

CASTING A GENZINE UPON THE WATERS: ALGOL will be going through FAPA this issue as a postmailing to the November/137th mailing. Why a postmailing and not part of the actual mailing? Mainly because about 25 members of FAPA are due to get the magazine anyway, as contributors, traders or loc'ers, and sending about two dozen copies of the magazine out twice is a little self-defeating. It's only because so many members will be getting ALGOL anyway that I'm completing the picture andx sending it to those who ordinarily wouldn't get it.

I suspect that the list of members will have altered quite a bit between the FA recording the membership in August and the new one for November. Greg Shaw told me he's been invited to join (and plans to send METANOIA through FAPA also) and as of August he was #4 on the waitlist. I know of three memberships lost: Luvoff, Coulson, and Jon White. Jon, to put it bluntly, was never much of a member; but Dick Luvoff was a Good Person (in many senses of the term) and the Coulsons were heavy influences on FAPA plus the rest of fandom (of course they'll still be active with YANDRO; but no longer active in our corner of the microcosm).

The following people are those who wouldn't ordinarily get ALGOL and who should Do Something if they want to continue to get it:

Lon Atkins; Len Failes; Carl Brandon; Gregg Calkins; Ed Cox; Mike Deckinger; Howard DeVore; Gordon Eklund; Dick Ellington; Richard Harris Enye; Bill Evans; Don Fitch; Dian Girard; Dean A. Grennell; Chuck Hansen; Rosemary Hickey; Dave Hulan; Bob Leman; Howard Lyons; Sam Martinez; Len & June Moffatt; Fred Patten; Bob & Peggy Pavlat; Bruce Pelz; Elmer Perdue; Joe Sanders; Dick Schultz; Rick Sneary; Jack Speer; Charles Wells; Helen Wesson; Stan Woolston; Paul Wyszowski; Mats Linder; Banks Mebane.

I'm not opposed to people sending in their \$3.00 for 4 issues, if you must; ghod knows with more subscriptions I could afford something closer to a twice yearly publishing schedule (as it is -- gosharootie -- there's only a 10 month interval 'tween this and the last issue). But letters and articles and artwork (Dian?) are always appreciated.

IF ATLANTA SANK INTO THE SEA JERRY PAGE WOULD BE ALL WET: Actually this title doesn't mean anything but it sounded kind of nice in the making up. What I really wanted to say was:

IF I WANTED TO MOVE TO BOSTON IT'D BECOME A DISASTER AREA: Shortly after announcing what a nice place Toronto would be to move to several things happened. First, Tricky Dick announced the wage/price freeze (as we've had a wage freeze at QFF for over a year now this hurt); then the 10% surcharge. I'm sure Boyd would be the first one to tell you that contrary to what you read in the papers, Canada is the US's largest trading partner (more than double the exports to the US than Japan) and this surcharge Really Hurt. Couple this with the 7% "bUy American" policy and you've got a 17%+ price disadvantage for Canadian machinery being sold on the US market. All of which has produced a 7.1% unemployment rate for Canada as a whole (up to over 9% in Quebec alone) and a pretty bad time to look for a job. Coupled with that is the folding of Canada's 3rd largest paper, the TORONTO TELEGRAM, throwing 1200 people out of work doing what I do, and the emergence of a Buy Canadian/Canada For Canadians/Off the ~~Vig~~ USA attitude, and so much for my plans to leave these sunny climes for the storm tossed shores of Lake Ontario. But I still want to leave, and intend to do so some day, maybe even Soon.

about the half minute I saw you at NYCon and then you'd vanished back to Hagerstown? Tony told me that the committee has been listening to the tapes of all the panels and speeches and may be the first concomm in history to attend a Worldcon -- their own -- in perfect leisure and comfort.

For obvious reasons I haven't commented on the Affair Moskowitz. If I did I might be dummaying up the January issue of Quick Frozen Foods and find myself lying on the floor being torn limb from limb by Sam's schnauzer... as it was I found myself on the floor at the con, a victim of Sam's lightning-quick left-right attack pattern.

My secret ace-in-the-hole is the possibility I'd turn over that infamous photo of Sam showing off his SF shorts (SoLaCon, wasn't it?) to the company newspaper; if I did I might not live long but Sam'd have to move and change his name to Morrison, I betcha.

HORIB 16 And so another trufan and Fapan bites the dust. Other than book reviews Dick Lupoff in ALGOL I suspect Dick will have little contact with fandom. But at least his book reviews are Good and written Well, and may even get some response (I've already got a 3 page LoC on the new ALGOL and it isn't even published yet!) and egoboo. Which is certainly something that it's hard to get in Fapa.

zEEn #12 I've really enjoyed the Deindorfer cartoons in zEEn in the last half-dozen issues, and Dan Goodman's trip-report ranks with the best of them; it gives a very clear feeling to each scene and place, using a minimum of wording to convey the greatest descriptive sense. I forget how long ago it was, but sometime around the beginning of the 1960's I put a notice up in "Les Deux Megots" which has since gone through several incarnations and was, last I saw, "The Paradox," a macrobiotic food restaurant, asking people interested in SF to contact me. I know it was before I'd gotten into fandom. And the only one who ever contacted me was Dan Goodman; but a good contact, and nice to know I'd gotten someone else into fandom.

A PROPOS DE RIEN 136 The antwerp subway is being segregated from the streetcars in Jim Caughran that the streetcars are on the street and the subway is in the sub-basement. Fustasch? Remind yourself to contact fannish types while you're in Toronto. I'd told Mike & Susan Glicksohn you'd be teaching at U of T and they hoped you'd be contacting them.

DYNATRON #46 Anent your comment about instant deadwood my mind brings up Lon Atkins. Tackett Or did I comment about this last mailing? But anyone who can say, "Wow, here I am in FAPA; I should have some stuff to say if I stick to 8 pages a year" and then proceed to turn out 9 pages of a chess match Get To Me. Better Lon would read a few issues of CLARGES and try to recall the old Lon Atkins spirit we recall from the dim days of 1966...

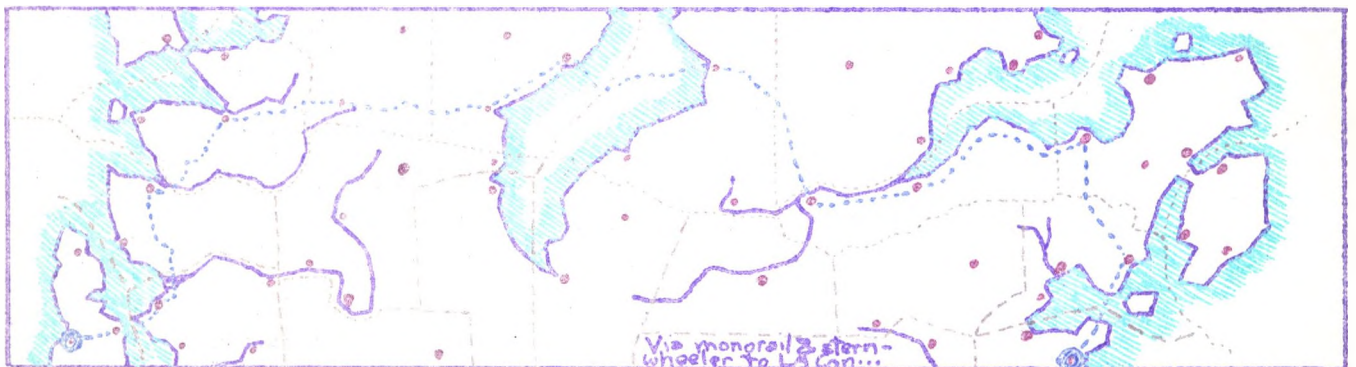
SERCON'S BANE #49 "Bout your comments of scooting down the coast for the WesterCon FM Busby (and fine to see you, however, briefly, at Noreascon) the one-way cost of flying to LA for the LACon is \$150.00; but Montreal or Toronto to Vancouver by Canadian National is only \$63/\$61 one way. Looks like, should I still be in New York come next summer, I'd go up to Montreal and take the train to Vancouver, then down the coast (maybe also by train to LA) and into Los Angeles. And fly back to New York, or share a ride if it didn't take too long. But Los Angeles would either be first or last stop (I could do it the other way 'round) on the itin-

erary. Reason it's so cheap is that it's subsidized by the Canadian Govt in order to tie to nation together and promote train travel. One train a day in each direction, East and West. And, Norm, as you said there's no train from Ottawa to Boston, might be a fine and furnish way to travel to a Worldcon. Pretty cheap, too. (So far a couple of people in NYC have expressed some interest; we might have something going for us.)

Australian SF Monthly Onceagin, John Bangsund's brilliant dreams of glorious publications are shot down in flames. John's fault, if it is one, is that his dreams are so real to him that he tries to realize them, and doesn't realize that no one else has enough courage to help him realize his ambitions (and dreams, if you will). Which is why all his most ambitious plans fail. My trouble is that I also have glorious plans but am just a little bit more lazy than John and so my glorious dreams never reach beyond the planning stage (except ALGOL and a few other things). I suspect that if John ever gets backing for at least one of his ideas he'll become the biggest thing in Australian publishing since Paul Hamlyn.

THE NEHWON REVIEW Remind me to hit you over the head with my Teflon griddle, pop
Redd Boggs you into my comingware pot and melt you in my microwave oven.
Of course, I'll offer you some amusement while doing so: I'll let you listen to my portable radio, and if you suffer a heart attack I'll give you an artificial heart (and two shovels-full of typos, too). The type is justified, but hardly the language set in it. But I got into SF through an interest in the space program, so I'm prejudiced. On the other hand, thanks for the clippings of choo-choo activities in your neighborhood. Never did answer that question about your agenting for Ethel Lindsay, though...

I hadn't planned a Fapazine for this mailing, but ~~like~~ it sort of grew. Especially as I didn't want to miss a mailing and so felt I had to have something in the mailing (even if I am too lazy to dig out the italic pitch and use it instead of underlining). Regardless of my laziness, I hope you'll all try to respond to ALGOL even if it's just a pootsarc. Remember, if you can, the glorious days when your names were mentioned in fanzines (it was called egoboo, boys and girls) in the lettercol; if you'd like to capture a bit of that Old Time Feeling, then for qhu's sake respond.



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