

De Profundis

Older 200th September - 1988

Ray Capella



Autograph Parties

Dangerous Visions (818) 986-6963
Sept 10 Alan Dean Foster!
Sept (exact day unknown-call) Fred Pohl

Change of Hobbit (213) 473-2873
none scheduled at presstime

Planet 10 (818) 577-9209
Sept 24 David Gerrold

Wanted: 1. Membership to Worldcon
2. Ride to Worldcon.
3. Room to share.

Contact J. Stevens, (213) 450-1680

Meeting Programming for September:

- 01 Worldcon
- 08 Japanimation
- 15 Speaker on Space Communication
- 22 Film
- 29 Jeopardy

Other Meetings:

- 11 2nd Sunday
- 17 SCIFI, 3pm
- 17 Westercon 42, noon
- 18 Time Meddlers, 10am
- 21 FUCC, 6pm

ANNOUNCEMENTS:

Magazine Sale: The bookcase in the front building will be selling back issues of Analog, Amazing, Asimov's, F&FS, and other SF magazines at reduced prices. The normal price is \$.25. For the month of Sept only the prices are: \$.05 per copy, 6 for \$.25, or 13 for \$.50. Now is a good time to fill in those gaps in your collection.—Gary Louis

On Oct. 21-23 JPL will have its annual **Arts and Crafts Fair**. Among the exhibitors will be several LASFS and SF artists including: Patricia Davis, Allison Hershey, Liz Mortensen and Bettyann Guarino. It is a fundraiser for the JPL Child Education Center. Hours are: 3-7pm Fri Oct 21 and 9-5

Oct 22-23. No admission fee. 20% of proceeds will be donated.

From the Trimble's:

We're selling our house and moving to Houston (yes, Texas!) soon.

On Sept 17 and 18, we'll hold **The Yard Sale of the Century**, from 10am-6pm each day. Don't miss 5-6pm Sunday "clean-up" bargains!

This isn't a final "Goodbye"—we'll be back now and then.

John and Bjo Trimble (213) 386-1454

Dear Galen,

June 6, 1966

I received your letter and was somewhat surprised that anyone remembered that I had anything at all to do with DeProf. Indeed, I had trouble remembering that I had anything to do with DeProf. For better or for worse, here's what happened, as best as I recall:

DE PROF AND ME
(Not an Academic Exercise)
George G. Jumper

On a recent Thursday evening, I received a letter from Galen Tripp, one of the two co-editors of DeProf, addressed to me at the LASFS. Tempted by a sudden impulse to have Robbie Cantor return it marked "Addressee Unknown," I thought better of it. Galen works for the phone company, and while in these days of MCI and Sprint it is no longer the all-powerful monopoly it once was, it is still nothing to fool around with. Opening the envelope, I found that I had won the right to produce a little article for DeProf on my times and tribulations producing it some years back. No picture of Ed McMahon, either.

This was an experience which I pretty much forgotten. Indeed, I had to think for a bit to remember precisely what it was that I had done with De Prof. Then it came flooding back, or perhaps oozing from some primordial source in the dank recesses of my mind, presuming I have one left after more than a decade as a more or less regular attendee of LASFS.

I suppose that I should sound a little bit like Andy Rooney on 60 Minutes, asking questions with a somewhat querulous sound in my voice on the order of, "Why did I get involved with this?" Hard to believe it was about ten years ago, but I guess that it was.

It started with people bitching that they didn't know what was going on with the club. In response the powers that be thought that perhaps DeProf needed a resurrection (at the time, I believe that I had received about two copies in my then two or three years with the club, one of which I think was not really an official output). About this time the club fell heir to Larry Niven's old Selectric typewriter. With this marvel of mid-twentieth century technology on our hands, the only thing which remained to revive DeProf was an editor. One was found in the person of Leigh Strother-Vien, and we were off on a new incarnation of De Prof. ~~It has been so successful that people are still bitching about not knowing what is going on but with less excuse.~~

Leigh didn't know how to run the mimeo so I was prevailed upon to help with this task. As I was hip-deep in doing things with APA L as the Dread Official Collator, like running the mimeo, more of the same didn't seem to be out of line.

As I recall, no one remembered where the numbering scheme of the old DeProf was, so the new DeProf started with issue 101 or possibly 100 so that we could keep the numbering straight. The first few issues of the new De Prof were rather modest affairs, a few pages each. Then Leigh really got into her work, and by the time she quit, was rapidly turning DeProf into a perszine.

This was something which the powers that be weren't quite sure they wanted from DeProf. Hell, it was something I wasn't sure I wanted. Slipsheeting hundreds of copies of a ten or more page newsletter while handcranking a temperamental Gestetner ain't no fun. Besides, the clubhouse wasn't air conditioned in those days. (One time I came in and surprised a lizard sneaking around in the blue room. It was about two feet long, mostly tail. It scampered out through the space between the bottom of the closed back door and its sill.) Also, Mike Glycer (surely you remember him) was providing Condensed Cream of Menace (club minutes edited to fit into the then DeProf space limitations), grumbling because Leigh was editing them even further, apparently to provide more room for fanzine reviews. Some things never change.

Whatever the reason, Leigh quit, and we were looking around for a new editor. Gail Selinger offered to put it out, but this was a case where she organized the material, and I did stencil typing and the mimeoing, although I think by this time we had already gotten the first electro-stenciler making production of DeProf easier. I do not recall doing stencils as such, just ordinary paper --- still, it was typing. After a couple of issues, Gail found that she could not continue with her efforts, so she resigned. I was not able to do anything as an editor myself so DeProf was briefly without an editor.

I was still president of LASFS, and as one of the duties of the LASFS' president is to appoint the editor of DeProf (or disappoint, as the case may be), I was not yet free of my entangling alliance with the club newsletter. Since he had long indicated a desire to do so, I appointed David Klaus as editor of DeProf. He made some brave noises and produced an issue or two, but ran into some difficulties and soon disappeared, both from the club and from the LA area. By this time my term as president had expired and the torch, somewhat sputtering, passed to others.

This is pretty much the way I remember it. As I said at the beginning, I had to think a bit to remember just how it was I had anything to do with DeProf, so remembered details may vary from others.

Sincerely,

George Jumper
George Jumper



by Walt Daugherty, Charter
Member, LASFS

Howard Phillips
Lovecraft—Literary Outsider

In the 30s there were few anthologies in hardcover containing the literary work of conemporary writers in the Gothic genre. One, published in 1939, had quite an impact on the members of LASFS. August Derleth and Donald Wandrei brought out from Arkham House in Sauk City, Wisconsin, a magnificent volume of the works of Howard Lovecraft. It was a sizeable tome of 553 pages with a marvelous dust jacket done by Virgil Finlay. The pre-publication price was \$3.50, which rose to \$5.00 after publication.

The announcement of the publication had LASFS agog, with well over half the LASFS members sending

in their \$3.50. The colophon at the close of the book listed a printing of 1200 copies, although it is generally believed that there were only 1,000 printed, as the boys from Sauk City were having difficulty getting the costs of printing and binding together- thus the \$3.50 price. This was the beginning of "The Outsider and Others" destined today to be a real collector's item. It is seldom ever on antiquarian book sales lists and the last sale I heard about was about five years ago when a copy was snapped up for \$850.00. The book did not see publication until two years after Lovecraft's demise on March 15, 1937 at the age of 47. Lovecraft's stories were principally published in the old Wierd Tales Magazine and were extremely popular with those who were constant readers of the mag. His tales were in a large part, based on a mythology he created called the Cthulu mythos. Over the years there were several writers who have fashioned their stories around this mythos. An ardent reader of HPL could easily become enraptured with his stories and an excellent example of how convincing he wrote is that many, including myself, have glanced through antique bookstores to see if there might

I got started doing De Prof because I was on the Board of Directors. It was decided that each member should either be an officer or be responsible for one of the other functions of the club (programming, De Prof, Snaggy, library, maintenance, etc.). You didn't have to do it yourself, but you had to arrange for it to get done.

I was assigned De Prof, which was then going through one of those periods when the editor is flailing and De Prof comes out later and later. Rather than find someone else to do it, I took over De Prof myself. The first thing I discovered was that De Prof isn't that hard to do. My issues were only two pages (usually), condensed to the four pages of my predecessor and eight or so recently. (But in those days the secretary usually printed the Menace as a separate publication and sold it for a small profit. The idea of putting condensed Menace in De Prof came later.)

I attended LASFS every week in those days, so I told people to give all their news to me. If it wasn't in writing, I jotted it down in my pocket notebook. Once a month I stuck a stencil in the typer and started typing. I didn't even have a home computer: if I made a mistake I rubbed the stencil with the blunt end of a stylus, spread correction fluid over it, waited for it to dry, and typed over it.

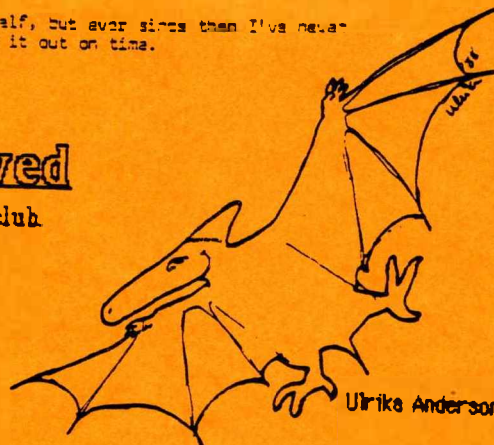
The mailing list was a box of 3x5 cards; once a month the Treasurer gave me a list of new actives and people whose activity had lapsed. I wrote out new cards and moved the inactives to the back of the box. I memorized the tab stops and number of lines per label for standard mailing labels, and kept a master copy of the labels on plain paper. When somebody became inactive, I put a blank label over their name. I added new names to the end of the last sheet. I bought a box of Avery duoli-labels. I stuck them in the paper feed of the office copier and copied my master copy onto them. Then I peeled them off the backing and stuck them on copies of De Prof.

The whole process, including mimeography (and collating and stapling when I had more than one sheet), took about four hours a month. Then I mailed the copies for people I didn't expect to see and took the rest to LASFS. Any not picked up there went into the mail.

The thing that made all this easy is that Lee and I have always had a home printshop for her fanzine. So I would use my Salermans to cut my stencils and keep the label master on to date, mimeograph De Prof along with the day's quota of stencils for A&E or HP&L, and do the local mailing at the office.

Later on I became Treasurer when Bruce Bell decided he wanted out of that job. This made doing De Prof even easier. I didn't have to bug the Treasurer for a list of changes; I updated the card file directly from the attendance records. I only served one term as Treasurer and I gave up De Prof shortly after because I went to Japan for four months at the end of 1975 as part of my job. When I got back, LASFS had a new De Prof editor.

I had De Prof for only a year and a half, but ever since then I've never understood why people have trouble getting it out on time.



Fanzines Recieved

Below are fanzine recieved by the club. They are available to the general membership. See Bruce or Elayne.

- AIRGLOW #4
- ANIARA #6
- ANVIL #47
- THE DILLINGER RELIC #58
- FOXFAXE #129
- INSTANT MESSAGE # 443 & 444
- THE NASFA SHUTTLE, July
- OASFFIS EVENT HORIZON #15
- THE PHOENIX QUILL Vol. 2, # 4 &
- PULSAR #118
- THE SOUTHERN FANDOM CONFEDERATION BULLETIN #2
- TIGHT BEAM #154
- TRANSMISSIONS #259/260
- TRASH BARREL
- WESTWIND #131

be a copy of "The Necronomicon" hidden away, even though we all knew that the tome did not exist except in the imagination of the author.

Reading the works of H P Lovecraft is very much like drinking Scotch whiskey: it is an acquired taste. Perusing your first story, your initial impression is that he is a verbose intellectual snob in his writing techniques. First off, it requires an interest in the gothic and a flair for imagination. General critics of mainstream literature at the time of his writing career were very critical of his stories probably because of two major factors: first, because stories in the gothic genre were not very well accepted at that period of time, and second, I would guess, that in his use of colorful, seldom used words from the dictionary infringed upon the integrity of those critics who delighted in their use in their own writings to impress their readers.

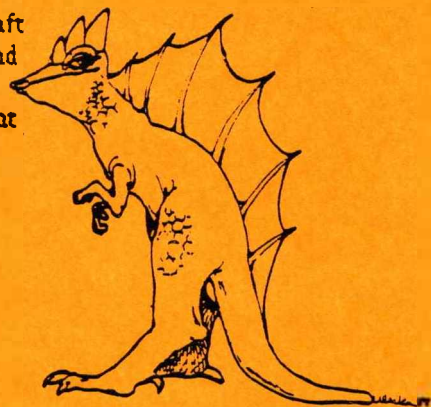
Upon reading the first one of his stories, you felt that Lovecraft was intent upon impressing you with his knowledge of unfamiliar words, but by checking with the dictionary, you are gradually aware that each unfamiliar word is perfectly selected, and you wonder at the fact that each descriptive word is ideal in the manner used, and you cannot find another one that might replace.

Lovecraft can be described as an eccentric recluse who throughout his life devoted himself to reading, studying, and writing in the English language. Where you and I use the dictionary as a reference tool, as a youth he spent untold hours studying that massive unabridged tome to acquire an excellent knowledge of the words, their meaning and use. Even without this chronicled information, it would be very evident in his tales of imagination.

There are numerous paperback reprints of his tales available at almost any large bookstore today. If you have not read any of the HPL works and have a bent for the gothic be very careful that you do not become really hooked on his journeys into the supernatural. If you do find yourself fascinated a few recommendations are in order. Read L. Sprague de Camp's biography of HPL, which almost reads like a gothic novel in

paperback form. This will give you an insight into the man's career. Then there is the three volumes of Lovecraft letters published by Arkham House and "Lovecraft at Last" by Willis Conover, which will give you an excellent insight into the mind of HPL. Last, but by far not least, read Lovecraft's own thesis "Supernatural Horror in Literature", which could easily be considered a college text on the subject. You may find yourself a true devotee of Lovecraft Master of the Macabre.

--Walt Daugherty



Meeting Minutes

Meeting of the LASPS #2657, July 14
Almost Secretary Christian Mc Guire

Due to severe fatigue and a state of total unpreparedness nothing irrelevant or humorous was recorded.

President Galen Tripp unboxed a new gavel. He had received it as an inauguration gift from a friend, Lori Sifton. After loudly demonstrating his gavel, Galen laid down the law. The events of each meeting will now be carried out in the order that they are listed in the club's by-laws. We will open with introducing of guests, then the reading of the previous week's minutes. Following that will be cheers for saints, the treasurers report, committee reports, announcements, and finally reviews.

Someone (I don't remember who) pointed out that the Registrar usually hadn't carded all the nights guests by the beginning of the meeting. Galen responded that Regina could also read off any extra guests later in the meeting.

Then, Galen told his captive audience that the by-laws contained all they would need to know about how the club should be run; including the rules for removing a procedural officer. Is that a hint?

Registrar Regina shared with us the names of this weeks guests: Zervan de Simel, Thomas Kelly, Scott Evans, Anthony R McCoy, Patrick Erbeck-McKinnon, James G. Iomax, Robert Grigsby, and Christopher L. Joe whose mother made him do it.

Hal O'Brian said that he would supply the minutes for the last meeting at the next meeting. He riveted us to our seats by saying he had an announcement to make during announcements.

St. Mark Shirmeister then received three loud and enthusiastic cheers.

The Treasurers Report told us that we had an attendance of 142 with one dead beat on July 7th. The balance read: 12, 062.37. That's in dollars and cents, not hugs and kisses. Galen read aloud the name of everyone who had donated the previous week. It was a long list that brought the donations to \$100. 65. Galen then passed the plate for more cash.

Galen then read a list of committees that he would recognize, then called for committee reports. He then switched hats to editor of deProf and said that this was the last night for submissions. Adams Douglas said that the dumpster for newspapers would be kept through Monday, due to poor announcing nobody knew it was out there. Three ladies, all wearing pink, sitting on the same couch, and led by Misty Johnstone, said that it should be printed in

More Meeting Minutes

DeProfundisregularly that the dumpster would be out there every second Sunday.

I'm not sure what committee reported this, but the toilet lid in the main bathroom had been broken by renters over the weekend. It seems that they left a 1/2 bottle of vaseline as payment. Since then the seat has also been broken.

Craig Miller reported that a realtor had been selected to handle the sale of the property. The realtors chosen also represent our neighbors. This would make it easier for someone interested in both properties to purchase them, though they would still be sold seperately. Our asking price is \$349,500.00.

Galen became philosophical and noted that as president he takes no crap (insert slightly harsher word of your own choosing) but as Lord High Janitor, he must still clean toilets.

Hal O'Brien made a sad announcement: During the previous week he had been laid off, suffered three break-ins to his apartment, and discovered that he needed major repair work to his car. His life had become totally unstable. He would pass the goblet on and resign as secretary.

Carol will be having a housewarming party on July 23, at 3p.m. at 449 west Lexington Dr. in Glendale. Hare Hobbs told us that Motown had been sold. Marty Cantor told us of an air ticket to NolaconII that is for sale. It leaves Thursday, returns Monday. See marty for that. Tom said a preview of the movie "Monkey-shines". It will be screening at the Royal Theatre, 10 a.m., on Sunday. He said to mention his name for the kickback. Jack Harness announced that vampire season has opened, but not to worry because L.A. is hosting the garlic festival this weekend. This is all being sponsored by Clor etsy, The official breath cleaner of the 1988 Garlic Festival.

Milt Stevens reviewed Seventh Son, by Orson Scott Card as a good alternate history, but he felt it was incomplete. Galen said that Forge of God, by Greg Bear was good, but very depressing. Stanley Prieson said that in this issue of Science News there is a release from the Department of Transportation listing the next eighteen civilian satellite launchings. It also said that they must now be licensed by the Dept. of Defense.

We adjourned to a shotgun blast from Galen's gavel.

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THE MENACE OF THE LASFS: Meeting 265~~8~~ -- July 21, 1988
Mike Glycer, the What, Again? Secretary

Rip Van Glycer awakened from a two-week-long dream in which he was no longer LASFS secretary. Sitting at the front table once again, he noticed there had been many changes. For one, Czarina Bernay had turned into a man named Galen Tripp. For another, this changeling President had a genuine, brass-bound gavel for starting the meeting: he didn't have to resort to whatever household tool most readily came to hand.

While Glycer was trying to figure out how he wound up taking minutes again, a woman in the front row explained, "No matter where you go, there you are." Glycer's eyes bugged, "Sylvia, how you've changed!"

Presented with Christian McGulre's minutes of last week's meeting, Glycer gave them the traditional unsympathetic cold reading. As a matter of fact, Christian's minutes proved to be resilient to the treatment, and the members appreciated Chris' humorous writing.

Registrar Regina introduced guests Marlene Shipp, Tanya Skaletsky, Chris Gable, and Stephen H. Stirling. Jerry Pournelle explained Stephen Stirling's presence at the meeting as a side-effect of Baen Books having paid the fellow's way to LA where he was collaborating on some work with Dr. P. Or, as Jerry said, "Sterling has the same arrangement as with Niven, except I'm on top now." The entire membership simultaneously gasped for breath. Jerry scrambled to recover, "Let me rephrase that. Er, let Niven rephrase that!"

Galen restored order by leading the members in three cheers for St. Bill Curry. Bill was missing, and Glycer hoped he'd hurry back because the minutes sound funnier when Bill laughs at them.

Then President Tripp read the Treasurer's Report, and all the donors' names. He passed the plate for contributions, "As we do every week, for at least the next six months..." Galen particularly wanted the attendance noted in the minutes: it was 131 members (3 deadbeats). Somehow this led into Galen's next subject, a report that last week he went toilet seat shopping. Glycer was glad Galen hasn't been sitting down on the job. (And Glycer typoed "job" twice before he got it spelled without an 'n' at the end.)

Galen relayed a complaint from one of our tenants, Janus, who after their Saturday meeting had written this note: "When we rent this place we don't expect to have to do someone else's dishes -- This place was a mess." Apparently the card players had left the clubhouse in its usual condition, with dishes in the sink. Galen, who doubles as Lord High Janitor, said he comes in to clean the clubhouse Wednesday, so any weekend tenant is getting the building as-is after the Thursday and Friday gatherings. He said he has told Elayne of his standing offer to come in and clean the place for \$15 before their meeting; no tenant had ever taken him up on it (if indeed speaker-to-renters Elayne was telling any of them about the offer.) Jack Harness asked, "Do renters assume the place will be cleaned?" Jerry Pournelle answered, "Who cares?" Bruce Pelz said, "I strongly suggest that you care," but he didn't elaborate why.

Adams Douglas, reporting on the club's recycling activity, mentioned that when he told the company to pick up the newspaper bin -- they had only picked up the contents of the newspaper bin. This stunning news was easily interrupted by activity in the corner of the meeting room where Dan Deckert had begun displaying a set of strange cue cards evidently left behind by our tenants. Glycer brought the cards to the dais and the members recited:

DO YOU HAVE TO START AS A BOTTOM TO BE A GOOD TOP?

DOES FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOUR SUBMISSIVE WEAKEN YOUR DOMINANCE?

DOMINANCE IS NOT SADISM

TOPS TAKE THE RISKS OF RESPONSIBILITY -- BOTTOMS TAKE THE RESPONSIBILITY OF RISK-TAKING

WORSHIP ME AND DO WHAT I SAY AND I WILL BE YOUR SLAVE

IF IT AIN'T FUN, YOU AIN'T DOING IT RIGHT!

Although difficult, Adams resumed the recycling report with a straight face. He took a show of hands whether to leave the newspaper bin not just til the weekend but until next Second Sunday. There was a sufficient show of hands to set that policy. Then Adams wrapped up with some program announcements.

President Tripp turned significantly to Glycer and announced he had some pending new business: LASFS had to elect a secretary. Somebody called out, "What, again? That trick never works!" A flurry of chanting and sign-waving for Glycer emboldened Galen to call on members to railroad him back into office. Other than for a few prospective candidates who complained about a trivial matter like the fairness of the election, the vote was unanimous.

ANNOUNCEMENTS: Lucy Stern asked members to help Marj Holt, of Fandom Families, who needs a new place to live (after being notified to leave her present place in 30 days), and needs help to pay various bills. George Mulligan passed his hat around.

Galen Tripp displayed a postcard from our Russian member, Boris Zavgorodny in Vladivostok. All the intellectuals in the room converged on the dais in an attempt to decipher the Cyrillic wording on the back and learn what Russian location was featured in the picture. Adams Douglas didn't recognize the words. Glycer could pronounce the words, but he didn't know what they meant. Dennis Miller cracked the code. One line said, "Write your address here." The other line said, "Write return address here." And, in fact, Boris had affixed the postage stamps over the part of the card with the descriptive caption. What a guy.

Galen made the standard smoking and nonsmoking meeting room announcements. Tim Merrigan said a filksing was scheduled at the Golds' house on Saturday. Gary Louie reported a half-price sale through Saturday at A&M Books. Bruce Pelz said UCLA was hiring library clerks. Matt Mitchell commented on a review of Star Trek: The Next Generation. Hare Hobbs continued trying his hand at apartment agenting, with a glowing account of his mom's newly acquired treehouse in Santa Susana knolls. He said it's only for people who can put with peacocks and roosters. It's a section of the Simi Valley that has only one major street, and there are a lot of structures there which break a lot of rules; just like fans. Hare's mom wants \$900 a month for this 1800-sq. ft. location.

George Mulligan plugged Tai Chi. Galen said tonight's program is NASA videos. Adams Douglas announced that in a few weeks NASA will have a contest to name the fourth shuttle. Various members suggested names like Challenger II, or (uck) Phoenix. Speaking of uck, Glenn Glazer used that term when reporting that Pee Wee Herman now has a star on Hollywood Blvd. Hoping you are the same: The Once and Future Secretary.

Meeting of the LASPS #2660

Christian McGuire, once and future Glycer.

Slam. Galen added another dent to the new gavel stand. With Mike Glycer absent again, left us with no minutes. Regina was also not in evidence so Galen assigned DeeDee the job.

St. Sean Cleary was given three hearty cheers.

After deciding to read the entire treasurer's report, Galen managed to convey that 143 people had attended the previous week. Of that number 4 were guests and three were deadbeats. Though Galen refused to read off the names of the deadbeats, he did tell us the names of all the members who had donated to the previous weeks basket. The balance was 10,273 dollars; with over 7 thousand dollars in the building fund. Charlie Jackson commented that the building fund was quite large considering that it had only been active for 2 months.

Charlie kept the floor as Galen opened the committee reports. The PCC will pass control of the fourth thursday to the VC. The evening will feature "Luny Tunes" dating from the 1930's to the 50's. A special feature will be the classic "Coal Black and the Seven Dwarves". The last sunday will be "Dr. Who" with the seventh doctor; Sly McCoy. The day will end with the conclusion of the serial, "Hawk of Wilderness". September will be adventure and October an unexpected horror presentation in honor of Halloween.

Engineer Charlie said that the new microwave could pose a problem for many because there are now three steps you need to take in order to use it. A list of instructions will be posted.

Reporting for Putridity in Everyday life, Charlie said he had been at the corner of Hollywood and Highland at one (1)a.m., when an electronic sign at a McPutrid's flashed: "12:52, a great time to visit Stars homes".

Someone is answering the clubhouse phone.

The man with the sideburns added more to the Putridity in Everyday Life Committee report, Bibles subcom. You can now buy gummy tarantulas, houseflies (pre-squished), and other insects. Galen liked the gummy disembowled cats.

The Last Bit of Meeting Minutes

Announcements: Next week is the deadline for submissions to the 200th De Profundis. Galen wants to hear from everyone. Galen then wondered how long it took our Russian member to receive his in the mail.

Marty announced comics and apothecary jars on sale in the front room. Hare hobbs re-announced the rent of the treehouse that his mother bought. Kory Doyle said that all of the buildings at the Renfaire site have been bulldozed, only the Oaks remain. Jennifer Jumper announced that on September 17&18 the Trimbles will be having a garage sale in preparation of selling their house. They will also need helpers to move and offer a full stomach as compensation. they are at 646 S. Bronson, in L.A. Misty Johnstone offered a danish sofa, an old twin bed, and other odd pieces of furniture. She's in the directory if you are interested.

George announced: Honest George's Rebuilt Used Bicycles is now in business. He has everything from antique Schwinn's to Japanese.

Adams Douglas announced tonight's auction, next weeks filkeing, and the following weeks guest speaker.

Putridity raised its ugly head again with the announcement the a company called Opernocite is now marketing a piano string that they claim will never need to be tuned. Their slogan: Opernocite only tunes once.

"Maggots!" called Galen. They had been in the rear of the clubhouse. He had killed them.

DeeDee announced the guests: Mark Johnson, C.S.P. Baden, Marina, and Ross Plesset.

Galen again demonstrated his ability to beat a gavel. When asked, "Do you have to do that?" Galen smiled and said, "Yes."

The contents of this newsletter are edited by Jeni Burr. The printing and distribution is handled by Galen Tripp, who is sometimes assisted by Gavin Claypool with the printing part.

DE PROFUNDIS is the official newsletter of the Los Angeles Science Fiction Society located at 15113 Burbank Blvd., North Hollywood, CA, 91601. It is free to all active members and Patron Friends. It is available for trade with similar publications and The Usual. De Profundis is always interested in receiving news of interest to fans.

The by-laws of the LASFS require that certain items must take precedence over any letters, announcements, etc.. These include: the minutes of the regular meetings and the Board of Directors meetings, the regular monthly calendar of LASFS sponsored events, and any special documents relating to the operations of the LASFS as a non-profit organization. Remit you items to the address above.
ATTENTION: DE PROFUNDIS EDITOR, or to the box slot for De Prof in Freshwater Hall.

De Profundis

c/o The Los Angeles Science
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Ulrike Anderson



OLD 200th