

## PREFACE TO WASTE BASKET

As can be easily seen, the attached magazine was originally intended to be a generalzine and distributed last November. But the best laid plans of mice and men oft fall flat on their faces. The U.S. Post Office intervened. They took issue with a completely unsexy little satire on dianetics. As a result it was impossible to put the mag in the mail. Had I written this a couple of months earlier it would have had to be titled "Chip on My Shoulder" and would have run on for pages and pages showing just how ridiculous the accusation was. Not that I'm above publishing something obscene. I just hate to be accused of it when there was no such intention, and, as everyone who has seen the uncensored version agrees, no such result. But I've simmered down a bit since then and maybe they did me a favor after all. I was already coming to the conclusion that the mag took up too much time, and had I followed my original intentions it would soon have been eating up more money than I could afford. So I am converting it to a SPSzine and distributing this cut version in that fashion in the January mailing. It will remain much the same magazine, tho probably smaller, a bit lighter in tone, and containing more work by yours truly in the future. But I hope to retain most of its present features.

While I am not trying to build up a non-APA circulation, it will continue to be available gratis to those who wish. To all non-SPS members who receive this issue, notice: if you wish to go on my permanent mailing list please write me as I am going to destroy my current one and start over with the second issue.

Oh, yes, long live the United States Post Office!

VICTOR L. MCCAIN