



Dittography lesson 1:
Joiner the fancy colours
until you get your lines
straight. — Chay?

FLAGONDRY

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Published by John Bangsund, PO Box 330, Kew 3101, for
Sally Bangsund (same address) and other members of Applesauce



The main purpose of this slim publication, apart from using up some miscellaneous spirit-duplicating materials that have survived since my last disastrous attempt at this medium of reproduction in 1971, is to find out whether my newly acquired Fordigraph duplicator works. (The secondary purpose is to reassure members of Applesauce that I am not entirely lost to that organization. In fact, I usually read the mailings before Sally does, and I regard myself as a kind of member-in-law. If this page works, I'll do another, on the typewriter, so you can read it, and say a few things to my wife's fellow members.)

I seem to have acquired, and mostly disposed of, an inordinate quantity of office machinery lately. First there was the Thermofax 'Secretary' alleged copying machine, which I haven't attempted yet to get working, and the next day this remarkable Fordigraph '52/2X', a brief-size machine, which is possibly the very first duplicator Mr Ford ever made.

Then there was the Roneo 750, which I bought because I knew John Touster wanted one. I kept it just long enough to make sure it was working, then sold it to him. Then I sold my Roneo 870, and received in part-payment for it the most beautifully preserved Roneo 500 (series II) I have ever seen.

Then I went out and bought a Roneo 835, with cabinet, spare drums and spraying device, and had it serviced and repaired (total cost, a little under \$400), and it's working better than anything I've owned in recent years. But the machine I'm really looking forward to playing with is the Fordigraph, because it's ancient and fannish and altogether awe-inspiring. I won't tell you what I paid for it, but it was less than the ream of paper and gallon of fluid I've since bought to go with it. Wish me luck! Of course if I do have any luck with this old machinery, the next thing I will want is a 1951 Alvis TA 21. Well, why not?

