



April 28, 2006

Here it comes again, finding its way into those protected nooks in which you thought you were safe to cower in.



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Your favorite little addendum zine (its mommy-zine is In A Prior Lifetime) from that dweller of Pre-Cambrian era Texas (the one, true land that time forgot),

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Shaun Tans © 2005 "They Came by Ships"

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Before you folks get your hopes up, this is not going to be a full-blown article type of a zine. Instead, like the true addendum to my main fanzine that this is, this particular issue is designed to provide a link between the now and the future. To whit, all I really want to do with this issue of and furthermore is to let you fine fanzine-type folks know two things:

1) As much as I'd love to be there, I won't be attending Corflu 23 up in Toronto mainly because that con is being held on the weekend that final exams begin at both of the community colleges that I teach at, which means I'm gonna have a

passel of grading to do before getting grades submitted by Mid-May for both schools. So, knowing this information about my teaching duties, that leads very neatly into

2) I will not be working on *In A Prior Lifetime #11* until #1 is dead and gone. Thus, don't expect to see that issue until somewhere around May 20th. I already have the cover set up, some locs have arrived – good ones, too! – and I've formulated some ideas as to what else to include; work on editing and updating Garth Spencer's article from *This House #15* (1989) is proceeding apace in bits and pieces, and part one should be ready for inclusion in *IAPL #11*.

So that's the scoop, Jackson. Consider yourselves informed.

Now on to a loc from a good friend whom I have never met in the flesh, *Eric Mayer* had this to say about my initial reactions to AggieCon 37, which I wrote about in *and furthermore #4*:

Just a note as I am recovering from just now mailing off all our taxes. Although I've never been a convention goer I can appreciate how the lack of someone to talk with would hurt the experience. I enjoy orienteering and when I belonged to the local club, in Rochester NY, I went to every local meet. Now I'm not near to a club but I do manage from time to time to make the long drives necessary to do some orienteering. But while I still enjoy the activity, the meets I can get to aren't the Rochester

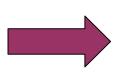
ones, and it just isn't the same not being able to hang around and shoot the breeze with orienteering friends. I can't really get to enough meets to get to know folks from other clubs well.

I applaud your decision to write a different sort of con report. Now I realize the typical con report is written for fans who go to cons rather than miserable antisocial hermits (not naming any names) and I'm sure they are interesting to those people, and all the naming of names and minute details of activities and where one ate, is probably what is wanted (yeah, I check orienteering meet results to see who was there) but for someone who doesn't go to cons, for me at least -- man, are they boring. And yet, any trip somewhere has the potential to be of interest, handled correctly. I shouldn't criticize fan writers for writing to suit the audience but, I would think even the audience would get tired of the same old same old after awhile.

Eric

My reasoning for the different type of con report – an analysis comparing my past con experiences to attending my first sf convention in 14 years – was based on my gut feelings after being at AggieCon 37. I used to be a regular con-goer when I lived (as a single man) up in Minneapolis, and built up a batch of great friendships with great people who likewise regularly attended the same conventions. Your comment that "even the audience would get tired of the same old same old after awhile" I believe has the ring of truth to it. Unless the reader knows who all is involved and what all is going on, there's not going to be much meat to grind one's molars on. More like gristle: tough, not very tasty, , and hard to swallow.

Another loc from a good friend that I have likewise never met, submitted one of his patented, "gotta catch up" letters-of-comment, our favorite letterhack from the now unfreezing North, *Lloyd Penney*:



Man, have I ever fallen behind, same old story. I use that excuse on Arnie Katz and Chris Garcia, and looks like I'm going to have to lay it on you, too. I am now four Purcellzines behind, so it's time to get at least partway caught up. Here some comments on *...and furthermore* 3 and 4.

3...The fellow on the front page looks like some guys I've seen at conventions. I refer only to the beard, of course. I could say the same thing about the girls at a con, referring only to the hair of the young maiden. *What? No bearded ladies?!*

Aggiecon was your first convention in 14 years? *Yup. Ya wanna make something out of it?* (Well, Ad Astra 25 was three weeks ago, and Eeriecon 8 in Niagara Falls, NY is next weekend...) That's quite a convention drought. So many things we think of as fannish are so foreign to the younger members at a con, but they seem to be having fun anyway... Like the definition of "cool", the definition of "fannish" is fluid, as it always has been. *In fact, I think LOTS of fans love fluids, myself included.*

Clothes that fit...well, yeah, clothes that fit would be good. The best would be clothes that fit everywhere. Despite my best efforts, my middle-age paunch is not going away, so large waists and short inseams are a rare combination for me.

The faster I go, the behinder I get. That's why I write these multi-issue locs; it's the only way to attempt a catch-up. Bad habits are my trademark; I am the ultimate bad example. Watch what he does, and don't do it. *Well, Lloyd, so many of us have to do this kind of Lloyd Penney-syle loccing, consider yourself a trendsetter. It's fannish now!*

4...Both you and Chris sum it up, no one's getting out of cons what they used to. I no longer find anything about fanzines at conventions; guess they're too old-fashioned, or they're so old, modern fans don't even know what they are, or have never heard of them. I am lucky that Corflu is in Toronto next month, so I can finally get to one of these special fanzine cons. But usually at cons, I chat with friends, swap stories, and party it up, but never do I get to talk about zines. If you and I are going to get to the cons we remember, John, we're going to need a time machine, because those cons just don't exist any more. I'm lucky that with a few other interests, I do get something out of cons.

See? There's half the catch-up right there. Give me a few days, and I can attack the newest *IAPL*...although I did take a number of philosophy courses, Jacques Derrida was not there in the curriculum. I'll give him a shot, but promise nothing there. See you then!

Yours, Lloyd Penney.



Well, I am always on the market for a used, but dependable, time machine. I don't know if you'll follow through on this next suggestion of mine, but when you begin reading the special Derrida zine posted to <u>www.efanzines.com</u>, you may wish to strike the pose to the left. Let's just say that you have been warned.

Not much else to say here, folks. In the immortal words of Douglas MacArthur, "I shall return." Of course, fanzines are a totally different kind of battlefield on which we wage war against our sanity, or at least the forces that accost our sanity.

Or something like that.

Until next time,

John Purcell

