finish a book for me. Therefore as I come to the end, I write like mad until it is finished." Both Heinlein and Asimov suffered from the same "-itis". Not sure I can name it. But a description might include the statement, if I can't do it anymore at least I can enjoy writing about it! That's all well and good for the writer, but a terrible boor for the reader. Two of my favorite stories by two of the authors mentioned are

Only a Mother by Merrill and one by Bester that was about the last poet. I do not remember its name and I would like to read it again. Any suggestions?



### BACK TO THE GOOD OLD DAYS

Who did this? If the purpose was to get my goat, then let me say that it was got good! This despite the fact that I enjoyed reading about the Dr. Who Con. This is because I am and I forever will be one.

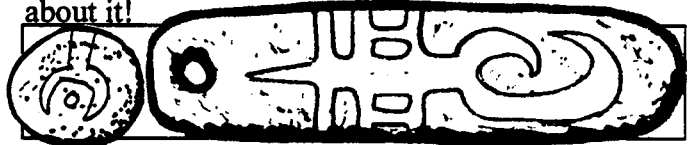
I never heard the song on the back page. And I am surprised that it is about Carter and not about the the McCarthy era.



### ANYTHING BUT AVERAGE 19

The first page of your Mailing Comments reminded me of the LoC section in a Science-Fiction Five Yearly of about 10 or so years ago. It was a list of the letters of the alphabet that ran from top of the page. It was labeled "Comment Letters"!

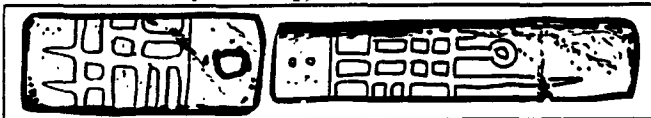
Ryct Alan Stewart — about Hercules and Xena, since Hercules has both (I think) I tend to enjoy it better. It seems to be a more rounded (no pun intended, because there is none. Hercules is dif not rounded!) show. But I have another show in mind which may or may not still being made. It is/was the Further Adventures of Robin Hood. It was to my mind unwatchable by anyone over the age of 12 and male! I do not even have the stomach to write about it!



### REALITY MODULE 1

An idle thought. I have in the past had conversations with two computer experts. One was not a science fiction reader who was sure that some day a computer would be built that would be able to think for itself. The other had been a member of the University of Chicago SF club and knew with incredible certainty and would not even talk about the possibility that it would never be built. I think

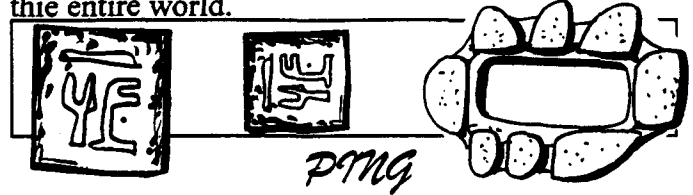
that this may underlie the difference between mainstream thought and the Skiffy person's thought patterns. There are people in mainstream who believe in UFOs. There may be a reader or two who does but no one in fandom does. While it has little to do with the discussion at hand, I am reminded of what Willie Ley said to the question: "Do you prefer your first name to be pronounced Villie or Willie? He replied with a straight face (one only a German knows how to), Villie or Villie, makes no difference!" The reason I added that is because as I was typing my comment I remembered that at a loooong ago Worldcon, Willie gave a speech on why UFOs were not real. Another nonsequareter, his wife, Olga, was a costumnn designer for Hollywood and a very fine looking lady! I think that the reason is simple, we will not have our hobby made part of the real world!



*YOU REALLY KNOW YOU'RE HOME WHEN YOU FIND A WOMBAT IN YOUR BED 54*

The term "Rogered" is one I learned about long ago. No it does not, I repeat, does not, have anything to do with the fact that my first name is Roger. It does have to do with the place of my former employment which was the Michigan Employment Security Commission. The term is a farming term and is used when talking about separating the weeds from the cash crop! Some day I may have to write about my career with MESC. It

was a long and stormy one. One that I may not be ready to relive. I had the most incredible bosses in this entire world.



Since I liked your joke here is one I heard on the radio the other day. The program was on investments and offered a t-shirt for the joke of the week. Two young ladies were walking in the woods. They both stopped as they heard a voice under a log shout "Help!" They moved the log and there was a frog who said, "I'm an investment banker and I have been turned into a frog through no fault of my own. Please kiss me and return me to my former self, an investment banker." One of the ladies promptly picked up the frog and put it in her purse. The other lady looking perplexed, asked why. The reply from the one-who-put-the-frog-in-her-purse was the obvious, "A talking frog is worth much more than an investment banker — these days!"



*LAND OF 10,000 LIONS*

I wonder were we at the same WorldCon. Your Con report reads to me like an alternate WorldCon story! As to the attendance only half of the last 20 Worldcons had more than 5,000 attendees. If that was not enough in the history of Worldcons 35 have had less than 3,000. I could go on but why?

## SOME THOUGHTS BEFORE CLOSING

As you read this last bit in this ANZAPazine, one of two things will have happened. Either the President is gone; long live the President. or all of the allegations which have meaning in law have been disproved. Unfortunately, there may be a third: It still has not been settled!

A recent Op page pronouncement told that the World Wide Press has condemned the President for his actions and truly believe that he no longer can lead the World to a better place.

I wonder which of you would like to comment on the state of the President of the United States of American. Specifically, I wonder first, if you think that he is guilty of crimes which would make him incapable of leading the World or indeed of leading the Country to which he was elected President. Other presidents have committed indiscretions without having the problems that Clinton is having. The reason I believe that the Republicans want to complete the bookend set that began with the disposal of Nixon.