

A few things have been impering this past week. Robin Postal has tonsilitis, or something like that; she'll hopefully get over it within the week. Charlie and Marsha Brown had a birthday-cum-house-warming Friday and Saturday nights; there was lots to drink and chicken to eat, and those of us who dropped by (myself, Don Wollheim & family, Elliott Shorter and girl, Frank Dietz, Ted White, Joe Fieffer, Julius and Naomi Postal, plts others who I didn't know /prolly from City College Fandom /) had a fine time admiring Charlie's immense collection of pulps and hard-covers, and eating and mainly talking. Afterwards, Ted and I drove over to visit Dave Van Arnam at his apartment, staying until 4:30 AM talking, peeling plaster, throwing out garbage, reading Dave's collection of horny books, and generally having an interesting time.

I slept Sunday until 2, getting up in time to watch the afternoon depatt and the sun sink into the harbor. It was a pleasant, wasteful weekend. I did get Fred Phillips spirit duplicator working, and helped him produce his first fanzine, a one-pager. Greg Wolford, have you seen that yet? It not Eney's fault this time...we share blame.

tion dome from torbiden Tlanet, and the propulsion/landing part: NOCEMIE NOCE

That was a very effective cover, and certainly an original idea, although I believe I read of a living cloak an a Norton novel. Well done illo.

FRED PATTEN ONCE:

A mimeod table of contents? How'd you work that, I wonder...

they have several such programs throughout the

FELICE ROLFE bed siduob saidtet akaleks tedmemer bed Strong continues

Are you going to continue with your story? Please? Which college wd Ed be applying to: is it Middlebury College? I have a friend going there...

BJO TRINBIE:

Perhaps you were dreaming of Ted's new book, the Man From Broken Degler!, which he has sold to Wynn Publishing Corp... I would get some of your tea for my mother, but she only likes the kind I occasionally get in Chinatown. Speaking of being trusted around books, my mother wd like to buy a dog. Now, with all my books, a dog is something that I wouldn't like. And walking it at morning and night can be a drag, too. Besides, I don't think l'anhattan is any place for a dog — look what happened to Dick Lupoff. FRED FATTEN REVISITED:

Where can I buy a membership in the VesterCon? And for that matter, when can we all here buy them? ... What about Clingerman's "Betters to Laura," or something like that...
RICH MAIN:

See Ted's L for an answer to your question. Actually, I understand
you send Ted a check from Dave Hualn to Arnie Katz, plus a check from Creath
Thorne to you as payment. The wonder of it was that Ted was able to each the
things...That article, my lad, grows ever more needed...not that I'm pressing January
you, but...
DAVE VAN ARNAM:

Actually, after $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours of ERB I turned the radio off, primarily because I needed sleep, and secondly because I realized that I already have listened to you and Dick and occasionally Lin talk a total of hundreds of hours on the subject of Burroughs. More of this I didn't need.

FRED HOLLANDER:

It seems to me that when I do write, I try to lead off with a decisive opening santence which leads into the subject. New Paragraphs come as the idea is developed, gradually changing from one point to another. I can't really tell the difference between a prenoun and a conjunction (I never did learn all that grammar stuff) but all my papers in school did get high marks, and English, when it wasn't concerned with grammar, was always my best subject. Personally, I that the english you used was forced, stilted, and rather unpleasant.

JOHN TAINBLE:

I Like My Thone Number. I wouldn't appreciate it if it were changed to all number. The reason? Well, which do you prefer: 288-0837 or Butterfield 8-0837 (As in the movie with Liz Taylor)? I like Butterfield -- which, like many of the old exchanges here in New York, sounds Nice. Rhinelander, Murray Hill, Exeter, Courtland, Whitehall, Trafalgar, etc...

Dick Lupoff showed me how to ink up his BDC, after giving me the use of a stencil, his typer, mimeoscope, and lettering guides. You goof a min, but Fred Fatten!

BJO Taimble:

I know what you're trying to say, and it sounds Nice. And that's the lamest word I've used this evening. That you said about marriage came across just fantastically...but I can't communicate on paper what I felt as I read that. JACK NEWKOM:

Right now I'm listening to WCBS and Fusic Till Dawn in New York. I understand they have several such programs throughout the US, in about 5 or 6 major cities (New York, Atlanta, Chicago, San Francisco, etc.). Host here is bob Hall -- who there? ... LOST IN SPACE also has a revised version of the astronavigation dome from Forbidden Flanet, and the propulsion/landing part of the ship (including the three descending stairways) are from the original Forbidden Planet saucer. That FGK special effects department sure gets around. Did you not see Invisible Boy?

Keep your knees loose, gang, and remember: Nedicks fedicks double bedicks, pipkins doom publication #157 november 30th, 1965