

NUMBER ONE #9

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ELANDEM@ATT.NET AUG 2006 issue for FAPA and a few others. The USUAL.

LIVING ON THE EDGE again. So here I am trying to produce 8 pages for this mailing or perish my membership. I could make lots of excuses and some of them would be valid even! For example my computer keeps crashing most of the time. I push the start button and either nothing at all happens, or it begins to turn on and then shuts itself off within the first 10 or 20 seconds of the startup process. But once or twice a week I actually start it up with no problem. Intermittant but very frustrating too.

So I've actually started this zine 4 or 5 times in the last 6 months but never got anywhere with it. Maybe I'll have better luck this time. And yes, since you asked I really don't know anything about doing a fanzine on computer. I miss stencils, mimeographs, stylii and the hands on craftsmanlike do it yourself old fashioned ways.

MAILING COMMENTS are way overdue from me so I guess I'll get started....

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SWORD & SORCERY by Eric Leif Davin is interesting because I used to really enjoy the Robert E Howard CONAN stories. However a lot of this well researched, well written essay is based on the Marvel Comics Conan comicbook, which I've only read 1 or 2 of and that long ago. I at the time didn't consider the comics as part of the "official canon" but Eric treats it all as if it actually happened. Maybe I should reread the stories and see if they still fascinate me the way they used to!

OPUNTIA #60 by Dale Spiers covers several topics including letters, reviews, and a government prosperity check for \$400. All the local stores had sales of \$400 that week! What a lucky coincidence eh? As for official convention parties with drinking and food, well, they weren't very common during the 60's or 70's either except for bidding parties of course. I remember room parties with bureau tops covered with whiskey, scotch, vodka and wine bottles, and the beds and floors covered with reclining fans and pros. But these weren't sponsored by the Comcons although they were often in attendance!

FOR FAPA by Keith Walker talks about time share. He seems to know a lot about them and their shady ways of drumming up business. I've been through a few of their presentations but always with the knowledge that I was going to be high pressured, double teamed and have to put up a lot of resistance in order to escape at the end. We

have collected the incentives and prizes (free dinners at nice restaurants or tickets to a show or a free boombox, etc) but sometimes the price (2 hours of intimidation) just isn't worth the reward. When they ask what do I usually spend on vacations, I truthfully tell that I usually win vacations for free from radio, or tv shows. They don't have an answer for that!

Keith your miniscule type in FOR FAPA is very difficult for me to read.

KING BISCUIT TIME #47 by Robert Lichtman is a small elegantly produced, mostly mailing comment zine with some very nice Rotsler illoes. I liked it a lot.

You mention ages of fans. I'm 62 born Oct 30, 1943. So who is the youngest member of FAPA? Are there any teenagers? Maybe I'm just not paying attention enough. I never thought much about fans ages until I got older myself. When I got into fandom you Robert seemed like an older wiser advisor to me, after all you were one year older than I and had already been in a few apas and pubbed your ish. PSI PHI I believe was the title (maybe a forefather of the SCI FI abbreviation?)

I don't remember for sure the first movie I saw but it was probably a Disney opus. Maybe SNOW WHITE or BAMBI or even DUMBO. I know I still love all these films today. The WIZARD OF OZ also was an early treat. Of course WIZARD became an annual tv holiday staple, and years later around 1964 or 1965 I watched it one time on LSD. I was horrified to gain a new perspective on the film. I suddenly realized that Dorothy was a complainer, who wasn't living in the here and now. There she was in fabulous OZ with magical stuff happening all around her and all she could do was keep wishing to get out of there and go back home. This took most of the fun out of that film for me. I suddenly perceived the film as not just a magical kids film, but as a piece of propaganda spreading the philosophy of obeying parents, respecting authority, resisting adventure, and almost as a flag waving, work is good, heartland, all America, anti imagination rant. Oh well, of course none of that is actually bad, but it wasn't how I used to see the film. How you gonna keep them down on the farm after they've seen The WIZ?

I used to want to own ALL the DISNEY movies, but I changed my mind on that when they started making sequels to the most beloved classics. Who needs BAMBI II, or LITTLE MERMAID 3 or SNOW WHITE GROWS OLD?

Robert Lichtman wrote about his grandmother's stuffed cabbage and made me hungry and jealous because I never knew any of my grandparents. I was the youngest of 3 children and the older generation was basically gone before I was 3 or 4 years old. My mother never seemed to have any special dishes or recipes. We had pot roast, spaghetti with meat sauce, liver and onions. I do remember fudge making involving dropping melted chocolate into cold water to see if it balled up, meaning it was double boiled enough to pour into the fudge pan and put on the window sill to set and cool. Smelled very nice too. On the other hand, when they bought live lobsters from the A & P and boiled them alive on the stovetop in a large special pan it didn't smell very good to me. I've never been much of a lobster fan ever since.

FAPAns I have met
Calvert, Caughran, Eklund, Eney, Garcia, Hinz, Indick, Lerner, Lichtman, Lindsay, Metcalf, Mor

ningstar, Sapienza, Silverberg, Speer, Stevens, Tutihasi, Vick, Wesson, and Widner. A couple of these I'm not certain of as it would have been 40 years ago. And I most likely left someone or other off the list by accident or faulty memory. I'm pretty sure I first met Dick Eney and Peggy Rae at a Disclave around 1962. Most recent one I met was Jack Calvert at the SF Corflu.

FAPALEMENT #306 by John S Davis talks about having a big drought in Colorado as we watch on the news back east some record rains and flooding in places like New Hope, Pa. Here in Daly City Ca we had nonstop rain in Feb, March, and April. I guess we here got all your rain, and now the rest of it has gone east!

He is writing a lot about food too. tamales, burritos, chicken fried steak, etc. Give me a break guys I'm hungry now but trying not to eat too much.

I like that you are involved with live theater. Linda and I sometimes do volunteer ushering, but that is as close as we get to being in the theater. Of course Linda works for a movie theater chain Landmark Theaters. She is a Co-ordinator, which means sometimes she works the box office, sometimes the concession. We see a lot of movies in theaters, maybe 100 a year. Used to see 300 to 400 but we have cut back a bit because of my work schedule (Swing Shift).

Yes I love live theater too and probably see at least 10 to 12 plays a year. We saw 25th Annual Putnam County Spelling Bee in NYC last year and also again last week in San Francisco. Really enjoyed that play and the touring version was just as good as the Broadway show. Usually that isn't the case. The Lion King and Ragtime both suffered in the stripped down touring versions for example.

OPUNTIA 60.1 by Dale Speirs consists of zine and book reviews. I enjoyed reading about The Fossils having known several of them from my brief stay in the National A.P.A. in the early to mid '60s. I went to 2 of their National conventions back then. One in Newark, NJ and one in either Cleveland or Cincinnati (there goes my faulty memory again!) They were into letter press and typesetting back then and most likely still are. I remember they brought a Kelsey Press to the convention to put out a oneshot. They set type by hand of course and used to brag about how fast they could do it!

NICE DISTINCTIONS 13 by Arthur D Hlavaty should inspire comments, but somehow I'm stuck and don't know what to say. I feel the same way that I do with VANAMONDE. This zine is very well written and covers many interesting topics in an erudite manner. Lots of literary references and a good sense of humor. I feel bad that I don't read much SF (or anything else for that matter) anymore. Obviously Arthur is intelligent, compassionate and politically aware. I wish I still could get so excited about politics as I used to back in the 60's and 70's!

One thing about testing your blood sugar makes a bell of recognition go off. As he says "When it's 93, Eat what thou wilt shall be the whole of the law." This paraphrase of Alaiaster Crowley seems to me to be how many diabetic blood testers use the low

numbers as an excuse to go out and eat, instead of a reason to say “Hurray I’ve got it under control for now!” I hope you don’t take this personally Arthur I think it is very common thing.

SNICKERSNEE by Robert Silverberg is all mailing comments except for an all too brief musing on his 57 years of membership in FAPA! Of all the fans he mentions the only one I’ve never heard of is Thyrell Ladd. Sounds like a made up name to me. Now that I’ve said that I suppose he will turn out to be the #1 Fan Face of 1949 and reveal my ignorance for sure.

I remember Avram Davidson at some local NYC convention in the early 1960’s around mid March one year. He was going around passing out green bagels in honor of St Patricks Day. Might have been a Lunacon or an open ESFA meeting. He was such a nice thoughtful man and I miss him a lot. Sorry I never got a coprolith from him, I’m envious!

My first Worldcon was in Chicago in 1962 and there also Robert Heinlein had an open room party which one and all were invited to. I got a couple of books autographed (wish I still had them) and stayed watching in awe the Adoration of the ~~MAGI~~ Fans as they worshiped at his feet. RAH seemed to bask in the egoboo and loved making grand surprise entrances into convention Hugo Award Proceedings at strategic moments!

Here in SF Bay area people seem to refer to San Francisco as “The City” while hardly ever mentioning Oakland, Berkeley, or ghod forbid San Jose. I live 50 feet away from The City in a town called Daly City. Many people who live in The City don’t seem to ever leave the City. Especially those few who were born there. San Francisco has a huge percentage of people who were born elsewhere and moved here by choice. The natives don’t usually realize how lucky they were. This has been unsubstantiated generalizing but why not?

It would be great to get some of the exFAPA members to rejoin, but then they would be reading MY stuff instead of the other way around. If Pohl, Ackerman and Tucker were to rejoin I promise not to send them a Welcome to Fandom letter ala N3F.

39 members! And if I don’t finish this issue another one bites the dust. And so I type onward....

ALPHABET SOUP#50 by Milt Stevens from Simi Valley. I saw Simi Vallley in a crossword puzzle a couple days ago. Never been there in person but I had no trouble filling in the blanks thanks to you.

You describe a visit to the Simi Valley Mall and make it like almost every other mall. Not very interesting sort of place to spend much time or money. I worked at Serramonte Mall in Daly City for 25 years at Montgomery Wards selling electronics untill they went bankrupt and closed in 2001 after more than 100 years in business. Now I

hadly ever go back to the Mall. You went at 11am on a weekday and were surprised by how few shoppers there were. I was surprised that the dozen salespeople didn't swarm over you looking for a customer. I hate it when I walk through a store and have a lot of employees that I don't know greet me with a cheery "Hello, how are you!" as if we were old friends. If I want some help in a store I don't mind seeking out the employees but otherwise I wish they would just leave me alone.

OPUNTIA 60.5 by Dale Speirs is as it says a perzine. Dale has compartmentalized his numbering systems and his zines. This one is all about cattle drives, a first hand report illustrated by some authentic photos taken by his mother. I liked the photos but wished for a little closer look so I could make out what Dale looks like.

Dale mentions that real cowboying isn't much like what we see in movies or even at rodeos. I guess it is not an exciting or glamorous occupation most of the time. The same could be said about other jobs too such as detective work, or fireman or even doctor or tv salesman! Anyway Dale thanks for the slice of real life that you offered up to us.

NO EXIT #4 by Steve Green writes about Skywald Horror-Mood, a company that I don't believe I ever heard of before. He writes about 2 b&w horror comics PSYCHO and NIGHTMARE which were rivals of CREEPY and EERIE. I used to enjoy those 2 occasionally. James Warren was famous for being hard nosed, tight fisted in control type of publisher. It is funny but not surprising that he would accuse others of stealing ideas from him. EC Comics did it first, of course, the perfect defense! I enjoyed your essay quite a bit. As for overcrowding on the newsstands just visit Tower Records, or Border Books and you will see hundreds of magazines still vying for space. Very hard to find any particular title there. So many specialized niche publications, so few fiction magazines of any type.

THE ANNEX #22 by A Langley Searles contains personal recollections of times gone by. Growing up in New Hampshire in the 1920's and 30's seems frightfully austere to me. I grew up in Conn in the 1940's and 50's and share many of the same work attitudes and still hate to waste food, etc. But I never knew any family so poor that 2 boys had to take turns sharing one pair of khaki shorts! How did they both attend school?

Raising chickens is another thing I'm glad I missed. I do rember collecting newspapers and cans with my little wagon and taking them to the junkyard where I would receive a few cents a pound. Also I had a newspaper route with not enough customers scattered too far apart to ever make it worthwhile.

These early efforts at recycling were home grown while nowadays the government tries to force us into it with special garbage bins for cans, mixed paper, newspaper, etc. Still people who don't care really can't be forced into doing the right thing until they decide for themselves.

SWEET JANE #47 by Gordon Eklund covers a wide range of topics from Bob Dylan through King Kong and onward to James Joyce. He talks about Dylan's album "Love and Theft" as the 2001 album of the year. No argument about that from me as I've been a big Bob Dylan fan since 1961. But I do feel the 2003 album "Masked and Anonymous" is really Bob's best album in the last 10 years or so, and I have them all. It is a soundtrack album of his movie of the same title, and more than half the songs are performed by other people some in Spanish, Japanese, Italian. The styles include gospel, rap, country, folk, rock. I've listened to these songs 40 or 50 times now and feel like it is almost a history of popular music. Los Lobos, Grateful Dead, Rev Shirley Cesar and those foreign versions are just great! I really should pick up the dvd but the cd is wonderful to me!

I don't remember when I gave up on trying to read all the Hugo nominated fiction. I haven't been reading much fiction in years, but used to in the 60's and 70's TRY to at least read the stuff that had been nominated. Now I just read Steven King or Arkham House books when I actually pick up a book, and I'm a couple years behind on those!

I hate SUVs and other huge vehicles on the road. I call them moving billboards because I can't see through them and my vision is limited by their bulk. I'm sure the drivers of those vehicles have a great view from up there, but the rest of us suffer. I guess we are supposed to have Xray vision like Superman! That might be fun and maybe a little confusing too.

The original KING KONG is the movie that I've seen the most times. It always grabs my attention perhaps because I was very young when I first saw it. I'm sure I've seen it more than a dozen times starting from about age 7 or 8. I have it on videotape and laser disc, but I prefer to watch it on the big screen in the movie theaters. The new Peter Jackson version comes close to the original in many ways but fails with the KONG character who is too quick to fall in love with Ann. As for the "interminable T-Rex/Kong battles" I rather liked them. And they were necessary in that they established a reason for Ann to fall in love with her protector! Good thing they didn't try to consummate that relationship, huh! At the end of the film she is irritatingly putting herself into pointless danger by climbing up the building after him. She can't save the beast but she can't let him go.

VISIONS OF PARADISE#105 by Robert Sabella is like an Ace Double, 2 fanzines back to back. One side sf book reviews, other side a diary of his activities and those of his students and friends. Of your 10 favorite novels of all time I've only read 2 Lord Of Light and Way Station. Of your 10 favorite albums I've heard all but 1 Man On The Line by Chris De Burgh. I'd have trouble making such a list myself so I applaud your effort.

ANTECEDENTS OF FBL JR PT 1 by R. Alain Everts seems very interested in Frank Belknap Long's exact birthdate (who really cares?) and implies he was fired from a magazine because of his age (seems unlikely to me). I recently read FBL's Rim Of The Unknown collection of early sf and found them very

dated. I much prefer fantasy stories from the past as they usually age much better. Old sf with already disproven science reads like fantasy to me.

BENS'S BEAT #84 by Ben Indick does mailing comments and theater reviews. I love the theater and probably attend 10 to 12 plays a year. Also see 150 to 400 movies a year, but I'd rather see live performances anyday. Last year we visited NYC briefly and saw 4 plays in 5 days including Dirty Rotten Scoundrels and 25th Annual Putnam Co Spelling Bee. I like both of those. Here in SF, Ca. we are planning to do volunteer ushering this year at The Magic Theater at Fort Mason. They have a good lineup including a new Sam Shepard play. He used to be the Resident Playwright there and is one of my favorite play writers.

EXCLAM #3 by Jack Calvert has good layout and interesting art and comments. Maybe I should try double columns here. They look good on this zine. Jack does very nice illos and layout too. I'm jealous.

Bookshops in SF Bay area are in trouble. A Clean Well Lighted Place for Books just closed today after 24 years of author signings and being a very good spot to shop for new books. Cody's on Telegraph in Berkely closed last week. It was their flagship store but at least they have 2 branches still open. On line shopping has put the hurt on a lot of them. Borderland Books seems to be doing ok, but it does on line stuff as well as in store promos!

I enjoy a well made documentary. Yesterday I saw An Inconvenient Truth. It was like preaching to the choir and didn't contain many solutions to the problem, but maybe I was expecting too much. Also Yesterday I saw The Wild Parrots Of Telegraph Hill. No, not the movie, the actual parrots. They travel around the city of SF and around sunset you can find them near the Embarcadero Center Cinema (where my wife Linda works) and where the movie itself had its debut. They can be heard before they can be seen, chattering away in some trees in a small park a block or two from the theater. I saw the film when it opened and enjoyed it a lot. This movie theater is also the place wh Through A Scanner Darkly began its SF Bay area run. Part of the Landmark Theatre Chain specializing in Indie and foreign films.

VOICE OF THE HABU V9 #2 by Roger Wells mentions \$15 to \$20 for 75 copies 1 sheet double-sided. That seems high to me, I think office Depot is a bit cheaper than that. Also I get an image of you living "on South 176th St" and continuously dodging speeding cars like some Keystone Kop film!

THE DEVIL'S WORK V3 #134 by Norm Metcalf doesn't elicit much comment. I do see that you like Clifford Simak as do I. Perhaps I'll reprint someday his story "A Pipeline To Destiny" that I published in my genzine HKLPL0D in

the 1960's. Anyone interested in reading that?

EDGAR'S JOURNAL #5 by Vicki & Steve Ogden is very impressive starting with the cover on recycled hand made paper! Old comic books were cut up pulped and sacrificed for FAPA. What titles did you macerate?

And thanks for the powdered sea monkeys, as soon as I have a supply for powdered sea bananas I will add water and let them live!

The Edgar A Poe stuff was good to see as he was one of my earliest favorite authors although it has been too long since I've read anything by him. I always liked his fiction better than his poetry.

A PROPOS de RIEN by Jim Caughran was enjoyed by me, but not many comment hooks there. Nice layout, good use of color and illos. I'm not much interested in opera and mailing comments on mailing comments are not my forte.

THE ROAD WARRIOR by Tom Feller starts off with a nice photo of Tom. He writes about tornadoes and hurricanes, and insurances losses and cut backs of coverage. I'm glad I live in SF Bay Area where we merely have earthquakes to deal with, and only infrequently. // Tom mentions Sherlock Holmes clubs that he belongs to and a certain August 1948 Cosmopolitan that printed a purported lost Holmes story. Oddly enough 2 days ago I purchased at the Daly City library used book sale a first edition hardcover of Vincent Starrett's BOOKS AND BIPEDS in which he writes about among other stuff like Lovecraft, Beirce, Hammett, a newly discovered(in 1942) adventure called "The Man Who Was Wanted." Is this the same story? Supposedly found by Adrian Conan Doyle in his father's papers. Holmesian (pronounced Hol-mesian) fans were all agog to read it as fast as possible! I also bought at that sale a Contento index of anthologies and magazines in hard cover and a W B Yeats Irish Fairy Tales and Lengends paperback. Total cost \$1.50!

FELINE MEWSINGS #24 by R-Laurraine Tutihasi who explains that the R in her name is just an R, and that the hyphen is part of her name. This seems very unusual to me so I must ask If it is just an R how the heck did it get there? Splain it to me Kingfish!?!// I like the color photoes and cover

LOFGEORNOST#83 by Fred Lerner finds me almost out of space to comment. I need to wrap up this zine. A nice reminiscence of Brian Burley. I guess I'll have to help drink his share of beer. Someone has to help.// Fred talks about what to do when he retires and settles on writing, reading and travel. Sounds like heaven to me if you'll toss in listening to music too!

'SNICE TO KNOW YOU by Janet Morningstar is colorful and comes with stickers. I'm sorry to hear of your stressful but interesting times recently,

replacing the bathroom floor and gasp(!) cleaning out the garage.

SYNAPSE by Jack Speer contains a newspaper account about Jack which seems to get most of the facts correct. I liked it. Jack is a master of mailing comments, I am only a pretender. I did enjoy reading Poe's THE RAVEN again.

TRIQUETRUM 2 & I MUST BE NUTS by Colin Hinz were postmailed, which negates the advantage of being in an apa. There were beautiful stamps (so many of them!) and best of all it was mimeoed, my favorite repro choice of all. Colin try to actually get in into the mailing please. These are fanzines as they SHOULD be with interlineos and Twilltone and on stencil nattering. I love it and hope to see more. But please try to get it IN the mailing. I stop now to publish 2 pages about myself and rich brown rip!

RB RIP

When I heard of rich brown's death I was shocked but not surprised as I knew he had been very sick since Memorial Day and in the hospital. Still he beat cancer a few years ago and I had hoped and prayed that he would fight this off too. Alas, that didn't happen this time.

I went to work that day, but couldn't concentrate as I was too shaken up by the loss. When I got home that night I happened to look in the mirror where I saw my reflection looking back at me, but I wasn't alone. I clearly could see rich there too as I felt his influence on me continuing strongly still to this day. We were about the same height, build and age. We both had beards and we have been best friends for 47 years now. No actually, not just best friends, he was the "older" brother that I never had. He is still there.

Back in 1959 when I first got into fandom, the very first fanzine I received was CRY OF THE NAMELESS. rich was one of the mainstays of the lettercolumn there. I'm sure he kept his CRY "Letterhack Club" card until his death. The zany lettercol was addicting and silly and very passionate. We became correspondents then. He used to send me 10 to 15 page long letters, maybe once a week, and I tried to keep up him him and respond in kind.

rich became my advisor, telling me which fanzines to send sticky quarters and what apas or cons were about and gave tireless help with info on how to publish fanzines. He explained hecto, ditto, mimeo and suggested sources where I might find supplies. He was maybe a year older but had been in fandom a couple years before I started so he was quite a good native guide and generous with his knowledge to a rank neo like me. I'm pretty sure he was in the USAF at that time stationed at TYNDALL AFB in Florida.

I remember rich telling how when he tried to enlist in USAF he was a bit underweight so he went home and did the banana diet, which consisted of eating dozens of bananas a day and nothing else until he went back, got reweighed and was inducted.

rich sent me several contributions to my earliest fanzines that he had intended to publish himself, including a David R Bunch story, a David H Keller review and several "Les Norris" illustrations. I wound up using them in HKLPLOD my first genzine. Thank's rich.

Later we both wound up living in NYC around 1963 or 64. We were roommates at my first apt on East 4th St after Earl Evers moved out. FISTFA (Faanish Insurgent ScienTiFictional Association) had recently started by Earl and myself. rich became a very gracious cohost. It was about this time when I awoke one night to hear laughter coming from the other room. I asked what is up and found rich and another fan smoking a funny cigarette and laughing their head off. So I began to smoke pot for the first time and started laughing too. Later on we experimented wiith peyote (you could buy the buttons mail order from this place in Texas!) And also hash, LSD, STP, and even dried banana peels. We read the literatue Doors Of Perception, anything by Leary, or Metzger. We lived on the Lower East Side by ghod and we were partaking of the prevailing neighborhood ethos. The peyote tasted awful but we sliced it into thin pieces and baked them slowly in the oven creating peyote chips (unsalted of course). I wandered around the New York Worlds Fair with a pocketful of chips eating some at every water fountain I passed.

I recall that rich and I took turns on our first LSD trips, reading to each other from Tibetan Book Of The Dead, casting I Ching hexagrams using the yarror stalks, and keeping the KLH HiFi record player playing Japanes Bhuddist chants using wooden percussion and gongs banging in hypnotic rythum. After 4 5 hours of that we thought we were being amazingly brave to walk 2 blocks away from the Apt to buy a tunafish sandwich at the local deli. That was an AMAZING tuna fish sandwich.

Meanwhile we began coediting the first incarnation of FOCAL POINT the biweekly(usually) faanish newszine. This lasted a little more than a year and included a few actualy news scoops such as about the new paperback edition of The Lord Of The Rings being pubbed by Ace Books. Our apt had been burgularized twice and someone had stolen our typewriter and tv set. rich started writing jokingly that Bruce Pelz was afraid of newszine competition and had flown in from LA just to put us out of business. Most of the imputus and humor of FOCAL POINT came from rich. I was more laid back, leave it to the deadline, not as funny. He had the good sense of humor and the energy and after he felt he couldn't continue I tried to go on alone but only managed to put out a couple of issues alone. It just wasn't the same.

I got my own apt and rich got his. We were still friends but needed some space.

Somewhere in this blur of activity were 2 cross country trips with the Fanoclast contingent, and NYCON 3 and APA F anf FISTFA and FANOCLASTS and much of that has been written about already.

rich and I became roommates once more when I moved to 2 apts on West 16th between 7th and 8th. Ted White knocked down a wall between the two places creating one large living room and FISTFA continued onward still alternating with FANOCLASTS. I moved to San Francisco in 1969 and rich moved to DC area.

Throughout the years rich has always been very helpful, supportive and just plain there whenever I needed him, just like the big brother ought to be. I know he visited me in the 1970's in San Francisco, and I saw him at several Corflus including Corflu Vegas. I had the pleasure of printing stories and articles by him in my FAPazine NUMBER ONE. When I ran for DUFF he volunteered to be my "campaign man and did a great job although I didn't win I think we put a scare in my opponent though! I wish I could

have spent more time with him during the last 20 years, but we never lost touch especially since email and elists.

I'm not very good at dates, or exact details but I am sure of 47 years of friendship and I feel a deep sense of loss. Others can tell you more of rich's accomplishments which include membership in many apas including CRAP, SAPS, FAPA, N'APA and APA F and publishing fanzines such as POOR RICHARD'S ALMANAC, FOCAL POINT (newszine with Mike McInerney) FOCAL POINT (genzine with ARNIE KATZ) BASURA (perzine).

Others can tell you how for many years rich ran mailing lists for more than dozen fan editors and their zines including WARHOON. He kept track of who was supposed to get the zines and printed mailing labels at cost or maybe for free. I would also mention his editorship of half a dozen local Brookly area newspapers which he did for Roy Lindberg who I met at a jay convention and introduced him to when I realized I couldn't do THAT job.

rich brown cared about fandom. He could stir up controversy with his abundance of passion, and dedication to faanish ways, as he saw them. I was very proud of him even when I felt to myself, rich you are going on and on too much on this subject. Summarize please! So he was too verbose too but it was in his nature. Remember those 15 page single spaced letters that I mentioned him writing to this neofan back in 1959. He just needed a bit of editing is all I'm saying I wish to ghod I still had those letters today. I wish we still had rich brown today. But his legacy is still with us. His attempts to clarify fan terms, his encouragent of University collections of fanzines, are still felt in fandom. He chose lower case for his name but if anyone deserves ALL CAPS it is rich.

MIKE MCINERNEY

RICH BROWN RIP