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OPO 1 is an APAF zine produced by Pat and Dick Lupoff for (appropriately) the first mailing of fandom's newest aypeeay. In case the type

and duplication looks familiar to you, the type is the IBM Exec that Dick uses at work, and the duplication is by means of Xerox machine (sheer coincidence) also at work, if I can get at it long enough to make twenty copies while no one is looking.

OPO, by the way, stands for One Page Only, a self-imposed restriction designed to prevent this zine from going the way of a Certain Other which will remain Namesless (or even Nameless, richbrown). If I observed the recently increasing practice of ranging all of my publications into one gigantic sequence, with a "total" number as well a number for the specific periodical I imagine that this would be LupPub #30 or 35 or so. Let's see, four issues of SF52 (five including #0 which was never circulated at all), two One Shot Wonders, eleven Xeros, The Rumble, Flyers 1 - 5 and a couple of unnumbered lower-case-f liers, a Fanoclast Bulletin that got stencilled but apparently never run off, The Reader's Guide to Barsoom and Amtor, Fanac 100 (yes), and a quarter share in Bathtub Gin combined with the Journal of the Richard Wayne Brown Illustory Foundation (or Fandation)... how many is that? You count 'em, I am too lazy.

Oh, let's see, I did send one thing to Redd Boggs, signed by Pat and myself, which Redd might still put through FAPA, I dunno. But then, it would be in the August mailing and have a higher Luppab number than OPO 1 anyhow. Its name is Thirty-Nine Votes Would Have Been Forty But I'm Too Young to Vote, and I think that really tells you what it's about. It's a one-copy zine, unless Redd decides to circulate it. And then there was Orgy Interrupter #1, a one-copy zine that went to Bob Tucker in 1961. Golly, one tends to lose count.

This Xerox process, by the way (all publishing fans talk about their reproductive processes, don't they?), is a pretty nifty one. All you do is type (or write, draw, etcetera) on ordinary paper, put the completed page ("master copy," if you will, but certainly not a master in the sense of spirit duping) down on a glass plate atop the Xerox machine, set a dial for the number of copies you want, and push the "start" button. You fellers make a good machine, George Heap. It's not so hot for solid areas or tone, but it's fine for type or line drawings. Slow, too, but OK for short runs. One night a pal and I made two complete copies of a 241-page book manuscript in about an hour, using two Xerox machines. ((Speaking of spirit dupers, above, has anyone noticed that one of the cereal companies is offering kids a 4-color spirit duper as a premium? How can we reach those thousands of nascent fen? Or do we want to?))

There seems to be very little room left here, and I do want to keep to One Page Only, at least for this first issue. Besides, TPO is difficult to pronounce. But OOHPO sounds sort of nice. One-and-One-Half-Page-Only. A word about SF: Davy is a good book, but I think The Wanderer is the best-of-the-year so far.

Parting shot: If OPO resembles First Draft at all, that may well be because First Draft is the best fanzine around these days.