

ISFANEWS - AUG. 1973

NEXT MEETING AT: THE COULSONS, Route 3, hartford City, ind. 47348. Call 348-0905 if you need a map.

I received various suggestions for the name of this meeting (Coulsacon, Rollacon Montcon, Hartfacon,... I suggested Harton and was told to watch my language), but I decided to have it be a regular meeting that is out in the country. The meeting will be a picnic-type(so carry raincoats as a counter charm against foul weather) Coulscons will try to provide garden stuff, whatever's available, possibly corn, probably tomatoes and other salad makings; beans, popcorn, ragwood, ironwood, wild carrot,... We will have ice and some drinks. More of same and more exotic indulgences might be toted in. Other comestibles and potables will be appreciated, and don't anybody bring in potato salad. (I can't stand the stuff...)

Since in most cases you are closer to each other than you are to us, you should check with each other on what you are going to bring, so that we don't get thirty cases of potato chips. However, thirty cakes, are a different matter.

The meeting will be all day Saturday. there will be two eating sessions, one between 1-2 pm and the second between 5-6 pm. Isfans are welcome any time from nine-thirty on, and if you show up any earlier we'll put you to work.

Assuming that the weather is pleasant, there may be tours of the landlords operating woods if anyones interested. 6-12 will be administered at 50¢ a person, and if you think you don't need it...

Warning we are renters, and except for the small section that we rent, it is a working farm. We've marked some places do not park, and use your intelligence (or someone else's) about other locations. Don't block farm buildings, gates, or lanes, or our landlord may simply move your car to where no one will ever find it. There is angle parking between driveway and fence(we'll leave the cars there as demonstrators), ~~you~~ and you can park out front next to the road unless the ground has turned to quicksand. No tractors with lugs, though.

Last meeting was fairly normal, with the exception of Jim Lavell threatening to blackmail me. (Remember, Jim; this time I'll be on my home grounds) There was swimming, and foul weather, and good food, and boring conversation, as usual.

It has come to my attention that some people are objecting to my making this fanzine a megaphone on my doings. I am willing to give other people's views, and print articles, columns, artwork, hwhatnot, if they are sent to me.