

isfanews—november 73: you are there.
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Next meeting at: Gerald Hunter, 1039 E. 75th St., Indianapolis In. 46240

The directions given by Jerry for following this map of his are as follows:
 1) Follow Meridian St. or College Ave. to 75th St.; 2) Proceed due East until there is no more street to proceed on; 3) Proceed due North until ditto(1 block); Proceed due West(the only possible direction without turning around.) Stop at the 2nd house on the left and come in. (And be thrown out by somebody you never heard of before, who doesn't appreciate strangers in his living room.)

This is being typed on the eve of a debate meet. when I should be getting evidence, I am instead putting out my unappreciated Isfanews. Last meeting was a sort of "recovering from Torcon" meeting, with people detailing their marvelous adventures and watching a film brought in by the new member. (I didn't quite catch his name.)

Our debate team is being run by a new coach, since Mr. Robbins quit. The new one is rather indecisive, argumentive, attempts misdirection(telling people I was working hard with someone I had never seen), and is generally bad. Hopefully, things will clear up by next year.

Our school is seemingly rampant with people who believe that Nixon was in the right all along. I have given up on these people as hopeless.

While discussing the difficulty of filling up a magazine with some people at Torcon, someone told me that I hadn't learned the art of going on about nothing. It isn't that I don't know it; it's that I feel it is unfair to the reader. when I reach the end of a paragraph, I want the reader to feel that he has found out something. Like this one, see?

Having to stay after school for play practice has caused problems. My father has caught Jim's habit of never giving a sensible answer on the phone.

" Hello, Hartford City Kung Fu parlor. Mr. Kung Speaking." Adieu.

