

HELLO AGAIN number 2 is published by Lynn Hickman at 413 Ottokee Street in Wauseon, Ohio 43567 because Doreen thinks my morals are in doubt and says that I *must* have one page in this mailing or be dropped back into the cruel world of non-fanish beings. And who am I to go against a *WITCH!*



So I sit here in front of the typer, impinged morals and all, with the deadline rapidly approaching, with nothing in my head except a terrible cold. Says I to myself -- go get that bottle of good old Jack Daniels Black Label that you know you have been saving for a noble purpose and put it to work!

So here I sit at cross purposes with my wife who says that stuff *ruins* morals, and I'm *proving* it can save them!

Our *PULPCON* in Dayton was a fine success and greatly enjoyed. I picked up a few items that I had wanted for some time. Most notably the first issue of *CABARET STORIES*. I also got some issues of *FLYERS*, *MOVIE ACTION*, *DARE-DEVIL AGES*, etc.

Enjoyed *TORCON* although I felt the general programing wasn't what I would chosen. Like I don't go to an *S-F* con for the ecology bit and mimeo demonstrations. Highlights of the con were the *DUM-DUM* and the *FIRST FANDOM* meeting. Of course the parties were fun, I especially enjoyed the one where we played Tucker's game of *SMOOOOOTH!*

I didn't stay at the con hotel as we have cousins living in Toronto that we visit several times a year. That did

make it impossible to be at the con all the times that I wanted to, but I do enjoy their company so much that it really didn't make that much difference, and I *did* get them to come to the con one night and they seemed to enjoy it a lot.

It will go down in my memory as the con with the most people and *fewest* brass! It is almost impossible to mention the favorite people there, as there were so many. I could mention going to the St. Anthony meeting and seeing friends, Fred Propher and Harry Stubbs being knighted. I could mention how nice it was of Martha and Henry Beck to let me use their room to store my briefcase and have the peace and quiet necessary while I made out Cliff Simak's First Fandom Hall of Fame certificate. I was so pleased to see that Roger and Patty Sims were able to attend after they had the sad trip to Florida when Roger's father passed away. I very much enjoyed seeing Jackie Franke whose artwork you will be seeing featured in my zines. Jackie was also gracious enough to offer me the use of her room. Jackie and Martha. Two extraordinary femme fans. To know them is to love them.

And thousands (doesn't that seem strange to us that attended Worldcons like the Cinvention and the Nolacon?) of others that were there, enjoyed, but are just too numerous to get on a one page zine.

Next and last con of the year (for me) is next month at Sandusky. I'm sure I will see a lot of you at the Octocon. Watch me rub it into Roger Sims for not paying for our *TEDDYBEAR* bowling shirts after we put his picture on the back, watch the bowling and pool teams from Ohio swamp the ones from Michigan, watch the bridge teams compete, watch the Ohians outdrink the Michiganders, watch Ray Beam outdrink everyone. It will be a good con!

My printing rollers have arrived, so next mailing should see the first issue of *GOOSEBERRIES*.

Best,
LYNN