

from, K M P Cheslin, 18 New Farm Road, Stourbridge, Worcestershire, ENGLAND.



OFF TRAILS AE.

um. noted.

LP Studebaker.

Interesting, could well become a favourite of mine...if there were only more of it. The knightly take, most curious.

ALCEB-AMER Don Anderson.

Excellent cover. (really, so sarcasmintended). Like MAD. Liked you zine but darned if I can find anything I

want to comment/chat about in it. Aside --- have you noticed that in many cases (I've found this) where some one - operating of the principle of "I disagree with what you say, but I'll defend your right to put forward your opinions" - has been. well. tarred with the same brush just because he/she can see another persons point of view. (just threw that in because I happened to think of it at this time... you sound the sort of bloke - reasonable like - who might well get yourself into such a situation, because you seem to be a fairly reasonable type). If you see what I mean?

DOLPHIN E Busby

All these refugees from CRY fleeing to OMPA makes one think that perhaps someone really has taken over, L Garcone perhaps?. I seem

to remmeder that the Jews, while captives in Egypt, bred...so I guess they didn't mind it too much. Well, thats as good an arguament as you put up for mink breeding... and too, owning a slave must have been wonderful for the ego... you wouldn't want people to have undernousished egos, would you now? With all these obvious benefits... (plus the fact that the slaves didn't have to worry about earning a living etc.,)..it makes one wonder why the idea was abandoned, doesn't it? (end of grunch).

" I don't believe that evil is EVER triumphant, except, occasionally, temporarilly" you say. Wal, it depends, I would say, upon what you mean by "occassionally" and "temporarilly".

Darn it, must have another look around for "The Bull

From The Sea"...

CHICKET WAGGON 2 Demmon. I dislike purple repro. It is readable, I admit, but I still Do Not Like It. Ah, you've tried MENSA eh? . They are more education tests than IQ tests, I think. At least, it will be if its the same one I did. (Damn, how can a fella remember all that about conjuctions, prepositions or what have you ..) ) I'm a bit vauge about the paper now, its been some time, but can't remember pyramids and so on, in the one I did.

VIPER Donaho. I like this JBDs artwork. The Heinlein item by Al haLevy. Its not the sort of

thing I comment on. Mostly to conceal my ignorance. (of the deep bits, like halevys! interpretations of how Heinleins' er. . style? theories? whateveryoucallems, developed over the years) I maun content myself by saying that it was absorbing reading, and leave it at that. I guess all of us have drempt up "perfect" societies at one time or another-( or even just societies-with-a-difference, or "what-if" societies, ), the favourite whatifer I have is; - What if Fandom were to de deeded a place of their own, like Tasmania, and everyone, Fan, pro, reader etc., were transported there and left to figure out a society of their own. (this trait enables things like Coventry to gain support amongst us, you think?) .. If I had the ability I'd rather like to have a go writing of such a society, but my ideas would be too fictional...what I'd like to see is a work (?) Written based on fandom-as-she-us in this situation. Everything worked out according to the known personallities, quirks, and abilities of present fans and fandom, in todays world. The idea is perhaps beyond any one fan. Perhaps a team versed in various things like, pshychology, sociology, economics, engineering, etc., and etc., and etc., could do it. It would be SOME project. Say, as i/c off the Brotherhood why don't you declare a

Say, as i/c off the Brotherhood why don't you declare a hijia (?) and get everyone to move out to Tasmania or someplace like that...or lobby the Government for a Reservation...hmmm, or get us all accepted as bloodbrothers with some Amerina tribe that still has a big reservation, so we can all move in with them.

I wasn't a S/F reader during the Golden Age (indeed, for much of it I hadn't learn't to read), but I have of course gotten hold of, and read, many of the old prozines, ASF of course amongst them, and this AR series brings back nostalgic type memories. I say "nostalgic type" because of course I read them years after the passing of the Golden age, and the nostalgia is, I suppose, sort of second hand. Still its there.

Viva Alva Rogers, Viva Viper, Viva the Golden Age:

Robert M Hutchings is an undoubted genius.

E R James. Still Alive? I can't remember exactly what name I heard...but I'm pretty sure the name was James..iffen you think that E R JAMES is dead then, 1, either he isn't or, 2, this James isn't the same James, or 3....um...but that would mean....

I'm sorry Bill, I write much the same as I talk, (if that croggles you, well, ...yes...well, then, um...ha, ....!bye)
I canfess that my sentance construction isn't all it could be, (upon looking over my writhings), the trouble is, I think, is that once I get going the words/ideas pop into my mind faster than I can speak them, or write them down, thusly I say/write thing under the impression that I've already explained or said the words necessary to the understanding of the thing I'm currantly writing/vocalising. My time sense, (perhaps thats it) gets all confoozled. Besides. I converse, (its been pointed out to me) quite happilly upon a certain subject, then, suddenly, It is noticed that I'm off on an entirely new subject. What has happened is that...well, I'll try to illustrate.

Suppose we were talking about The Lord of the Rings, and I've just said somethin; like, "In the Books are mentioned FIVE wizards, I wonder what happened to the other 3".

Then, there is a lull, or someone else takes up a point, say the same one, and during that time my train of thought rambles on.

I think, (perhaps), "5 wizards, perhaps they split up, and the other were down in the land of the Southerns. I wonder what they could have been up to there. Probably keeping the local bad lads busy so that they couldn't send redinforcements to the Dark Lord. They had elephants, the Southerns. Wonder iff they were African elephants or Indian ones. Hmm, Sabu!. India has had a lot of peoples/civilisations rise and perish in its time, why I remember in the Cotteral book reading about that civilisation of 2-3,000 BC, with well planned cites, flush toilets and so on. I wonder if they used bum paper, or did they wash, like the Arabs do - or did. They washed according to the Lawrence books I've read...hmmm."

Then I say. "Pity about Lawfence, going thru! the whole war only to be killed in a motorbike accident". And everyone looks at me and wonders what I'm talking about. See?.

Uh, the con-rep. "to end all con-reps" in what way? I just thought I'd try a different method, thats all.

I don't know about the Wars of the Roses not being dead yet, but from all I've heard in Ireland mother still frightens erring children by threatening them with Cromwell....

There are traffic problems here too, in Birmigham the situation is such that there are now only 2 types of pedestrians, the quick, and the dead....dum, de, dum, dum!.

SHADOWFAX Eklund. now, wasn't Shadowfax a horse in some story/or other? Perhaps I'll find more to talk about next time. (The L O T Rings!) /

OUTPOST Hunter. Hi Fed, um, Fred, Freid, Frued, Frood, ... well, Hi.
This time the cover is still well above the
average, but with the previous OPs in mind it
can be said to lack imagination... and the puked-pea colour paper

doesnae improve it. But I'm not complaining, really.

The inner illos range from average to very good, your repro is OK, the justified margins amazing... (all this whilst I gather my thoughts so that I may comment of the actual writings, ye see).

Glorious "Outlook". Perhaps the most amusing part of which concerned your .. driving lessons, Comments would be superflus, and any remeniscences of my own...well, I don't think I could write them half as well, so I won't bother. You read like Irish Fandom. beasties Mammoths...read recently that the details of these

being found in good condition etc., is a lot of bull, perpetrated in the earlier books and never investigated until recently. A pity. If this is correct then bang goes my Alien-Cold-Ray thing, sigh. Nobody has yet said (about Sally-Port 1) what I was hopeing someone would say..ie; - Weird.

Emancipated...huh, well, y'see...um...that is...like...

Thats a right good idea Fred, - slapping a low tax on fags and beer/alcohol and giving the proceeds to WHO or some similar organisation, to be used to feed the poor starving perishers in Africa etc.,... Actually there are many ways the money could be raised by Governments - if they really wanted to and of course there is always a food surplus in some part of the world or other, it just needs to be siezed and distributed, I mean, US farmers burning wheat because they can't sell all they grow, thousands of cattle slaughtered and left to rot in argentina because they are not worth taking to market and eat too much grass if let live... there must be plenty of food as in these instances, being destroyed each year just because no-one can afford to buy it. Now, if the UN was given a freater allocation of funds, they could buy and distribute the now waste food. Pipe dreams?

I had my first tooth out when I was ten. I don't know why I didn't have any out earlier ... unless my milk-teeth just went and dropped out of their own accord. But anyway, I had this novacaine stuff ( coçaine- cocoa. nova-new. one derived from the other I believe ). I screamed the clinic down. There were other children in the waiting room, 5, 6, 7, years old, all younger. than me, I still smile when I think of them all sitting there, the silence suddenly split by my terrified screams...must have curled their hair. Actuadly, it didn't hurt a bit, of course there was the prick from the needle, but thats all, but I was absolutly terrified that the dentist had some sort of evil designs on me, there should be a special name for it ... that helpless feeling, it seems it is against some very deep rooted instincts to sit still and let someone carve you up - (or when you imagine wou are about to be carved) - which makes me wonder...just what are the psychological results of submitting to anesthetics?, for surely it must have some impact...the "civilised" part of the brain knows that the idea is to allewiate pain etc.,...but the irrational-subhuman part of the mind must view the whole process with great alarm. Which makes me consider. Things like post-operative shock...now just what is it?. Is it on a ;;; well chemical-biological type level...ie; - the actual mechanics of body orgaisation being disorgaised-harmed-destroyed as a direct result of the operation. Or is it perhaps a mental shock...the privacy of the body (sort of thing) being invaded the Id goes gibbering mad with fear-hate-helplessness and disorganises the body processes etc., resulting in the said PO shock?

Then, of course, it could be a combination of the two, or because of factors I've nerver even imagined, let alone considered.

Local, hmmm. most peculiar feelin; that, you can feel the bloke scrapein; around (I had a somethin; -or-other removed from near my eye, while in the RAF) but you don't feel pain... I was terrified to move in case I made his hand slip and gash me....

And general... I think I got up to 11 once,... the after effects were interesting too, the old man in the next bed to me insited he could discern hordes of little green men (honest!) walking across the ceiling.... and I came round singing, for some reason, "Ragtime Cowboy Joe"... most interesting.

Well, thats all this time Fred. Lowking forward to seeing you in the 34 - 35 - 36 and all the rest.

Taily 0.

BIG DEAL Hale. Hi Dave, I'd like to have a natter about these "arguments ... for the existence of a god" (not that I'm really botherd what anyone thinks - religionwise - as long as they don't try to forcibly convert me).

There is one great danger in inspecting any evidence for the proof/disproof of anything. The bias of the interpreter. It seems fairly obviouse that the evidences observed by a religious person would tend to confirm his preconceptions.

There are two sentances in no.1. statement.

a. eveything is caused by something elase.

b. thus, going back in time God must be the prime cause of the universe.

Observe. a.is fairly self evident.

b. is absolutely unrlated to a. It is just tacked on.

One may well say.

a. Certain truths are self evident. b. Therefore our way of life is best.

Puzzled?. You should. well almost...be. One sees that b. is completely unrelated to a. ALTHOUGH it looks pretty good when tacked on like that.

Actually I see no necessity for the universe to ever have had a beggining. The "continuous creation" theory (not held by every astronomer Etc., of course) seems to support this belief.

2. says Hunam beings cannot conceive anything they have not had experience of Therefore, so the Christian reasonsk there must be a god or we would not have been able to concieve of such a thing.

Satan is in disrepute amongst most churches at present...yet, according to the above reasoning, Satan and Hell are just as real as God. As for not being able to conceive of anything of which we've not had experience. OK, so what are we doing out of our caves?

3. Every know human comunity has had some sort of god and some sort of religion.

So?. It merely proves that the same specis shares more or less the same physiology. Which figures, as they have more or less identical chemical makeup etc., Oh, why bother any more! Pass on to something more worthwhile....

Sure, I liked/like to do these IQ tests and thin; because I do well at them, sure, its the egoboo I'm after, that's natural ... and I like playing chess because its what "eggheads" are supposed to enjoy... and I get all mad when I lose.. inside.. but its reat when I win... mind you, on thinking it over a little... I must, for the sake of accuracy, say that win or lose, while the game is in progress I enjoy it... in that particular way you enjoy usein: your chess-cunning head.

So what. Doesn't everyone?

Thich ... chess is a great game, I speak as a rank amature of course, I know the moves well enough to play but I don't belive I've ever read the rules of the game. ploys like "En passant" for instance are just on the fringes of my consiousness... I play a fast game whenever I can force one... I find that my mentality is more effective making quick almost/intuitive moves than in the regulation 3 minutes.

Though one of the best games I've had, that I remember, was of the slow kind. It was rather wonderful. I was nervouse .tense...suppressedly excited...my brain fedt as if it would boil over every second...my eyes became diamind sharp viewers and my entire concentration was devoted to the board. Its a rather wonderful experience.

Currently Tony and I have a new war game. Ne, uh, play North & South useing American Civil War soldiers, moulded plastic.

We have about 100 men each, two cannon plus gun crews, we start with 6 rounds of ammunition for each gun, if you run out you have to send a linber to get more, a perilous journey which takes you near enemy lines....we have two types of soldier. The "charger" and the "rifleman" whose moves are governed by dertain rules. The charger has 3 (dice numbers) superiority over the rifleman at close quarters. But the distance he can charge is less than a rifleshot.... the rifleman can move about half the distance a "char er" can, but his rifle range is greater than the chargers charge. He has to get a simple majority to "hit" another piece. After shooting the rifleman has to reload. This takes him one move... so. If he and his fellows, and the cannon, fail to break a charge... they get slaughtered when the chargers get within range. I think I've lost every game yet. I use my chargers too much. Tony make much more effective use of his rifles.

There is a new pb out now, a Pelican book (3/6 British money) called, "Know your own IQ" by H J Eysenck...which is self explanatory I guess.

Postmailing...yes.. I did rather ..er.. develope with regard to PMs in the course of the zine... just shows you how easy I'm influenced. Actually there can't be much excuse for a Britisher sending out PMS... as I see it at present.

Gestetners are a right shower...at least there office staff. I now have 3 accounts with them, (none of my doing) under the names of Ken Chester, Ken Cheslin. MP. and KMP Cheslin. It is all very very frustrating.

Nothing commentable about Als tale...but I wouldn't mind reading a bit more.

All Hail, Hale, All.

ERG 13 Jeèves. Your definition of fanart into "serious" and "lighthearted" is little short of genius, its just the word I've been looking for...altho! of course...hmmm, but then anything else just has to live in

the twilight zone of Not-quite-defined-as-either.

I've tried making up a couple of cross-words, its difficult, hows it done Terry?.

Rather interesting theory of John Rackhams, about SF being

an "unreliable" lable. hmmm. interesting.

Burns non-commentable but interesting..makes me rather curious...maybe I'll get around to having a holiday looking at Russia one of these days...would be interesting.

Tubb... there is a lot to be said in favour of Mercy Killings... (I take it thats what EC Means)... and I have little doubt it would be the best thing in many cases. Only one thing prevents my wholehearted support of the idea.... You might kill off a da Vinci, or the ancestor of a da Vinci. I know, maybe that is small comfort to the blind/twisted/etc., person who is having to live....but, racewise, it could be justified.

Far more justifiable to my mind is the segregation of all "bad" genes and the steralisation of the carriers... besides, with an annual medical check-up you could isolate all the people with, say, VD (say deport them to the Isle of Man or somewhere) and you would eventually wipe out the disease. (Oh, you'd cure as many as were cureable of course)

Actually this policy, (just outlined) would serve better than killing the results of dieased unions. as outlined by ECT, after all, this way you strike at the roots of the trouble.

So. IQ mean is 100. OK. I wonder where I got the idea that 80 was average? sigh... as for that mamoth thing, I've read recently that the "facts" are all hooey. Says that the earlier books made claims that were copied down without being investigated but now - well, someone checked up and the beasties were not in the condition stated. They were damaged considerable etc., Which is a shame.

JETSTREAM 3 Linwood the most fascinating account was of the "rolling roads" shades of RH.

Null-F was passable. The speculations about the third Richard were the most interesting, although I confess. again. I am at a loss as to what else to say. North printing anyhow.

Not having read or seen Shaws "Joan" I can't very well comment on the comparison. But, why choose Blishs! A CASE OF CONSCIENCE?... Because it was the only SF story you could think of that you could try to compare?. Anyway, supposing. hmm. yes, maybe the idea Blish had was that. id; - could Etil create good/perfection. Anyhow, the story didn't seem very good to me. All.

SCOTTISHE Lindsay. Hello, begorrah and similar Scotch words. (heh heh heh heh). Welcome home and all that. How was it Stateside?

To bussiness! namely, commenting on last mailings Scot. I confess that the idea of destroying all the paperwork related to the running of an army (or similar organisation) was not an original idea. I forget just where I read it, or who suggested it (it might have been RAH tho!) but the idea impressed me so much that I've always remembered it.

Book reviews, you are right, nea doot, but really all I wanted to do was to (as I said) got on the bandwaggon, and sort of give you a general idea of the kind of things I find I like to read about. This, I figure, I perhaps accomplished. Anyway, all they were were capsualated opinions. Maybe I should do a review or two sometime. I'll bear that in mind Ethel. Ta.

I don't know why, but I've always had a great dislike, nay! a hatred! of the characters Harlequin, Pantaloon etc. k

I would prefere to see a complete TAFF report, then I can read it all at once. If you print in in episodes. Well it is a bit awkward. And if you do episodes & a complete zine, then possibly, because it has been serialised, the complete for—the—benefit—of—TAFF report might not sell as well as it otherwise would. If you see what I mean?.

PROSE OF KILIMANJARO Locke. another Atom cover....

It has long been my ambition to have a pack of foxhounds invade

our garden. I would just love the opportunity of shooting a couple of dozen of the blasted things, and maybe I could bag me a Master-of-Hounds of two Barbarians, that what they are.

Sigh. Fred Brown is a real collector, I guess I'm just a packrat. When I think of all the SF, in all the obscure mags, or merely out-of-print mags, that I would have to collect to get even 50% of the stuff that is printed in English...I despair.

UL Metcalf. Joan. Arc. Electrocuted. YAH! punster!

Was this the "history" in THAT MAD UNIVERSE?.

Nallace sure wrote enough. I keep coming across his books in my. er. searchings, but I'm not botherd about any except his Sanders types...and I don't go out of my way for them. I just pick them up when I find them.

AMBLE Mercer. If I recall a 6 month old newspaper (?) report correctly the President (or someone like that) of the US sent a 100 bearskins over for the Guards after reading that the present stock was getting a little bald. They were the skins of Black bears apparantly.

Eneys Dering Straits and passable by freshwater fish. He'll probably tell you this time Archie, but Big Head Cheslin can't resist showing off superior...er..deduction? (Or should I,

Oh, gawan...OK) Nell, you know how the Amazon, because it puts out so much water, keeps the sea off its part of S America fresh for a couple of hundred miles out to sea? Well, at a guess I'd say that the rain etc., rivers, streams (run-off) from the land-bridge was sufficient to make the sea on either(?) side of it fairly fresh for a little distance, thus providing passage for fresh-wather fish. If they were not too fussy. It figures?.

Hum...that is. The fish couldn't swim from the Pacific into the Artic...they swam from N American waters to Asia, and vice

Didn't He Ramble. more? (hopefully).

verse I suppose.

MANIAC Main. Ah, The Colonies have discovered RISK eh?. This game we have been playing (and me enthusing over) for about a year now - it may be more actually. It sure is an excellent game. Unfortunately I do not often win. (I wan last week tho! ha ha) because - they say - I cannot be trusted not to stab an ally in the back when the occasion offers. I protest. But they still gang up on me if I start building up a sizable army. Sigh. After all, I cry, war is war. And if you cant stab an ally in the back, who can you?

BIXEL Rogers. I'm not moved to comment. Sorry. That sure was a complete type conrep. Welcome to OMPA etc.,

MCRPH Roles. As of Nov 5th the ink on the cover still comes off on my fingers. You do do some unusual covers. That was a good idea, summarising Roles Rollings, now I can build on a firm foundation - so to speak - subsequent episodes.

Rather magnificent cover you have there Al, yup, rather magnificent. And the bearded character (wether he was meant to or not) even looks like you..honest. I admit that I'm stumped for comments, tho! I enjoyed at least 80% of HUNGRY...well, just you get in another one next mailing.

ENVOY 9 Schultz Hi. Wait until they see this long paper...

Not much to say really, the HANS thing is
better than I've seen in many pro-mags books,
I can't quite remember/fix just where, in what medium, I've seen
very similar writing...mebbe the old Authentic? or DEYOND? I
dunno. Perhaps Argosy?.

Your remarks about British cons, hotels etc., were read with interest. British hotels seem to have a very take-it or-leave-it attitude in the main. A case of you-can-put-up-or find-another-hotel-we're-OK-Jack. Actually it might well be an excellent idea to let fans do their own booking. The con people merely circulating name&adress of hotel and terms. All.

HEX Wells. I like your listing(?) of various types of wind-up dolls...your droll dolls one might say.

I'm looking forward to seeing more zines by you in future mailings.

PHENOTYPE Eney. I hear that Cornwallis did great things, (in an Imperialistic way of course...) in India. Thich makes one think, why did he have to go gadding about, disobeying orders, and getting clobbered in the States? Politics it seems, dictated his actions in the US, the party he belonged to were glad to discomfort the government. Oh, remarks re Charon, that would be in the OTHER Envoy, Dicks.

Yup, the urge to mind other peoples bussiness is the

big enemy.

Laney's AH SWEET IDGOCY, best idea I've heard for years. Please do serialise it.

QUARTERING Fitch. It takes me a long time to do mcs, y'know, not because I type everything out first, before transfering it to stencil, or because I spend time straigtening the margins and suchlike its just that I always read each mag all the way through as I comment. I suppose that this is not an unusual method(?) tho!... From hints dropped now and then by OMPAns I suspewt that a percentage of you work the "Checkmark" system. This I could never do, I'm afraid, because it would mean (logically) marking the zines.

And what other methods are there.? hmmm. Now you have me. There could conceiveably be a "Skimming" method, whereby the commenter skims thru! each zine and does a blanket-type comment, or the Semi-Selective method, in which the Commenter selects one particular point in each mag to write around... and even the Ultra-Selective system. im which comments are made on certain zines only, the rest of the mailing being covered in a few sentances, or a tactful excuse being offered for not covering every magazine (this is fair enough practice I should say).

And of course, there are bound to be variations and combinations of the various modus operandi.

McCombs...proffessional standard. Not quite my cup of tea, but he could probably sell it.

Aha! so. The Revered President is against banning PMs eh?. welll, I must confess that there are some excuses for them, the best one being that the editor of doubtful material takes his own risks... (not that I'd cirulate it if it was too awfully liable to be picked on by the PO)...but I can't see much excuse for not meeting the normal mailings...say it takes 6 weeks for a bundle to get to...er, California. And 6 weeks for it to get

back here, that still leaves at least 6 days to do mos etc., hmmm...well, maybe 6 days is not long enough, but anyway, it doesn't take 6 weeks for the parcel to get there/or/here.

In the case of US types perhaps there is some excuse, (tho! I hate to admit it) but of course, with UK OMPAns there doesn't seem to be any excuse. (not that I can recall more than 2 or 3 PMs by UK types - offhand.

OK. no proposals to eliminate pms. But I certainly thunk they should be, well, frowned of as being not quite the

done thing.

Its funny you should say Thurber seemed to be a fan type person... Whenever I read his stuff (in recent years anyway) for some reason I see him in the same sort of way as I see Burbee, Rostler, Boggs and Roy Tackett. Why those four I really couldn't say....but his writing give me the same sort of. feel. Maybe the personalities are similar?.

By the way, have you read any of the Don Cammilo (?Spel) books? Penguin have four pbs out containing most of the

stories. Rather good actually. Nith feeling.

Fanzines, Pickled for posterity. A good idea. Count me in favour of it. If enough OMPAns are interested mebbe we can arrange a vote on it in the next mailing.

FOCUS Kearney. Which is really a PM, a BRITISH PM!, and would have been beyond the pale if I had not had this space to fill up.

Mind you, you have some good illos, and electro cut too by the look of them...but not much of the material is original.

Miller, I dutifully read, crap.

The piece about the telephone networks was interesting enough... I used to work with a firm who built automatic exchanges under contract to the GPO, fascinating.

Saw ALL QUIET, John Mills I think as lead. Was rather

a good film I thought.

A system is only as good as the men who run it. Be that communistic, democratic, fascist, anarchist, any darn thing. When you "cure" men, you won't have to worry what kind of a system they have. It figures?.

Harry Forrest. "secret police, political trials, security screening"?. He is talking about UK isn't he? In my opinion

· Harry Forrest sounds very much like a grandoise nit.

There doesn't seem anything worth writing about, quite honestly, it sounds/reads like the ravings of a pack of lunatics.

One thing I rather liked was the poem on the back cover.

A pity, you put a lot of work into this by the looks of things...time and trouble. Maybe if you were to get off this Miller-rabid CND (different from CND) -anti-Authority etc., etc., jag. Luck.

