

000000000 50 HAS MADE T THE TRIP THAT シンシアロ GH YOUNG

"WELL, YO DON'T WANT A LOSER HANGING AROUND !!

TI

XIND OF AN EDITORIAL

Another mailing has come, and almost gone. I thought I had troubles in the past, but I didn't know anything.

I had a batch of ideas for this mlg, sure I did, had some cartoons laid out, (I lost them), was gonna write a survey on the election material that went out, (It's too late now), was rigging up a brown & a green, and a yellow mimeo (No time for them now).

So anyway, them damn Republicans have screwed up the mail situation, to the point where some members may lose their membership. I suggest that any mlg recieved by me within the next week or two bearing a post mark dated before the fifteenth be considered a part of this mlg and that they be sent out by Nancy Share, whoreupon she shall change the offical page count to include them.

Now, back to my troubles - Got John Bavis's stencils the first of the week. I have decided they wouldn't show up and when they did I had to re-assemble the purple mimeo to run them off. I had taken it apart a few weeks ago to make some minor changes. I didn't have time to make the changes, so I assembled it as far as I thought necessary, then I tried to run off the Royal Chuist stencils. Hadn't been notified in advance so I was out of purple ink. Tried to mix some from red and blue. Either the proportions were wrong or it just doesn't show up right on yellow paper, it came out more black then purple.

I recieved the Fillar Poll returns late last week, so I got busy and ran them off early - yup, too early, cause Ballard discovered a couple of ommissions. The final totals are correct but minor changes should have been made. These are noted in the Spectator.

Last week end I was forced to rip out a kitchen floor and install new joists, sub floor, and finish flooring. So today I started to try to finish it off with a tile floor. That fell through when we couldn't get what we wanted soon enough.

Oh, but I didn't have to sit down and cut stencils, oh no! George and . Bill Rickhardt came over, helped me hunt tile and then we started to run off the red ind blue section of George's zine. Then I set up a brown mimeo, so we ran some stuff in brown. George is still working nights so he hadn't been to bed since early yest morn (It's Sat Apr 13)

We lost our lepard - In the middle of January my Bad & I were out on one Saturday morning, and we started home when we got thirsty. We stopped at a local bar for a beer. Some ptron had a rather large cat on a lease. A sixty pound boxer was backing away from it and I walked over to take a good look at it. IT wAS A SMALL LEPARD. So my Dad & I talked to the owner. He explained that it was a cross between a lepard and a Mexican Ocelot eight months old, and that he wouldn'T take less than \$125 for it cause that was the standard price. My Dad offered him \$50, explaining that that would was **the** just the thing for watchdog and would make a wonderfull playmate for the grandchildren. Any ay after some half doz drinkd they agreed on \$50 and we started home with our lepard. A half hour later the granochildren were fascinated by it and I had a scratched hand (I'd foolishly held out a piece of bread for it)

I was afraid to let the kids play with it (tho' it later turned out to like them very well) That day my Dad got three minor bites and in late March he got rid of it. Didn't ven get a picture of it for Sap: