SOMETIMES PEEKABOO GLIDES
THROUGH THE HOUSE AS
LIGHTLY AS A BUTTERFLY...





Except for the quote at lower left from Patrick Nielsen Hayden. I m not talking about the WTC attack on this page: I want the longer framework of a SFPA deadline to give me time to get my thoughts organised.

This one-page zine is being done simply because I don't trust the current mail situation; last I heard, the FAA's new rules said no mail would be carried on airliners,

which could cause a problem with crosscountry mail delivery.

A Page for SFPA -- a special SFPAzine by mike weber to be fairly sur I have something in the mailing.

As usual, 162 Spring Place, Dawsonville GA and 706-265-7610. mike.weber@electronictiger.com

The kitten continues to grow apace; she s a lovely sleek long-coupled litle beastie, but, for some reason, her tail is getting bushier and bushier. It already looks as if it be-

mention in my regular zine intended for this

cer (or maybe handball) - she carries her jingle ball into the bathroom, drops it in the tub, and

then hops in and spends major parts of the af-

mailing that she has invented cat bathtub soc-

longs on a medium longhaired cat. not a short-hair as she is obviously destined to be.

I have a longer zine all laid out and in the DTP,

but it may take a while to print and collate, which could mean deadline-pushing or even missing. I don't want to hold up the mailing, as happened last time

Hence, a stringsaver in the form of this page.

ex Place age 30

On rec.arts.sf.fandom, as part of a subthread involving Jerry Falwell's

statement that God allowed this attack to succeed because the ACLU and abortion rights and gay rights and all those things Jerry Falwell and Pat Robertson and their ilk hate exist. Patrick Nielsen Hayden said:

This attack wasn't on the America of Jerry Falwell. These people that Ken MacLeod so accurately and precisely describes as "barbarians" don't have it in for the America of stifling conformity and fundie authoritarianism. Quite the contrary, what bin Ladin and people like him hate and revile is the America of Robert Mapplethorpe. Of Usenet. Of rap music, slash fiction, the ACLU. Of middle-class peaceniks and Harley-Davidson fanciers. Of BDSM practitioners who rent time at pistol ranges. Of Courtney Love, and Ralph Stanley, and magazines in Spanglish. Of Burning Man, and the World Science Fiction Convention.

My America -- and yours.

With Patrick's gracious permission i have reprinted the above; it says some of the things I've been thinking rather better than I have managed to express them, so far.



ternoon batting it from one end of the tub to the other, secure in the knowledge that it will come back.

When done playing, she picks it up and carries it off to some safe place.

The local video shop has been taken over by one of the national chains, and they are unloading previously-viewed cassettes at ten for \$10. I bought several, including "Sorceror", which I have never managed to see, and Michael Palin's "The Missionary", which I dearly love. I *intended* to buy — but apparently grabbed the one next to, which I didn't notice till I got home — "Still Crazy". I'll go back tomorrow and see if they still have that one.

I'll see you in the other zine, or in sixty, whichever comes first.





