

ISFANEWS-APRIL 1974

NEXT MEETING AT: John & Sandra Miesel, 8744 N. Pennsylvania Street, Indianapolis In. 46240 April 6, 7.30, phone (317) 846-9519

The last meeting was at Charline Grasso's, and was attended by us, the Miesels, Brian Cox, Jerry Hunter, and a mob of other people. Apparently there are other people in the apartment building who like science fiction, and they all decided to show up. I didn't get any names. The only major problem other than a lack of space was a jailbreak by one of Charline's cats.

I seem to be ending up as a also-ran in chess tournaments. Twice now I have finished just out of the money.

Has any ever ackkk! Let me try again. Has anyone ever tried to write something with ones father looming over one? At the moment my father is preparing for income tax and is collecting all the needed paraphernalia. Unfortunately all of it is on his desk where I am typing this. He has just slammed a desk drawer into my stomach (and if I hear one comment from you, Jerry, that there's an awful lot to be slammed into...) has been leaning over gathering stuff off his desk, and generally been disturbing me. Ah! he's gone now.

Driving has been an edifying experience for me. I have found that I am not the only terrible driver on the road; like the clown I nearly hit after he turned left on red across three lanes of traffic.

I have seen Dave Lewton (Remember Dave?) after his dropping out from Isfa. While my father was waiting on Sandra to finish a business transaction, a vaguely human form approached him. As it neared, it slowed down and finally my father recognized it as Dave. He seems to be interested in us rowdy chess players and my father getting into ~~the~~ the "Leaders of Black America" biographies. (Betcha didn't know we'd been passing all these years, did you? Since we are in a lily-white county, I haven't mentioned it around, although it might come in handy someday)

Why is it that I always run out of ideas about halfway through?

Our latest assignment in english has been to read a couple of stories by a noted author in one category and give a sort of report on it. I selected science fiction as my category and got two books (one novel and a collection of shorts) by A.E. van Vogt. ~~The~~ other people got stories by Clarke, Simak, Heinlein, etc.; I get van Vogt! Discrimination, that's what it is!

Now I am listening to the mournful strains of country and western music while my father fills out the taxes.

I have been trying to lead a boycott on the school literary magazine. (Without success.) Not only do they not pay authors, they don't even give complementary copies to them. I attempted to lead the way by protesting in the paper, but they refused to print it (Obviously run by the same outfit.)

Well, I've reached my limit in stretching things out. Next issue may or may not be larger assuming that the possibility of more material that can arise. BEC.

(DO YOU FEEL THAT YOU HAVE REHABILITATED YOURSELF FOR
MEMBERSHIP IN ISFA?)