



**Bryan Follins:** Being a person of relatively advanced age, my first-run experience with Hanna-Barbera's cartoons is fairly limited. I was already sixteen and involved in fandom when they began producing *Huckleberry Hound*. I never got into *Quick Draw McGraw*, and *The Flintstones* was the last series I watched first-run. Fast forward to the '80s, and I got to see these—plus *The Jetsons* and the various *Scooby-Do* shows in endless syndication—when my sons were young and glued to the tube. (They also were somewhat into *The Smurfs*.) TV shows aside, I enjoyed their full-length film of *Charlotte's Web* and have seen it several times. My own favorite TV cartoon as a kid was the much earlier *Crusader Rabbit* shows, which I watched religiously as soon as we moved to Los Angeles near the end of 1950. That far back *Time for Beany* was puppets, not

animation, and I liked it a lot, too—watched it every day on KTLA in Los Angeles. (And in case you were wondering, I never got into its contemporary, *Kukla, Fran & Ollie*.)

**Charles Fuller:** I never watched *Chiller*—in fact, I don't recall it at all—but I was a devoted viewer of *Science-Fiction Theater* back in the day. I see from the Wikipedia that it was shown from 1955 to 1957. Since you mention 1964 as the date when you saw the show you're trying to recall, this must have been when the series was rebroadcast in the '60s. (I saw it first-run.) There's a complete episode guide at Wikipedia, which you might consult to see if any of the brief plot summaries ring a bell with you.

**Chris Garcia:** Seems like every time we hear from you you're seeing someone new. You're young, though—from my ancient point of view of someone who just got on Medicare this month—so no doubt you've still got acres of wild oats to sow. But someday I hope you find a person you can settle down with and start raising third generation fans.

I've seen the TAFF ballot and think you have nothing to worry about. I'm counseling my friends to vote the way I'll be voting: you in first place followed by "Hold Over Funds" followed by no one. I'm confident you'll be seeing England next year, and only hope you don't have a costuming convention conflicting with Eastercon. (You *really* should go to Corflu!)



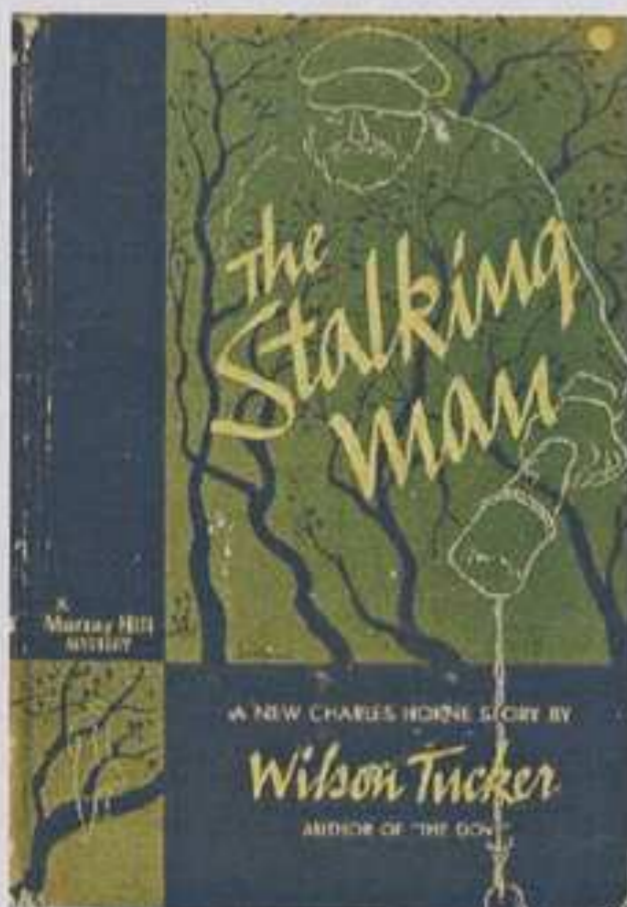
**John Purcell:** Congratulations on landing a full-time teaching job! Now, I hope it doesn't interfere with your fanac.

"I have also added a bunch of fanspeak to our computer's spellchecker dictionary even to the point of various tenses of some of the words: loc, locced, loccing, faned, fanned, faaanish, and fiawol, fijagh, smooth, sercon, and so on. It was necessary." I've been doing this for years, also including certain key names (Tucker, Warner, Burbee, etc.) in order not to have the spellchecker stall on those. It seemed the fannish thing to do.

"Yes, it is great news that the Penneys will be at Corflu Silver! It was grand meeting them up in Dallas. They are a lovely couple, aren't they?" Indeed, and given that Lloyd has become a regular in your zine here wouldn't it make sense for him to join SNAPS and interact with the rest of us firsthand. (Since being short of money seems to be a problem for him, participation here might be attractive because it would cost nothing.) I see that Joyce advises the same thing in her zine.

And in his letter Lloyd writes, "It would be cool to go through the Warner fanzine archive and see what's there. It would be an absolute treasure trove of stuff probably not seen for decades." I certainly agree—although I certainly already have a lot of what's in Harry's collection in my own, I'd love to (for instance) check out the entire run of Vanguard APA mailings and revisit the Spectator Club mailings I used to have most of (thanks to Doc Lowndes's generosity) in my previous (pre-Farm) fanzine collection. And then there are all the fanzines from the '30s, which are *very* thin in my collection. However, they might be in Harry's, too, at least the most early ones from the dawn of fandom.

I hope Halperin will have someone knowledgeable catalogue the entire collection and make that catalogue available to us interested parties.



**R-Laurraine Tutihasi:** Moving as soon as September!? Hope it all goes smoothly for you, and be sure to let *me* know your new address as soon as possible so your FAPA mailings won't go astray.

"I dismissed our cleaning woman..." Your wording here makes it sound like she was fired rather than let go because of your move.

**Joyce Katz:** I want to thank you for including that lovely Katz family collage, about which you write: "It was done for a happier occasion, but it seems an appropriate memorial to Ann Katz, as a celebration of her life." Indeed it is, and it was very thoughtful of your sister-in-law to create it.



I'm glad you liked my comments to Chris about cell phones, and I hope you go with the same T-Mobile prepaid plan that I'm using. According to their Website's coverage maps, your home is in an area where an acceptable signal can be obtained—and the Plaza Hotel is in a *very* strong signal area.

"It is my plan to buy one of those pay-as-you-go items, then keep it in my purse. And I probably won't let anyone except Arnie, and James during the convention, know the number. Wonder how long I can hold it at that level?" Almost no one knows our cell phone number, because we don't want to start getting calls there except when convenient. (For instance, I've given it out when I had my car in for service and wanted to know when it was ready.) Getting started is cheap. As of this writing

they're offering a Nokia phone with thirty minutes of starter air time for \$39.99 through their Website. Frequently stores like Target have sales on these "starter kits" as well; that's how I got my phone. You can then buy additional minutes, the best deal being \$100 for 1,000 minutes. That instantly upgrades to "Gold Rewards" (an additional 150 minutes) which you have a year to use up. If you don't use the 1,150 minutes in a year, you can add smaller quantities to keep your account going (which is what I did, having used up only about half that time).

"I have used full page covers on each of my electronic fanzines, with absolutely no recriminations. I consider electronic fanzines to be 'real' and just as deserving as a print zine. Besides, I know that some people print them out—which does please me mightily. (You know who you are; take a bow.)" Is there someone besides me who's printing your electronic fanzines? Why would you have "recriminations" using full-page covers?

"Your mention made me sorry we didn't watch the History Channel documentary on The Hippies." Just keep an eye on their schedule; it'll undoubtedly be shown again. "I have always sorta regretted that I wasn't in California for the beginning of the movement...I wonder what life would have been like if we'd followed that path?" Conversely, I always wonder what life would have been like if (variously) I'd never read science-fiction, never gotten into fandom, never moved to the Bay Area, never got connected with "Monday Night Class," and so forth. Our lives are full of forks in the road, paths not taken, and speculation about what might have been. I'm not unhappy being where I am, and I kind of suspect you'd say the same, all things considered.

To Arnie you write, "Among the many habits we share is the one of changing titles at roughly issue #10. That's about how long it takes me, give or take an issue,

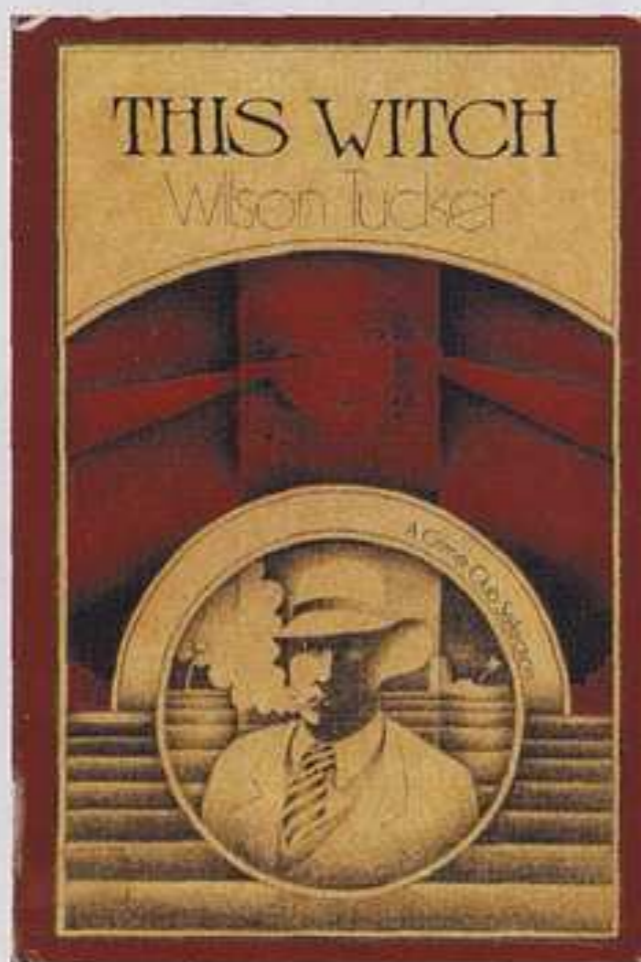


to tire of one name, or tire of the direction I've been going with a zine, and decide to start anew." I'm the opposite of you both, not counting *Vegas Fandom Weekly* (and on that I agree with your comment about "momentum"). I've done 96 issues of *Door Knob* for SAPS, 50 of *King Biscuit Time* for FAPA, and a whopping 223 issues of *True Grits* for Lilapa—oh, and not to overlook two dozen of *Trap Door*.

"No less an avid publisher than our own Chris Garcia has recently complained that the costs of hard-copy publishing were getting prohibitive. He specifically mentioned postage, but the total package can be quite costly." That's so true, and postage is the biggest expense these days if my own fanzine is a good example. Of the overall cost for the most recent issue, postage was over sixty percent. It used to be that the copy costs were more costly than postage, but they have remained relatively constant while postage has shot up dramatically, especially for non-U.S. copies. If I wasn't able to support publication by occasionally holding an auction of old fanzines, I might have gone electronic by now.

Interesting Dollens painting on your back cover. Where did you get it?

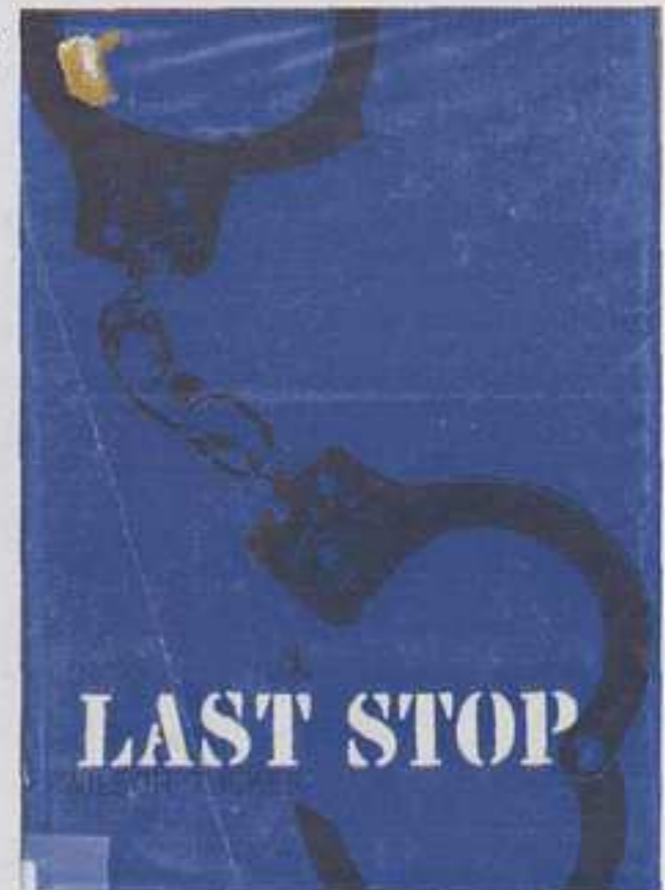
**Arnie Katz:** When I read about your (and others') problems with your new scanner and with your computer stuff in general, I tend to count my blessings. When I retired in 2005, I lost access to the scanner on my desk at work and had to get one of my own. Happily, when Carol and I went into the local OfficeMax one day we found a stack of HP ScanJet 2400s near the entrance. They were being closed out and carried a discounted price of \$44.99. However, there was also a mail-in rebate form available for \$40. So even with California's steep sales tax (8.75% around here), my overall cost was less than \$10. It came with some propri-

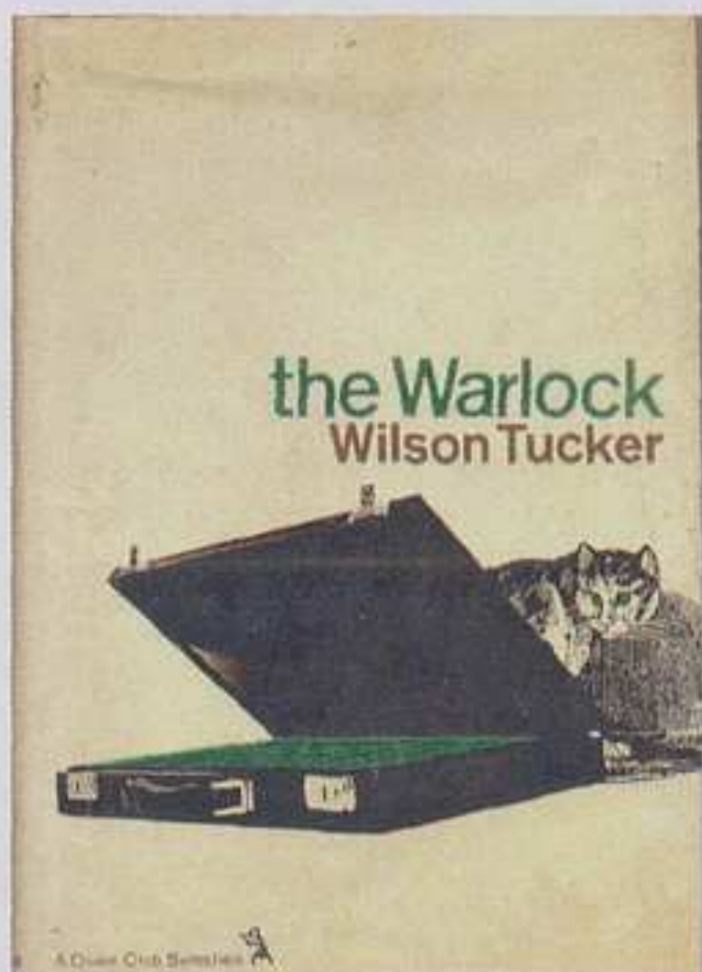


etary software that's never given me any trouble and which I used only minimally to initiate a scan. I have Adobe Photoshop Elements 2.0, won on eBay years ago for very little money, that I use for all other adjustments once the scans are done. As you can tell from my fanzines, I get very good results.

That aside, like you I've found that the people on the other end of customer service and help lines vary widely from I'm-bored-so-I'll-just-read-my-script to extremely engaged, intelligent and concerned for your satisfaction. Thankfully, I haven't had to deal with any of them concerning computers or software.

Thanks for your lengthy piece on your mother's life, death and funeral. By reading it I not only got a sense of her and how important she was in your life, but





additional insight into *you* as well.

I'd never heard of Chris Benoit prior to reading your article, but found your comments on him and the gritty realities of the wrestling world quite interesting. Thanks for sharing your insights with us.

Since I've already commented at considerable length on your list of "fandom's best fanzines" in a letter that will probably be in *Vegas Fandom Weekly* before this mailing appears, I refer you (and anyone else in SNAPS interested in my views on the subject) to that issue (most likely the centennial number).

### **Our trip to Oregon, a brief account:**

Carol and I went traveling in late July, the first road trip we've been on since last October when we went to Arizona and New Mexico. Our first stop was Crater Lake, where we'd made reservations for a lake-view room nearly a year ago. I had never been there before, but Carol had been there twice (one time with Buz and Elinor) at least 35 years ago. Our room at the Lodge had a startlingly beautiful view of the lake.

Our plan was to get up early and watch the sun come up over the lake, which Carol had described as similar to being present at the dawn of the world [*she guesses - Carol*]. So we turned in early, alarm set, but found ourselves getting up even earlier than that and saw the whole sunrise from the first faint glow over the far end of the lake to its glorious fullness. Then we had [*a 4,000-calorie - Carol*] breakfast and left for Portland via a scenic route.

We spent a day and a half in Portland with Dan and Lynn Steffan. What can I say? They're both wonderful people, we all get along well, we have plenty to talk about, and the part of Portland they live in (known as Hollywood) is full of modest, attractive older houses, lots of trees and flourishing plant life of many colors. We were tempted to move there immediately, then thought again.

Dan and Lynn took us to the Hawthorne District, where Powell's maintains one of its branch stores specializing in all used and remaindered books. It was huge—much larger than just about any bookstore I know of in the Bay Area. And it's not their biggest store—that would be their downtown store, but the only time I've been there was in 1978, so other than Really Huge my memory of it is indistinct.

Our original plan had been to take an extra day after Portland and drive over to the coast, spend the night in Eureka, have lunch the next day in Mendocino, and then home. But as we drove off to have coffee and muffins at a coffee house which turned out to be the Steffans' favorite, I wondered if we could just go straight home.

"Yes!" said Carol with alacrity—"what's in Eureka, anyway?"

And so we did.

We drove eleven hours, stopping only for another hit of caffeine, and another and another. Carol added it all up later: fifteen shots for me, seven for her. [*The older I get the more tolerance I have as the metabolism slowly winds down and "wired" becomes a thing only children off their Ritalin can feel. - Carol*]