FIRST DR'FT ,'70
701. 12, 10. 4
"9 Jul 65"

I think the TesterCon was Fun.

Actually this is only a letter being writ in the shady hills of California, what for to save my \*\*Consecutive String\*\* of FA f mailings, and it's being put on stencil by Andy Porter, the East Coast version of Tom Gilbert. So I giess this is actually Doom Dupper Service, or Something.

I suppose that this cd rightfully be termed DAVE VAN FROM IS STRUCK (F3 IN T SERIES) HOW THE FROM HOLD ISSUE OF FIRST DRUFT.

I, Andy Porter, have just noticed the interesting effect of using a filmsheet with this stencil. The result seems more appropriate of something that cetain Jersey rased people usually run off than something that Dave Van Arnam usually does. Dave has asked me to do some of his poetry in this space, so I think that I will.

Towers that from below

spider the sky

and this tangle of geometries

Cancing as history

sums up our city without animal swarm

Time of New York

cold as it ever was;

men through the gaps

make sense without apparent strain; here ectween rivers vacancy is made

and easily surpassed,

while suburbs, farms and villages

sweat for good nights among the lonely distances from this home.

and in our sunrise after the ocean

nothing is foreign but what seems alone

as among the streets slow traffics start, motions begin that shell outlast the day, and, common oblivion gone, until the subways,

until the sub ays people can smile with vanished sleep --

tempered with twilight, later they limp homeward like armies blockeded from battles. Evil evenings empty their garbage

misssma of terror, titanic old miseries gather in darkness by parks and movie houses -- but the bus rolls empty

across the streets and down the avenues,

and solitary welkers perceive doom

at 4 am.

/\_\_Oct\_61\_\_/

-- Fannishly,