

ISFA NEWS - JULY '73

NEXT MEETING AT: Jim & Lee Lavell, 5647 Culver Street Indianapolis, In. 46226
547-3153 July 14, sat. 1973.

The next meeting will beea Posacon. This is basically a big picnic, with people bringing their own food; check with Lee on what you are bringing. It's also a pool party, so bring your swimsuits and come early. (cross your fingers against bad whaether.)

Last meeting was the largest in this reincarnation of Isfa. Over sixteen people attended, many for the first time. the people were; Bob Roehm, Ralph Moss Claff and Vary Amos, Jack Young, VFred the Waterhead, Zelda the Wonderhorse, JimX Lavell, Eo and Bernice thompson, Larry and Laura Clark, Themiesels, Ross Peterson, Vicki Semler, The Coulsons, and a few malcontents who refused to put their name on my list. Other than its size, the meeting went like most meetings; I got to telling Elison anecdotes to Ralph; (Howabout a fanzine devoted entirely to Harlan Ellison jokes)? and the perils of teaching to Young. (Just be glad that you don't teach driver's Ed.)

Driver's Ed. was (and is) pretty funny. During our classroom stints, we watched ed a film on what to do in certain situations, one of them being someone opening a car door right in front of you. My reaction would be to take off, if he's such an idiot. Another film told us that auto pollution was ^{not} very large or bad,; I half expected them to tell us the a little pollution was good for us! They also displayed a chart showing how much auto pollution had dro pped; They neglected to add figures on the side showing exactly how much drop.

All of this, however, was nothing compared to the actual driving. The tales that got circulated around made you wonder what the teachers were being paid! (in some cases why!) A few stories include pulling up to a stop, checking traffic seeing a car barrel down at sixty mph, and attempt to pull out! (The instructor slammed on the brakes, and the driver slammed on the accelerator and yelled " It won't go!" to which the instructor answered "I've got the brakes on."), and driving into a field at high speed, slamming on the brakes,; the n when thy got to the road road following the center line toward oncoming traffic. All of this makes my habit of driving close to parked cars minor. (Actually, it's my instructor's fault. he kept telling me to get clsoe to the edge, and now he objects to me doing it.)

Apparently my thess tournament results aren't quite as bad as I thought. Another player was telling me he was happy whe he got two points in a tournament, so I seem to be doing all right.

A bit of history of the Posacon for newcomers; the entire thing comes from Potato Saldd con, and you ask Lee for further details, like why no potato salad is served. (Does anyone know what to do whith four pounds of Potato Salad?)

I better stop now, before I forget how to type entiewichfbsbmzbsdahokv, cnngjy

B.E.G.